



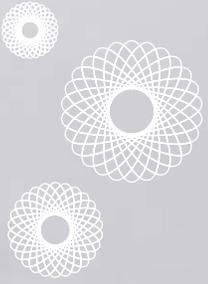
Choose your Own Adventure

# The Journey to Inspired Work

A timeless tale of discovery where  
you get to choose the outcome.

by The New School for Inspired Work

[Begin the journey.](#)



## Choose your steps wisely

This story is not intended to be read straight through. It has multiple possible endings and where you end up is determined by the choices you make.

At the bottom of every right-hand page, you are given an option to choose the next step in your adventure. Click on the appropriate link to forward you to the next part of your story.

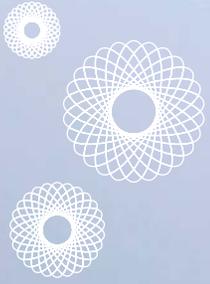
*Note: If you are reading this on your computer, SAVE the PDF to your desktop for the links to be activated.*

**Enjoy your journey!**



If you are ready to take your first step, [go to page 5](#).

If you decide you're not up for the journey, [go to page 36](#).



It starts off as a morning like any other. You reluctantly get ready, step out the door, and head off to work. It's another grey, drizzly day. Unimpressed, you draw your coat closer around you to shield yourself from the elements.

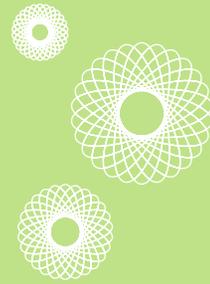
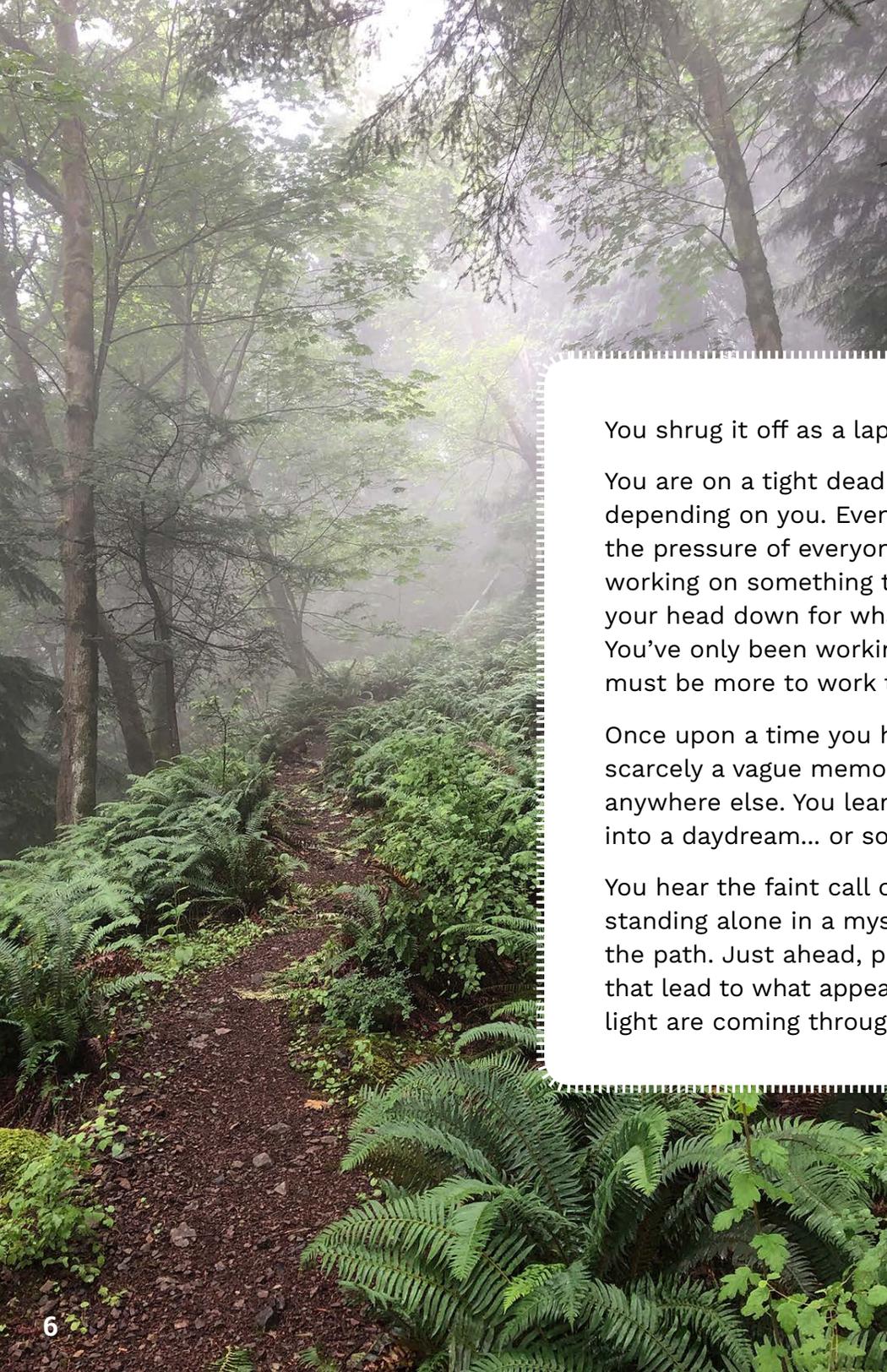
Without much thought, you set off in the same direction as usual. You barely register the scenery as your body goes through the familiar motions of your commute.

Once you arrive at work, you put your lunch in the fridge, hang up your coat to dry, and plop down at your desk. You are surprised to notice a new sticky note in your own handwriting attached to your computer.

*Remember  
who you are.*

**If you think, "That's odd, when did I put that there?" [go to page 6.](#)**

**If you smile in knowingness, [go to page 34.](#)**



You shrug it off as a lapse in memory. It's time to focus.

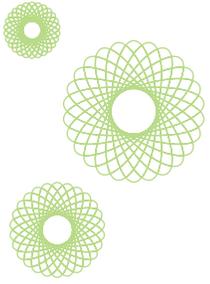
You are on a tight deadline to get your project finished and your team is depending on you. Even though you are fairly good at your job, you still feel the pressure of everyone else's expectations. Secretly, you wish you were working on something that was actually worthy of your time. After putting your head down for what seems like hours, you glance up at the clock. You've only been working for 45 minutes. Ugh, you think to yourself, there must be more to work than this.

Once upon a time you had dreams for your life – *big dreams*. Now they are scarcely a vague memory. In this moment, you yearn to be somewhere else, anywhere else. You lean back into your chair, close your eyes, and drift off into a daydream... or so you think.

You hear the faint call of your name and open your eyes to find yourself standing alone in a mystical forest. Bewildered, you start wandering up the path. Just ahead, partially hidden in the undergrowth, are stone steps that lead to what appears to be a portal in the trunk of a tree. Glimmers of light are coming through from the other side.

If you decide to shut your eyes and hope the vision disappears, [go to page 8](#).

If you decide to go through the portal, [go to page 11](#).

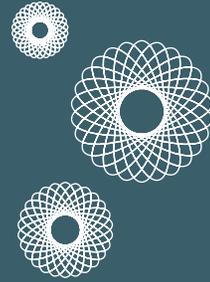


You wake up from your nap feeling a little groggy. You shake your head to clear the cobwebs from your mind. Unsure of what just happened, you slowly rise out of your chair and peer over the edge of your cubicle. Everything appears to be the same as it was before.

With a deep sigh, you resign yourself to getting back to the work in front of you, yet you can't help but feel as though you missed out on something very significant.

**The end.**





You emerge from the portal into another strange landscape, lush with fascinating flowers, mossy bluffs, and an alluring blue-grey sea. It doesn't look familiar, yet oddly, it feels familiar.

"Where am I?" you wonder aloud.

"You're in the realm of Inspired Work," responds a voice from behind you.

Slightly startled, you turn around. You didn't see her before. She's sitting back a little ways, under the boughs of a cedar tree. You squint to take a closer look. Her age is difficult to tell, but she exudes a wisdom that comes from having been on an extended journey.

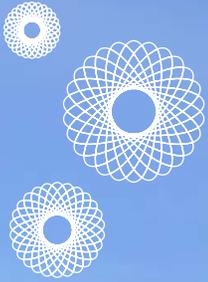
"Are you on a break from your work?" she asks.

"Sort of," you respond, unsure of what to say.

"Would you like to know more about this place?" she offers.

If you retreat back through the portal, [go to page 8.](#)

If you nod your head yes, [go to page 12.](#)



She pats the large, smooth rock she's sitting on, inviting you to sit next to her. You take a seat, side-by-side gazing out toward the sea. You both sit in comfortable silence for awhile. You don't know why, but you know you are safe in her presence.

After some time, the mist clears and you see the mountains off in the distance. They reflect the timelessness and steadiness you feel within. Finally, you can sense she is about to speak. You remain perfectly still.

"Many years ago, I was disenchanted with my life, desperate to find my place in the working world. I knew that there was more to life than what I was living, but I didn't know exactly what that more was or how to figure it out. All I knew was I wanted to feel inspired. After a long and arduous journey, I found my way to this realm. It was here I realized the unlimited potentials for my work, grander than I had ever imagined." She pauses to allow tears of appreciation well up in her eyes.

With a wistful smile she continues, "I created the portal as an entryway for others who also dream of finding a way to discover their Inspired Work."

If you appreciate your good fortune to have found your way here, [go to page 15.](#)

If this sounds like gibberish to you, [go to page 32.](#)



She goes on, “Every now and then another person finds their way through the portal and I offer to guide them on this part of their journey.”

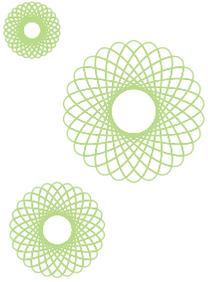
“If you are new to this realm, it’s easy to get lost. There are many divergent paths you can take, and while each one is its own adventure, some only lead to a dead end. I spent many years charting a reliable map to help us navigate our way.”

“Not everyone wants to walk their journey with me, however. Some prefer to take the map and go it alone.”

“Either option is available to you,” she suggests.

If you want to get the map and make your own way, [go to page 16](#).

If you ask to hear more about the guided journey, [go to page 18](#).



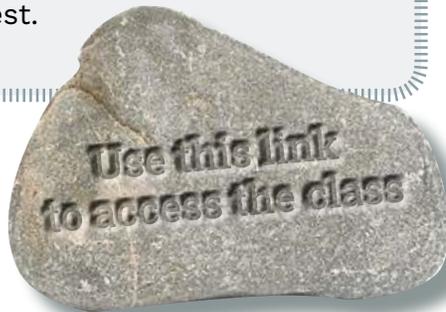
She explains there is a task you must complete to get the map.

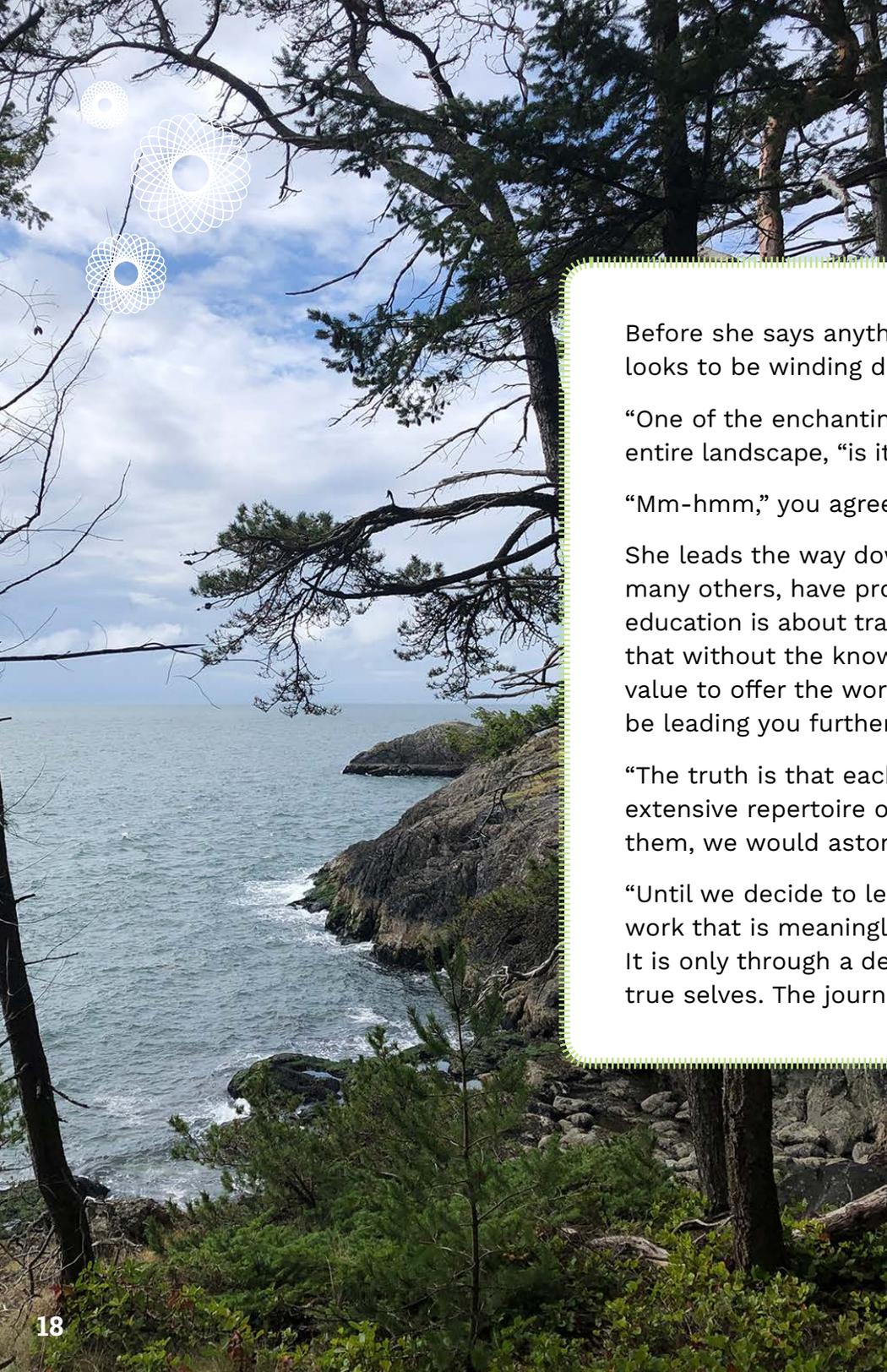
“To prepare yourself for the journey from work to Inspired Work requires you to take a class. It’s called **VISION LIGHT**. I’ve made all the arrangements.”

She hands over a palm-sized rock with what appears to be instructions etched into it. It feels warm in your hand.

“Perhaps I will see you again on your journey. Until then, be well, my adventurous friend.”

She waves farewell and walks off into the forest.





Before she says anything more, she stands up and heads toward another path that looks to be winding down to the rugged coastline below. You follow.

“One of the enchanting aspects of this realm,” she extends her arms to include the entire landscape, “is its capacity to help us remember who we really are.”

“Mm-hmm,” you agree, even though you’re not certain you completely understand.

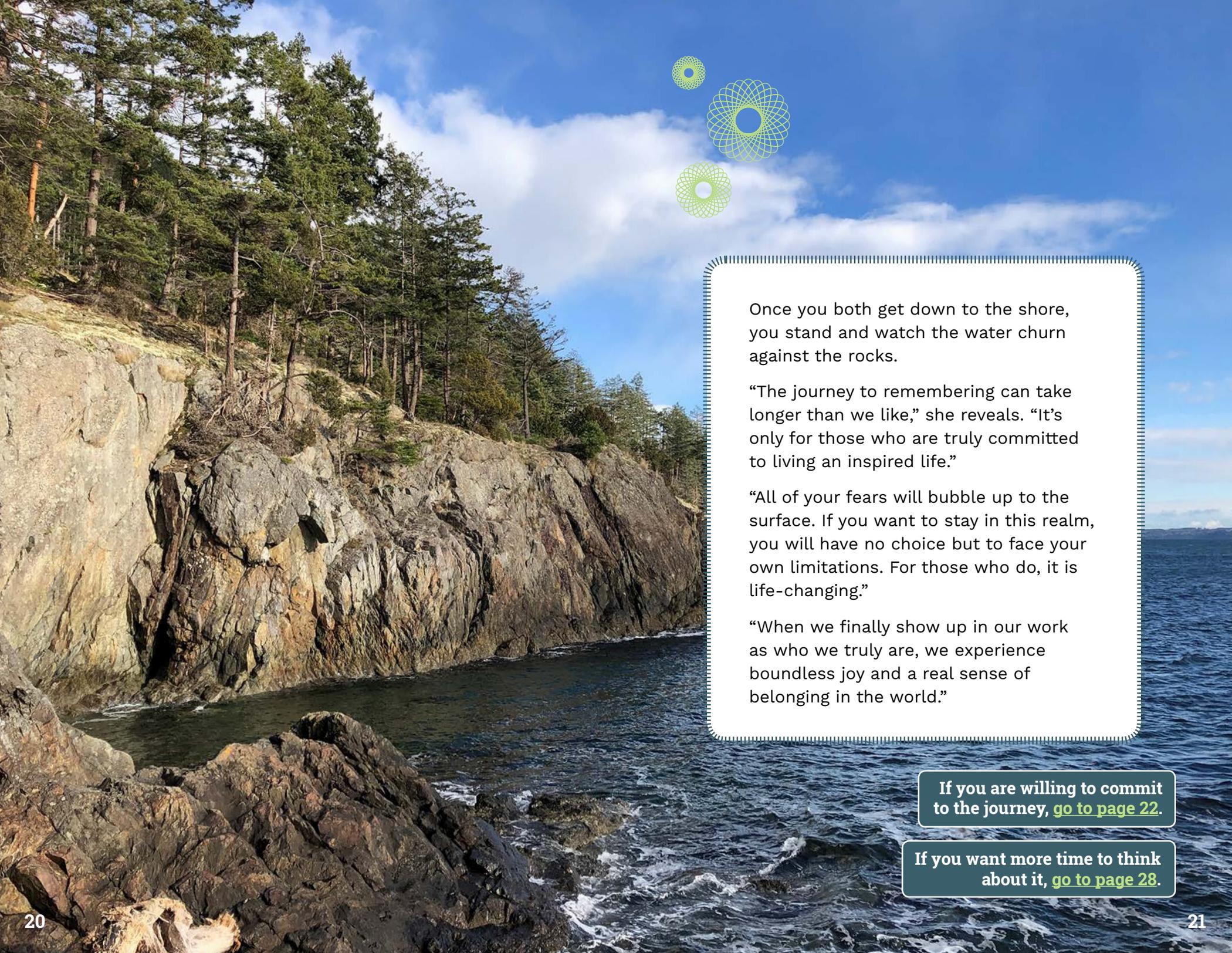
She leads the way down the path while talking over her shoulder, “Sadly, you, like many others, have probably been conditioned away from being who you are. Most education is about training us to believe that we came into this world lacking and that without the knowledge and skills we learn in school, we have nothing of value to offer the world. This could not be further from the truth. And could not be leading you further away from the magnificence of who you really are.”

“The truth is that each of us comes into this world whole and complete with an extensive repertoire of qualities and abilities that given the opportunity to apply them, we would astonish even ourselves with our own brilliance.”

“Until we decide to let go of those false ideas about ourselves, we will choose work that is meaningless to us and never experience a real sense of fulfillment. It is only through a deep exploration of our inner landscape that we reclaim our true selves. The journey to Inspired Work is where this transformation happens.”

If you continue to follow her down the path, [go to page 21.](#)

If your attention begins to drift off, [go to page 30.](#)



Once you both get down to the shore, you stand and watch the water churn against the rocks.

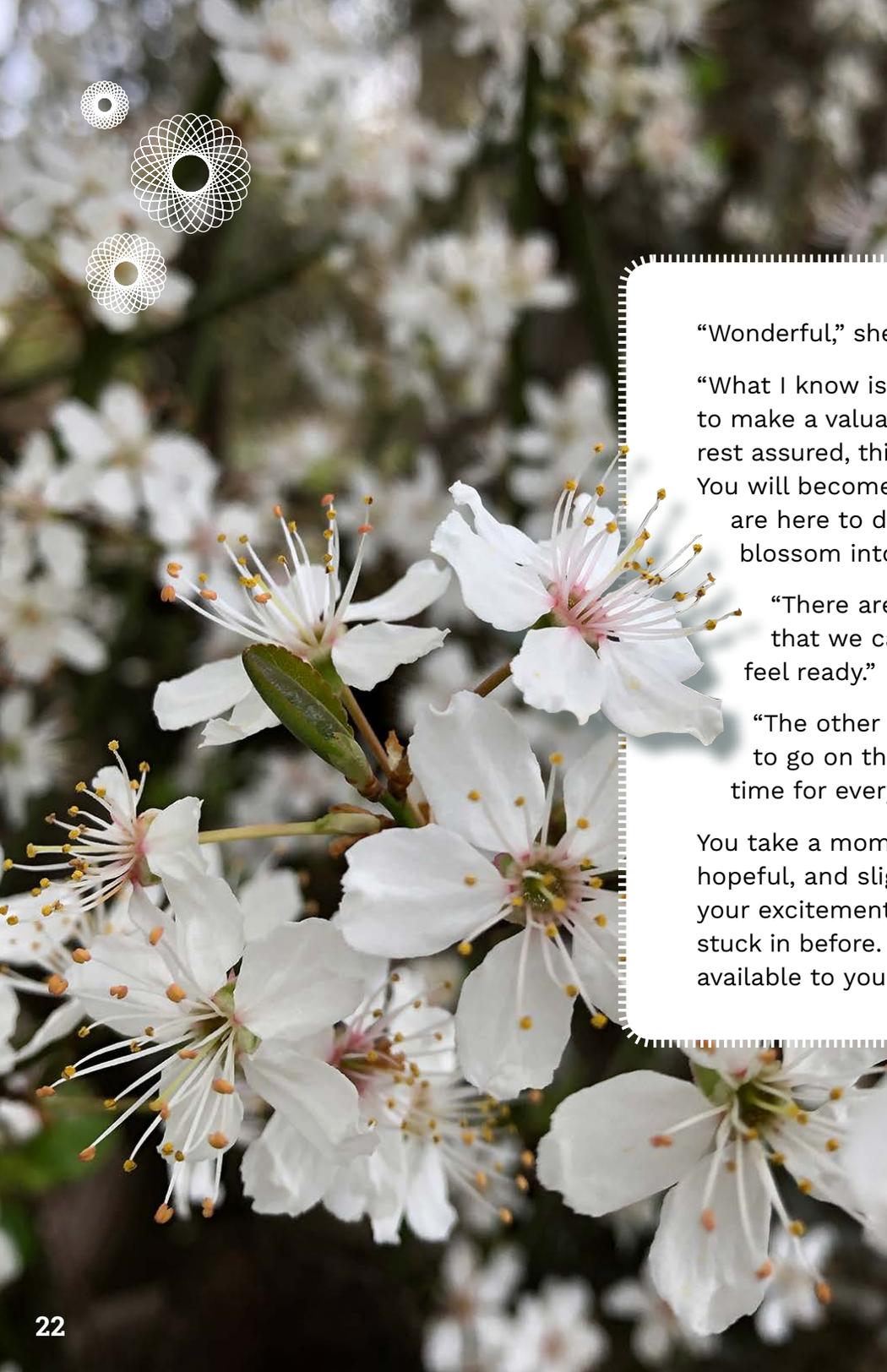
“The journey to remembering can take longer than we like,” she reveals. “It’s only for those who are truly committed to living an inspired life.”

“All of your fears will bubble up to the surface. If you want to stay in this realm, you will have no choice but to face your own limitations. For those who do, it is life-changing.”

“When we finally show up in our work as who we truly are, we experience boundless joy and a real sense of belonging in the world.”

**If you are willing to commit to the journey, [go to page 22](#).**

**If you want more time to think about it, [go to page 28](#).**



“Wonderful,” she smiles, “I’ve mapped it out. It’s called the **VISION PROGRAM**.”

“What I know is that you are here to live with vision, to share your gifts, and to make a valuable contribution. If you don’t know what those might be, rest assured, this is exactly what this journey is designed to help you discover. You will become clear about who you are here to be and the real work you are here to do. You will be supported in creating work that allows you to blossom into your true self.”

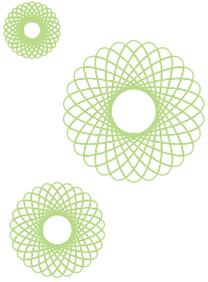
“There are two options for you to embark on this journey. The first is that we can begin together one-to-one at any time, whenever you feel ready.”

“The other option is that once a year, I lead an entire group. If you’d like to go on this journey in the company of others, we must wait until it is time for everyone to gather.”

You take a moment to allow all of this information to settle within. You feel hopeful, and slightly nervous. It would be a leap into the unknown, however, your excitement for what’s possible far outweighs the doldrums you were stuck in before. Until now, you weren’t even aware this opportunity was available to you. You don’t want to miss your chance.

**If you tell her you want to start as soon as possible with her guidance, [go to page 24](#).**

**If you tell her you want to go with the group and are willing to wait, [go to page 26](#).**



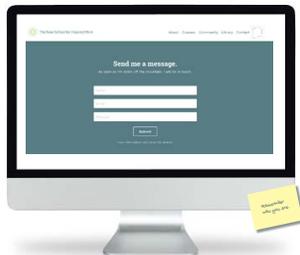
“Ooh,” she lights up. “We’re going to have so much fun together on our journey. Send me a message with your details and we will make all of the necessary arrangements.”

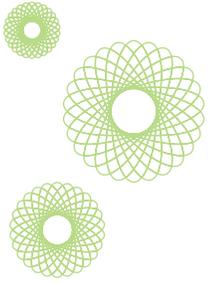
“Until then, I must go catch the sunrise. As soon as I’m down off the mountain, I will get back to you and we will get started.”

She heads off with a wave and chimes, “Bye for now.” With a spring in her step, she wanders up the mountain trail.

Excited to get going, you spin around to head back the way you came and are overcome with dizziness. You close your eyes to regain your balance and when you open them, you are sitting again in front of your computer. You begin to compose your message...

*Click to send a message*





“That is an excellent choice,” she smiles. “There are many benefits to travelling with a group.”

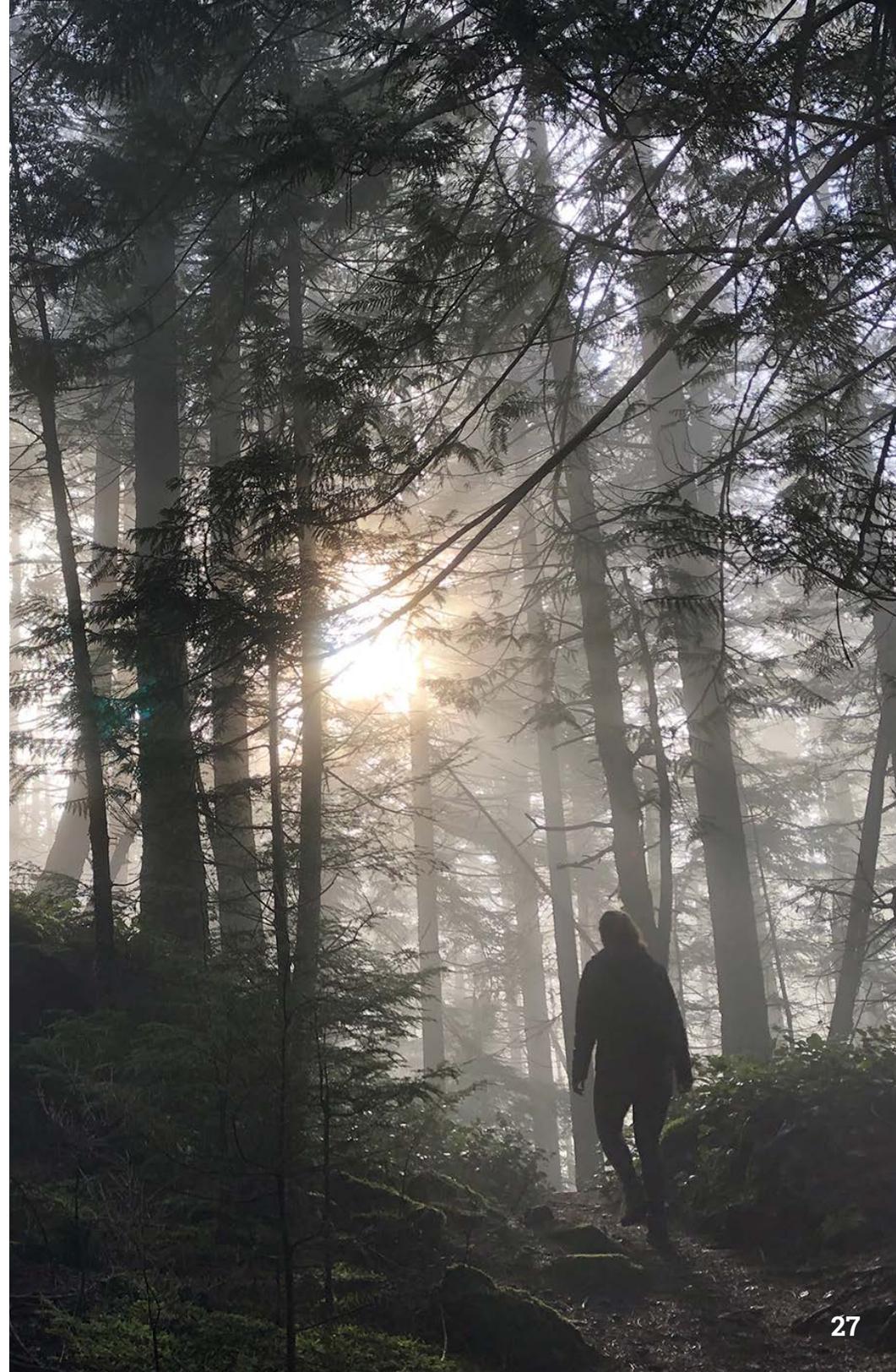
“This journey is no small undertaking. It will require a sustained effort to lift you out of your haze and bring you back into the light of clarity. It can be reassuring to know you are not alone. It will serve you well to be with others who speak the same language and hold the same desire to live an inspired life.”

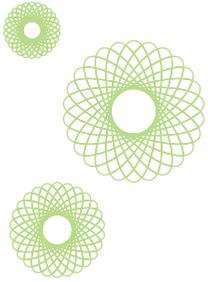
“When it is time for us to gather, I will send word.” She gestures in the air with both hands as though she’s texting, “Be sure to provide me with your details so that I will know how to reach you.”

Without warning, a dense fog rolls in and envelops you. You take a blind step backward and tumble over a large tree root. You land on your bottom on something surprisingly soft. It’s your chair. You are back at work. You reach for your phone and start typing “V.I.S.I.O.N.P.R.O.G.R.....”



Click





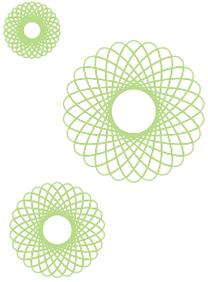
It turned into a gorgeous day. You take off your shoes and walk out to where the land meets the edge of the sea. You delight in the warm sand squishing between your toes. It puts you at ease.

You're not a person who dives into the deep without consideration, you prefer to wade in slowly.

You can sense the possibilities that await you in this realm and you're not sure you want to leave. You turn around to tell her you are ready to make the journey to your Inspired Work, but she's nowhere to be seen. Instead you find a note.

*When you are ready, reach out to me by using this link. I would be delighted to discover what's possible for our journey together. -K*





Suddenly, a squall appears over the water and starts approaching the shore. You run for cover and in your mad dash, get separated from your guide. You're on your own. Now you wish you had been paying more attention.

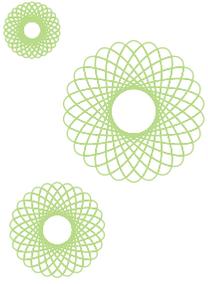
You try to recall the most important thing she said. What was it? Oh, yes. "You must remember who you are in order to live your Inspired Work."

You reach into your pocket in the hopes to find your phone to record a memo. Instead you find a pen and a blank pad of sticky notes. You start to write, "Remember who..." when a tornadic waterspout touches down, picks you up, and funnels you into the sky.

Remember  
who ~~~~~

**The end.**





You make an excuse you need to stretch your legs and you get up to leave the conversation. You wander into the trees where you come upon a handpainted sign that reads: Woods of Wisdom.

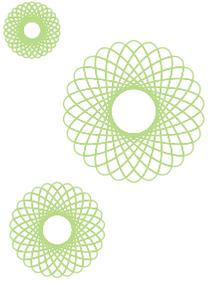
You notice various items situated throughout the trees. You pick one up to investigate and discover they are resources designed to help you to decipher the enigma of Inspired Work. You realize you're in some kind of learning library.

After glancing through a few more resources, you decide you want to take your time and absorb all of the information, but you wonder if you can stay. Then you spot a leaflet pinned to the back of the sign.

Thank you for visiting the **WoW Library**. You are always welcome here. The resources are available to you at all times, from wherever you might be.

If you **leave your details** with the archivist, all new resources will make themselves known to you through the magical network of the interweb. -K



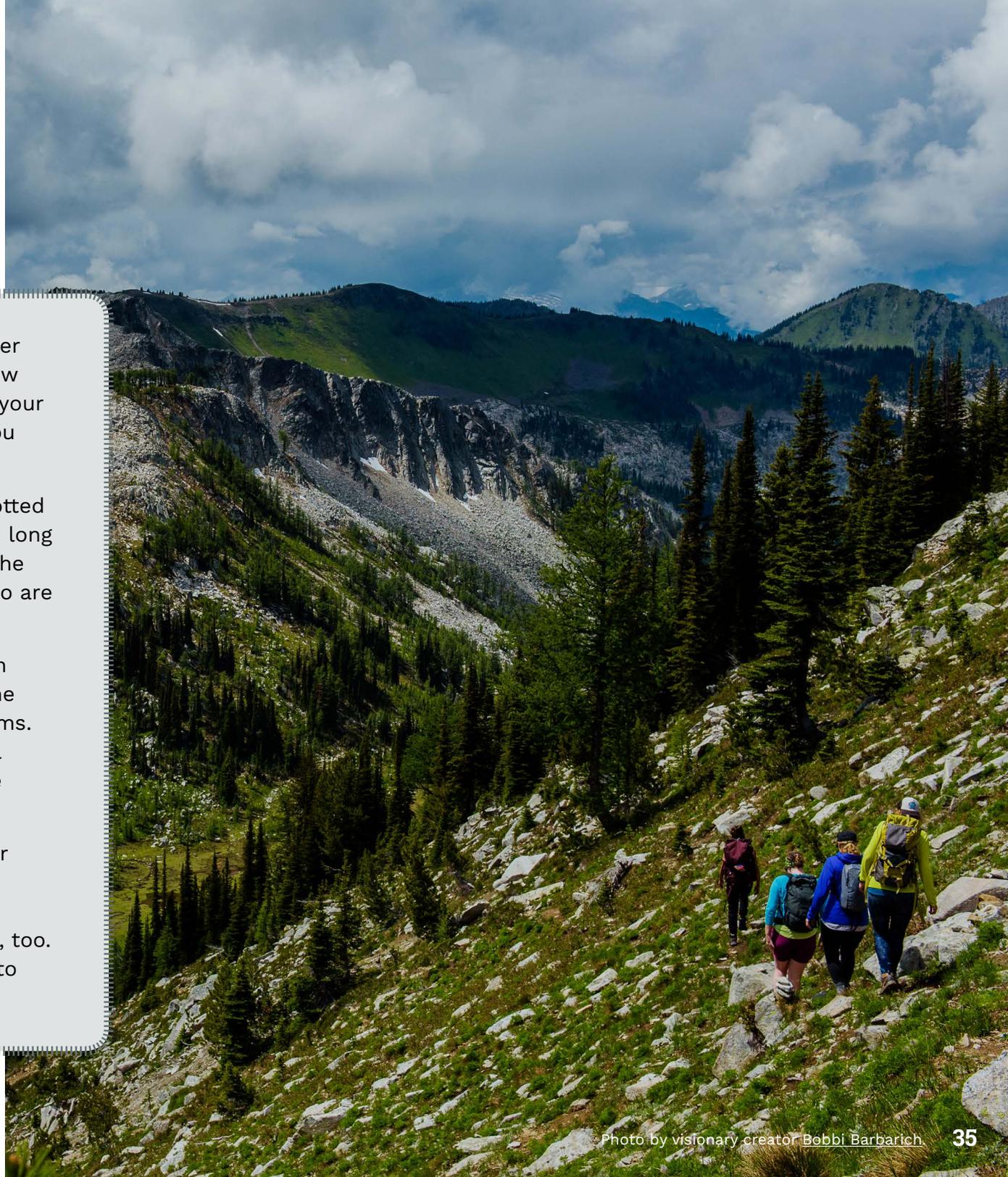


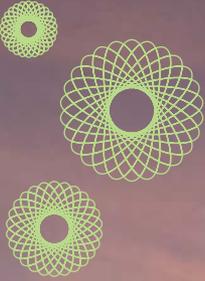
You've bravely explored the inner terrain of Inspired Work and now you are committed to bringing your work out into the world, but you don't want to go it alone.

The landscape of creation is dotted with trials and tribulations. You long to continue your journey with the support of other visionaries who are walking a similar path.

You know that together you can cross the streams and climb the mountains to realize your dreams. You don't know how long it will take, but you are sure it will be the adventure of a lifetime.

You pack your bag with your best insights and wisdom. You know the others are counting on your support, too. They are waiting for you to [join them here.](#)





As you watch the sky turn to pink with the setting sun, you contemplate if you made the right choice. You get that familiar pang of knowing there's something more you are here to do.

You promise yourself that tomorrow will be the day when you embark on the journey to discover your Inspired Work. Or not.

You get to choose.

The end. Or the beginning.