

Dear Ram,

Just writing again to say that I have read your book and it is quite marvelous and very helpful. In fact you may be relieved that I probably won't need to write to you again as it explains so much!

I am here with my good friend and we have been discussing it and having fun with it together. For example, we looked at the stars the other night and as well as thanking God for the beauty, we then found it hilarious that, of course, they didn't exist as we were technically looking at something that may (or not) have existed millions of light years ago. So we postulated that how could anything be real? Then we put the TV on, got a bit depressed about Haiti, but further realized that we could switch it off and...if we weren't putting the mind there...then it wasn't really there. Which was a bit of a relief - phew! My friend is on her way to China so I guess she too won't exist for me when I am not thinking of her, even though she is me...

Ram: Good for you. That is exactly how it is.

Sheri: The only thing I would take exception to is your chapter on Love - which is also very helpful and has explained something that went wrong for me in my last relationship and why - so I won't be making that mistake again. Anyhow, in the section on sex, you say the goal of sex is orgasm. I think that this is a very male view and for women this is only part of it, in fact for many women, there is no goal. Rather love, connection and affection have equal importance. Just wanted to clarify that, although I am sure you must know that really?

Ram: Yes, I do know that and I am sure you know gender is as unreal as those stars you were looking at that were not really there. I really do need to get in the last word, Sheri, my dear, as great and wise gurus should. First, had you said that *some* women do not aim at orgasm I would agree, but I have had girlfriends (a minority mind you!) who definitely did aim at it and were rather upset when they couldn't manage it...for no fault of mine, naturally. ☺ And, incidentally, were not into the post-coital hug that women are meant to favor and men eschew. I

would agree that women *tend* not to aim at it. It seems they just want the attention i.e. love of the man...the poor dears....whereas men tend to be more spiritual i.e. they aim for union with God through orgasm, although I am sure there may be the odd woman who is going after God and not the paltry love of a man. And I would also agree that the odd man...the poor fool...actually wants the love of a mere woman instead of the non-dual love of God he inevitably experiences in orgasm...but there you are. As I am sure you have realized by now as a result of these brilliant examples and Ramji's impeccable logic, the point I was trying to make had nothing to do with gender.

Sheri: Thank you again for the book. I am sure in a couple of years it will make you as famous as Eckhart Tolle (not that you will care) and you will have lots of sattvic 30 year old women aka Mooji throwing themselves at you because of your wisdom!

Ramji: One would certainly hope so, but to be honest, in my dotage...the body turned sixty nine last week...I think I would be unable to fulfill my end of the bargain as I am rather lacking in the stamina required to service women of that age and would gratefully be satisfied with the attention of women of a certain age...shall say Fifties and better yet Sixties, heaven forbid!...assuming that their play money any given month was at least six figures (or more) and, of course, were blessed with exceptional beauty...inner and outer...and never for a moment failed to appreciate my divinity and shower the devotional surrender such appreciation confers. In short, is a little too late to pursue security and pleasure, I fear. I'm no longer what I long to be on that level and am forced to rest content with the bliss of the self. Alas. Alack.

It would certainly be churlish for me not to appreciate your appreciation of the book, but as usual in my inimitably humble manner I have to shunt all praises to God without whom my ever brilliant intellect would not shine in wondrous splendor and I would be consigned to write vulgar books for the spiritual masses like Eckhart. The power of now, indeed!

Sheri: OK. You get the last word on this one.

