

Amanto



Infinity aficionados turn the 3 full days of this **wacky** favorite into a ritual career **watershed**.

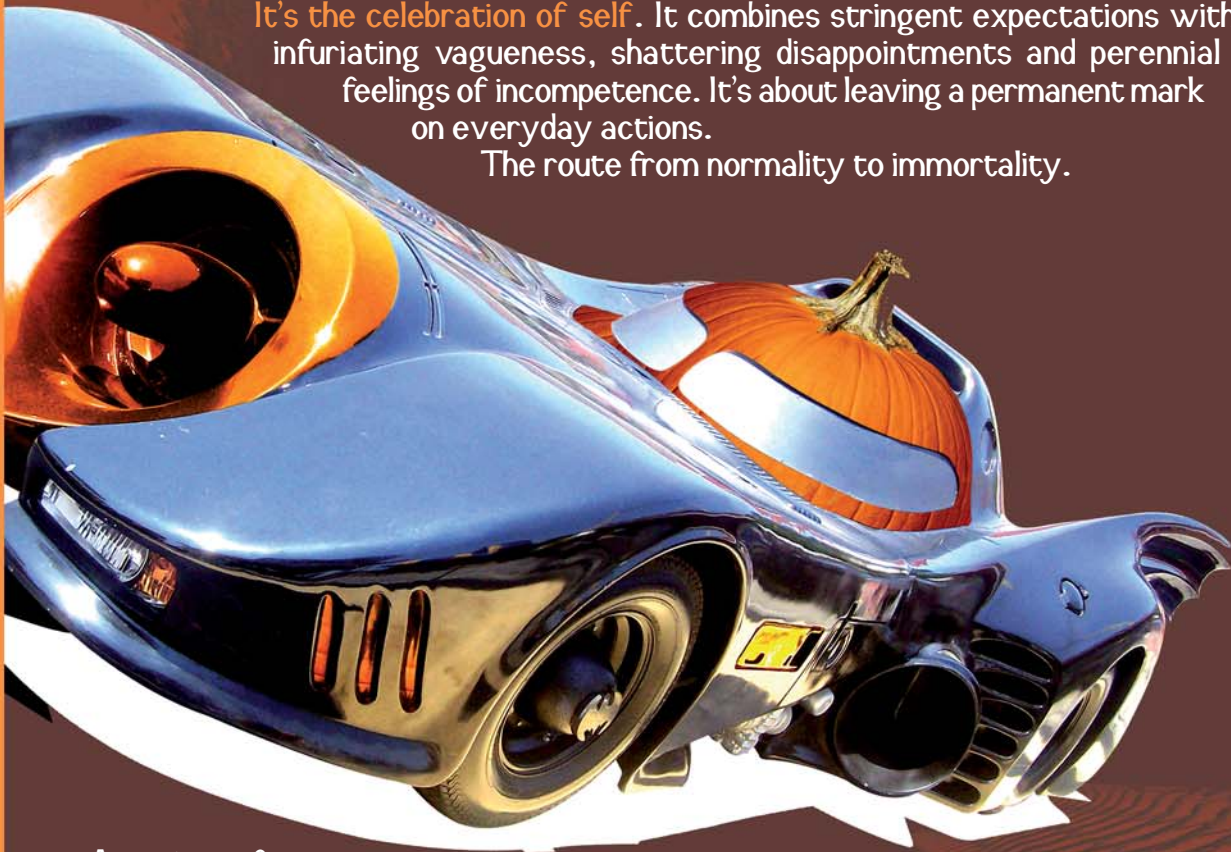
Well, for one thing, Encanto inspires wonder, given its **pastiche** of everything from transnational knacks to grade-Z sci-fi.

A shamelessly hedonistic, fiercely independent sensibility turns up to be a welcome relief from the **mainstream** bombast of all other positive psychology programs.

All Encanto's **paraphernalia** are designed for putting up with most jobs' incessant, ridiculous demands, for coping with hopelessness, anger, emotional unavailability but also with human uniqueness, revitalization and the radiance of service.

It's the celebration of self. It combines stringent expectations with infuriating vagueness, shattering disappointments and perennial feelings of incompetence. It's about leaving a permanent mark on everyday actions.

The route from normality to immortality.



A string of hummable songs, bubbly activities and insightful clips gives it momentum. Admirably straight-faced facilitators hold it together, and the making of the final en masse **Floor Show**, takes care of almost everything else.

However, dare we suggest that the whole participation angle evolves to **boost** a learning experience that is something of an enthusiastic uproar, but find its true climax in the final reel?

Sure thing. Don't dream it, be it.