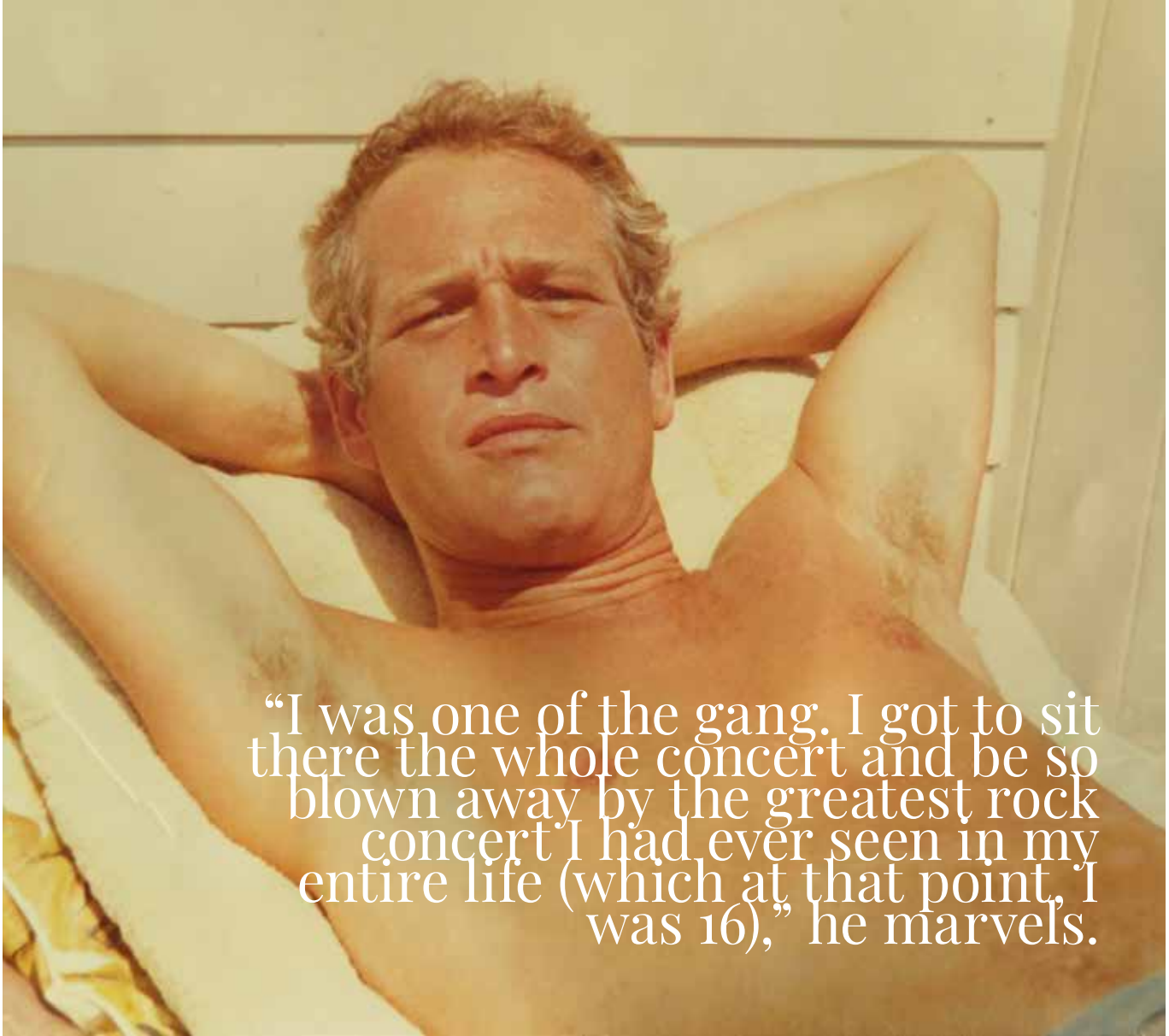


Mr. Malibu Shares a Slice of Local History

ARTICLE AND PHOTOGRAPHY CARY ONEAL

Cary O'Neal, aka "Mr. Malibu"



“I was one of the gang. I got to sit there the whole concert and be so blown away by the greatest rock concert I had ever seen in my entire life (which at that point, I was 16),” he marvels.

CARY ONEAL, AKA “MR. MALIBU,” WAS FORTUNATE TO BE BORN AND RAISED IN THE WORLD FAMOUS MALIBU COLONY. His high profile events and celebrity interviews have reached over 22 million on television, 500,000 via social media and nearly 4 million on YouTube.

Here, O'Neal shares stories about global celebrities living in Malibu and happenings he experienced through the years growing up in the 'Bu. This article is the first in a series of iconic Malibu Colony recollections.

EARLY YEARS IN THE COLONY

Three-year-old Cary O'Neal would run up to Cary Grant's Rolls Royce with the other neighborhood kids and mess around with the superstar, chatting and laughing. Back then, the younger Cary had

no clue the older Cary had a giant global impact. When O'Neal was about 10, he met another Cary, the son of TV director Tom Gries ("The Rat Patrol"). One day Cary Gries invited Cary O'Neal to drive with "the most beautiful actress in the world" (Dyan Cannon) to Cary Grant's Beverly Hills home for breakfast—it was a trio of Carys!

Baby Cary lived on the beach in Malibu Colony, next door to Tom Hank's current home. Cary's father purchased the home for about \$22,000 in 1955; today it still has the original A-frame structure. As far back as Cary can remember, movies and TV shows were always being filmed in the neighborhood. As a child, he figured it was normal, until later in life when he realized the stars, movies and TV shows had massive global exposure.

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MR. MALIBU SHARES A SLICE OF LOCAL HISTORY (CONTINUED)

In fifth grade, Cary fell in love with Dinah Manoff, the daughter of actress Lee Grant. Cary asked Dinah “to go steady”—a fad long gone. At the time, Grant had been leasing a home owned by Cary’s father in the Colony. Cary recalls “making out” with Dinah on the roof of the garage overlooking the swimming pool.

Cary’s photography skills began at age 10 when his sister, who had a crush on Paul Newman, discovered Newman laying out in the sun in his front yard. Although she had a high-quality Nikon camera, she was too scared to go and take a photo of Newman, so she asked Cary if he would do it. A Leo with six planets in Leo, Cary was always fearless about walking up to anyone, regardless of their position in life, and start talking to them. He walked right up onto Newman’s deck and looked over the glass wall which was about 3 or 4 feet high and saw him laying back in a chaise lounge.

“Excuse me? My sister is too chicken to take a picture of you so she asked me if I would do it. Is it okay?” Cary blurted out with great joy and excitement. Looking at the 10-year-old kid with the expensive camera, Newman agreed.

“Sure, no problem. Are you sure you know how to use that thing?” Newman asked. Cary snapped the photo and his sister blew it up to poster size and put it on her wall.

Another event in the Colony when Cary was around 10 or so was a 4th of July birthday party for Jane Fonda. Cary was sitting 2 feet behind the drummer of The Byrds who played at the party. The vibrational impact of such an exhilarating experience for Cary played out six years later on a far grander scale.

Cary’s best friend in his early teenage years was Brian Goff, the son of Ivan Goff, creator of “Charlie’s Angels.” Cary began playing the drums in fourth grade and by age 13 was in a rock band with Brian. Cary practically lived at Brian’s Malibu Colony home, often sleeping overnight and surfing all day with Brian and the other Colony Cool Cats. People from “Charlie’s Angels,” including Farah Fawcett and stunt men, were frequently at the house. Cary and Brian had a sacred pact, sworn to be bigger than The Beatles and were planning on calling their band Pink, 10 years before the singer Pink was born. (Many years later, Cary would be hanging out with Pink at the Malibu Performing Arts Center where she was recording.)

One day, Cary, who was adept at pencil sketching, spent a couple of days drawing a picture of Jimmy Page, the guitarist for Led Zeppelin. Brian called and told Cary that his (Brian’s) father had found out that Led Zeppelin was staying at the Hyatt on Sunset Boulevard and asked if he wanted to drive over and see if they could meet them. Cary readily agreed.

“I’ll bring my sketch of Jimmy Page. Maybe we can give it to him,” Cary said. Borrowing Ivan’s car, they drove to the Hyatt and waited in the lobby. As they sat there, a blond British guy walked by, introducing himself as “Cracky.” He was the road manager for John Paul Jones, Led Zeppelin’s base and keyboard player.

Cracky looked at Cary’s sketch. “How would you guys like to come up and meet Jimmy and the gang, and you can give him this drawing?” Brian and Cary about dropped to the floor in amazement,

feeling pure electricity at maximum wattage—pure adrenaline! They were going to personally meet Led Zeppelin! They went up to the ninth floor, entered the room and there was Jimmy Page! Cary handed him the sketch, and Page was really friendly and thanked him. Then they met Robert Plant. There were half-naked girls running around and plenty of drugs lying on the tables everywhere. It was a very party-type atmosphere, if not complete chaos. Then Cracky invited Brian and Cary to drive to the Forum and help set up their equipment for the concert that night. They were in absolute heaven. This was at the very peak of Zeppelin’s success.

Cary met Mick Hinton who was John Bonham’s (“Bonzo’s”) road manager and got to help set up his drums.

“He let me thrash away as loud as I wanted in the giant empty Forum with 20,000 empty seats,” Cary recalls. “There was such a buzz with that whole experience; it was really ‘other worldly.’”

That night, Cary stood at the bottom of the stairs to the stage wearing a “Zoso” sweatshirt when Mick told him to start sanding Bonzo’s sticks with coarse sandpaper. He wanted the varnish removed because his hands would get sweaty, and he wanted to have traction grip. By this time, the Forum was jam-packed with fans and the lights were turned down low. Then Mick told Cary to run up and put the sticks where they belong on the side of the floor toms. Without thinking anything of it, he ran up onto the stage with the sticks, and suddenly the entire audience exploded into a roar, thinking he was one of the band members.

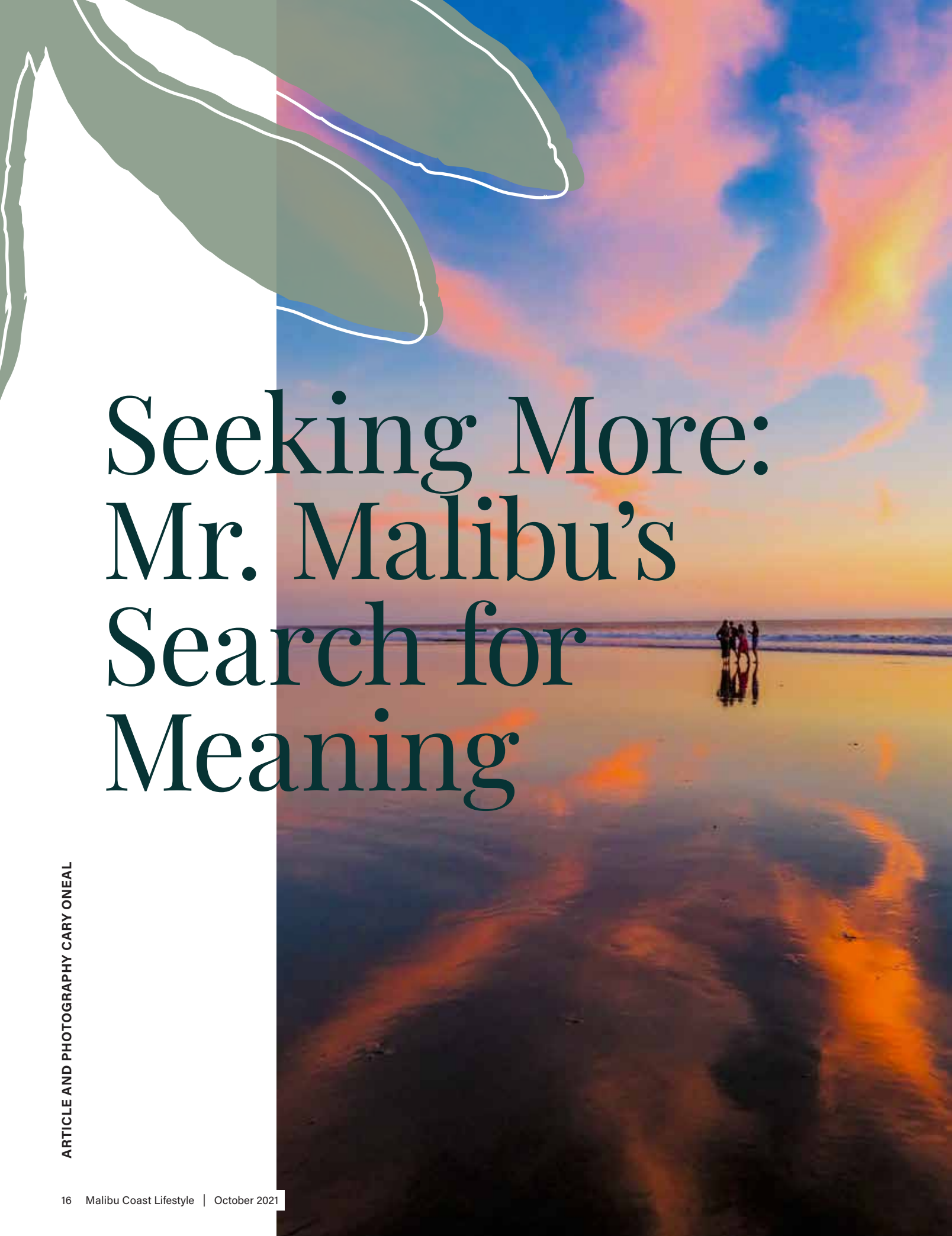
“I suddenly felt like 200,000 watts of electricity were going through my body and I experienced firsthand what excitement they (Led Zeppelin) got to feel every night performing in front of that mass attention,” Cary says.

Just a few minutes before they came on stage, Cary had climbed up the light tower and sat about 10 or 15 feet from where Jimmy Page would be standing. No one said a thing.

“I was one of the gang. I got to sit there the whole concert and be so blown away by the greatest rock concert I had ever seen in my entire life (which at that point, I was 16),” he marvels.

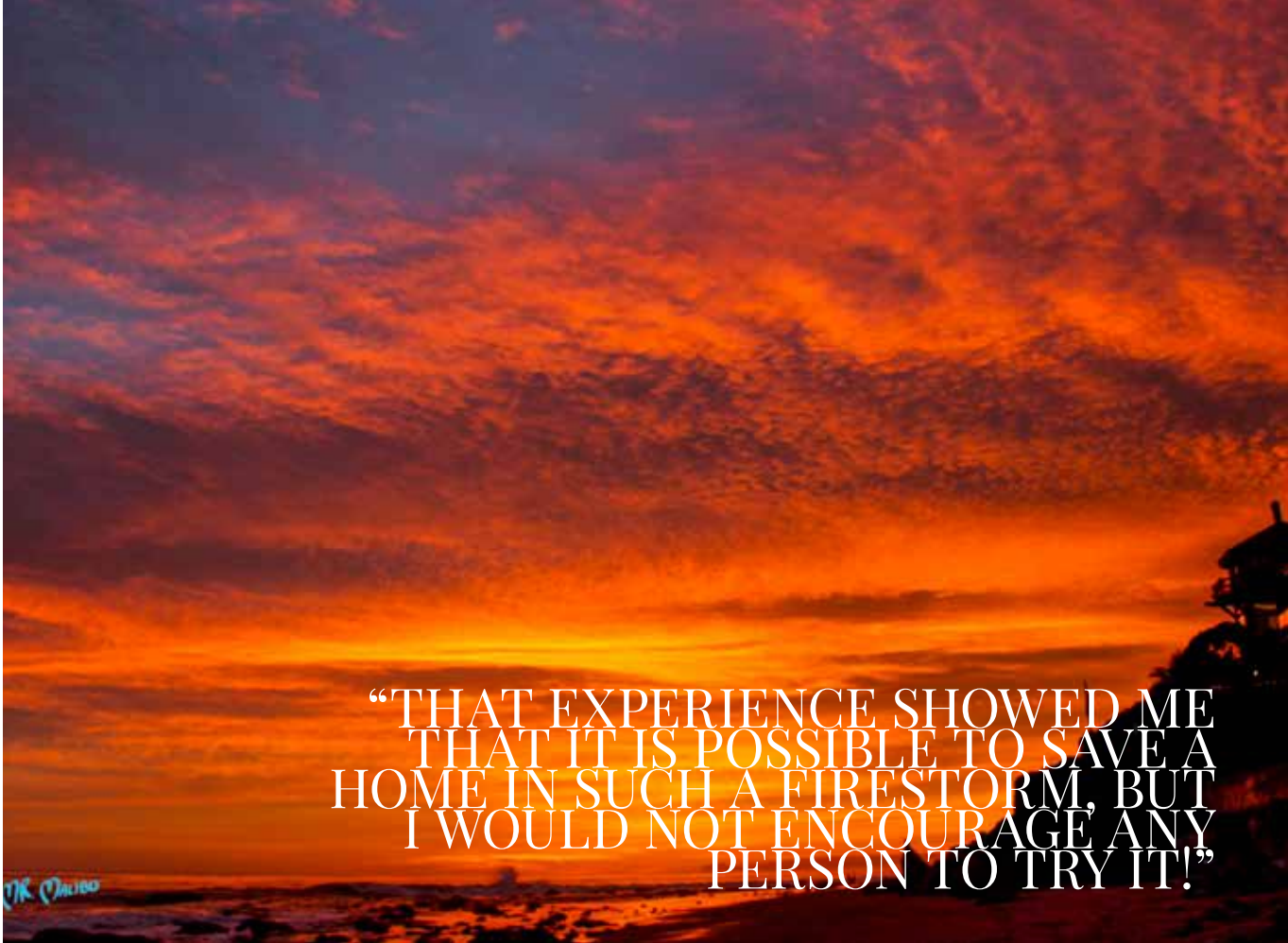
Stay tuned for more Mr. Malibu adventures in an upcoming issue. To learn more about Mr. Malibu, visit MalibuHD.com and HeatAscent.com.





Seeking More: Mr. Malibu's Search for Meaning

ARTICLE AND PHOTOGRAPHY CARY ONEAL



“THAT EXPERIENCE SHOWED ME THAT IT IS POSSIBLE TO SAVE A HOME IN SUCH A FIRESTORM, BUT I WOULD NOT ENCOURAGE ANY PERSON TO TRY IT!”

PART 2 IN A SERIES FEATURING MR. MALIBU'S ICONIC STORIES ABOUT GROWING UP IN THE MALIBU COLONY, THIS ARTICLE PICKS UP WITH CARY ONEAL AT AGE 16.

Shortly after witnessing Led Zeppelin perform live on stage while perched on a light tower above them and being “blown away by the greatest rock concert I had ever seen,” Cary experienced another hair-raising event.

On September 26, 1970, a huge fire raging down Malibu Canyon caused Cary and his classmates to be sent home from Santa Monica High School (Malibu High did not yet exist).

“As the school bus drove up the Coast Highway, we saw an ominous black cloud of smoke with fierce Santa Ana winds blowing out to sea,” he remembers. Running home, Cary met up with his lifelong Colony friend Mark Pierson (who later married Cassandra Peterson and helped create and produce “Elvira Mistress of the Dark”). They decided to go to Cross Creek to see if they could help, wearing wet t-shirts over their faces to endure the smoke.

They began their venture feeling ready for anything, but they were soon startled by the vast and powerful raging flames. Continuing

further, “it became clear we could be in real danger. Big trees were literally exploding with huge billowing clouds of burning cinders, sparks and flaming branches flying down in the swirling gale force winds. It was absolute mayhem with houses, cars and telephone poles ablaze and fire trucks screaming around, until they finally left to get out of harm’s way,” Cary recalls.

Returning to Cross Creek Lane to help some family friends, Cary and Mark made it to the Hopkins’ house and climbed up onto the roof with a garden hose and began watering. They witnessed big explosions next door and a Rolls Royce literally melting in the firestorm heat and becoming an incendiary bomb. Dousing flaming branches as they crashed onto the roof, the boys saw houses in flames all around them.

“Through sheer determination to fight as best as we could,” they somehow saved the home, despite houses on both sides burning to the ground. Cary recalls hearing how the Hopkins family burst into tears of gratitude when they found their house still standing—even 20 years later, Roger Hopkins told Cary that they would often tell the story of how the boys saved their home during holiday dinners.

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SEEKING MORE: MR. MALIBU'S SEARCH FOR MEANING (CONTINUED)

"That experience showed me that it is possible to save a home in such a firestorm, but I would not encourage any person to try it!" says Cary.

Fast forward 23 years to Cary again fighting fires in the same location—this time to save George C. Scott and Michael King's home after the entire neighborhood, including the Fire Department, had "scrammed for their lives."

"As I was in the backyard, suddenly an eerie calm took over and a slight breeze began blowing back toward the 30- to 40-foot-high flames coming down the mountain toward the house," Cary recalls. "The fire was sucking in its own air to further fuel itself." Suddenly, the whole house was surrounded by giant flames and Cary ran into the living room for cover.

Firestorms behind him, he hopes, Cary reflects again on his younger years, at age 18 during a paradise summer spent lifeguarding and surfing in the Colony.

One day his friend and neighbor Alden Marin (his grandfather was John Wayne's agent and created Famous Artists Agency, which became ICM, and his father essentially created *Sports Illustrated* and was a *People Magazine* executive) approached him on the beach, wanting to go meet the "gorgeous petite French-Canadian actress" who was living in the Colony. Intrigued by Alden's attraction to her, Cary met the actress on the beach a few days later while lifeguarding in front of her home. Although she was 14 years his senior, Cary thought Genevieve Bujold was his age due to her "baby face." At the time, she was starring in a big Universal movie, "Earthquake," with Charlton Heston.

While Cary didn't "have a clue who she was," Genevieve had already achieved global stardom as Anne Boleyn in "Anne of a Thousand Days" with Richard Burton and was nominated for an Academy Award for best actress. Cary and Alden became friendly with the actress, who was dating an agent at William Morris but was having a "falling out" with him. Cary recalls her inviting them over for a friendly barbeque and walking on the beach having fun and sharing life stories. Eventually, "I really fell in love with her," admits Cary, to the chagrin of his buddy Alden. Cary recalls being woken up one night by a 3 a.m. call from neighbor Gwen Stevens.

"How would you and Genevieve like to come over and meet the Rolling Stones?" Gwen had asked. Getting dressed, they walked down the street to Gwen's, where six limousines were parked. Cary was introduced to Mick Jagger and the band, and the party continued until about 5 a.m.

Another fond memory Cary shares about Genevieve is when Paul Newman came over for dinner.

"Newman had a good sense of humor and was a likeable type of guy," says Cary, noting that when the three of them were in the kitchen, Newman came up with an idea: "I wonder if we could get the oil out of an avocado? Let's try cooking it in this frying pan." While impressed with Newman's exploratory attitude, Cary noted that his idea "didn't really work, but who knew his name would be memorialized on products in supermarkets around the world?" he jokes.

At a party with Genevieve, Cary met Charlton Heston and Lucille Ball, who he says "seemed humbled."

"I felt that haunting feeling with Ball—she seemed humbled, although she's such a giant legend, now older and not the 'talk of the town!'"

Calling it a "real live blessing" that he was not cast in the part he had auditioned for in Genevieve's movie, "Swashbuckler" with Robert Shaw, Cary says his father's passing prompted him to take a "different path and find a deeper meaning in life."

Although he wanted a career in music or entertainment, Cary's yearning for a deeper purpose stemmed in part from his many experiences with celebrities—some of them really famous—that often left him "with a hollow feeling."

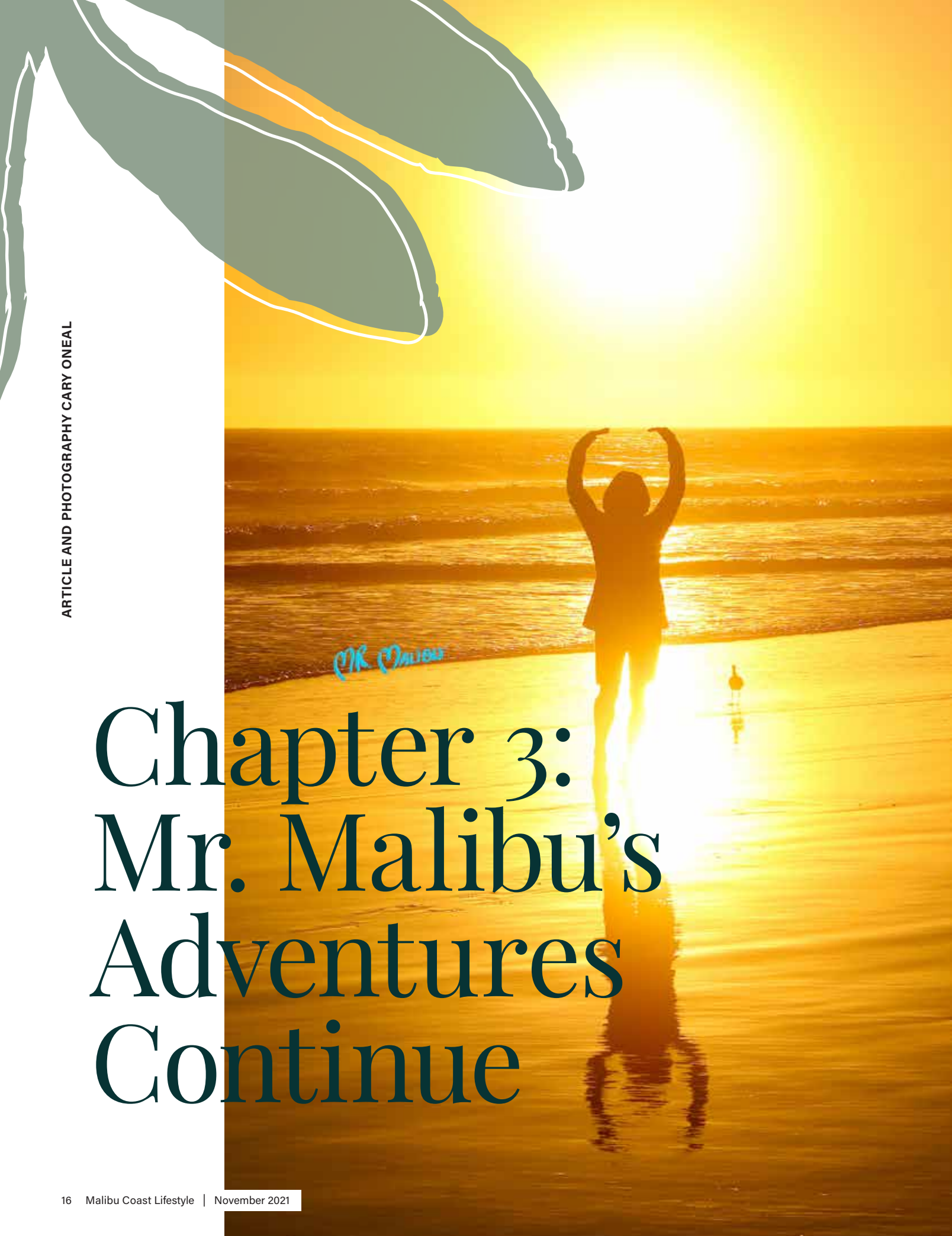
Deciding to apply his learning skills in academia, Cary attended Loyola University, becoming an honor student and learning Latin and Greek. He recalls reading the *New Testament* in Greek.

"I thought that would give me a deeper and more accurate understanding of 'God,' but I came to realize they were basically words and not a direct experience," he shares.

Haunted by death—both the alcohol- and drug-induced deaths of fellow musicians Keith Moon, drummer for the WHO, and Led Zeppelin's drummer John Bonham, and friend and bandmate Chad McQueen's dad (Steve McQueen)—Cary continued his search for meaning and found a powerful answer in a largely unknown meditation that has been passed down for thousands of years. This discovery impacted Cary so profoundly that he dedicated many years of his life to the practice...

Read more about Cary O'Neal's adventures in a future issue of Malibu Coast Lifestyle Magazine. "Mr. Malibu's" high-profile events and celebrity interviews reach over 22 million on television, 500,000 via social media and nearly 4 million on YouTube. Visit MalibuHD.com and HeartAscent.com for additional information.





ARTICLE AND PHOTOGRAPHY CARY ONEAL

MR Malibu

Chapter 3: Mr. Malibu's Adventures Continue



CARY ONEAL'S FATHER FLEW AROUND THE WORLD SELLING CUSTOM INTERIORS FOR PRIVATE AND COMMERCIAL JETS.

He was inspired to see his son Cary flourishing with good grades in school and thought it would be a good learning experience to introduce him to a sales opportunity offered by a colleague at the aviation company who was selling Shaklee products. The man came into their Malibu Colony living room and gave the younger O'Neal a whole pitch and a sales kit on all their products and signed him up. With no pressure to succeed and with just the fun of "giving it a whirl," Cary enthusiastically went over and knocked on the door of Lenny Stogel, a Colony neighbor and manager of the rock group "Yes."

To Cary's surprise, it happened to be perfect timing, as the group was in L.A. at the time. Stogel purchased a comprehensive package, including all the vitamins, protein powder and the whole 9 yards as a gift for each of the band members, earning Cary enough money from that one sale (combined with \$500 from his grandmother) to take a life-changing trip to Europe.

Cary and his traveling buddy decided to tour Europe "on the cheap," carrying backpacks, traveling by train and staying in youth hostels. Arriving in London, they ventured to The Speakeasy Club, the famous night club that featured the greatest rock groups at the time and served as a late-night meeting place for the music industry.

As luck would have it, Cary ran into Cracky (the road manager for Led Zeppelin who he had met earlier in L.A.), who introduced him to George Harrison's manager. Cary and his friend ended up as guests at Harrison's home in the swanky Mayfair District instead of staying in a loud musky rundown youth hostel with little cots—a friend later told Cary that Harrison had been as intrigued by these youngsters from Malibu as they were with him; Malibu being perceived as "Ground Zero" of the film/TV industry. Cary remembers being invited to Harrison's 16th century castle at Henley on Thames.

"The castle was quite astounding, almost like Disneyland with lakes in the front of the property and channels and tunnels for small row boats," says Cary, adding that "Harrison had exotic flowers brought in from Africa."

That following November, Cary was invited to be Harrison's guest on Paradise Island in the Bahamas.

"What paradise it was! The brilliant bright blue and purple color of the ocean was stunning," says Cary, who went skin diving and hunting for lobster. "The guy running the boat was an expert and we practically had nothing but lobster for 2 weeks."

Describing Harrison as "a reclusive type of person who had a really hilarious sense of humor," Cary was thrilled to attend some of Harrison's recording sessions, such as the "Dark Horse" album at A&M Records.



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CHAPTER 3: MR. MALIBU'S ADVENTURES CONTINUE (CONTINUED)

"At one point Harrison came into the mixing room and asked how I liked the music," says Cary, who answered, "It really sounds amazing."

Harrison replied ("smoking his strong Gitanes French cigarettes), 'Awh, how would you know—with all that seaweed in your ears from surfing in Malibu?' Everyone burst out laughing and I felt such a love and magical appreciation for this larger-than-life superstar," says Cary, who was intrigued by Harrison's passion for Krishna and meditation.

"He gave me a t-shirt that had a silver emblem and the OM symbol on it," says Cary. "I proudly wore the t-shirt everywhere I went because it was a gift from Harrison, even though most people had no clue what the symbol was."

Within a year after that, Cary met a "very powerful spiritual teacher" from Prem Nagar, India, who taught him some ancient forms of focus for meditation.

"This was an extremely significant shift in my life because I had been deeply searching for a real connection inside, a real experience of a higher power—the Creator," says Cary. "The experience being revealed by this particular teacher was being practiced by thousands of people all over the world who had set up ashrams in the U.S. as well."

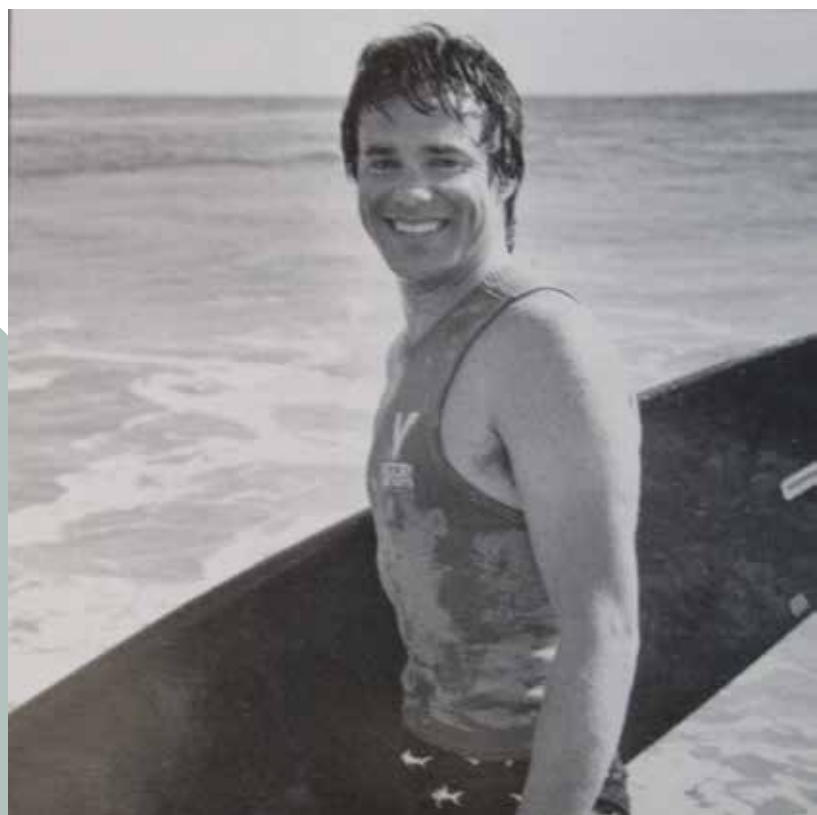
Having "studied his brains out trying to find God via scriptures, even in classic Greek," Cary "suddenly for the first time in my entire life experienced that there is a voice, a mind inside my head that I seemingly could not stop or control. When these forms of focus were revealed, the chatter box was transcended for real, and I was freed up to witness the breath in complete silence at the precise moment it enters and the precise moment it exhales. I experienced that coming to a complete stop inside to complete stillness is actually when truly meaningful movement occurs. I experienced a perfect sound going on inside, a constant harmony that when focused on with a concentration like a laser beam unifies the entire aura into a coherent magnetism I had never felt before."

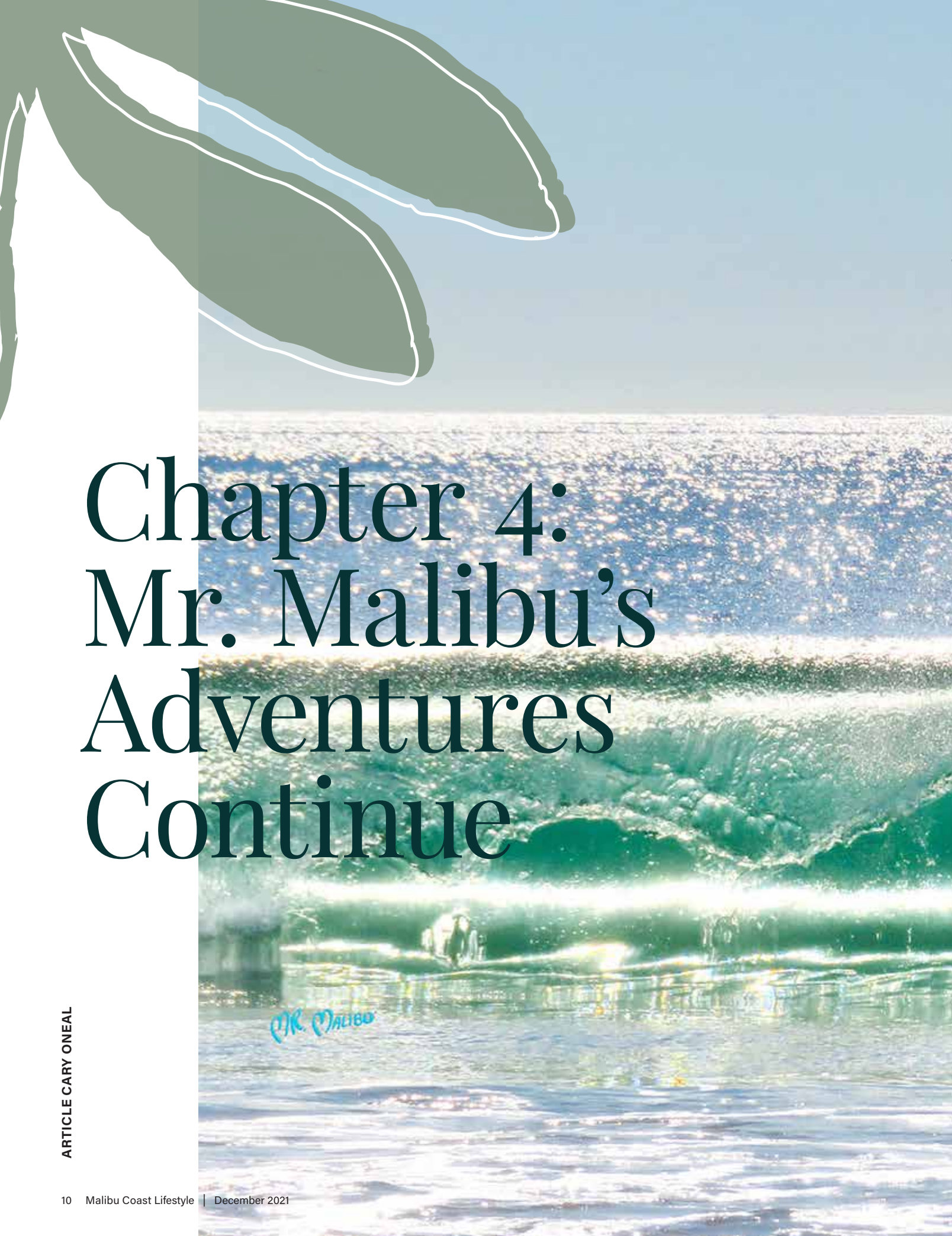
Cary moved to an ashram for 10 years, first in Malibu, then Arizona, and finally Florida, attending over 6,000 nightly Satsang meetings and sharing the love and magic experienced through meditation with others. When he returned to Malibu, he began working for Malibu Colony neighbor Larry Hagman as his "right-hand man."

At that time, Hagman was the "most famous celebrity in the world," starring in "Dallas," and Cary recalls driving a limo given to Hagman by Chrysler Chairman and CEO Lee Iacocca and accompanying him to celebrity parties and events as well as driving Hagman's high-profile entertainment friends, such as Harrison Ford, Peter Weir and producer Jerome Hellman.

"Hagman always carried a tiny Derringer pistol in his upper left suit pocket and I wondered if the 'Who shot J.R.' story was the impetus for that," says Cary, recalling an especially fond memory of driving Linda Gray: "She was on the phone with Hagman and said (referring to me) 'Why don't you put this handsome young man on 'Dallas' and he can be my secret lover?'"

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Chapter 4: Mr. Malibu's Adventures Continue

ARTICLE CARY ONEAL

MR. MALIBU



CARY ONEAL EXPERIENCED EMOTIONAL TRAUMA BOTH IN HIS CHILDHOOD AND LATER IN HIS LIFE, WHICH HE FOUND DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND, INTEGRATE AND RESOLVE.

His quick fix was trying to suppress emotional pain with alcohol. Catching Cary like quicksand, the drinking slowly accelerated out of control until he hit the dark night of his soul. Not just the effect of toxicity, he felt there was a big black hole inside from the drinking and felt very close to the edge of giving up hope in life. Feeling demoralized and defeated, he by Grace alone made it into AA in Malibu and the five-year deadly obsession to drink was lifted off of him. He now celebrates over 31 years' sobriety.

Beginning a new life clean and sober, Cary was given a lucid vision of a story for an original TV series. He spent two years producing a pilot for the show he titled, "Top Secret Adventures," described as a "Mission Impossible' with kids." The story was about like-minded "super children" who were able to unite with each other from all over the globe. They were unhappy about the way adults were running the world, so they built their own bank and advanced technology to take on global challenges such as clean energy and expanding consciousness to successfully deal with the runaway mind.

In order to support himself in his entertainment production efforts, Cary created a company, Electronic Malibu, that sold and installed advanced electronic systems including smart home, entertainment, security and telephone systems. Right out the gate Cary was

retained by such luminaries as James "Jim" L. Brooks, creator of "The Simpsons"; famed feature film director John Frankenheimer (whose Malibu Colony home Robert F. Kennedy slept at the night before he was assassinated); Julie Andrews and Blake Edwards (who Cary was informed were just about to close a deal to sell their Paradise Cove bluff residence to Princess Diana and Dodi Al Fayad); and Elma R. Shoemaker, heiress to Ralphs Markets.

Jim Brooks invited Cary into his Broad Beach living room with his wife and kids to watch Cary's "Top Secret Adventures" pilot and immediately exclaimed, "Congratulations! You really have a show here!" Along with his wife's encouragement, Jim set up a meeting for Cary with the chief of the Fox Children's Network. Cary also introduced his show to Disney, where it became the basis for Disney's "Spy Kids."

Moving forward, Cary woke up one morning with a vision for another movie about a father living a minimal existence with very little money, and the day his baby boy is born, he vows in the mirror that his son will not suffer the same hardship. He vows to give his baby boy a successful education the world had never seen before. But it hilariously backfires as the boy happens to be a genius who not only got the education, but by the time he becomes 8, is a mixture between Bill Gates and Bernie Madoff, proceeding to create worldwide chaos in the wake of building his multibillion-dollar empire.

Cary shared the story with Elma's confidant, who was so impressed he asked Cary to share his vision with her. She wrote Cary a large

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CHAPTER 4: MR. MALIBU'S ADVENTURES CONTINUE (CONTINUED)

check to give him the time to write the screenplay, which he did. One of the business ventures the young kid in the story creates is The World's Greatest Paper Airplane Contest between all the major aircraft makers. Cary then had the thought that the contest could take place "in reality" and hired a little boy actor to play the part of the kid in the story and gave the young actor credit for coming up with the idea of the contest. That catalyzed the making of the real contest which Cary spent a year to produce. It was a smashing success at the McDonnell Douglas hangar in Long Beach. All the major news networks broadcasted stories about the contest and reached well over 100 million viewers worldwide. Cary's screenplay became the basis for Warner Bros' "Richie Rich" movie. Cary felt the movie missed the mark and bastardized his story.

Another element in Cary's screenplay about the kid is an intelligent A.I.-driven holographic person called "StarBrain" created by the kid, and it becomes the kid's mentor in the story. Since childhood, Cary had been following advanced technology trends in aerospace and computer sciences by reading *Aviation Week & Space Technology*, an international McGraw-Hill weekly magazine that his father subscribed to. One day, an ICM agent (whose mother owned a home in the Malibu Colony) approached Cary, knowing of his passion for advanced technology, and asked him if he were aware of any advanced technology investments relating to entertainment technology because ICM "had infinite cash" to invest.

Cary asked the agent "for example, can they put up \$400 million, roughly the cost of four feature films?" The agent said, "the sky's the limit." Cary phoned the most advanced technology company he could think of and that was Lockheed Martin Skunk Works. The CEO of the entire corporation got on the phone with Cary and said, "Yes. As a matter of fact, Lockheed Sanders invented the original video game and is still being paid royalties from Sega and Nintendo." The CEO flew a Sanders executive out to Malibu from New Hampshire

to meet for six hours. Sanders generated a Memorandum of Understanding (MOU) for Cary, a \$400 million investment in their "Distributed Interactive System," which would have the computer "fire power" to simultaneously deliver live interactive television to millions of users. Cary's vision was to utilize the system to deliver his A.I. StarBrain worldwide.

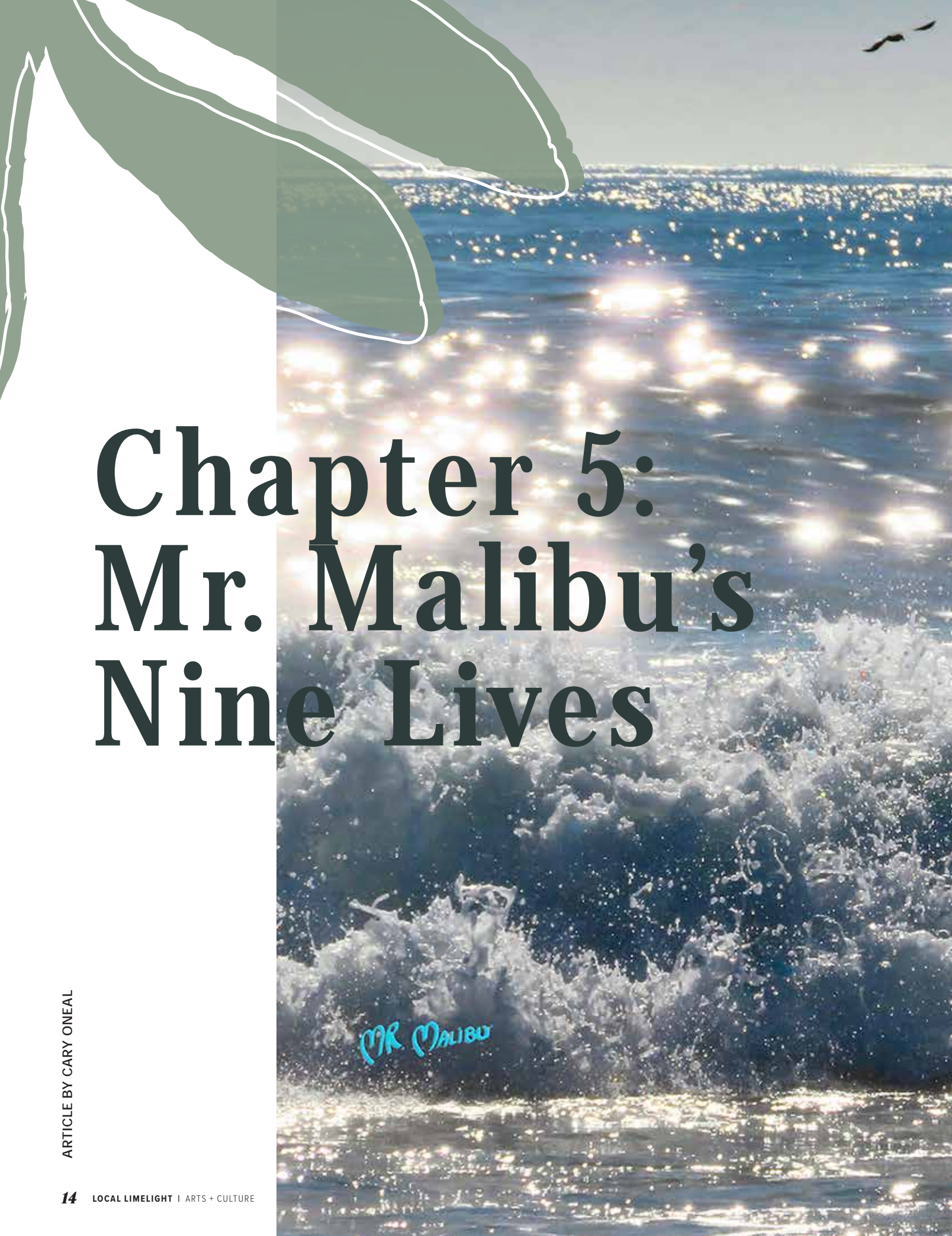
Cary was already actualizing the development of StarBrain, similar to what he did with the contest. He leveraged that Lockheed MOU to attract another MOU from Russia's Sibia National Labs, who at that time had a team of global leaders in A.I. algorithms critical to accurate high speed data mining for intelligent results. Cary also generated a business development plan with a former Director of Lockheed Skunk Works for a system Cary called "Lawman" that was a holographic personified LexisNexis (a legal database containing all cases, precedents, rulings, etc.) that users would simply talk to in order to spit out legal contracts and litigations most likely to win based on precedents. This met resistance with the legal community fearing they would be replaced by Lawman which could perform millions of times quicker and more accurate.

Cary envisioned StarBrain and Lawman based on the promise there would be high-speed fiber optic to the home by the late 90s. This did not materialize due to manmade roadblocks, so Cary had to move ahead with other opportunities in the meantime. Amazingly, 22 years later in 2016, Cary filed for a patent of his PsyberCeuticals system to empower personality and consciousness development, a quantum leap from his StarBrain project 22 years prior.

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Mr. Malibu invites Larry Ellison to co-develop PsyberCeuticals.



Chapter 5: Mr. Malibu's Nine Lives

ARTICLE BY CARY ONEAL



Ever since I heard that the subconscious mind actualizes our thoughts—good, bad and *especially* repetitive thoughts—I’ve experienced a deep passion and appreciation for the power of thought and the spoken word. A chord rang true with the realization that whatever manifests in my external life is the result of my internal patterns, beliefs, perceptions and, most of all, the conscious awareness of my true nature.

My late older brother, Chris (a fellow Leo), used to tell me, “You’re not just a Colony Cool Cat, you’re a lion. One of these days you’re going to really make a dent.” Synchronistically, in 1998 at a Malibu Vineyard Church concert (where the likes of Bob Dylan and Lifehouse performed), a prophet, Michial Ratliff, knowing absolutely nothing about me, walked up to me and said, “I know this is going to sound sort of strange, but we’re seeing landslides in Malibu up and down the coast highway. People in freefall, in financial ruin, jumping out of windows and people suffering from identity crisis, both younger and older generations.” As if he were accessing a cosmic seeing eye, he continued, “Your net... net...

networking ability is going to be like a huge safety net for so many of these people. This lion will rise up and roar.”

Ratliff’s expression about people in freefall seems to eerily match the global vibration of 2020-21 and his statement about identity crisis is an uncanny reference to the known outcome of overexposure to social media, mobile phones and the lack of genuine, eye-to-eye connection. This digital disengagement is generating a global identity crisis, depression and anxiety.

Thankfully, a friend’s gift of *The Greatest Salesman in the World* by Og Mandino has provided me with strength and hope for navigating challenging times. An alcoholic who deeply contemplated suicide, Mandino received a divine vision to write the book that would inspire countless people with affirmations called “Sacred Scrolls.” I condensed and memorized 10 pages of these teachings and said them aloud every day for 11 years. I also created my own affirmation: “Regardless of what happens in life, I shall affirm with all my heart: ‘This is a magnificent blessing.’”

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CASTLE ON A HILL

Among my many blessings was the good fortune to briefly live in the iconic Malibu Castle. Built by Dr. Thomas Hodges (the same doctor who saved my life after I drank ant poison when I was 6 years old), the castle was now owned by Lilly Lawrence, the daughter of a former oil minister from Iran (she told me her godfather was Aristotle Onassis). The castle's "Presidents' Room" contained framed business cards of J. Paul Getty and Nelson Rockefeller and a personal letter to Lilly from Jackie Kennedy.

During my time at the castle, I worked at the Malibu Performing Arts Center, now the Malibu City Hall building. A euphonically designed recording studio quality concert hall, MPAC hosted live concerts that were recorded and webcast. When Tom Petty performed there, I gave him a "Malibu Marshal" badge to add to his collection.

When Paris Hilton was at Planet Blue, I asked her if she would do a concert at MPAC. Surrounded by a huge group of paparazzi as we walked to her Bentley, I gave her my card. She said she would love to and asked me to call her manager. When I informed one of the MPAC owners that she was interested in performing there, he whimsically said, "No one cares about Paris Hilton." Ironically, shortly after that, she was the focal point of the entire world when she was put in the back of a police car and sentenced to a 45-day jail term. Needless to say, she never appeared in concert at MPAC.

Another standout castle memory is when Lilly, the castle owner, wrote a letter accusing Pierce Brosnan of trying to get headlines by fighting against the oil companies that wanted to place an 8-story LNG gas tanker offshore of Malibu. Ironically, then-governor Arnold "The Terminator" Schwarzenegger, was pushing for the ship to anchor, while "James Bond 007" was speaking against it.

Sadly, the castle later burned down in a raging fire, which also threatened MPAC. As I stood inside the MPAC front entry lobby behind big glass doors watching small burning cinders blow under the doors onto the carpet, I witnessed how the building could have burned down very easily if I weren't there.

In June 2021, I presented Pierce with a photo I took of his home with a robust rainbow above it. I told him then, which applies to all of you now, "I want to acknowledge your amazing strength in living life through unspeakable loss and pain, while continuing with your outstanding career and amazing life. May you be filled with grace and deep peace."

Look for more Mr. Malibu stories in the next issue of Malibu Coast Lifestyle Magazine. Cary O'Neal's high-profile events and celebrity interviews reached over 22 million on television, 500,000 via social media and nearly 4 million on YouTube. Visit MalibuHD.com and HeartAscent.com to learn more.

