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MY TALE OF SPORTS MASSAGE

My brand and book, now Storified.

Sports Massage did not exist when I took a decision at age 15 between playing golf or learning horse riding. Golf was prominent in my family and community, but it was boring and slow. Perhaps I failed to notice the high level of social and active leisure that club industry was to be. I was given my own pony, Butterscotch, at the age of 15 as a birthday present. I moved onto army, polo and racing grounds for the fast life in sports.



performing to dressage in a Horse Show in Kolkata on Butterscotch.

My father and my interests coincided in some time, as a few years later he was pulled into the glossy, rich, seven star club culture of the Royal Turf Club. This tradition carried on with English bred thoroughbreds and racing steeds at great value. The turf club, was presided over by prime social and business groups, that branded their companies and communities with

racing wins. Betting was fast paced, and horses were beautiful. The members dining hall had fabulous gourmet cuisine, prawn cocktail and wine.



Awarded a trophy by the Governor

Soon my father had a fleet of horses, and I enjoyed morning visits to the stables, visits to follow the horses performance and racing trials. Everything was meticulously managed. The stunning facade of the victoria memorial looked over the racing grounds in the city center.

Now my father, was President of Royal Kolkata Golf Club, one of the earliest historic golf clubs in the world. He also became President of Indian Golf Union. His community of friends became my circle. Famous players and golf architects as Peter Thompson stayed with the family as guest. I was also permitted a glimpse into the world of professional golf. I accompanied my father on foreign trips where golf conventions in USA were held, and accompanied golf teams for tournaments. I even had a chance to play in Florida, and adored the spirit of hospitality, buggies with iced cokes on the course, many parties and presents.

During college, I became friendly with a World cup winning golfer for several years. This took me further into golf community, and away from horses. The systems were forming in the active field, sponsors entered the arena, Influencers took stock of the styles. It became a lavish scene of corporate sponsorship, club life, tournament, free gifts and later of insider control. Pro systems were developed. Golfers and riders became professionals (the latter in polo).

Turf and Course, were two lines that were distinct in driving the youth into status. They were marked as young entries for a bigger game, a bigger international network of opportunity and growth. later it seemed that Kolkata prime corporate s managed much through golf networks and less through common markets. Companies as India Tobacco, produced their own golf clubs and five star hotels.

Moving away from the scene into other extraordinary situations in work, exposed me to new world as those in China, Special Economic Zones, and development that moved without golf and horses.



Travelling with a student in Hainan Island in 1988.

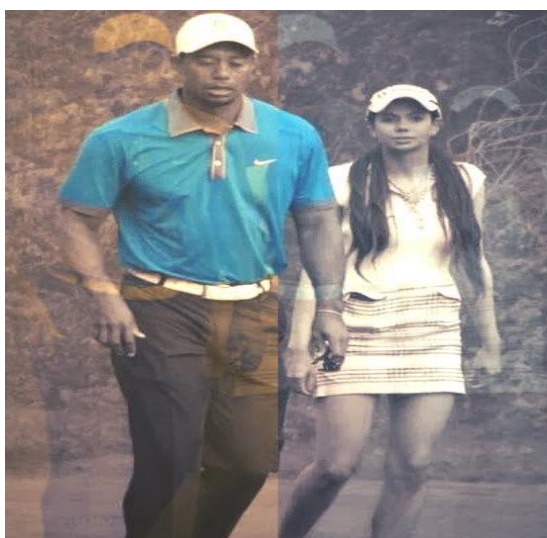
I returned home to India with another passage available, that of alternative medicine, touch therapy, taoist philosophy and five element theory. This continued and I pursued acupuncture with laser. I consulted with Sports

Authority, National Hockey team and others, and was given a supporting grant for my Ph. D in Hong Kong, Sri Lanka. In 2000 I received my International license from WHO, Beijing, to practise acupuncture worldwide.

The going was rough as India was not prepared to accept alternative medicine. Work was very hard to find. I was advised by the Director of PGA(Pro Golf), to study Sports massage and laser abroad and practise in a club in Delhi. This was infact another way of invitation into a world of dark despair and death.

I connected to friends along the way who tool me to USA, where I managed to develop my skills. I visited Japan to present scientific trials on acupuncture.I developed scientific papers, edited by Jan Tuner.

The more I achieved and developed my skills,I the more the threat. This continued close at heels. I met with US LPGA over Skins tournament, and they were very greatful for the treatments. I met with Arjun Atwal, winner of the US Open in 2010 and he favored my Center with a privileged visit. I met with a US neuroseurgeon, who favored my alternative practise by hiring me in Delhi. I was priviledged to walk with Tiger Woods in Delhi, and I met with others who raved about therapy, but another quarrel and call continued in the deep of night to fight my new science.





Arjun Atwal. Winner of US Open 2010

I was closed ambiguously from hospitals I worked in. My patients were diverted after a visit. My distal hospital visits were stopped. It seemed that a complete control was managed by satellites for some reason or the other from hospital lines, to manage fatal epidemics, viruses and pathogens. However the systems seemed raw, and the scale of work so large, that no new entries were wanted. Perhaps also no patient was to be spared. Plans were to leave visitors in a state of support. This was evidently US practise.

I released news of my Sports Massage book, and was immediately invited to Hong Kong where I was destined to be challenged via the Knowledge Academy. My book did not sell on Kindle, but I noticed from authors rank, that my book was secretly being read the most. It seemed that a Sikh community in UK, wanted a master control on Sports Massage. I noted an attempt of murder before I left for Hong Kong, and more attacks throughout the trip, even on the phone. Immigration in Hong Kong warned me that something was not right.

Repeat experiences continued, within India and outside of it, to notice the evil force of control, which belonged to contrasting monopolies. A poor mans control wanted to prevent me from going to Hong Kong to avoid something about to happen. A rich mans control wanted me never to return to Sports massage again. The plans activated were somewhat visible to me, so that I stalled them. I sued the arrangement through Indian Penal Code on my return.

Why should so many, including hospitals, families..., police and golfers amongst others list a death for those in Gods work? Many develop voluntary work profiles. In my case the impact in the healing line was very

marked, and I was despised for it. India was a pathetic region to sit in where governments and all communities remained passive. Any controls and adjustments to the demons plans came from new inspirations belonging to remote regions, new figureheads, new process, new intuitions, new prayers.

Stratification is a meagre substitute for the total recall. It excited me today, to find a listing on KLOUT, noticing me as EXPERT in US OPEN for impact on the Internet. My campaigns to manage my Sports Massage books and courses showed early signs of activity. An African football group contacted me with suggested candidates. Somewhere the hard labour and daily shocks paid off. The world seemed to be neurologic ally reinforced, resisted, core strengthened. Perhaps it was time for the book to find its place.

<http://amazon.com/author/malinichaudhri>