

Fortune Cookies

Cynthia Chauvin Miles
New Orleans, LA, USA

Two Dragons International Inc.
New Orleans, La & Potomac Falls, VA

First Edition 2008

Copyright © 2001
by Cynthia Chauvin Miles and Jon Miles

All rights reserved. This book, or parts thereof, may not be re-
produced in any form, without permission.

ISBN 978-0-9816467-0-1

Printed in the United States of America.

Introduction

Being married to an intuitive or psychic, or whatever one would call it, I often overhear tidbits of readings that my wife Cynthia is giving. Not because I know anything specific about my wife's clients, we have a strict rule about that, but in that Cynthia does readings while sitting in various rooms, herding our cats, or moving about the office. Just being in the same area I get exposed to what she's saying. It's a far cry from her early days of having to sit in a chair, surrounded by crystals, going into a fluttery-eyed trance. Now whatever it is, she just speaks it. And often it is astonishing.

As a result of my proximity, for years I have told Cynthia to jot down the wisdom that comes out of her mouth. It always struck me as beautiful and wise and worth sharing. Being a firm believer in the saying, "A short pencil is better than a long memory," I encouraged Cynthia more and more to write her wisdom down as a first step to sharing it. Even her clients started to tell her, "Oh Cynthia, that was wonderful. You should write that down."

F O R T U N E

Around this time we were living outside of Washington, D.C. and I was working in New York, staying there during the week. One evening after a day's work I was walking around SoHo, and I ended up in one of those funky stores that sells strange and colorful stationary, brightly colored trash cans, and an assortment of shoes and clothing made from recycled park benches. Cynthia and I are both dragons in the Chinese horoscope, so when I saw the small hardbound journals with embroidered dragons on them I picked them up, one in gray for me, one in dark blue for her. I thought maybe this would do the trick. When I got home that weekend I told her I had a present for her. She loved the journal. And then I told her, "Now write those things down."

Several more weeks went by of me pestering her. I figured she was wrestling with something. She knew she needed to write down her sayings. Something just hadn't clicked yet. I knew it wasn't lack of determination. When she puts her mind to something, it gets done. Period. End of question. Even if it's a wayward teenager she is driving to get their GED.

Finally one day I came down the stairs to our shared office and there she was, writing away. Whatever part of herself she needed to access opened up, and it came out like the first day she said it. She darn near filled the journal with the dragon on it.

C O O K I E S

After about 400 of Cynthia's "Fortune Cookies" we realized that there was a book in our hands waiting to be born. We handed out manuscripts to anyone who would take one, friends, relatives, even the guy who printed our business cards. Our only prerequisite was brutal honesty. We ranked them according to their popularity and clarity and we ended up with these 300 or so.

Being married to me, Cynthia has learned a great deal about technology, feature films, television, and telling stories, as that is how I make my living. Conversely, being married to Cynthia I have gained a much greater understanding of my path, my connection to God and my own intuition, as this is what Cynthia does for a living five days a week, fifty two weeks a year.

Cynthia's ongoing connection to Herself, has enabled my own connection. Now, the whole notion of intuition, and daily wisdom, a constant looking inwards as well as outwards for larger patterns in ourselves, has permeated our lives. It takes no effort at all. It just happens. Driving in the car. Walking the dog. Hiking in Great Falls, along the Potomac River. Enjoying a dinner. It is simple, beautiful and exciting.

What follows is an outgrowth of our life. And like the divine paradox that is God, it is an event that has had a result, and yet is still creating itself.

As intuition is very contagious, some of what you'll

F O R T U N E

read here is my contribution, but by far Cynthia's full time connection graces these pages.

By the time this book is in your hands there will be many more "Fortune Cookies." But as with any batch of cookies, we don't suggest that you eat all of these in one sitting. Instead, just take one or two and enjoy them, think about what they mean to you personally. How do they enable YOUR inner wisdom?

Thank you for bringing this book into your life.

Jon Miles
Potomac Falls, Virginia
Twodragons.com

Acknowledgement

To the thousands of people I have read
and learned from.

Thank you all.

F O R T U N E C O O K I E S



One person's logic is another person's insanity.



*God created a memory so we would not
stick our hand in the fire again,
not to judge ourselves
for sticking it in the first time.*



Confusion keeps creativity at bay.



*It is easier to live in need
than to be disappointed by our hopes.*

F O R T U N E



*Perfection has its frailties;
that's what makes it perfect.*



*Do not value yourself by another person's
opinion of you, or you will be valued
by what they think of themselves.*



*Victim. Martyr. Perpetrator.
When these three children grow up they become
Compassion, Wisdom, and Strength.*

C O O K I E S



*Everybody pretends to be something—
until they know who they are.*



Don't disguise your criticism as opinion.



*It is not "Why me, why me?"
It is "What did I choose, and
where do I go with it?"*



*Don't waste your time trying to figure out
what someone else meant.
Spend your time figuring out what you meant.*

F O R T U N E



*We whisper our knowledge,
and shout our ignorance.*



*Believe what you must;
but you are what you will.*



*We always have the answer.
We often forget the question.*



*Opinions need to be expanded or they become
our dinosaurs—and eventually our extinction.*

C O O K I E S



*Anger is the last refuge
to blame someone else for our outcome.
Murder is the ultimate expression of this.*



*Healing is acceptance of the disorder,
not the end result of its leaving.*



There is only one virus: shame.



We can't love what we judge.

F O R T U N E



*Wash your hands before you eat.
Wash your thoughts before you speak.*



*Consciousness flows like a river.
Sometimes we dam this river with denial.*



*We fear listening to other people's feelings
because we may see
we need to change our behavior.*



Give with a hook, and you will get hooked.