

Dear All,

I fear, E█, Ch█ and Li█, that I have read your letters but not yet answered them. My excuse is my trip yesterday evening to Harrow in N.W. London to work with some of the teachers on our kids courses. Got back at half past midnight. Will have time for the pleasure of responding tonight.

I'd like to offer you a different frame this morning for reviewing the work you did in the first three periods yesterday:

Walt Disney was remarkable bloke.

He was a powerful dreamer, able to conjure much beauty seemingly out of the air.

As a successful entrepreneur he was also a fierce realist.. he liked things that really worked.

He was also able to stand back from his work and cast a critical eye over it.

Let me take the area of writing. Before you take to the keyboard to write a letter or a poem or an essay do you have a period of floating thought, of mental freedom, of escape from constraining thinking? If you do then you are then in DREAMER mode.

When you decide on the structure of what you are going to write, when you snatch at the words to express it and get them up on the screen you are working as a REALIST.

If you leave your text for a few hours and then come back to edit it, cut and paste it, check the details, you have taken on the CRITIC role.

IN your general life which are you strongest in , your dreamer, your realist or your critic? My father, for instance, was a strong dreamer and a firm realist. His critic was weak. My mother had a strong and fairly all-pervading critic.

When you get to this point in my letter please turn to people near you and find out if this thought frame suits them and has explanatory value for them. Then explain to them the balance you feel between the dreamer in you, the realist and the critic.

After this please review what you remember of yesterday and notice which exercises stimulated your dreamer, gave food to your realist or provoked you critic. I thought that some people were in realist mode in liking the problem story work and M█ was clearly deep in his critic when he wondered whether he could accept that SOBA means " room " in Croatian ( I hope I am not foully misrepresenting you, M█! )



Mario.