

We are less interested in your financial situation and more interested in what makes you tick. We all have debt, our issues with money, concerns for the future, feeling of lack, and a taskmaster in the back of our minds that wonders if we will ever get it “right.”

We are looking for that part of you that is daring the impossible. We want to know what is your, as the Chinese would say 遠望 yuan wang, your long dream. The thing that might have nudged you down the path of investigating this particular medicine. The audacious vision you might be reluctant to share even with yourself. That part of you that doesn't pay so much attention to planning or listening to what your family wants for you. Maybe even that part of you that you're reluctant to give voice to as it will make your life uncomfortably unpredictable and perhaps reveal to you parts of yourself you'd rather slumbered and stayed comfortably numb.

We want to read a love letter from that part of you that questions the rules. That runs wild at night. That is happiest free of the constraint of clocks, cell phones and schedules. We want to know if that untameably creative part of you that they worked hard to shame and shutdown in your schooling is still kicking, has a voice, and is itching for a fight.

Tell us a story about not following the rules, not because you were tired or angry but because you could see how they were an injury to the spirit, shackled those whose job it was to enforce them, and found a way to create liberation not just for yourself, but the enforcer as well.

Pen us a poem, sing us a song, draw a picture, or shoot a video, hit the record button on your phone and talk to us like we were sitting down over a

glass of smoky scotch or a fragrant mountain oolong tea. Write us from the perspective of your 8 year old self. Or 80 year old self. Send us the newspaper article they write about you 15 years from now. Share with us something that has nothing to do with acupuncture and everything to do with the marching instructions you've found about this incarnation.

Honestly, we don't care about your financial situation. Pleading poor is a lousy way to create the future. Light us up with something of the fire that lights you.

Please feel free to be as multimedia, 64 box of Crayola crayons, off tune, out of key, wondrously enthused and hopefully surprise yourself at what you come up with in telling us why a scholarship to this Sa'am class is going to toss some wily mojo into this ever surprising world of ours.