

UPPER LEFT EDGE

VOLUME 9 NUMBER 1

JUNE 2000

FREE!

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If you want change, you have to break a dollar.



Rev.
Hults

Editorial Now & Then



As our regular readers know, we have in these pages ranted about corporate powers and their abuse, from the WTO to the local powers that be; and one often hears the rebuke, "Oh, yeah, you can bitch about it, but can you offer a better way?" Well, no; your beloved Rev. can't, but we would suggest reading the words of advice Michael Burgess gave to a new corporation on how it might behave in this brave new cyberworld, as a starting point for any business venture.

Consciousness in search of context. We are what we dream and what we do. You're dreaming and doing has just begun

"Technology today is the campfire around which we tell our stories." -- Laurie Anderson

Look around you, see where you are. Poised on a wave of information that will, when it crests, wash away the world as we know it. A world numbed by complexity. A world hungry for understanding, for community, for purpose. A world on the brink of spectacular unpleasantness, a world that must save itself but doesn't know how, a world waiting to be illuminated and transformed. We have lost our sense of place and with it our sense of self. Our world is spinning too fast, careening out of balance. The circle is broken, the center is gone. To the blind all things are sudden. We are frightened, unsure and running out of time. We know only one thing: to remember what it means to be human, we must connect to something larger than ourselves. We must engage a new reality; a sphere of awareness whose center is everywhere and whose surface is anyplace we look.

That, in a nutshell, is where we are. Strangers in a strange land. Nice to see you. Welcome to the neighborhood.

You possess, or are about to, unlimited capabilities in a world where unlimited capabilities will need to be as close as a laptop. Information is energy and true power is potential. You have your finger in the wall socket of the wellspring of creation, you are a dance master choreographing the ballet of matter and light, bending the rules of space/time, shaping virtual reality.

Be here now. Be there too.
Be anywhere, anywhen.

Virtual space in real time evoked by the click of a mouse. Who can know what this will mean? There is no aspect of the world, broad bandwidth will not touch -- no reality it will not alter, irrevocably and forever. Your mission, in simplest terms, is to transform what is, into what might be and what might be into what is. We hope you brought a lunch.

"Tell me, and I will forget. Show me, and I may not remember. Involve me, and I will understand." -- Native American Proverb

Who are you? You will be, once again, what you dream and what you do. Every dream begins with a whisper: what if? You must tattoo these words on the inside of your corporate eyelids. You



MOONS & TIDES

WASHINGTON & OREGON COASTS
2000 Corrected for PACIFIC BEACHES

DATE	MOON	HIGH JUNE		LOW JUNE	
		AM	PM	AM	PM
1 Thur	●	12:52	7:4	6:35	-1:0
2 Fri	●	0:17	9:6	1:46	7:5
3 Sat	●	1:01	9:7	2:38	7:6
4 SUN	●	1:47	9:7	3:31	7:6
5 Mon	●	2:36	9:4	4:24	7:6
6 Tues	●	3:29	8:9	5:18	7:6
7 Wed	●	4:28	8:3	6:14	7:6
8 Thur	●	5:35	7:6	7:10	7:8
9 Fri	●	6:50	7:0	8:05	8:0
10 Sat	●	8:07	6:6	8:56	8:3
11 SUN	●	9:19	6:5	9:43	8:5
12 Mon	●	10:23	6:6	10:25	8:7
13 Tues	●	11:20	6:7	11:04	8:8
14 Wed	●	12:11	6:9	11:40	8:8
15 Thur	●			12:58	7:0
16 Fri	●	0:14	8:7	1:42	7:0
17 Sat	●	0:48	8:6	2:23	7:0
18 SUN	●	1:21	8:4	3:03	7:0
19 Mon	●	1:55	8:3	3:42	7:0
20 Tues	●	2:31	8:1	4:20	7:0
21 Wed	●	3:09	7:9	4:58	7:0
22 Thur	●	3:52	7:5	5:37	7:0
23 Fri	●	4:43	7:1	6:20	7:2
24 Sat	●	5:44	6:6	7:05	7:4
25 SUN	●	7:00	6:2	7:52	7:7
26 Mon	●	8:20	6:1	8:40	8:2
27 Tues	●	9:35	6:2	9:27	8:6
28 Wed	●	10:42	6:4	10:15	9:0
29 Thur	●	11:43	6:8	11:03	9:4
30 Fri	●	12:40	7:1	11:52	9:6

AM TIDES • BIGGER THE DOT • BETTER THE FISHING! PM TIDES
LITE TYPE DAYLIGHT TIME BOLD TYPE

are not here to control the future but to facilitate it, to fulfill it, to allow it to unfold with seamless beauty and grace. You are not gatekeepers, you are wilderness guides. The universe is not a symphony, it's a billion, billion jazz scores waiting to be played. Listen closely to the music.

Business is not a noun, it's a verb. A process, a set of relationships, a role greater than the sum of its beans. The first and greatest challenge of the new millennium is to humanize the corporation; to introduce it to its new paradigm. Here is the context, here are the needs of our brave new marketplace: community, environment, ethics and understanding. Our clients are human beings who want to know more, do more and be more. They may not know how to ask. We must listen closely to their dreams. Our client is humanity; we must do more than serve it, we must inspire it.

We are witnessing the last gasp of the greed mongers, the final feeding frenzy of those so frightened by the future, they believe too much can never be enough. An old Persian story tells of a traveler who comes to the end of the universe and finds a monster devouring it as fast as it can. When the traveler ask why it would do such a thing, the monster replies; because one day it will all be gone. If we align ourselves with this vision of the future we are already part of the past. We must decide from the beginning that such behavior is beneath us.

"To gain knowledge, add something every day. To gain wisdom, get rid of something every day."

-- Lao Tzu

We are a corporate being, a collective citizen of a universe as small as it is virtual. We will make our concerns larger than ourselves. We will be obsessed with possibilities and redefine our notions of profit. We will do nothing that does not exalt human potential. We will do nothing we cannot be proud of.

(Continued on page two)

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BASEBALL

Everybody hits, nobody pitches, seems to be the word in Major League Baseball this year. Lord knows the Cubs are knocking baseballs hither and yon, but when it takes double digit innings to win a game one begins to wonder if maybe the idea of raising the pitching mound might be a good one after all. Yes, I can hear the purists groaning. But fundamental changes have been made before and the game has survived. In the battle for the basement, the Cubs are holding their own, but it's early yet.

Go Cubbies!!

P.S. Thanks to all of you Cub fans who have sent us stuff, like the pennant, the license plate, the stickers, the refrigerator magnets, the articles from the Trib; but we are still waiting for those World Series tickets.

