

**Chapter 1 : Excerpt: 'A Lotus Grown in the Mud' - ABC News**

*Goldie: A Lotus Grows in the Mud [Goldie Hawn, Wendy Holden] on calendrierdelascience.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. In this candid, insightful, and unconventional memoir, Goldie Hawn invites us to join her in an inspirational look back at the people.*

She took dance lessons early and became quite accomplished in ballet, then in drama school, worked as a dancer, and found her way into TV and the entertainment business. She soon connected with movie roles, and her performance in her first movie, *Cactus Flower*, gained her an Oscar win for best supporting actress in Reading the book you have the feeling that she has never had any compulsion to crank out two or three movies per year or really to follow any set Hollywood track to secure her stardom. Though some "Clint Eastwood and James Garner come to mind" just like the work so much they keep at it on a steady basis. The Goldie persona suggests she approaches Hollywood with the desire to live a rounded life. She recalls the horrifying images, sounds, and words of a film shown to her class in an auditorium, starting with a loud explosion and warning "This is what will happen when there is an enemy attack. I need to talk to my mom. I can feel her little-girl tears as I hold my own would-be daughter and then wipe the tears away. And as if to counter the anger we as parents and adults have toward those malicious men who aimed to terrorize us for purposes of war and domination, Goldie offers these gentle yet profound thoughts: When I think about the people who run our world, I cannot help but wonder how much their brains have evolved Unless we use that ability to look at ourselves, to rise above our situation and examine it from way up, we are going to get into trouble. In order to know that violence begets violence, that hatred is grown in the petri dish of fear, we must understand the ravages of anger and fear. Fear-based actions never end up well. She founded and funds the Goldie Hawn Institute, which teaches Buddhist technique of mindfulness to school children. The results have been hugely positive, albeit controversial in government-school settings. The Wikipedia article notes: Her partner Kurt Russell is a libertarian. She would clearly be a wonderful person to have a conversation with about virtually any subject bearing on realms of spiritual significance".i. Fortunately she uses her celebrity to encourage the spiritual development the world so desperately needs. From her chapter "first love": I believe that our lives are a series of concentric circles, growing and growing like ripples across water, connecting us all in the same vast pool. And on the celebrity angle from the same chapter: Goldie describes how as a teenager in a summer-stock theater production of *Romeo and Juliet* in a combination of more-or-less accidents, she acquires the precious role of young Juliet. Then Goldie delivers a sublime performance that transfixes the audience resulting in a standing ovation and one of the most magical moments of her life: The key is to look at our gifts, understand their power and modulate them realistically. Understand how important it is to honor them. Accept responsibility for them. I feel so fortunate to have been put in the limelight and allowed to shine. I try to hold this gift lightly and thank God for it. Her special relationship with her father is unique; according to the Wikipedia article, an ancestor on his maternal side, Edward Rutledge, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence! Goldie"having just completed *Sugarland Express*, where she plays a poor, uneducated girl trying to keep the state of Texas from putting her baby in foster care" is reluctant to do the film because she does not feel she has any credibility as a Russian. She eventually agrees, but only after going to Russia and becoming acquainted with real people in that country. The year, , is a peak season in the Cold War. Goldie is introduced to and stays with a beautiful young woman named Kristina and her child. Kristina is resigned to the Soviet system, and Goldie tags along through all the lines for toilet paper, and for bread, and for shoes, and endures the relentless surveillance where people are constantly alert to ubiquitous hidden cameras and microphones Goldie writes, "I feel intense sadness at the thought that when she grows up, that look of wonder in her eyes will almost certainly be replaced by the deadening gaze of the women I have already seen"people whose spirit has been squashed. I tear up in about three places, and especially at the final paragraphs, which brim with the deepest sympathies: Some wonder how people can be so happy when they have nothing. The joy of having my hair washed, the taste of a sweet cherry tomato"that is not "nothing. Most of all, I learned from a ten-year-old girl that no matter what your situation, you can always have your

special place in your special corner of your room or your heart where you can still dream your dreams and feel the wonder over something as simple as a seashell. Thanks, Goldie Hawn, for reaching out and touching my heart. She certainly means it in the overall context of life:

Chapter 2 : A Lotus Grows In The Mud: [calendrierdelascience.com](http://calendrierdelascience.com): Goldie Hawn: Books

*(A conversation with my 13 year old brother, which I am entering as a review for posterity's sake.) Brother (who has been examining the book): I'm sorry, but this is just a horrible name for a book.*

Email Instead of writing a Hollywood tell-all, actress Goldie Hawn shares the lessons she has learned throughout her fascinating life in her memoir, "Goldie: The title of the book comes from an Indian monk, who told Hawn, "The lotus grows in the mud. The lotus is the most beautiful flower, whose petals open one by one. But it will only grow in mud. In order to grow and gain wisdom, first you must have the mud -- the obstacles of life and its suffering. She kicks and rolls as I wend my way in the dark to the restaurant where I am meeting two young writers to discuss a possible new film project. It is the winter of The air is cold and damp. I gather my coat around my big belly as I approach this landmark eatery where the old ghosts of Hollywood hover and the new players meet, share ideas and gossip unceremoniously about one another. If my new production company takes off, giving me a little more control over the movies I produce and can make for other people, then I can throttle back for a while. I open the door to the restaurant and see Nancy Meyers and Charles Shyer sitting in a booth near the window. They are animated, energetic, inspired and full of youth. I like them immediately. I laugh out loud. I laugh and laugh as they tell me the rest of the story. The concept is so fresh, so brave and original. The female lead carries the whole movie, almost by herself. She embarks on a personal journey and becomes empowered and independent and strong. I can feel a flutter of excitement in my belly that has nothing to do with my baby. This is a dream role for any actress. My fatigue melts away, and my heart races at being asked to play one of the best characters I have ever been offered. Feeling the warmth of my baby resting on the tops of my thighs, I shift in my seat, wondering, praying Judy Benjamin will wait for me. Finally, I pop the question. We want to write the script on spec first. And, anyway, we wanted to find out if you were available first. Charles and Nancy nod to each other and smile knowingly. I would be honored to make this movie. Reaching my car, I turn. Warner Brothers bravely agreed to go with our triad as the only producers attached to "Private Benjamin. The Hollywood film industry at that time was still controlled by men. But none of us even thought of that as a problem or perceived any glass ceiling at the time. Not at Warner Brothers, anyway. Bob Shapiro, the head of production, loved this movie and what it had to say. It was an exciting time for all of us. We moved into our offices on the Warner Brothers lot and began to build the dream team that would, we hoped, bring this wonderful script to the silver screen. We needed everything from a director and cast to a cinematographer and set designer. We needed to look at actors and locations, costumes and line producers. I drove joyfully to our offices almost every day, packing my tiny Kate in her little car seat, her bottles and cereal in my bag, along with a few rattles and toys and her fold-up playpen. It was so great having Kate cooing away in the office with us in the midst of the hustle and bustle of pre-production. He was a good man, and there were no hard feelings. It was difficult, however, to find another director at that stage of pre-production. Throwing all caution to the wind, Charles popped the question. How would you like to direct our new movie? Howard Zieff became our new director. Happy and fulfilled, I felt my life was almost perfect. I only wished there were two of me: There was never enough time in the day to accomplish my dream of having it all. Some nights I raced home just to bathe my babies and tuck them in bed. I knew that my marriage was suffering as a consequence. The struggle of juggling all this was an enormous burden to bear, and the guilt relentless. The icing on the cake was the slight chance that this film would be a great big fat success. But I also feared that possibility. I knew that if it was a success, my obstacles would only be harder to overcome. The pressures that would put on my already fragile marriage would be almost insurmountable in this business where one party always feels left out of the parade. For one thing, it was way too much fun, and, second, the train had already left the station. The film was a bigger, fatter success than I could ever have imagined. Not only was it the great creative collaboration of my life, it was the most thrilling time in my professional career. The movie opened at the theaters even better than anyone expected, and the only name above the title was mine. There was no male star to carry the picture, as they say, as was usually the case. If ever I had suspected how life-changing this movie would be for me, I could never have guessed how

much. Everybody suddenly wanted to interview me. I made the cover of Newsweek. I was touted as the Hollywood actress who broke the rules, broke box office expectations and blazed a new trail for women, especially for actresses who wanted to produce films for themselves and for others. I was happy but at the same time worried at this superinflated image the media seemed to have created of me. Nancy and Charles did as much, if not more, than I did. My marriage finally cracked under the pressure, and the double-edged sword of my supposed new power in Hollywood stuck in my side. It was increasingly difficult for me to be simply an actress for hire. I kept hearing things like, "But Goldie does her own films. There were several fallow periods that followed, and many times I looked back and felt the bittersweet sting of "Private Benjamin. I have been fearless in arguing points I have felt strongly about with studio heads. Sometimes I was right to share my vision, and sometimes I was wrong. My only hope was that a great collaboration would be sparked, and that ego and fear would be left outside the door. But my passion and commitment to work was no longer tempered by the fear of not being liked. My tenacity and determination to be true to the person I had become were sacrosanct. I guess I came to know this about myself:

### Chapter 3 : Goldie Hawn A Lotus Grows In The Mud Hardcover Biography 1st Edition | eBay

*A Lotus Grows in the Mud by Goldie Hawn In this candid, insightful, and unconventional memoir, Goldie Hawn invites us to join her in an inspirational look back at the people, places, and events that have touched her.*

### Chapter 4 : Goldie: A lotus grows in the mud

*Praise for Goldie: A Lotus Grows in the Mud "In her surprising new memoir, Goldie Hawn talks about growing up geeky, stardom, raising kids, and loving Kurt."â€*

### Chapter 5 : A Lotus Grows in the Mud by Goldie Hawn - BookBub

*Readers who pick up Goldie Hawn's new memoir in search of a steamy Hollywood tell-all may be disappointed. Though the year-old Hawn, a show-biz insider since the '60s, doubtless has plenty of those types of tales, her introspective memoir, co-written with British journalist and author Wendy.*

### Chapter 6 : A lotus grows in the mud - Indiana State Library

*A Lotus Grows in the Mud is a memoir written by Goldie Hawn in , with author Wendy Holden.. The memoir was written about past episodes and encounters with family, friends, co-workers and complete strangers Hawn has met and known throughout her lifetime.*

### Chapter 7 : Goldie: A Lotus Grows in the Mud: Goldie Hawn, Wendy Holden: calendrierdelascience.com: B

*A Lotus Grows In The Mud By Goldie Hawn, Wendy Holden Interesting book.I like Goldie Hawn, so that's why I purchase this calendrierdelascience.com calendrierdelascience.com Hawn speaks openly and from the calendrierdelascience.com of us goes through transitions and calendrierdelascience.com important thing is to acknowledge them and learn from them.*

### Chapter 8 : A Lotus Grows in the Mud (Audiobook) by Goldie Hawn | calendrierdelascience.com

*Forget about it. Hawn, the goofy blonde of TV's Laugh-In and the star of Cactus Flower, Private Benjamin and other films, isn't t ADVERTISEMENT. Goldie: A Lotus Grows in the Mud Goldie Hawn.*

### Chapter 9 : A Lotus Grows in the Mud - free PDF, CHM, FB2, RTF

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*23 quotes from Goldie Hawn: 'The lotus is the most beautiful flower, whose petals open one by one. But it will only grow in the mud. In order to grow and gain wisdom, first you must have the mud the obstacles of life and its suffering.'*