

OWs Lisa McPherson 11-1-95

1. I sandbagged a sale to keep from confronting the correct condition.

2. Around Feb 95 (middle of the month) in my office at AMC in the back. It was on a Thursday and my stats were clearly in Danger for the week. I looked at it and looked at the condition danger and then blew it off and thought to myself "I can pull off a miracle, I always do I won't worry about it" and I did nothing to take action to revert the stat. Instead I patted myself on the back for the good job I had done and just wondered along aimlessly on my post. I flipped through my sorts see if there was someone I "felt like" calling. I scanned my names and did not apply myself whatsoever. On Friday we were down as a group overall, the E/ED came to me and let me know they were counting on me to help save the week. I told him not to worry I had it in the bag. I recalled not having closed Mike Sause for his fourth quarter mailings and that is what I turned to for the solution. The truth of the matter was I had already sold him technically, it was only a matter of rounding up the order and getting the paperwork in, it also was for mailings which did us absolutely no good in Feb as they were Oct-Dec mailings so it was also a stat push. I had the Pack mgr take my stats to the meeting and I came in late. I felt wierd about the cycle and then the ED spoke to me and said "you sold 3rd and 4th quarter mailings to handle your stats this week!?" sort of in disbelief. I said "yea" and sat down. She missed my w/hold right there that I had blown from my conditions and had kept it hidden by pushing the stat instead of getting the product. Weeks following this I was fretting over the Sause cycle, I spent time in 2 way comm cycles with my immed senior, the D/ED, the ED and I kept myself in worry and foment about that cycle. It ended up flapping later and the mailings did get cancelled so I ended up having to resell them almost a year later anyway. The pack manager had to spend hours of her production time handling the client to cancel these mailings which were sold in Feb which took away from critical sales time. This was also during a very critical time company wise where every single minute of every single day counted as we were sinking fast. Dev-T was created in the art department when they needed every minute firming up and rounding up all art cycles so we'd know what we needed to have to make it. treasury got Dev-t'd in having to help on the handle of payment for these mailings in order to salvage them. So all in all there was at least a week of solid production time wasted in dev-t consumed over this stat push which could have been averted by simply finding and applying the correct condition.

What is the ovent?

1. I was very lazy and just let the stat stay down. **I CRASHED MY STAT & DID NOTHING TO HANDLE IT**
2. In February of 95 on Tuesday afternoon. At the end of the day I noticed my stat had not moved all day. I wasn't in terrible shape and it could have probably easily been handled. I had up to that point been working for one day on really having my condition under control and I was inspecting it every hour and staying on top of exactly what I was doing and did very well at navigating it until I got to emergency. I had made the decision to take responsibility for my conditions and to really steer my sales ship using them. There was something I misunderstood about emergency and instead of

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finding my MU or doing something about it, like getting in comm with my Senior I just blew from the condition and decided to "do it my own way" which meant I'd just glow and see what came of it. I put out the postulate that my stat would be handled. I stopped operating from any idea of a condition and abandoned the tech entirely. I goofed off for the rest of the day. The pack manager was coming around twice per day to get our condition and see where we were at. This was a help flow from management. My w/hold was missed and I got extremely upset with DeDee and withheld that. All I would look at was the fact that I was in Power and I didn't "need" anyone coming around policing me, pretty interesting HE&R. I went out of control and my stats crashed for good shortly afterwards. A 3 May PL was done which was a joke because I wasn't giving up the correct out-ethics sit so I wasted several hours of my own and the D/EDs time. I wasted time on word clearing during production time with another staff member. All the situations that ensued include me contributing to crashing the orgs stats and overworking all the execs. The other ramifications are listed in my earlier OWS on this scene, this was another instance of my failing to take responsibility for myself and my own condition that resulted in disaster across the dynamics.

1. I dramatized my case to keep from confronting my condition.

2. In February 95, on Tuesday afternoon at 2:10 in my office at AMC. The pack manager had come in and was asking me what condition I was applying. My w/hold got missed and I became enraged. I noted it was a non-optimimum reaction and was way over what was probably called for. I looked at it as a "sign" and began chewing on my case. I looked at the blackness that had come over me and started listing on what it was. I kept listing for the rest of the day, giving myself item after item, "maybe it was that I was really in power and there was so much power connected to my condition that it caused this super restimulated power surge..." and "well, I'm on Power processes and my condition on post is power and it seemed like a lot of power coming from the blackness so maybe it is the fact that I am really in power..." and "wow, what was that?" and "I wonder what that REALLY was?" and "maybe it was some kind of valence" and "let me see if I can figure this out" and "maybe it was something I can't really confront and that is why it was black" and "it was so quick and yet so black and felt so overwhelming, maybe it was another being invading my space and I really couldn't do anything about it anyway" and "maybe it was a being from another planet trying to take over my body" and "maybe it was because I had decided I could conquer anything in the universe and this what I pulled in as a result of that postulate" and off I went into the out list of the out list phenomenon. I went psycho. I bled my case on every terminal around me. My FSM, my 2D, my friends at work. I probably stirred up some of their case by running mine on them. I granted my case the power and strength to overwhelm me and it did just that. I became less than it and a victim to it. I gave up complete control of my thoughts actions, postulates, power and turned it all over to my case and what my case dictated is all I went with. I spent my entire bridge that I had saved for handling this. I lost over 50K in income for the year that I could have earned had I stayed on post and not gone off into the tangent I did. I worried every single

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friend and fellow staff member to death thinking I might not make it because I was dramatizing death so hard. My friends were left helpless to me. Int management had to get involved to sort me out which took time away from their expansion or helping someone who wasn't as able as I was. Every comm line I was on was adversely affected in some way due to my position as a stable terminal it destabilized anyone who was connected to me. My group was severely damaged both spiritually and financially due to my actions. We almost went down.

*What is the overt?*

1. I didn't take responsibility for my post condition and let my stats crash. I CRASHED MY STAT & DIDN'T DO AIG TO HANDLE

2. While I was on staff at CC Dallas during 1986 in Div 6. I had ended the week before in affluence and had written up my condition. It was Saturday, two days after I had supposedly began to apply the affluence condition yet my stats were crashed. I had not in fact taken on step to truly apply the condition but was just patting myself on the back for the great job I had done the week before. I had made the decision that I really didn't need to keep working hard, I had accomplished something, it was affluence. I was stuck in the win because I had not actually causatively applied any condition actively to create what I created so per what LRH says in the anatomy of failure out of new slant on life, I stayed in it. I never moved ahead to the future and stayed stuck in the past. I had not intended to win and did. Wow. What a cog. Anyway, the ED kept coming in and checking on me trying to sort out what I was doing and why the condition wasn't moving. I would shrug my shoulders at her claiming to be ignorant of what the problem might be. She was pulling her hair out. She kept asking me what had I changed and I could not come up with anything, which makes sense because I had never actually applied myself to get to affluence the week before in the first place so here she was, asking me how I did it and I hadn't a clue! As far as I was concerned it really had more to do with my charm and personality than any application of a condition since that is what I focused my attention on during the production day more than anything. I had no intention of spending time on solving the situation or getting at cause over my post. That week we lost the gains made in the previous week. My senior, Force, was under heavy pressure to handle the area and had no way to really predict and handle because I was out of control. Eventually it affected every other stat in the org including Div 2 because then their ability to resign became fewer and fewer with the lack of bodies in that week it crashed. Income was affected, the ability to disseminate to others was weakened with the dropped income. Staff morale dropped with the lowered stat. Staff pay dropped and some staff may not have been able to do what they needed to do. I moon lighted so it was no sweat for me to not make money on staff. All my fellow staff members suffered because it is the inflow of public in through div 6 which feeds the org. The expansion of Scientology in Dallas was cut because of my failure to apply conditions to my immediate area.

*What is the overt?*

1. I had an MU on post and never cleared it up and blew.

1 BLEN FROM POST AND DIDN'T HANDLE AN MU I HAD

2. When I first joined staff at CC Dallas (was a mission then) in 1983. I accepted a post as a replacement for Janie Woltzen so she could join the S.O. I had no idea what Scientology was really and

didn't take the time to find out, I just said "okay". My first day on post I was in a little office. Tim Collins was helping me, I think I was course admin or course sup, I don't recall exactly. So I was sitting in this office and I kept receiving communications that said "time machine". I had no idea what this meant and I just kept pushing the comm aside and trying to hide from it. Then I hated my post. I hated whatever "time machine" was and I hated every person who routed me anything that had these two words on it. I soon fell out of ARC with the group. I did nothing to clear it up or even ASK what it meant. I just sat at my desk grumbling about how stupid this place was. At one point Tim did try and help me clear it up by telling me it had something to do with a stack of baskets in my office. Eventually I hated those baskets too, they only took up room so far as I could see.

While I was writing up this incident something blew and I cannot put the rest of it together right now. I'm at a good ending point for today and will resume this incident tomorrow to try and put it back together. What an incredible fucking cognition - I HAD AN M U!

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