

Life Assignment

Develop your vision for your emerging relationship with fear and aliveness. Name the small steps you could take into unfamiliar territory where you feel fear and begin to strategize the support you will need to realize your vision.

What's It To Me?

REACT: What strikes me?

DIGEST: What about it strikes me? How do I relate to this?

Feelings?

Yearnings?

APPLY: What are the implications of this in my life?

ENVISION: What long-term influence could this have?

Yum & Yuck

Evolutionary History of Fear

Negativity Bias

Scanning for Threats

Fear & Aliveness - Noticing My Fear

My body Sensations:

Thoughts

Fear & Aliveness - Noticing My Fear

What am I afaid of? What do I worry about? What am I anxious about? (both big and small)

Fear Spectrum

fear

Anxious

Stressed

Butterflies

Irritable

Shut-down

Apprehensive

Terror

Dread

Trepidation

Panic

Nervous

The Special Power of Fear

The 2 Mistakes:

Social Fear

Fear and Mistaken Beliefs

My Vision for My Relationship with My Fear and Aliveness My Vision:

Small Steps I Could Take:

What Support Will I Need?

I'm Afraid (Dawn's Song of Fears)

by Sara Bareilles

I'm afraid of heights, afraid of tryin' I'm afraid I might have been a little stupid to write this song I'm afraid that during high winds The stop sign will uproot and decapitate me Or that I might thrive on to Scientology I'm afraid that after I die Someone will have sex with my dead body And be like, "Not worth it" I'm afraid I could raise a son who'd get radicalized on Reddit Or that he'll Back to the Future, and I'll think he's hot I'm afraid that I'll accidentally text a pic of my vagina to my dad And I'm afraid that on Ancestry.com I might find out I have a bunch of half siblings And they'll want to be in my life I'm afraid that if I got an awful disease, I wouldn't be brave I'd just be a bitch and be mean or if I needed emergency heart surgery The doctor would go, "Hello nipple hair" Sometimes I'm afraid to hold a new baby What if I lose control of my arms for a second? And throw it at the ceiling fan or something like that Can't I trust my arms?

And I'm afraid, that under every bus stop is a sinkhole of rats And I'm afraid, they lie about expiration dates and my hummus is just fungus And afraid that the second I leave town, I'll get a UTI Why can't they just sell those pills over the counter?

I don't need a doctor I know exactly what it is

Oh, back to my kid, I have more stuff about him I only breastfed for four months, is he gonna be a bond trader? And I'm afraid that if I'm lucky enough to be 80

I'll be one of those ladies who's entire scalp is visible when the sun shines through her salmon colored hair And I'm afraid that someone will find out that I memorize all the words to Macklemore's "Thrift Shop"

Or that I bought seven seasons of The Mentalist

And of course, I'm afraid that somewhere, deep inside of me, is a lost tampon Where did you go? Where did you go?

I am afraid