

To the people on the July NLP course minus Wil and plus
Mike Shreeve cc Judy

Dear Everybody,

Sunday morning following the closure of
the course.

Most of you will be back in your home
places, as I am. Iole is somewhere in the World. C is
back in the Rende suburb of Cosenza and here I have a
feel of the October and January weather, I have a feeling
of how far Rende is from the centro storico and from the
university. I see the gates leading to the flat of a
mutual friend of C and mine.

I want to write to you as you have been
very present with me this week-end and because I have to
be open to the new group I will meet in the Study Space
tonight. Moments that come back to me thoughts that
hit me:

- W being told by her husband that she is
three times faster a thinker than he is.

- My worry at her disappearance and the fact
that this leaving has happened before.

- Realising that my Tuesday going at Mike over
jargon hit him harder than I intended or understood at
the time.

- The joy of doing the Moccasins exercise
with P - this liberated lots of things in my head.

- The second Thursday vision of A as
the Sun, so apparent and yet so hidden. And that
tall, quizzical ant, and the little fear demon and
the way Iole looked from behind her Indian mask -
there for a second I felt terror.

- C's engineer and Ch's strong
associated appropriation of the story. with the way
she described being inside a sari.

- the time that Ang and Ant had us
crouching under the table in the dining room
shouting : Ime eftichismeni. I doubt the kitchen
staff have yet recovered from that sight. It must
have made a good tale in a number of Canterbury
homes.

- The thrill of watching the Ant key work
recycling strategy work on M at breakfast- I
can do it- I don't have to have Ant's way of
being to make this usefully work; the basic NLP
thrill of working from excellence in another person
and finding one can do it bit oneself. Human, humane
and socialist.

- Realising how right Mike was to warn me not,
in modelling, to only take the other person's most
accessible bits. I should also focus on the
intensification of light and the brightening of
colours in A's strategy. (meta-model challenge:
SHOULD ?- what would happen if I didn't?)

- The marvellous, melifluous fit between
melodious Mike and Milton Erickson's precisely
woolly hypnotic words. I go into trance very fast
but this was something else.

- The jangle of Tad James on tape. Mike wanted to give us James as a gift, the gift he had received, that Judy had received. Maybe the Greeks are right to say that you cannot regive gifts. The last two sentences are gross generalisations as I clearly remember that the light tape was strong for A [redacted]. (Meta model is pretty useful as a writer's self reflective tool)

- It was exciting doing the Donald Duck creativity strategy with D [redacted]. He was clear to read and his account of content was breath-taking in its clarity. He transferred the thrill of good marathon finishing to training runs.

- Leaving you folk for a half morning and going to " Co-build" N [redacted]'s class made me really realise the difference between teaching what you think you know only a little to teaching what you think you know well. In the latter case I exuded energy and confidence- I gave a good class, but lacking in search on my part. In the second case I had the thrill of being at a feeling- and- knowledge frontier.

The exercises we did on the second Tuesday were all ones that I came up with in the wake of M [redacted]'s slow, kind, confusing, hypnotically effective, meandering shuffling, intellectually sharp five days.

- de la Garanderie was, initially, part of my resistance to certain things in NLP. I wanted a counter model. (P3). But with these ideas came the calm and mind-opening clarity that I [redacted] offered me. I knew I did not need to make notes. Everything would be remembered. She's another of these wizards, like Erickson. I could do with a close modelling of her way of working a group. Most magic has structure.

- Marvellous to feel utterly at ease with C [redacted]. This is to do with having resolved certain things with my Mother, (died 1992) and with having come to totally love C [redacted] in the context of the illness of a mutual friend.

- I [redacted]- with her mesmeric hand and face gestures. With her congruence- all of her going in one direction at a given moment, apparently little inner conflict. The speed with which she learnt NLP ideas once she had decided that might be worth the trouble. Then she swooped like a hawk from the blue sky.

- How come the course worked well? From a classical point of view the course design was bananas so the presupposition that it wouldn't work needs questioning.

S [redacted] and D [redacted]- horses- S [redacted] being modelled. Silvia as a co-membner of the K sub-group, with Ch [redacted], E [redacted] and me. S [redacted] and our mutual friend in Vienna, K [redacted] P [redacted].

Inaudible, electronic E [redacted] leading the movment exeercises from far, far away and her brilliant application of outcomes to to lit teaching.....

E poi basta- so ein brief kommt nicht zu ende so I
must just break off,
A hug,
Mario.

To Wil (on July NLP course)
Dear Wil,

I am confused about what happened to you on the
NLP course. I was expecting to see you on the second
Monday and there was neither oral nor written word from
you.

I know you had physical pain. I know you said
you wanted the course to be more theoretical. I know
that, from my side, I liked working with you in the early
part of the course. The rest is unclear. I felt strange
and uneasy that you vanished over the horizon.

I'd like to know how things were for you. I
realise that you did what you did because you decided to
/ had to. Please write.

Yours sincerely,

Mario Rinvolucri

FORWARD FILE TILL 1994 brochure sending time

To all on MR/ M.Shreeve JULY 1993 NLP course CC Judy

Dear A■■■■, Ant■■■■, S■■■■, Cy■■■■, E■■■■, Ce■■■■, I■■■,
D■■■■, Io■■■■, Ch■■■■, A■■■■, Pa■■■■, and I■■■,

Winter, five months since we were together on
the Hilltop. Five months since I got a letter from a
duck by the name of E■■■■!

I enclose the information on our 1994 Summer
Institute courses- maybe for you. maybe for other folk
you know.

The new Grammar Games has now been finalised-m
it will be out in 1995.

Maybe see you atop that hill in Canterbury,

Mario.

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