

A Creative Contrarian

By Mary K Weinhagen



Do you feel the change? 2009... a year of amazing change... and **POWER!** So what are *your* plans?

Last year my theme was... 'A Blank Page'

I will never, *EVER* declare that for a theme again. Oh, it won't surprise me to discover there are

days that simply show up as a blank page... but there is something different about purposefully *choosing* it as a theme for the year and being flexible enough to accommodate a blank day or two during the course of a year.

What I learned from that theme choice is that I am, indeed, a powerful creator; and choosing a blank page as my theme was like abdicating my power to be deliberate about it. You see... I've discovered that it wasn't just about going upstream... that theme was like being in the stream during a raging storm, buffeted about in the whitewater sometimes headed upstream, sometimes headed downstream *but mostly headed toward boulders and ricocheting all over the place!* Nothing deliberate happening there... and I swear I was quickly knocked unconscious early in the year and spent most of the year out cold!

So this year... 2009... on the heels of the revelation that what I thought was so... ain't necessarily so... my theme is ***"What if?"***

Though we're only a few days into the New Year, I'm already feeling called to be a creative contrarian. If the first question coming from my 'what if' is at least a variation of "What if I know nothing and I'm off about everything?!?" then it might be wise for me to start responding to the world in ways no one (especially *me*) expects.

Oh, I've dabbled with this before. And there was great learning to be had. You know, brush my teeth with the none dominant hand (what a mess), take a different route to the everyday places (which would make sense if I *went* anywhere). This time around though, I'm thinking more about catching habitual responses.

For example... when I recognize the urge to say yes, saying no, instead. Where I habitually stand back, jumping in. Keeping silent where I'm generally bold, being bold where I generally show up silently. I have a hunch that as I consciously take the opposite path from the one's I've conditioned myself to follow... my life may open up in ways that are fulfilling... more satisfying... unless it doesn't.

What if I have a lot to learn about fullness and emptiness?

In 2009 I'll let myself be nourished by what matters most to me while also leaving room to sample the unexpected.

As for you... May love stick to your face like Vaseline and may laughter assault your lips all year long!

C' ya round the playground,

~~Mary K

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