

MAJORCA

My name is Majorca. I am creating my own world. You were at one of my events. I offer you the opportunity to better your life. I'm in marketing. My skills in marketing enable me to advance your brand. I can help place your product in places that your buyers will express their interest. I create a unique opportunity for you and for myself. This is a strong interaction that can advance your concerns. I am excited to have the opportunity to work with you. This can be beneficial for all. I realize that a strong community can help everyone be innovative."

"This can address our concerns. We don't have to feel isolated. We can make the connections that we need. In a fundamental way, I believe that I create my own happiness. What does this mean? At any moment, I can provide key elements which can create a new social dynamic. This dynamic can propel ideas, and these ideas can help people overcome any obstacles in their lives. My contribution is clear. It also builds on my overall development." No one in my family has been able to attain the level of success. I thank them for offering me the foundation to assist me to explore my dreams. I may have had my doubts. From an early age, I knew what I wanted. I was convinced that I was going to get it."

"It wasn't simply a matter of showing off. I needed to make something of myself. That meant taking real steps for change. I was a go-getter. When others were around me, they could feel the energy. That made the world a better place. It enabled me to do what I need to do. If I could recognize how I could bring out the best in others, this could bring out the best in me. And I could do what was needed for a lasting development. I think that I always saw the unique energy in my own community. This was an important part of this overall process. I need to make the critical steps to benefit myself. But my efforts were routed to what others have done before me. I clearly saw this fabric. I understood how I could make it work."

"It's always a matter of empowering others. Even in a small way, I knew what I had to do to contribute. It would be as if I was helping at a friend's birthday party. I would know how to make this regalia into something fantastic. I quickly realized this talent on my part. But it was more than that. It wasn't only something that I could do. I had this ability to organize things. I could build for the resources that I had, and I can make some work for something more. In itself, it was very exciting. I realized what was possible. And this possibility advanced greater understanding. I knew it. This was everything. My certainty enabled me to take on new challenges. It wasn't enough to create an idea. I need to put these ideas in the practice. I needed a plan. Thus, I became a planner. The key to planning was the ability to implement. I understood with this meant."

"I was in the middle states of personal development. I moved them along. I gave them authority. In a fundamental way, I understood what connected everything as part of an overall fabric. I was moving this along. This was an only my own doing. I always understood the meaning of a team. The team could put things into affect. At the same time, the idea of a team simply applied to the key features of my efforts. I was making all these things happen together. When I presented a plan to someone else, I offered that person a timeline. In that timeline everything came together in a single presentation. It existed in the now. It came to life. It had authority. I provided this wonderful insight that could read all these elements together. What gave the motivation exhibited by my clients. I was moving beyond partnerships into the

implementation of a successful business plan. I was creating new markets. This was what my events meant. I was creating an authority.”

“I pulled everything together and gave it coherence. It gave it wonder. I had a brilliance in accomplishing these tasks. Fundamentally, I was a maker. I didn’t only observe things. I was there to get the moving. There was a unique originality to these efforts. I knew how to tailor each campaign for the individual. This understanding was based upon my own awareness of self. I knew it worked. I knew how to get myself in gear. This kind of commitment could engage others. In advancing this process, I needed to get deep inside. I needed to use my vision. What was I looking at? How was I making things happen? Where was this headed? It wasn’t so much that I was solving the worlds problems. But I was creating knowledge for individuals. With that knowledge, people could address their own challenges. It’s made my efforts invaluable.”

“Excited me, I was moved along. I became part of some thing important. It was no longer just about me. I wasn’t advancing my own brand. I was making others better. And this made me better. This helps to support my commitment as a creative person. I was doing the things that were necessary to assist others. At any moment, I could make something marvelous happen. I was developing a Midas touch. My world turned to gold. My life became part of this wonder. I reveled in the marvel. For all my understanding, I recognized that there was more here.”

“It wasn’t just about my feelings. Events required venues and resources. They needed a support staff. They needed organization. They needed an overall theme. The steam needed to enhance the individual search. This brought everything together. This made it magnificent. If that sense of magnificence wasn’t part of these events, then they wouldn’t have their magic. I would’ve failed. But I was attuned to that need. I was intimately part of this expression. I felt motivated. All these things were essential for an eventual success. In a sense, success was my middle name. I called on all the necessary elements. I envisioned where was all going. With that picture in mind, I was able to take everything to completion. More than that, I was tuned in to every moment of the presentation. Thus I could adjust quickly if things weren’t going our way. This always gave the project a lustrous veneer.”

We were there to make things happen. I understood the power of information. This was fundamental. I knew where the address for biggest challenges. I put it all together. I gave it meaning. I reached out to others. We were all involved. We were all excited. I realized that our emotional involvement with an essential part of the overall plan. It wasn’t just enough to be there. We all need to move things along. We all need to demonstrate are exuberance. The sense of the collective always made things better. We worked to get things done. We made sure that it would happen this is all part of the brilliance. The more that we did, the more that we could do. I had built myself up from nothing.”

“Sure, I valued the influence of my family. I was the one who needed to create that spark. Once I had done this for myself, I could do it for others. I was getting others involved. I was creating a crowd. I was creating an audience. I was creating a movement. For those who lacked motivation, I put something in there and it made it all happen. I made it possible. And this possibility created a reality. I was providing evidence. I was documenting what I was doing. My documentation was part of the overall marketing plan. But it could also serve future projects. This made me more excited. This routed oh my efforts. In a sense, this was all part of a giant sociological experiment.”

“I had taken the world in its inchoate form, and I had molded it to fit my ideas. I was living in the world. I was turned on by these experiences. They existed within me. Existed without. They were everywhere. I was amazed. I was gratified. Was all this and more. I knew that consistency mattered. I couldn’t let up. I couldn’t lose my conviction. This was an ongoing thing. It lasted and everything that I did. I excepted it for what it was. It blessed me just as a blessed everyone else around me. I had become a participant. My efforts were unique. They were fundamental. They were everything but more that I need to make it all.”

“I wanted to be rescued, and I made it happen. All my questions were answered. I could answer these questions for myself, or I could make him go for others. This would bring everything together. I would give it a meeting. I could sustain myself off this kind of knowledge. Communication was so important for at all. Communication and honesty. It was a unique kind of sharing. It was based upon a professional intimacy. I was dealing with other people who retaining the same sense of motivation. Sometimes I only had a look at people, and they would know it was necessary. This was their deep aspect of the market. It had affected our source. In a sense, this was some thing super natural. No one else could attain this kind of recognition. That’s why you’re involved.

“We were all striving together to advance some thing so evidently important. We were shaping personalities. We were providing new psychologists. Use your event became a portal to another stage of being. This was amazing. It was stupendous. It was wonderful. We were all working together. Making some thing happen. We were creating the world. I realized that my humility was essential for this to work. Sure, I had a power on my own. But it only existed if others were with me. I wanted to support other people, and I expected the same thing for my friends. It was essential for making things work. This was all part of my involvement. This strengthened our relationship. It gave us a unique character. And this imprint was important and hands are nature.”

“I knew that I had my own show together. This was going to go to the next stage. I would become so good at my craft that I was sought after. Peopled realize that I could create magic. They needed it. Businesses wanted some thing more. I was especially adept making this happen in the entertainment world. What did this involve? I need to hold myself together. I needed to maintain a focus. Here was where my challenges became even more intense. We were working together. He offered me a chance to increase my reach. This was all my doing. I saw how I can make things happen. Sure, he had a successful operation. But there is too many ups and downs. I could offer something else. I could enhance his reputation. I could make it seem as if he was more adept. I could give the impression that he was a stylish person.”

“Everything came down to my view of things. How was I willing to present him to the world.? How did he want to be seen? He only saw part of the picture. I could offer him a lot more. I could make it all clear to him. I could give him the very thing that he lacked. I could make him seem cool. He thought that the fact that he ran a bar gave him class. He had none of that. He was relying on me. I walked in there, and I turned heads.”

“He felt as if he possessed me. This made him seem extra special. It was weird that he saw things that way. He was acting as if he was some kind of rockstar. He acted as if his reach was greater than the local market. Even when we went to other cities, it was all my doing. He wasn’t really part of the show. I was still attracting people around me. He was part of my

entourage. He was acting as if it was his doing. Down deep, he realized what was really going on.”

“There was a little bit of resentment on his part. He didn’t appreciate what I was doing. He thought that he could put me down. This added to his reputation. And it make him seem to be more of a celebrity. He was trying to learn from me. And he acted as if he had the same kind of charm. Nevertheless, he couldn’t show that kind of resilience. There were even times, when it seemed as if people were mocking him. He wasn’t sure how to take compliments. He showed his insecurity. His weakness demonstrated that he had no understanding what was really going on. He needed me around. Nevertheless, the more that I was there, the more I seemed to be the one making it all happen. He was reaping all the benefits. What did any of this mean? Why did he believe that he had a unique power? He had none of this. There was so little in his favor. Nevertheless, he got a boost from all these people. And they realized what he had.”

“In a sense, he was sitting on a gold mine. Everyone else came in to share in the treasure. That kept making him powerful. He didn’t really understand the social aspect. He really wasn’t familiar with respect or gratitude. But he did like to think himself as some kind of gangster. He thought it was easy to throw his weight around. He hardly had that power. That didn’t stop him. It made him more motivated to act out. And he seemed to do that all the time. I could see was going on. I thought it was more possessiveness. But he gave me some thing that I didn’t have on my own. He offered me this permanent venue.”

The space could enable me to enhance my own operations. I could move to the top of the game. I also saw this as a stepping stone to national markets. He didn’t have any of that vision. This just wasn’t his business. He was more of an attention seeker. He wanted people to love him. But he didn’t know how to give that love in return. It only made him weaker. He wasn’t able to provide that concern for others. I saw this in him. Sometimes, it might take advantage of him. More often than not, he was taking advantage of others. That made it weird. He thought he had more to offer. This added to his dominant nature. Behind this façade, he was as weak as ever. I should’ve figured this out. In a sense, it was a real risk for me. I had no idea where he was going to take this. I wanted to believe that I could keep this happening forever. But there were little signs here and there but things were not as stable as they seemed.”

“I would fill the VIP section with interesting and attractive people. I could see how his eyes were wandering. He had almost forgotten me. I was an appendage. He didn’t recognize how I was taking things to the next level. I had made him seem to be someone greater than he was. That hardly worked for him. He was mocking me. I still could make any sense of it.”

“We lived together. We’re in a committed relationship. But he was hanging me out to dry in public. Some of my people warned me about it. But I thought nothing of it. We were together. I was still making things go. I couldn’t let this bother me. It was all too strange to think about. How were things coming to this point? It never should’ve been this extreme. But he kept it all moving. Fundamentally, he didn’t interfere with my show. I kept drawing more people in. Why would I worry? There was nothing to be concerned about.”

“He wasn’t going to be able to take this game away from me. At least that was what I assumed. I braced myself for what might come. Nevertheless I was hardly riding. Everything was moving too quickly. It was absurd. Even though we were together, there were times when he made me feel as if I wasn’t even there. This was happening more and more often. It should’ve

been a clear sign to me. Indeed, it was time to make significant changes. I was still uncertain about things. Perhaps, I only needed to tighten up my operation.”

“He would recognize what I was doing, he would add to my contribution. There are other ways of seeing this. I make everything move. I would plan a party. I would get people on board. Nothing happened without planning. No one could snap his fingers and make it work. He did have a room for a special event, and he would act as if it all came from his head. Sure, if I had everything that I needed to get what I wanted. But he wasn’t offering all that much. When the time came, he took all the credit; he was ready to jump in there and claim it all for himself. I didn’t think that this was fair. But I thought this is all part of the way that he was. I recognized he was weak. I took it for what it was. I wasn’t going to get caught off. I was trying to rise above it I was trying to make my way. It’s all part of the struggle. I was enhancing my résumé. Showing others what I can do. But there he was in the middle of it all claiming it all for himself. Moreover this was with his place. I wasn’t going to be able to leverage it against him. Even though his partners favored what I was doing, they still deferred his judgment.

“I needed to be vigilant. I had no idea what was going to happen next. The surprise could take me without the least warning. I didn’t want to get involved in that way. I didn’t want to let myself get destroyed. It was enough of a bother. Where was any of this going? Or what did I have? I could feel myself being pulled back-and-forth. I was right in the middle of a great success. It shouldn’t have influenced my actions in anyway but I knew that I couldn’t trust the situation. He had got me up for just one reason. He wanted to take advantage of my ability. As long as I was carrying on, there were no evident threats, I continued so long this direction. Nothing was going to mess with my game, not even him. That didn’t stop the dangers. I could sense what was going on. He was always trying to flex his muscles. He seemed ridiculous.”

“He was full of bravado. He thought more of himself this added to the fear. Each time that I went in there with them, I was waiting for something to happen. I was moving along. I was creating change. And he was along for the show. But he always had a big smile on as if it was all his doing that was how he worked. For my own part, I honestly believed that I could manipulate it.”

“I truly believed that I had a game in hand. He wasn’t going to be able to exercise his power. It always seemed to be the same thing. That’s how we worked hand-in-hand. At times, I lost my ability to dominate him. He seemed so tough. But I understood his vulnerability. I knew this man naked. I knew what he was up to. I understood his game. I’ve been was going to influence me I need to stay in control. I need to show him who is running things. And that never stopped him. He tried to be tough. He tried to show his self assertiveness. It was really nothing. How could I move anything forward?”

“What’s your favorite movie? I kept reviewing the situation I saw the dangers. I couldn’t let them dissuade me. I was still at the top of my game. I was making it all happen. I wasn’t afraid of his little tantrums. I would just play along. They would quickly fade out. He would realize he was a boss. Sometimes, he would try this at home. But he didn’t have an audience. So it wouldn’t last long. In public, he would pretend that it was his game. So he was spend time throwing his weight around. Honestly, I thought it was funny. A few times, he got even more pissed when he saw that I had a big smile on my face. None of it was working. He wasn’t what he thought he was. I think that understanding accumulated over time. He couldn’t keep it going

like this.”

“I had exposed the side of him he was afraid of. He couldn’t let that be. That was what held it all together. And its own way, it only added to my sense of accomplishment.

Nevertheless, there was only so much that I can show for these efforts. I wasn’t making the big money. This wasn’t my place. I was mortgaging my time. Eventually all that would run out.”

“He left with power. I would still have my vision. But the doors would be closed. Everything would be foreclosed. Where would I end up? The key was the fact that I had my own business. I had my own money. I wasn’t relying on him. He was offering me one among many opportunities. He wasn’t adding that much to my value. I was helping him out, and he really didn’t appreciate that. In a sense he was becoming more envious. He thought that he could cut me off. He truly believed in his heart that he could make a go of it without me. He was getting cocky. At home, I started to feel it even more. He would try to snapping me. And I would shut him down like a little baby. He was a drain. When we were at the club, he was trying to embarrass me in front of other people. This only made him look more foolish. But that didn’t stop him. He kept on with this kind of behavior I brought humor to the situation. He thought he was mocking me. Down deep, I was belittling him; everyone saw this. Perhaps this would all come back on me. People would recognize how I had the power to humiliate him. And they might do his bidding to seek vengeance on me for the time being, I knew who I was. I couldn’t let him influence me. I couldn’t let him take me down. It was that simple. It was more than obvious.”