

League Show in Alexandria, October 2007

Shortly after entering the venue on Monday afternoon (about 3:20 p.m.) I see Dev. Immediately afterward, Barbara comes toward me and I recognize her right off, having never met her; I have the sense that I see her often, as indeed I do every morning after sitting when I make contact with the SSG, Robert, and Barbara (followed by others). She says her experience of this meeting is the same; the connection is strong, even across an ocean and parts of two continents.

I admire throughout the afternoon and evening the grace and precision with which B. manages the details of the performance and touring. She organizes the food, the stage access, the players' comings and goings, and so much more that I wasn't quick enough to notice, no doubt. In between tasks, she and I had many moments to smile and hug and speak a bit. I experience joy in her presence, the kind of joy I associate with family, a joy interwoven— held fast—by trust and respect.

After the performance I give Barbara and Mariana the SSG gift bags (nice travel toiletries) and I think M., and perhaps B., jump up and down with happiness. Lots of smiles and hugs again. Also give them the box of chili-laced organic chocolate bars along with an admonishment that *these* are for the whole team. Laughs this time.

Barbara gives to us a catalogue of her art from a recent show. The text is in German; tomorrow I take this and two German books (Steve and I met in German class in college) with me on the road. I want to know what the plates say! And the bio!

Goodbyes are said about 9:45 p.m.; we agree to continue the practice of contact AAD after morning sitting. B. says she has gotten so much support from this. And here *she* is supporting the League. A necessary connection all around, is my sense of things. "A really high-quality individual!" Tom Redmond would say.

Reading C's post about belief, I am moved to report what Robert said about the Nicoll commentaries. He said they can be summed up in one sentence: "Change your attitude."

More – esp. more notes on meeting with Barbara – tomorrow. Good wishes fly south to the team who are just winding up about now.

One more moment, when back in the green room, I am waiting outside R's door in order to ask him to make contact at a distance on Thursday at 2. Others pass me, I am thoughtful and rooted to the spot. R. flings the door open and here we are, SSG'ing away as though we never weren't.