

The 4 seasons of Karen

By Harry Jivenmukta and introducing Karen Yajna Art by Lee Haigh

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I have seen a young woman in my dreams for about 8 years and have been looking for a human look alike so that I get her sketched, and use the pictures in some illustrated stories I have in mind. After much searching I found her.



She is a young Tabassum, a very famous actress in Bollywood. She is called Tabu for short. Here she is about 25 years old.





My girlfriend, Anita thought I was getting involved with a real person and so I decided not to tell her the truth. I created a person called Karen Yajna and wrote her biography. This is also a picture of Tabu.

Hi, I'm Karen, and Harry has told me to write a bio. I didn't want to but he said people might want to know some info about me. So, here goes...

I'm 25. I am not a model and have never even thought about things like that. My qualification is in Chemistry and I work part time in Leeds, in a lab.

I was going out for a coffee with a friend and she said that someone called Harry was also going to



Karen Yajna

be there. She said that he could be a bit eccentric, (that's my word. she said something else!). When he saw us at the café, he zeroed in on me and told me he had been looking for someone that looked like me for years. After about ten minutes I was so confused by his words that I would have agreed to anything, especially since my friend said she knew him and he was alright. It's been a whirr of activity since then.

So, I have posed and worn lots of outfits. Harry bought everything online but you can't wear them every day. They are all fancy Indian clothes. I normally wear jeans and tops, and casual clothes. And he got jewellery that's out of the middle ages. (Harry won't like that, lol). But the pictures do look really good. I think they make me look more than I really am.

I hope he gets what he wants out of the pictures and he's told me he is going to write about the past and the future. Next, he wants to get me a few 'up to date' outfits for present day sketches. But he won't let me choose. He says I have to look like the girl he can see in his head. I know it sounds a bit pervy, but it's all been above board so far.

That's all about me then. I hope you enjoy the pictures and the stories that Harry writes. I hope I can get back to my ordinary, everyday life again soon.

Karen xx.

Then I thought about the poses I wanted her in.



Then I thought about outfits and chose three Indian ones: a Choli, which is a south Indian style, a Sari, which is a north Indian style, and a Panjabi suit. Samples appear on this page and overleaf.





back view sari 1



back view sari 2



back view sari 3



sari 1



sari 2



sari 3



sari 4



dress 1



dress 2

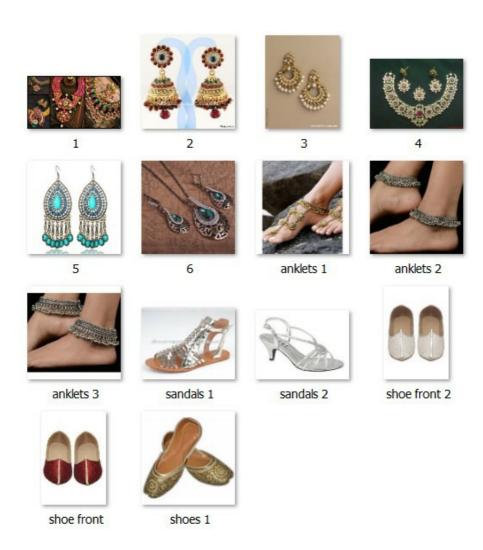


dress 3



dress 4

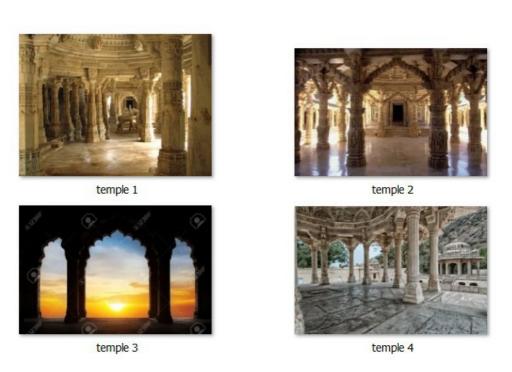
I also needed sketches of various jewellery and shoes that are often symbolic in Indian life.



I also needed utensils



And some temples, pillars and archways.



The person in my dreams also wore a particular bindi, which is a decoration worn on the forehead. Originally it was made from turmeric and other natural ingredients and designed to block the third eye of the woman. This was to ensure that she would not be distracted from her family, and would look after her children and husband. In return, the husband had a responsibility for his wife's spiritual development.

Today, the bindi is just for fashion and most people do not know its original purpose. I drew the shape I saw in my dreams.



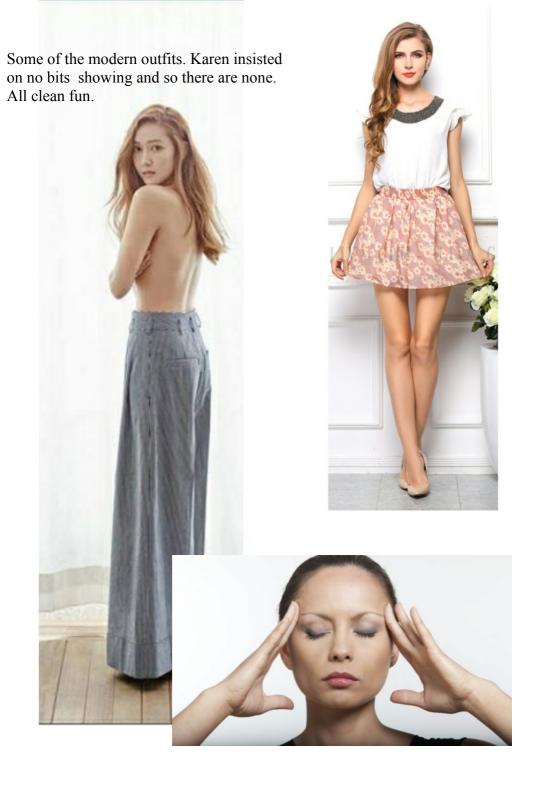
It is in straight lines because I made it on my computer. In reality it would be curves.

I needed some sketches for the fantasy and scenes in the present day.



For all the outfits you have seen so far, the jewellery and the accessories, it would have cost me an arm and a leg. Anita thought I was spending lots of money on her and wondered about how I had 'turned her head', and what would happen at the end. Would I just 'spit her out' and get another one. I told her that I wasn't that sort of person.

But every woman I know was deeply jealous of Karen, and I suppose it is the dream of every woman to be put up on a pedestal, pampered and made into a star. None of it was true though, but I really enjoyed letting them imagine all sorts of things.



The first email I sent to Anita about Karen.

A letter to my Anita,

Dear Girlie,

Well, I thought I'd wr... oh Dear she doesn't like being called a girl....

I'll try again

Dear Old Maid,

Well. I thought I'd writ... No! That's just not right, no matter how many times she insists I call her that.

I'd better go back to the non-sexist, non-ageist, non-romantic, non-everything.

Dear female biped (genus: human),

Ah! That's better. Safe at least. Phew! But not like I like it. Never mind, get on with the letter. Oh yes! Well here goes....

I thought I'd write just to ask how your holidays went/are going. I hope you are having as much fun as I am. You probably are, or maybe even more fun!!!! I love not writing for anyone, or writing to anyone. Yours is the first email I have written to anyone in my address book for ages.

Other business

I am talking to an artist who I want to produce several portraits and some full body length sketches for me, of Karen, (another Karen – not the crazy Karen of my recent past). And they are all fully clothed and not porn either. You see, I am really a very nice person. It is all very exciting and extremely expensive – but who cares when it is art? I have 15 poses already done and now just need to sort out outfits; not a strong point for me. Then I will turn to illustrated writings. Something I have been pondering for a few years. Let's see if it all comes together. Karen is a shrinking violet but will do anything for me. Why couldn't you be just like that??? Hmm???

Later my beautiful one.

Harry

My Dear Harry

Its just as well you have no problem finding shrinking violets to replace me. it makes me feel less worried about you.

Even if it does peeve me some, i dont think that matters much in the grand scheme of things

i am looking at profiles of silver fish (dating site) but will not waste my - or their time unless i get a serious jolt from seeing someone.

Anita

Dear Anita,

well, it is good to hear that you are getting on with things. getting the art stuff sorted out is a minefield and a long process. but i endure.

i do know about your future relationship(s), and i think you do too, but i will mind my own business.

fear for your employment choices and think you are not hard enough or tough enough to defend yourself. you are too soft!

Harry, sharp edged and wearing a business head.

well then you will know I will be happy ever after then! but feel free to enlighten me By the way i prefer relationship. not relationships.

On a serious note - i am sad about us but shouldn't mess you about and let you indulge with your shrinking violence,

Dear Anita,

- > karen junior? i like that name. i will tell her. she is just a young
- > woman (yes, not girl. you are my girl). she has the face i want. it is
- > like comparing a donkey (me) with a ferrari (her). what do you think a
- > donkey can do with a ferrari, except be the petrol pump attendant? it is
- > short, wonderful and limited.

>

> but i blame you of course. you neglect me terribly.

\

> Harry the donkey

Dear Harry

well you are busy and writing - I am pleased

could you answer any of the questions asked Like the last music post on face book? Your proclivity activity with Karen junior?

i will head off south in just a few hours and will be gone a week

Sorry that last email was deliberately cruel I regret
I was just annoyed for a moment.

but I guess you write to elicit a reponse from me - so it was your literary Karma in a way

Dear Anita,

no excuses please. do not blame others without first looking at yourself.

Harry

ps artist commissioned today. work commenced.

pps lots of new music and poetry. i have a line of poetry for you but not in email format. it is far too beautiful.

ppps good feedback from previous tantra action. remember 8pm 26/12/2014 judgement. wow! report of one event:

'it was like a nuclear explosion and nearly destroyed the whole building'.

this tantric is really on fire.

Harry

i just called you a pervert because you appear to be taking advantage OF A YOUNG GIRL.

doesnt sound like an excuse of any kind to me.

jUSt a statement of fact.

i hope you enjoyed the Leonard Cohen song partial deliberateness that it is a final song of good bye to something beautiful - dead.

#Anita x

Dear Harry You annoy the hell out of me

i have discovered the power in the woods down here in darkest Cornwall. i am close to rediscovering my own

I am closer to the wood spirits than ever before -Funny that as as we get older we are supposed to believe in magic less and i havent taken acid for over 30 years!!

i want to insult you but dont want to hurt you but I guess you are a pervert but you could try to do something about it rather than share it with young girls who will regret it later Dear Anita,

The last time I got caught with my pants down, quite literally, was in 1984, when I was making love to her on her kitchen table. Another woman walked in, wanting to borrow some utensil or other. She was embarrassed and, of course, I became an instant hero.

In order to understand what sort of relationship I have with Karen, you have to understand the Indian system. We don't simply use the western concept of becoming an adult when you are 18. The problem with one size fits all, is that people at either end of the scale lose out. I know some girls who I would consider adults when they are 12 because of the responsibility they have to take on if one of the parents are incapable etc. I also know some women of 80 who I would consider never to have left girlhood.

Karen is 25 but she is single and therefore needs protection and care. Yes, I have hugged her and played with her hair and sensibilities, etc. but to me she is still a girl. Sometimes girls have families and are still considered girls not women. And boys don't become men until at least 35 or so. It is just a different system. On the other hand, if she were a bit loose, then everything is allowed.

I do, however, look at other women with a view to a relationship, and as long as we are not together, I will continue on this path. I travel at a million miles an hour and cannot be held by your pedestrian pace. So, you must make your mind up in an adult way, rather than your recent tactics.

Anyway, I can't wait for Wednesday and the next meeting to have a first look at the sketches. It is so exciting. I will make a page or two on the loosewords.org site and direct people to it from my Facebook page. But the available information will be limited, to keep up the excitement.

Anyway, make up your mind. Windows of opportunity do not remain open forever.

Harry, the innocent.

because that is the "Indian Way" it makes it ALRIGHT does it, ! that means gang raping the sister of the adulterous brother is alright too? i am sure you understand my drift.

I did not want to catch you out yesterday.i was actually so pleased you were on your own I was excited all the way driving there = since the day before when I decided i would visit. . I didnt tel you because i needed to guage what s going on with you. If KAREN HAD BEEN THERE I WOULD OF HANDED YOU OVER TO HER AS I WOULD OF LET FATE DECIDE US. I did need to find out more about what is going on with you and Karen. Your email TELLS ME MORE THAN YOU DID YESTERDAY THOUGH AND I AM NOT HAPPY AT ALL. IT HURTS. aND I Want to say Fuck you. go off and twiddle with her hair . she remains 30 years your younger which means you remnain a pervert and taking advantage and playing the big wise man and it makes me want to vomit. Protege my shitty arse. So many ridiculously self deluded men have protege's. They are always pretty young women. No surprise your protege is not male. its not a protege you fool. Its your ego/dick(although not your dick) massage . which makes her a thing to you How particularly foolish you all are. particularly you. You dont know me at all. You have "Done for us"

Yes I KNOW I AM NOT PLAYING FAIR TAKING SO LONG. i apologize for that but Karen does end us for me - it helps me make a decision even as it makes me aware of my feelings for you Anita

Dear harry

I will share with you how sad and hurt i am that you have done all this. i recognize it was me who gave you the space - your use of the space was your choice. not mine. Your actions have saddened me utterly but i am wiser and know you better for giving you that space

Anita x

Dear Harry

I so enjoyed seeing you on Saturday evening and you said as i left "nice emails". I left yours with a warm happy feeling which stayed with me until i got your email, I was expecting something warm to reflect how we parted but it floored me completely as it was so cold -and focused on Karen . Not us.

my heart was eclipsed

- > dear Anita,
- >
- > you are becoming a barrier to my happiness. please stop being so
- > offensive. when you wake up in the morning you can either laugh or cry.
- > try laughing.

>

> harry

Dear Dearest Harry

Yes kind email more please

sometimes you have made me very unhappy with your deliberately worded to get under my skin emails - its not nice is it. Consider my emotional disruption to your happiness as verbal karma -

My aim is not to make you unhappy. i would want to make you very happy all the time. But not AT THE EXPENSE OF TRUTH - EVER. .

Dear harry

Something is wrong

I worked hard on that email to you last night .

All that work ignored!

My heart was lifted up last night as I worked towards progress for us.

Your email dashed my heart back down.

Something is wrong.

i can feel it

```
dear Anita,
> well, last evening i re-energised myself with lots of music and dancing.
> i woke up this morning singing and have just continued to dance. life is
> really excellent with lots of opportunities and doors opening, even the
> jobcentre forcing me to work doesn't derail me at all. i will use the
> opportunity to try out some of my techniques on new people. all safe
> stuff. of course.
>
> i'm going to the studios tomorrow and even have another big idea based
> around the ghost towns of 1800s america.
>
> i've rearranged my extensive living room and wait for my super computer
> with growing excitement.
>
> lots of web design and research today.
>
> i hope you have a lovely day yourself and i will send positive thoughts
> to you.
> the tantric flies
>
> harry
```

dEAR HARRY

version 1) from Anita

my last email to you was neither confrontational. It was full of kindness too and heart-felt sweetness, it was an attempt to get back to where we were . it did contain things for you to reflect upon. I guess that is where a big difficulty lies. You dont reflect on yourself or anything I say to you. i guess I would get fed up with that over time. Obviously I have another concern re the young girl. You were not honest with me when I asked you where you found her, so i realise there will be other things you dont tell me too.

And dont tell me you didnt know your last BLAND email wouldn't upset me after recieving my long kind email. You are not being truthful there either. You knew that would hurt.

Version 2)

I shall keep all my thoughts and feelings to myself. as you ARE NOT INTERESTED I have nothing more to say.

we therefore have nowhere else to go.

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dear Anita,
> i'm sorry i didn't reply to you yesterday but it was for two reasons.
> firstly, i don't like when we squabble. secondly, i was quite busy with
> new projects. i have been organising all the ideas i have had over the
> last few weeks. although i am not writing, i like to have all my
> potential stuff ready for when the writing illness strikes.
> i wrote to you last with just nice platitudes so that i didn't get
> controversial with you. it might be the only way we can talk without
> upsetting each other. i will now be a bit controversial.
>
> i find this three dimensional world too simple to argue about. you see
> it is simple in my eyes.
> boy likes girl.
> girl likes boy.
> end of argument.
> there is no complication.
>
> i live in my 7 dimensional world most of the time and even that isn't
> too hard. so i have nothing new to say really except life is very very
> simple. there is no mountain or even a molehill. yet i am continuously
> baffled by you doesn't want to be happy, and don't tell me you are
> happy. i am definitely in the wrong world.
>
> anyway, back to the present. more very simple stuff today. it's like
> being a genius in a primary school class. 2 + 2? well it could be
> anything really....
> harry, baffled of Huddersfield
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Dear harry

I realise your more sweet romantic and crafted emails are going elsewhere right now. I guess you cant help it your old hormones are being triggered and that is why you feel so happy right now. I feel like an arrangement that you are tossing bones (incongruous lines of poems here and there) to just to keep hanging around.

I am not going to hang around until the young girl walks away from you.

I guess I have to take care of me because you wouldn't know how to look after me emotionally - This I have witnessed over the last week.

Take care and good luck

Anita

dear Harry

I hear you.

I apologise again...... for being indecisive.

Of course your feelings matter.....too.

Hope your rested and your studiowork goes well

Anita x

dear Anita

> and what about my needs???????? and my feelings?

Dear harry

Good luck with volunteering

Normal service has resumed down here now the eclipse has passed. i am back to my old positive self again.

I still have many reflections i could share with you - but I know youso i shall preserve my energies for places where there is more positive feedback in that respect. - i HAD A VERY THOUGHT PROVOKING AND SOMEWHAT CHALLENGING and enlightening evening last night with Kavyasiddhi as we looked at what places in us the Greek myths (timeless parodies of human life) are manifesting,

So what happened yesterday APART FROM A NEW MICROWAVE! Anita x

```
dear Anita,
> i'm glad you have enjoyed starting a new mindfulness course. training is
> always better if you enjoy the subject, and it is symbolically
> important. as for eknath, i know about him now that you have told me.
> today, i go for an interview for voluntary work. i feel playful and
> mischievous at the same time. i will try to be more serious.
>
> my day yesterday came back online at 5.20 pm when my new microwave and
> convection oven arrived. it is very easy to use. the big job today, is
> after the interview, i will try to get the old microwave downstairs and
> to the bin. it is quite heavy and so that should be fun. when i threw my
> old tv away, i had to dismantle it into three pieces first.
>
> my super computer is still on schedule to be delivered this weekend. it
> is very exciting but i may have gone for a screen that is just too big
> for the room. but there you go. i can imagine a wall full of 1950s hindi
> music videos!!!
> anyway, that's me.
```

Dear harry

> harry the worker?

Tonight I had my cards read. Jupiter will come back renewed and energized. (Jupiter is Zeus)

Actually i have felt eclipsed since the eclipse sand this has colored my emails to you. Such is the way of mortals - even mortals who are half gods have tribulations and as for the Gods - well their lives are incredibly complicated!

have you heard of Eknath Easwaran?

i STARTED A NEW MINDFULNESS COURSE FOR CLIENTS TODAY. i love THIS PART OF MY JOB!!!!!!!!

hope your day tomorrow goes better than today