Hi Steve,

This is a little late so it’s ok if you don’t post it. When I spoke with you you mentioned to send in my story but to include what I was thinking and doing.

I just wanted to report my winnings s a completion of step one of my disciplines and journey.

I went to the spring event where we went to the casino and created our number. I did it . I won.

I went to the casino with my winnings , and three day in a row I won straight flushes at a card game called three card poker. They paid 40 to 1 . I decided that would be “my focus game”.

I proceeded to loose all my winnings over the next two week period. I thought I was focused and passionate. But something needed to be tweeked. I knew I could create winning hands.

 So I went on strike for a couple of weeks. I refused to go to the casino until I could win at the “*Starlight” (my home casino) .*  I practiced for hours every day. My focus was that not only was I a winner any time any place and under any condition, but that I created straight flushes . I gridded the sky, I walked lots of mini walks, I created my day every day and created my 24 hr cycle every night. I got up around 3 am every night and did a walk throughout my house. I was passionate .

One non brave day my husband David said ” enough!, let’s go to the casino”. I was afraid I would fail , but said OK. But I will only buy 10 chips. I will do it in 10 chips or its back to the starlight.

We got to the casino, my palms were a little sweaty. I did a few sneaky breaths walking in from the parking lot. I invited the shinning speckles I could see in front of me to manifest as winning cards . I was out of time, we got to the door and I was done talking. I pulled out $250.00 for ten $25 chips. David said why don’t you just round it up to $300. So I did. My focus was now to create a straight flush within 12 chips. I felt like I had some extra slack. I watched the shuffle master with an intensity that could have burned up the table. I was focusing on straight flush. Thank God David was there because he ran interference for me. He was doing all the talking and I was just non social which is difficult at the table games. I looked up and grunted a word or two at various intervals but I was not present with the people. I lost 10 hands and on the 11th chip I hit a straight flush. It paid 40 to one and I collected $1000. I was done. I was excited that I had succeeded. ( up $750).

The next day David said lets go again. I was afraid of failure again. I got over it, and off to the Lucky Eagle we went. I don’t remember much except that day I was focused on spinning my bands. I discovered that was something I could do at the table in my head that nobody could detect. I created my straight flush within five chips. I was excited again. And I was done. I collected my $1000 and we left. (up $875). We were driving home and David asked me if I wanted to go to the RedWind . I said not really but if he wanted to play I would go. I felt a little relaxed that I thought , eh so what if I spent a little of my winnings…. I kept focusing on “I create a straight flush”. Well I got a straight flush within a couple of hands and I was still surprised that I did it again. I was excited. I collected my $1000 and I was done for the day. I spent some winnings and cant remember exactly how much I was up before I hit so I’ll just say I cleared $700 .

So the next day rolls around. I had done my 24 hr cycle and 3 am walk throughout the house. I created my day and was out on my patio “at the starlight” and David asked me if I wanted to go to the casino again. I said no. I was still afraid of failure. The afternoon went by and David said “let’s go”. I remember saying . I don’t want to go. I don’t feel like going. I was afraid of not only failure but now afraid of having to perform. Since I didn’t feel like going I decided I’d go. I gridded the sky thru the windshield all the way to the casino. We got there and David asked me if I could hold off on getting my straight flush so he could play for awhile. I laughed and said no problem. I bought my 12 chips. I focused anyway, or thought I was. I spun my bands, I ordered the shuffle master to deal me a straight flush (that’s the machine that shuffles the cards for the dealer) I tightened down and held my breath till I could feel my head fill up with energy . I won some small hands and I lost a little. After a while I was down to my 10th chip and I got my straight flush; $1000 again. This time was different. It was the fourth big win in three days. The first three were exciting. This time I was awe struck and so very calm. There was really nothing to say. I looked at David and he looked at me I quietly whispered “I did it, I did it again, I really did it”. He said he wouldn’t have believed it if he didn’t see it.

So I cleared over $3000 in three days.

I can honestly say I would not have gone as frequently if it hadn’t been for Davids unusual persistence.

I don’t know if you want more, but since time has elapsed …. I lapsed into social consciousness at the million dollar event when we went out to the Red Wind. I lost my 12 chips, I thought I was focusing but I let myself be rushed. I did win $165 at scratch cards. It was a progression of my level of acceptance. I bought 4 cards I won $5,then$10, then $50, then$100. I bought the 5th card later in the day and lost $20.

At Assay my focus table was not opened so I meandered over to the craps table and turned $100 into $464 betting $5 chips. I focused on “I am a winner, any time, any place, any thing, any condition.”…and of course the dice numbers.

So overall I am still $3200+ up. I continue to wrestle with and endeavor to own fear of failure vs. knowingness, and darn it all doubt.

Sincerely,

Bonnie Carey

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