

... their houses started turning blue. the grass and – well, the sky was blue – but the grass and pretty soon their cars were blue. pretty soon their food was blue, and everything was blue. granted, there was a little bit of variance in the shades of blue, but at the end of the day it was still all blue. they were so deeply immersed in blue, pretty soon they all forgot that there were other colors. and then, of course, their children were born blue, of course, and ... (some chuckles). go with the story here. their children were born all blue and the children never even knew there were other colors. and there were no books written about the other colors, because those were all thrown out and everything was blue.

well, there was a blue factory where they put out blue blankets and blue pillows and it was run by a blue boss, and this blue boss – oh! – what a mess. what a mess, and he had a lot of blue employees. but he was a mess because he was trying to manage this group of workers and the equipment. the equipment was always breaking down and the workers were always sick. they had the blues (laughter). you knew that was coming. you knew it was coming. and they were difficult to get along with and difficult to manage, and he was in over his blue head. I mean ... (some giggles). what were you going to say?

linda: he blew it!

adamus: he blew it, right (laughter). he had a blow job (audience says “ohhh!”).

linda: no, I said “blew!”

adamus: I was channeling one of you back over there. I don’t know which one. you’re hiding now, but ... (adamus chuckles). you see, in a little moment of allowing and laughing, some distraction – maybe not elegant, but it was distraction – you let something in, you let something happen.

so on with the story. so, the blue boss was in over his head, and he was not a good manager. he was not really actually a good person. he knew everything was about to fall apart, but he was trying to keep it together, and he did it with divisiveness, keeping everybody fearing everybody else and fearing him, keeping information from this group and from that group. instead of bringing everybody together and running a nice little blue company, he had everybody going in different directions. and this was his distraction for being a bad manager. and, you know, customers would call in complaining about their blue pillows, they were all torn up and shredded or they smell bad or whatever, and it was always, it was the rudeness. you know, he would teach customer service to be rude to the customer and it was just awful. he knew everything was falling apart, but he refused to admit it. he knew it was all coming to an end, that his big blue charade was up.

his identity was locked into being the boss, the manager, controlling everything, doing everything, working. he worked a lot of hours, because that's what blue bosses do; worked a lot of hours just to keep things going, but he knew that something was going terribly wrong. it was all going to come to an end.

and then one day a mysterious stranger showed up at the door, and to the blue boss this stranger appeared blue, but actually the boss would learned later that it wasn't at all. it was actually very clear. this mysterious stranger showed up at the door one day and said, "I'm taking over."

the blue boss said, "who the hell are you?" and he said, "I'm dr. agone and I'm taking over here. and the first thing we're going to do is we're going to blow up this plant."

well, it happened. dr. agone came in, blew up the whole plant, and when he did, suddenly it blew up this tight weave of energy that kept everything blue, that kept everything small and limited. it blew it all up, and of course, the blue boss was aghast. he was responsible for controlling the plant and suddenly it's blown up. it's all gone. and as he was walking amongst the ruins, smoking blue ruins, he looked down and he saw something quite amazing. it was a little fleck of gold. at first, he thought he was delusional, making this up, but then he saw something that looked a little bit green and something else a little bit red. and it occurred to him that all this time, thinking that he was managing and running the blue plant, he was actually just limiting things, just keeping things confined, limited and blue. and it took this mysterious stranger to come in and destroy everything, but the blue boss sat there and realized, actually, the only thing that was destroyed were the limitations. the only thing that was destroyed was the whole belief, the whole control, the whole thinking, "I had to do it." as he continued walking amongst the ruins, he realized that there was an array of colors. and then he went and found dear dr. agone and said, "how do we put this back together where I'm not having to control everything, where it's just running on its own and it's a myriad of colors. it's all of the colors. how do we bring all of the colors back to this land of blue?"

dr. agone said, "it comes back naturally. there's not a thing you have to do. I just want you to sit here and behold what happens. that's all. just observe it, behold it, but get out of the way because it's going to happen." and it did.

the blue boss suddenly was no longer just all blue. the colors changed. he had many colors at that point, and a few people here and there started to notice that "he's got colors. he's wearing blue jeans, of course, but he's got a white shirt and a red hat and green shoes." and not everybody, not everybody, but sooner or later they started realizing, a few here and a few there, and then more and more and more, and

suddenly there were some babies that were born and they weren't blue. people at first thought it was very strange, very weird, but babies were born, and they were multicolor. and a whole change swept over the land of blue and it wasn't that much longer that everything came back to living energy, to full color. and as much as the blue boss had a hard time letting go and hated dr. agone – I'll spell that out, d-r-a-g-o-n-e (some chuckles); I shouldn't have pointed that out, I should have let you guess it on your own, but we have a precious few minutes left – he thanked the good doctor. he thanked the doctor for showing up and destroying the whole plant. yes, dragon, doctor, eh. yeah. we might have to... we don't have one of those things to write on. yeah, just dragon.

that's what's happening to you right now. it's getting blown up. just stand by, observe, watch and realize it's the greatest gift. you get out of the land of blue. you tried struggling it, you tried managing it, you tried supervising all those aspects and trying to control them. it was chaos. it was a mess. it was time for it to go.