

The Wish Throttle by Al Lewis

Welcome.

We've all seen an engine room telegraph of one kind or another.

Naval warship movies are awash with captain or admiral barking out orders of one kind or another to a midshipman manning the throttle, "Full speed ahead; Slow astern; etc." always accompanied by the clang or ring of the throttle as its handles are thrust forward or back.

There must be something archetypal about this because it's always an exciting scene that reaches deep into the male psyche, maybe the female as well because more and more women have their hands on the throttle of the biggest warships in the US arsenal; and, no matter how high-tech a ship, most are still outfitted with an engine room telegraph on bridge.

The throttle harmonizes the works, the engine room and ship's power, with what's in the Captain's mind; they work as one as though unified in some metaphysical way.

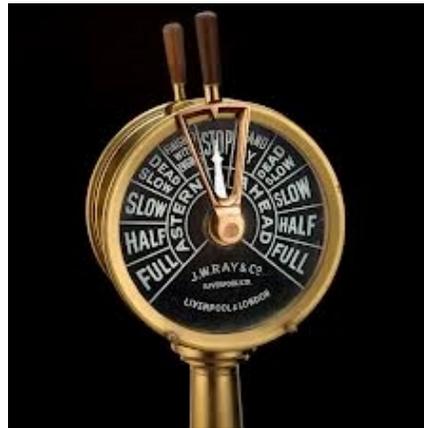
Actually, they are unified, though a mechanical device connects them.

This, I think, is a fantastic metaphor or analogue for the way we work as well. We've all heard of hand-eye coordination. This is what we try to teach a child first learning to catch a ball. "Keep your eye on the ball," we say, over and over.

Doing this recently with a four-year old granddaughter, she said to

me, "I got my eye on the ball," giggling happily every time the ball passed through her hands. No matter. Then she said, "Now let's color."

Hand-eye coordination is just a name given to one kind of mental control over the body's function.



Imagine an engine room telegraph located somewhere in mind and printed on it are the words Hand-Eye Coordination and that the throttle is thrust to that command every time you reach for something or run to catch a ball yourself.

The throttle and the function of the telegraph harmonizes your wish to grab a thing or to catch a ball with the innate power of the body to do it. No other thought is needed, no well thought out business plan or prolonged period of preparation.

What if there really is an engine room telegraph, **A Wish Throttle**, located at the center of mind and all one had to do to be successful in any endeavor was to thrust the throttle to a wish's namesake to harmonize the thinking with the experiencing.

Captain Kirk does this. I mean, you know, he calls out to Scotty in the engine room, "Scotty, I need warp speed ten," and Scotty mournfully cries back, "But Captain, the ship is only built for warp speed seven, if I push her to warp speed ten we could blow up in an interstellar puff of smoke."

"Scotty," demands the Captain with authoritative pause, and speaking slowly like an irritated parent to child, says to Scotty, "I need warp speed ten."

"Yes, Sir," says Scotty and of course Captain Kirk always gets what Captain Kirk wants.

Also, do we.

I am the Captain Kirk of Starship Al Lewis and I harmonize my wishes, the things I want, with the real world by thrusting the throttle on my engine room telegraph to the words representing my wish.

I have a Scotty as well, though I've never seen him (or her), except mystically through everything that appears before me and my Scotty, like Kirk's, always harmonizes my

experience with my thinking. Warp speed ten? No problem.

Sidebar / I use the word mystically because everything we have ever learned about existence by means of both the sciences and metaphysics indicates there is nothing to things except wisps of energy the reality of which is subject to interpretation inside the subjective awareness of an intelligent observer. This is why an artificially intelligent computer cannot tell the difference between an apple and an orange.

If the pictures don't match, meaning if what I am thinking doesn't seem to be appearing in harmony with my experience, maybe, it's because some things require a lot of changes to occur, out there, before the thing can be realized.

If I want to be President of the United States of America, after all, I can think it, thrust the throttle to the namesake "President of the United States" and expect the best, but, still, I will probably first have to develop a philosophy-politic that will attract people, run for some local office, get known, run for a bigger office, maybe Congress or the Senate, get known, build a constituency and a political machine that will get me there.

When there and asked by a reporter to reminisce on the path that brought me to the position of head of state, if honest and forthright I would have to say that it all started with my harmonizing a wish to be President with the innate ability of my body (and Scotty) to do the work; but, if I didn't have a namesake wish for this – being President – on the engine room telegraph of mind to thrust the throttle to, then, I wouldn't be here.

That would get a look ???

The question this begs of you is this: have you taken the time to label wishes on your engine room telegraph that when throttled to will get you to where you want to go?

Are any of these on it?

(1) I am a successful top producing real estate salesperson.

(2) I list at the top or high-end of the market independently (and in affiliation with Al Lewis).

(3) I (and Al Lewis together) list two-to-four houses at the top of the market every month.

(4) Buyers follow me everywhere I go. I sell everything I list and experience a trouble free real estate business.

(5) I love knocking on doors to meet sellers that have experienced an expired listing because they are waiting for me to come by to present options for getting them to where they want to go that no other real estate company or agent has bothered to do or can do.

(6) I love knocking on doors to talk with sellers that have experienced an expired listing because there is a friendly face and smile waiting on the other side.

Point to one, or any other wish, hear the clang or ring of the throttle as you do this clickity-clanking back and forth and think harmony. I really mean this. Think harmony.

Imagine that the all-inclusive power of whatever it is that created the Universe, that also created you, that also created this article, that also created real and imaginary engine room telegraph machines, that also created real estate, that also created buyers and sellers is the engine room of mind (your Scotty) and will harmonize your thinking

with your experience because, like Scotty for Captain Kirk, that's what it does.

It's just hand-eye coordination of a different order: eye of the mind, hand of the creator.

When doing this, just see yourself thrusting the throttle to the namesake "I am a successful top producing real estate salesperson" and imagine a signal going out by means of ESP (extrasensory perception) or brain wave (which we know exists per the EKG / electrocardiogram) or by some means unknown to you (you don't know everything) that harmonizes the thoughts of your mind with the engine room.

Do this everyday morning and night for a half-dozen wishes or more – use 3 x 5 cards to solidify the idea if needed – there's no limit and then, of course, do the work. Work during prime time when everyone else watches TV; work at night and early morning when everyone else sleeps; call on fifty while others make grand plans to call on one.

Power up for success by pushing the throttle of imagination to a wish in mind and expecting the powers that be to respond.

In many theoretical think pieces regarding the metaphysics of mind, it is suggested that the Universe exists in what is called a Superposition of Possible States of Experience: that all possibilities of experience to infinity coexist simultaneously though only one is seen and experienced at any one time by an objective observer, you or I.

Moreover, it is suggested that from among the Superposition of Possible States of Experience, the one that comes into view collapses,

so to speak, into experience in a sort of mystical-harmony with the vibration (thought) of the observer.

This is the basis for the philosophical posit that what you think about expands.

The Universe, after all, has been creating scenario after scenario of possible states of experience one following another like the butterfly effect at the speed of light for billions upon billions of years, and where else to put them except stacked within, atop or involved in one another to infinity like an infinitely high stack of pancakes pressed down into one; and this still continues at the speed of light today.

Just imagine !!!

That's a lot of ideas, a lot of possible outcomes or stories all just waiting for an observer, you or I, to come along and tune into by means of the mechanism provided to do this: our brain, mind and thought.

Who, after all, would invent a radio or television unless there were first something invented for it to receive? Evolution has to be at least this smart.

If you think this is just mental genuflecting of one kind or another or some kind of strange piety on my part then you (1st) belong to the society of doubters and (2nd) are just living in denial.

Every now and then by some means of contact or interview you will come across a builder that says, "When most people look at a lot or parcel of land however small or large, they see dirt, but when I look at it I see a finished house or project."

When a builder does this, one-to-three years later a finished house or

project sits upon the lot or land he looked at. This is how experience is brought into alignment (harmony) with vision or imagination.

A "House" and "Project" were each namesake labels on the builder's engine room telegraph and upon seeing a lot or parcel of land, he, though unknowingly, thrust the wish throttle to one or the other and Scotty did the rest.

An unlocked backyard satellite can receive thousands of signals for both television and radio, but the only one an observer can watch or listen to (experience) on a television or radio it is connected to is the one their tuner is tuned to.

Your very cell phone has many thousands of cell phone radio waves passing through it moment to moment in addition to the thousands of signals for both television and radio that fill the environment within which you live, but the only call it receives and the only one you can listen to (experience) is the one its tuner is tuned to.

Theologians state in no uncertain terms that the lessons of the Bible are taught to us by means of parable, metaphor and analogue.

I believe nature, science, technology and modern life does this as well. The parable of the signal/turner is one.

What you think about expands and what you don't, doesn't.

This is hard work. Any body-builder knows that if you want to build large biceps, you must lift and curl dumbbells thousands of times. If you do this, your biceps will grow, if you don't, they won't; another modern day parable: the parable of the dumbbell.

In the Fellowship, it is one of our goals that we work with intelligence and not just time and money. I'd say these ideas qualify.

It doesn't take too much time or effort to turn the mental knobs of your tuner to a tune (experience) you want to hear, or to thrust the wish throttle of your engine room telegraph to the namesake of some objective or goal you want to achieve, but you actually have to do this to experience the experience.

If you loath the idea of looking over or thinking through your wishes and dreams with repetitive drudgery morning and night, know that this is only because somewhere in the back of your mind you believe it is a waste of time.

Who would loath looking over a wish to see a new Porsche in the driveway tomorrow morning, at midnight, just before dropping off to sleep, if they knew it would be there when they awoke?

The purpose of this lesson is to plant the idea (fact) that that experience – the Porsche thing – already exists per the parable of the Superposition of Possible States of Experience along with every other possible experience one could think of; and, that, to experience any one or another all one has to do is harmonize with it.

You "are" the tuner, get it?

Think it to see it, but as said, some things, like fruit and vegetables, take a little time to grow and ripen before the harvest.

When in your studies you come across materials, written or spoken, that teach you to visualize a wish, goal or objective as already having it or already achieving it with feeling,

you now know how that works,
but you don't have to act it out.

Unless an actor and you like doing
that sort of thing, this is the loath-
some activity that leads to not doing
it. I know.

Instead, just look the wish, goal
or objective over that you have writ-
ten onto a 3 x 5 card, or imagine it
in mind and say or think to yourself
that you know this already exists
mystically in Scotty's mind, the boss
of the engine room, and that you
choose to harmonize your living
experience with it.

Then watch, within some
reasonable time, it mystically mate-
rialize before you.

Finally, you might ask, is any-
thing possible? Yes, emphatically,
yes, but you might just harmonize
yourself out of this world and into
another to experience it. A lot of
people go missing, don't they?

Did that get a look ???

Your wish is granted.

Best Wishes.



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714-744-0617

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