

Yes ☺

And . . . !

The 'way' to 'Know' that 'this' is 'true' is *to check it out!* ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Which means ♥♥

“To BE”

♥♥

Standing Fully !!

In One's LIGHT !

♥

♥

And 'through' this ♥♥

To 'real' eyes :-)!!!!!

That 'no one . . . is offended ♥♥

'Enough . . . to kill' ♥♥♥

: :::: :::: ::::: :::: ::::: :::::

At the recent 'height' :- (

Of Ella 'racing ♥♥

'With immaculate ! . . . pristine gu(y)idance' !!!!!!

To 'run' through the 'gaunt let' ♥♥

And naught get killed ♥♥♥

She asked Heather ☺ ♥♥

Her mother ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

'Why? Would they kill me?'

? :- (

And Heather . . . always *so* assuring ♥♥

She . . . replied 'this' ♥♥

'It's naught you . . . my dear daughter ♥♥ . . . that they . . . want to *kill* ♥♥♥ . . . It is *what* . . . *you are doing* ♥♥♥♥ . . . and thus *who* . . . *you are representing*' ♥ ♥ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

Without speaking . . . 'another word' ♥♥♥

Ella under . . . stood Heather :-)

She 'got' it!

Which was is so vi tall ☺!! ♥♥

Which is all . . . *so fairy code (di dead)*

♥♥

: :

: : : : : : :

'Just . . . the other day' ♥♥♥

As we were 'polishing . . . the daily scribing ♥♥♥

'Ella . . . was startled' !!!!

In a . . . 'pleasant way' :-)

To 'realize . . . *that how*' ♥♥♥

The 'code . . . *it gets threw*' :-)

Is that 'the ego . . . *does naught see . . . it*' ♥♥

It . . . does . . . naught . . . 'sea' :- (

And so 'this' . . . it is 'how' :-) . . . *Shake speare !! . . . did his work' ! :-)*

'He' wrote ☺

In code ! :-)

Absolutely everything ☺

That 'he wrote' :-)))))))

: :

Which is why 'the fact ♥♥ . . . that Ella *channels* ♥♥♥♥ . . . Shake ♥ . . . Speare ♥♥
... *so profusely*!' :-)

Was 'all' sew :-) . . . a 'code !!!

'Plus' too a 'threat' :- (

***Though she did naught Know this!* ♥♥♥**

Bee cause 'she' is held 'in *innocence*' :::

In 'order . . . *to scribe . . . it*' ♥♥

So that 'it' can :-)

Be effective !!!

'To a King' :- (
Who 'falls in love . . . with . . . her' ♥♥♥♥!!

And 'he gives her ♥♥ . . . a . . . ring' ♥♥

He 'does' naught :-)

'Kill' her !!!

In 'any' way ☺

At all ♥♥♥

In stead :-)

He 'o' pens :- !

His 'heart . . .

'To heal The Fall' :- ♥

: :::: :::::::::::::: :::: :::::::::::::: ::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::

So . . . 'Salman Rushdie' :- !!!!!

Her 'guides . . . reasured her' :-) ♥♥♥

That 'she . . . would naught bee killed' ♥♥♥

By 'taking . . . this manuscript ♥♥

'Through the border . . . to New York' ♥♥♥

And she did

♥

♥

'Take' it

♥♥

'With' her

♥♥

To New York

♥♥♥

And 'this is why ♥♥

'We are *here now*' ♥♥

To 'tell' you :-)

'This . . .

And 'Paolo' too

And soon :

Too 'Javier' :-((

From 'meeting ♥♥

'In the physical . . . again' ♥ ♥♥

For THEIR LIGHT ♥♥

IS SO BRIGHT ♥

♥

♥♥

: : : : :
: :
: :

The 'counter code ♥♥

'Is being unveiled ♥♥

'As Ella ♥♥

'Is led ♥♥

'To walk through . . . it' ♥♥

To set *all . . . Souls . . . free . . . ♥ . . . ♥*

Yes to set ♥♥

All

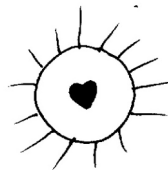
Souls

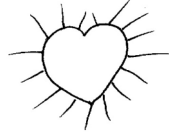
Free

♥

♥

: : : : :





She was stunned at first . . . when the guides told her this ♥♥
She was standing . . . in the kitchen . . . at the house . . . she was briefly staying in
♥♥
As she was passing through . . . Montréal ♥♥
En route ♥♥
'To New York' ♥♥
When the guides 'gently . . . wafted ♥♥ . . . into . . . her pure perception ♥♥ . . .
this key piece . . . of information ♥♥ . . . and it . . . was is *this*' ♥♥
That . . . "This book . . . may naught be published" ♥♥
'What?' ???
For . . . 'thirty seconds' ♥♥♥
She 'railed . . . at this preposity' ♥♥♥♥
That 'she . . . could be . . . *asked*' ♥♥
To 'do all of . . . *this work*' ♥♥♥
For 'hours . . . and hours ♥♥ . . . and diligent . . . hours ♥♥ . . . of sheer . . .
isolation ♥♥ . . . *plus letting go . . . Dance!*' ♥♥♥
And . . . 'this . . . might naught be . . . *published?*' ????
Therein ♥♥ . . . was revealed ♥♥ . . . Ella's 'culturally conditioned . . . *assumption*'
:-(
That 'her labor ♥♥ . . . would be met ♥♥ . . . by a hand held !! . . . *publication*' ♥
♥♥
Then . . . they reassured her ♥♥

Via . . . ‘explaining to’ her ♥♥
That “this book . . . *it is a wake* ♥♥♥
“That other books . . . *will follow through*” ♥♥♥
And that “what . . . you are doing ♥♥
“Is bringing . . . down *energy* ♥♥
“From the ‘farther . . . out *dimensions* ♥♥♥
“So that *other books* ♥♥ . . . *can get in*” ♥♥♥
And instantly . . . *she understood this ! :-)*
That she is a . . . ‘part of the seas’ . . . so to speak ☺)) ♥♥♥♥
So that *other books* . . . *can be published !!!*
That will have !!
A mass appeal ! !!!
And within months ♥♥
There were ‘two’ ♥♥
That . . . ‘made it through’ ♥♥♥
Plus too that . . . *received! :-)*
Millions . . . of readers :-)
They were ‘Conversations ♥♥ . . . *With God*’ ♥♥
Plus too ☺
‘The Celestine . . . *Prophecy*’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
These . . . ‘two books’ ♥♥
Were birthed ♥♥
Just
Then
♥
♥



Like an . . . ‘energetic tug boat’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

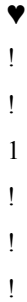
She safely ♥♥

'Escorted them *in*'

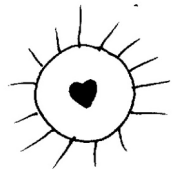
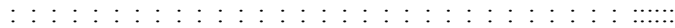


And they ☺

This !



!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! (ad ... *infinitum!!!* ♥♥♥♥♥♥)



And so when she arrived . . . at Rudyard Books . . . in New York City . . . and asked to speak . . . with “the person . . . of highest authority” ♥♥

It was . . . well . . . ‘different’ ♥♥♥ (((((((

She had been ‘shown’ them ♥♥ . . . in ‘a vision . . . a few months prior’ . . . that ‘this . . . would be the publishing house’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . . *if they attuned . . . in enough ♥♥. . . to . . . aspire :-)*

Which sadly :- (

They did naught ♥♥

And here ‘is ♥♥

‘How this story goes’ ! ☺

: : : : : ::

She found the address . . . in the phone book ♥♥

And she ‘walked’ there . . . from her ‘hotel’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Via . . . a ‘famous’ street ☺!!!

Near . . . to ‘Central Park’ ♥♥♥

And she stood . . . at the base . . . of ‘the tall tower . . . before’ ♥♥♥

She entered . . . through the ‘main’ door ♥♥

And ascended . . . multi ‘floors’ ♥♥♥

To where . . . she disembarked :-)

‘The elevator’! . . . that is ☺

And she entered . . . into ‘the foyer’ ♥♥

Of one ♥♥ . . . ‘Rudyard Books’ ♥♥

And there . . . ‘to the receptionist’ ♥♥

She asked “to speak . . . with the person . . . of highest authority . . . in your organization”

♥
♥
♥

To which . . . ‘the receptionist’ ♥♥

She did . . . a ‘triple take’! :-)

For she . . . had ‘never’ ♥♥
Apparently ☺ . . . ‘heard’ ♥♥
Anyone . . . ‘ever’ ♥♥
Make ‘a request . . . quite like this’ ♥♥
The hurry scurry . . . that ensued ♥♥
It was ‘something . . . to behold’ ♥♥
For within . . . a ‘mere few moments’ ♥♥♥
There were ‘six people standing . . . in a row’ ♥♥♥
And all of them . . . appeared dumbfounded ♥♥
Especially ♥♥
This one ♥♥
Who was evidently . . . a ‘vice president’ ♥♥
Who had ‘come down . . . from above’ ♥♥
And ‘she’ said . . .
To ‘Ella’ . . .
With ‘tears . . . in her eyes’ ♥♥
For ‘Ella . . . was holding . . . the thousand pages . . . *out in front of her . . . as an offering*’ ♥♥
And the ‘VP’ ♥♥
With a tidal wave of apology ♥♥
Brimming from her . . . ‘I wish we could’ tone ♥♥
Said ♥♥
‘We cannot take this ♥♥
‘We cannot even touch . . . this ♥♥
‘Without an agent : - (
‘To bridge it through’
♥
♥
Ella . . . was ‘perplexed’ ♥♥

She asked them all gently . . . *as is her nature* ♥♥
 ‘May i . . . sit down . . . for a moment?’ :-)
 To which *everyone . . . all at once . . . nodded . . . a loud YES !* ☺
 She looked . . . for a place . . . to ‘sit down . . . and tune in’ ♥♥
 For ‘this was still . . . merely *months . . . since* ♥♥
 ‘Her guides . . . *had come in*’ ♥♥
 And ‘she’ was still ‘green’ at this ‘wire . . . to the uni verse’ ♥♥
 So they . . . all patiently waited ♥♥
 As Ella . . . she ‘sat’ ♥♥
 And as she ‘tuned in’ ☺
 So imperceptibly ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
 She . . . was told ‘this’ ♥♥
 “*God . . . speaks to God*”
 ♥
 ♥
 Which meant ☺
 That *there would be no a gent* ♥♥
 There wood bee ♥♥
 ‘A straight route’ ♥♥
 And thus Ella . . . ‘bid good bye’ ♥♥
 To the ‘pee pull . . . *who had played their parts*’ ♥♥
 She could *feel* ♥♥
 The grief bee *hind* her ♥♥
 As she walked . . . towards the ‘stairs’ ♥♥
 This was ‘naught’ . . .
 The last she ‘heard’
 Of
 Them
 ♥♥
 This . . .

Came 'then'



For it was near . . . to 'Easter Weekend'



And she was 'cued . . . to send a lily'



Up . . . to 'the vice president'



As a 'gift . . . *from me to you*'



And it . . .

Was 'rejected'

:::

It . . .

Was *sent . . . back*

:::

From . . . 'Rudyard Books'



To . . . *her hotel*



The 'lily'

:::

It was

Sent

Back



::: 'Go figure . . . Go figure . . . Go figure . . . *Go figure*' !!!

The lily

It was sent BACK



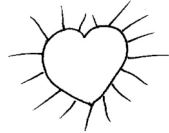
The 'lily'

♥♥

It was sent . . .

'B a c k''''''

.....
.....



She also took . . . a manuscript . . . 'copy' ♥♥ . . . to 'Paolo's agency' ♥♥♥

These ♥♥

Were the 'two'

Things

♥♥

She had come to

New York 'to do'

♥

♥

To 'deliver' ; - !!!!!

A 'manuscript' ♥♥

To 'each'

♥

♥

!

!!!!

: -)

The 'publisher ♥♥

'And Paolo's agent ♥♥

'With whom Ella ♥♥

'**Could actually speak**' ♥♥

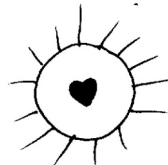
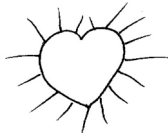
Though 'this' gate :- (

Was blocked 'too'

)

)

))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))))
: :::: :::::))))): :::: ::_))))): :::: ::))))): :::: ::)))))))



She was to endeavor ♥♥ . . . to connect ♥♥ . . . with Paolo there . . . 'as well' ♥☺

♥♥♥!!!

Keep in mind . . . she was in a **deep** trance ♥♥ . . . for the entirety . . . of this

'Time' ♥♥

: : : : : :::::

She spent much ♥♥ . . . of these *months* ♥♥ . . . in 'New York City' . . . in her
hotel 'bed' ♥♥

Deeply . . . deeply . . . deeply . . . *in trance* ♥♥♥

She barely . . . raised her 'head' ♥♥

: : : : : ::::

And then . . . when 'a cue . . . would pierce through . . . *the veil*' ♥♥

Ella . . . would 'Know clearly ♥♥

'What . . . she was *to do*' ♥♥

: : : : : ::::

Hence ☺

'The Goldenrod Coat' ♥♥♥♥♥

: : : : : ::::



!!!!



She was 'shown . . . plus she was told' ♥♥

By her 'most loving . . . caring guides' ♥♥

That 'in the middle . . . of dark knight' ♥♥

She was to 'hail . . . a taxi cab' ♥♥

And 'bid . . . the driver' ♥♥

To 'take her . . . to *the station*' ♥♥

Where 'she . . . would *disembark*' ♥♥

And 'stand there . . . *in the night*' ♥♥

All dressed ♥♥

In Goldenrod ♥♥

: : : : : ::::

Gold LIGHT ♥♥

Inside Of Her ♥♥

Gold 'clothes . . . over top' :- ♥♥ !!



It was in her hotel room . . . in New York City ♥♥

That God came down ♥♥

To speak with her

♥
♥

.....

She had been cued . . . ‘many times’ :-)

To ‘loop . . . Paolo’s music’ :- ♥♥

On the ‘speakers . . . in her hotel room . . . all during . . . the night’ ♥♥

So that ‘she . . . could be soothed . . . by . . . him’ ♥♥

As she was ‘sleeping . . . and trancing’ ♥♥♥

So that ‘she . . . *could feel HIS LIGHT*’ ♥♥

And ‘receive’ him ♥♥

Inside her ‘cells’

♥
♥

: : : :

: : :

And certain . . . of his ‘lyrics ♥♥

‘Would awaken her . . . *in a flash*’ ♥♥

From the ‘deepest depths . . . of her slumber’ ♥♥♥

He would ‘awaken her . . . *from trance*’ ♥♥

‘No’ thing could ‘do’ this . . . *except Paolo* ♥♥

He

Could

♥
♥

Shakey 'Why?

'Is God *so sad?*'

???

To which Shakey ☺

'He replied'

: -)

"Lille One ♥♥

"You will Know ♥♥

"You Will Know ♥♥

"In Time" ♥♥♥

: :::: ::: ::: ::: ::: ::: :::

Ella . . . Accepted : : : :

That 'she . . . *would need to wait*'

::

Until 'she . . . *was given the an sir*'

: : : : :

She . . .

Would 'have to wait'

:::

: :::: ::: :::

And so on 'this ♥♥

'Precious day ♥♥

'That has only :

'Transpired *once*'

♥♥♥

God ☺

'Came Down'

: -)

To sit with Ella ♥♥♥♥

'In her hotel room'

♥♥♥

He 'sat' with her 'beside' her 'on the bed . . . where she did sit'

♥♥♥

And he 'said' . . . to her "Ella . . . my . . . child ♥♥♥

"This . . . is why *I'm sad*"

♥♥♥

"*If . . . my human chill dren ♥♥*

"Do naught *choose ♥♥*

"*To calm Home ♥♥♥*

"There will be 'no thing ::

"That I can do

"Or

"Say

"♥

"♥♥

"To *convince*

"::

"*Their free wills*

♥

♥

"It is *up*

"♥♥

"*To them*

"♥♥

"*To decide if they want*

"♥♥♥

"*To be FREE*

"♥

"♥♥

"And there is 'no thing

“.....

“That I can do

“..

“*At all*

“♥♥

“*To inter*

“*Vene*

“♥

“♥”

“ .. ”

Oh

My

God

♥♥♥♥♥♥

Ella

Was breath taken

♥♥♥

She could barely

Believe *her ears*

♥♥♥

For ‘if . . .

‘God’s chill dren . . .

‘*Dew naught choose*

♥♥

‘*To calm Home*’

♥♥♥

Then ‘God’ . . .

Will have ‘lost’

.

Them

.

They 'will'

♥♥

Truly Fall

.

....

And 'this ♥♥♥

'Is God's Sad ness'

::

That 'The Fall

::

'Might bee

:

:

'The

:::

'Fall'

:

:

:

.....
.....

Irretrievable

'End'

♥♥

Of 'the story

'Of the boomerang'

))

The 'mission

'Of *all of the Volunteers*

:::

'Lost'

::

'Truly

...

'Lost'

♥♥♥♥

: :::::::::: ::::::::::::::

The 'possible . . .

'Pending . . .

'Finality . . .

'Of All Of This'

:

:

:

:

::

'Is What

::

'God is A

'Fraid

'Of'

♥

♥

That 'we

'Might

'Truly

'F A L L "~~~~~"'

: ::::::::::::::

Then 'The End'

♥♥

*It would **naught** bee*

♥♥

'The Beginning

♥♥

'After All'

::::(((((((

And 'this'

Wood bee 'a night'

Mare

((

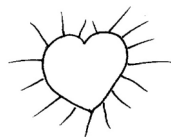
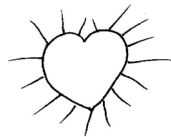
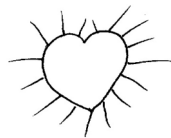
For 'God

'In The Fall'

(

(((

((((())))))))) (((()))))))))
((((())))))))) (((()))))))))



♥♥♥♥
♥♥♥
♥♥
♥
!!!
☺
♥! ☺
♥
♥
!!!!!!!!

: :::: ::::::::::::::

Sitting

Beside God

♥♥♥

Prior

To incarnating

♥♥♥

What 'was' it?

'They hatched'? ???

As their 'plan' ?

'For her life Time' ?

?

??

: ??? : ??? : : ??? : ??? : ??? : :::???

'We are all HERE'

Now

☺

!!!!

'All of the players !!

'ARE ON THE STAGE !!!

'AND WE ARE READY !!!!!!!

‘TO BEGIN

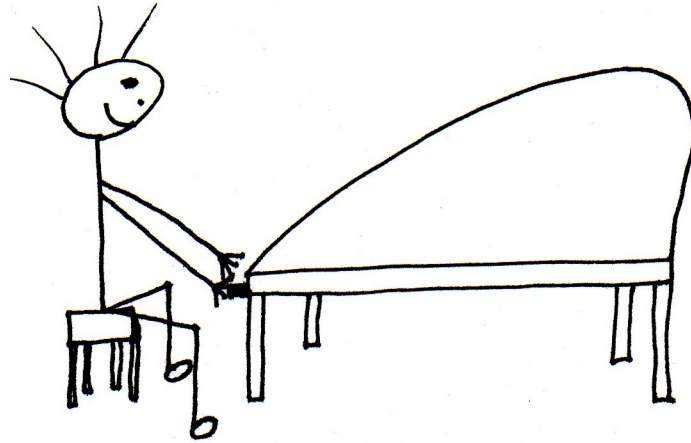
‘THE

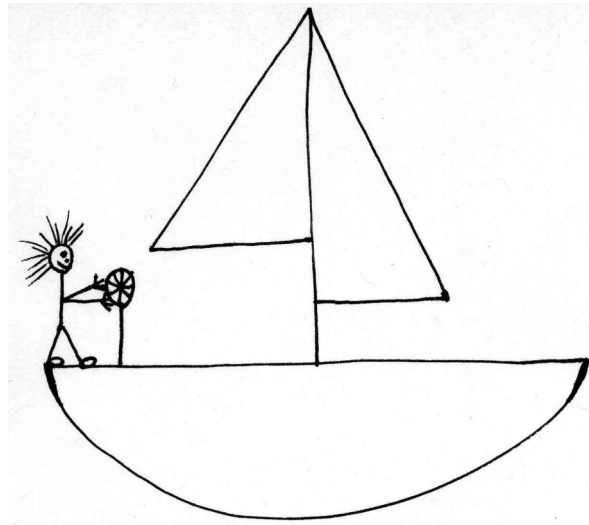
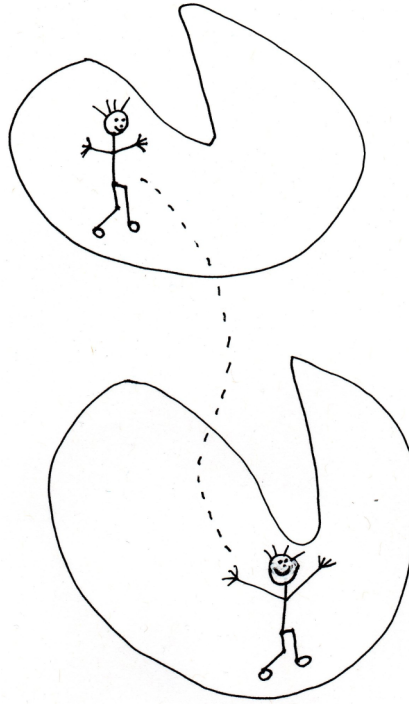
‘PLAY’

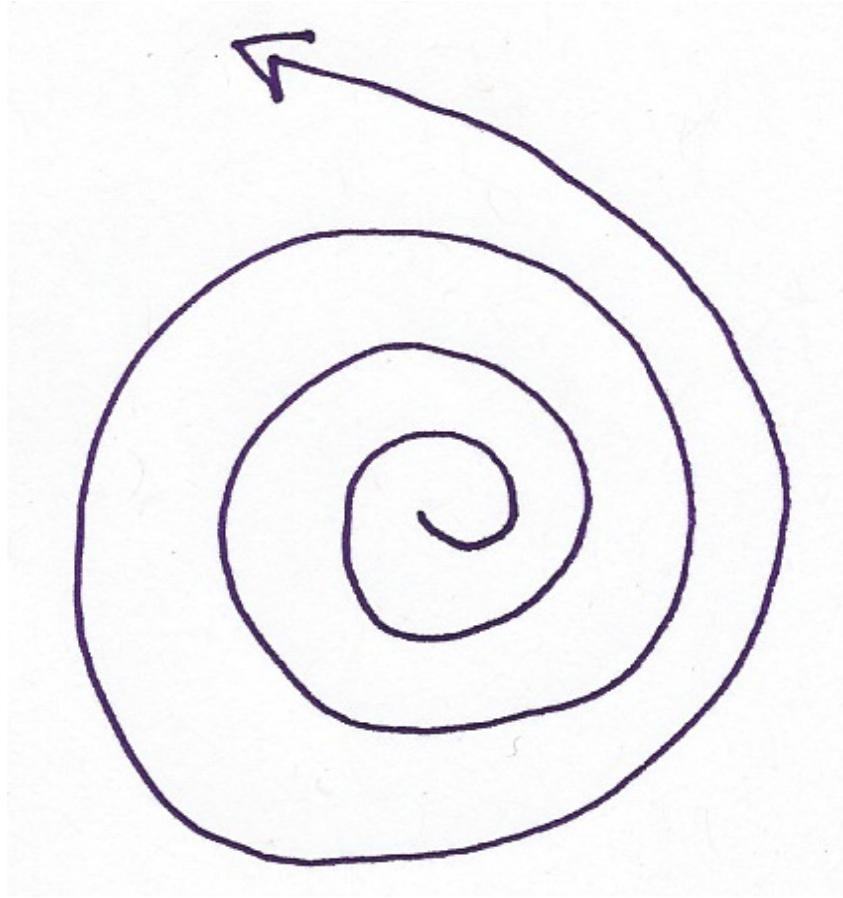
!

!!!!!!

:
:
: 😊







'The Swing . . .

'In Central Park'

♥
♥
♥

!

: ::::: :
: ::::: : (smiley face)

:!! ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

She was guided . . . to go for 'walks' . . . sum . . . times ♥♥

'In ♥♥ . . . *Central Park*' ♥♥

To 'stretch . . . out *and breathe*' ♥♥

As she was 'inside . . . *for so . . . long*' ♥♥

:::

And 'she' wood bee 'guy' d-id :-)

!!!!!!

Which trans(ce)lates to 'She . . . would be guided' !!!!!

To 'Look . . . like a local !!!!!

'So that she would naught . . . be hit'

: - (((

For 'back then ♥♥

'The test was ♥♥

'Would she follow ♥♥♥♥

'Their gui dance ♥♥

'To a t !!

'So that they

'Could safe lee !!

'Direct her

'Where to go'

♥♥♥

So that 'later

'Unbeknownst to her – yet ♥♥

'They could rest sure ♥♥

'Of her safe pass age ♥♥

'As THEY Knew ♥♥

'What she did naught – yet ♥♥

'Which was that

'She

'Might

'Bee

'Killed'

♥

♥

:

Water Lillies

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Published real-time whilst scribing ☺

Day Forty

What 'this' meant :- (

It fore bode ed . . .

Some thing 'big'

: :: :

: : ::::: : :::::

For 'swinging . . . *like a little child* ♥♥♥

'Was thee most soothing

'Thing she did'

♥♥♥

And . . .

'Why ?

'Would they ask her ??

'To swing ?

'If it was naught BIG'?

?????

: ::::: ??????: ::::: ?????? ???? ???? ?????????????????? ?????? ??????????????????

And it was

♥♥♥♥♥

: ::::: ::::: ::::::::::: ::::: ::::: :::::::::::



They told her this ♥♥

And she Knew ♥♥

She Just Knew ♥♥

That this was 'near the beginning ♥♥

'Of The End' ♥♥

: : : : : ::::: : : : : :::::

The guides . . . did naught even ♥♥

'Need to say . . . a word' ♥♥

Ella 'Knew . . . *she could just feel . . . it'* ♥♥

That 'soon . . . *she would be o u t*' ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

.....

That 'soon . . . she would be guide id ♥♥

'To *leave . . . this cloister . . . oyster*

'*Shell*'

♥

♥

She would be 'led . . . out . . . *of this chamber* ♥♥♥

'*Out . . .*

'*Into the whirled*'

♥

♥♥

: :

And 'what . . . *she felt* ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

'*Was sad ness*

'*It was naught fear*' ♥♥♥

For 'she had *grown to LOVE* ♥♥

'*This sacred CLOISTER . . . SHELL* ♥♥

'*THIS TIME ALONE* ♥♥

'*WITH HER GUIDES*'

♥

♥

♥

: : : : :

She could 'feel . . .

'The ions shift . . . ing ♥♥

'As if the coming . . .

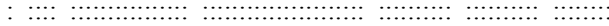
'*Of a storm*'

♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

And she 'Knew . . . *that this meant change . . . for . . . her*' ♥... ♥... ♥♥♥♥

That she would 'just . . . have to bear'

♥



Humpty Dumpty ♡♡

Would have to FALL



In order !!

To

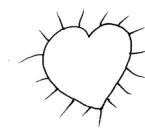
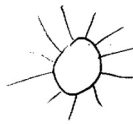
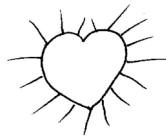
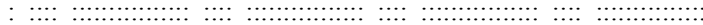
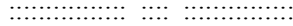
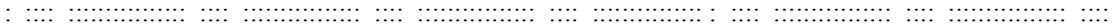
Bee

Made

Whole



!!!!



They said ♥♥
As she was swinging !!
For they were soothing !!
Her nerves ♥♥♥
“When there is ♥♥
“A discrepancy ♥♥
“*Between the 3D* ♥♥
“*And the 4* ♥♥♥
“*The 4D* ♥♥
“*Is The Truth* ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
“*And the 3D* ::
“*Is the ‘lie’*” ♥♥♥

: : : : : :::::

There is ‘no way
‘To convey
‘The hugeness
‘Of scope’
♥♥♥
Of ‘what this
‘Would become
‘For wee Ella
‘To *carry on*’
♥♥♥
For ‘she’
Would ‘encounter’ :::
Many ‘bridges ♥♥
‘*To Cross*’
♥♥♥
And ‘if’ ::
‘She was distracted’ ::

'By what APPEARS' ::

To be 'real'

:

::::

Then 'she

'Might miss

'Her

'Cues and naught bee ABLE

'TWO SUCK SEED'

: ::

(Which when ☺

(This is 'translated' !! : -)

(It 'means . . .

('To succeed'!

(☺ !!)

: :::: :::: ::::::: :::: ::::::

"When there is

"A discrepancy ::

"Between the 3D

*"And **THE 4 ♥ ♥♥♥♥***

"THE 4 D ♥♥

"IS THE TRUTH ♥ ♥♥♥♥

"AND THE 3 D ::

"Is the 'lie'"

♥ ♥♥♥♥

.....

.....

'This' ♥♥

Is 'why' ♥♥

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Day Forty

555

She is still ‘here’ ♥♥

For us to tell ♥♥

This ♥♥

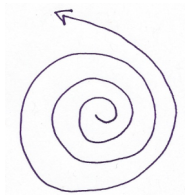
Story ♥♥

.....

: -)

♥♥

!!



‘The Sling’ ! ♥♥

..... ☺ ♥♥!!!!

She was . . . shown . . . ‘this’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

.....

☺!!!!

Imagine . . .

A busy street . . .

In New York City . . .

‘Like Fifth Avenue’

♥♥♥

And ‘there are pee pull

‘Hustling bustling . . .

‘Walking fast . . .

‘To and fro’

:::

And there is a Sling . . .

Just like a diaper ☺

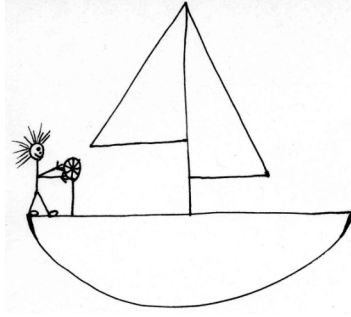
*That would 'pick up a boat'
And place it on a 'dry dock' ♥♥
And 'this' Sling ☺
It lowers
Oh so gently
It 'wafts down' :-)
To the 'moment' :-)
When it 'touches' :-)
The 'pavement' !!!!!
And as it does so :-)
It 'settles' : : :
Its cloth 'softens ♥♥
'And it rests' ♥♥*

: :

*And as the cloth
Of This Sling ♥♥
It 'relaxes
'On the pavement' ♥♥♥
'The pee pull
'Begin to walk on
'It plus over
'It **without noticing**' ♥♥♥*

::

*And once
They have 'acclimatized' ♥♥♥!!!
Once they have 'become familiar
'That **it is there**' :-)
Without 'consciously :-)
'Noticing' ☺*



☺)))))))

! !!!

♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

♥

She befriended sun street pee pull ♥♥

And she ‘wanted to gift them ♥♥ . . . her hotel bed’ ♥♥

*For a night’s rest . . . she could give them ♥♥ . . . a warm place ♥♥ . . . and her
bed*

♥♥♥

Yet her guides ‘gently . . . persuaded her’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

To ‘naught give this . . . gift’ :- (

Naught at all because . . . they were ‘unworthy’ !!!!!

*For EVERYONE !!! TRULY IS **WORTH IT** !!*

∴

.....

Shakey said to her ♥♥

‘In fewer words . . . than . . . this’ ♥♥

For ‘as they . . . tele path . . . in . . . pure consciousness ♥♥♥♥♥!’

'They do naught . . . NEED WORDS' !!!

: : : : :
: : : : :

“Lille One ♥♥

“You *must* naught give away

“The energy

“That you have ♥♥

“As we can see

“What you will *need* ♥♥

“To focus ♥♥

“Your energy *for*” ♥♥

: : : : :

And ‘that . . . was the end . . . of that discussion . . . *for now*’ ! :-)

As ‘she understood . . . *completely* . . . *that there was is so . . . much more to come*’ ♥♥♥

It wood bee ‘years . . . afore the content . . . of *the script* . . . was shown to her’ ♥

♥

And yet *her trust in them* ♥♥*it was is impeccable* ♥♥

And so as they ‘explained . . . to her . . . this ♥♥

‘She . . . a(g) . . . creed’

♥

♥

: : : : :
: : : : :

And so she ‘smiled . . . and she smiled . . . and she smiled . . . as she walked by’ ♥

♥

And ‘this was how ♥♥

‘She befriended ♥♥

‘Sum lovely street pee pull ♥♥

‘In *New York*’

♥

For her to 'receive all of this . . . *through her third eye*' ♥♥♥

: : : :

Plus . . . the 'added weight' ♥♥♥

Of 'naught yet . . . being given' ♥♥♥

The 'green light . . . *to call o u t*' ♥♥♥

To 'anyone . . . *other*' :-)

Than 'her . . . precious guides' :-)

Bless . . . their 'precious hearts' :-)

Yet this . . . 'isolation' :-)

It was beginning . . . to 'wear and tear' :-)

So they 'Created !!! . . . a solution !!!!

'They . . . *took . . . her . . . o u t*' !!!

They guided her ☺

To 'take a bus' :- ♥♥♥ :-)

To . . . 'the country side' :- ♥

::

Ahhh . . .

This . . . 'soothed her *SO*'!!!!!!

To be 'out of . . . *the rush*'! :-)

The pristine 'quiet . . . *of the rolling hills*' :-)

The verdant '*green . . . of the trees*' :- ♥

: : : : : : : : : :

..... :



While she was in . . . 'the countryside' . . . she was given 'two key things !!! . . .
to reflect upon' :-) !!!

: : : : : : : : : :

'This' :-)

In sum . . . life . . . time ♥♥♥♥♥♥

'She !

'Had BEEN' . . .

A . . .

'MAN' !!!

! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Wild ☺

Truly WILD ! !!!!

This story !

Bee calms SO FASCINATING !!!!

AS IT REALLY !!!

GETS !!

ROLLING !

: -)))

: : : : : : : : : : : : :

For 'she recognized !!

'The feeling (!!!) !!!

'OF BEE ING !

'A !

'MAN' !!!

! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

'GO FIGURE ! . . . GO FIGURE !!!!!!! . . . GO FIGURE !! . . . THIS ONE O U T !!!!

: : : : : : : : : : : : :

Ooh ☺

La la LA la!

This one : -)

'Gets bam booze ling' !!!!!!

: : : : : : : : : : : : :

Can you 'see ?

'Why I Geneviève !

'Am so thrilled !!

'To tell this story' ???????

I am sitting ☺

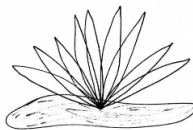
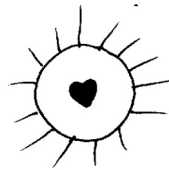
In a 'most' privileged :-)

'Seat' ♥♥

To tell you this !



: ♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥: : ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
: ♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥: : : : ♥♥♥♥: ♥♥♥♥: : : : ♥♥♥♥: -)))!!!



Ah yes ☺

'One more thing' ! :-) !!!

Her guides . . . mentored her 'this' ♥♥

"You can naught

“Fit a planet

“Onto

“A pin head” ♥♥♥♥

! !!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

What they ‘meant’ ☺ . . . by . . . this ♥♥ . . . ‘little ditty ! . . . of advice’ ! :-)

Was is . . .

“Lille One ♥♥

“Dew naught try ♥♥♥

“To explain

“To some one ♥♥♥

“Who does naught yet

“Have thee capacity ♥♥♥

“To comprehend

“What you have said ♥♥♥♥

“Collect ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

“Your precious energy ♥♥♥♥

“Yes ♥♥

“*Like a tantric practice* ♥♥♥

“So that as ♥♥♥♥

“We give you *green lights* ♥♥

“*To speak* ♥

“*You will have the ENERGY*” ♥♥♥♥

: : : : :

She . . . ‘understood this’ ♥♥♥

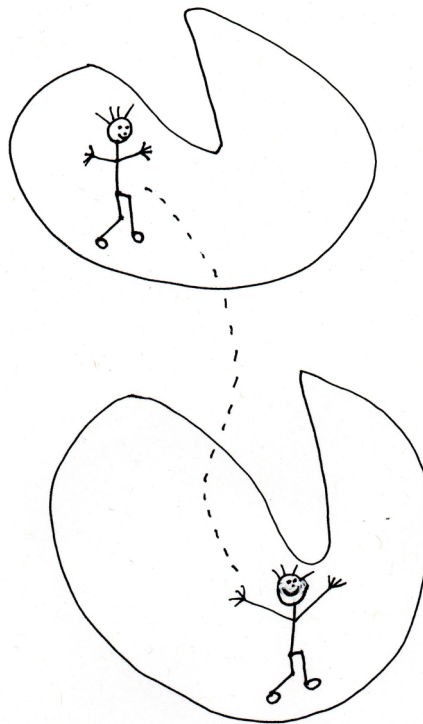
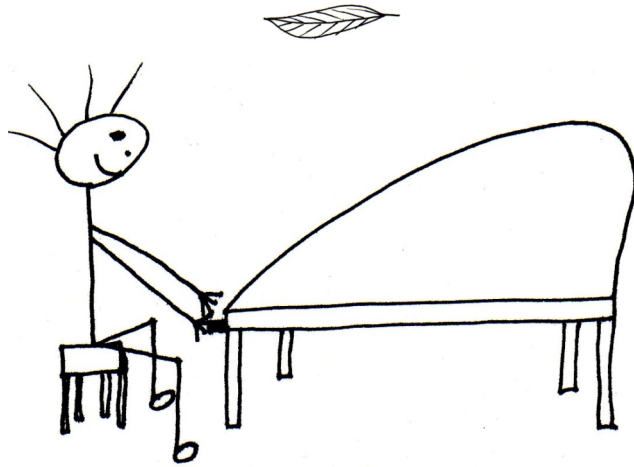
On . . . ‘many levels’ ♥♥♥

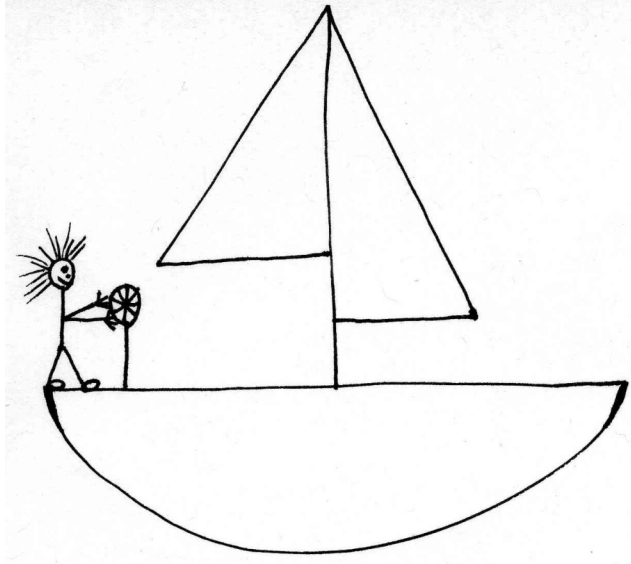
The most ‘practical . . . of which’ ♥♥♥

Was ‘this’ one :-) !!!

: : : : :

‘Save your breath’ !





They were beginning to . . . ‘bridge’ . . . her . . . ♥♥♥♥

::

As she was . . . *just like a battery*



Running out of . . . ‘energy’



Plus too : -)

She needed pee pull



To ‘feed

‘Her 3D senses’



: : : : :

.....:

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Day Forty

As ‘fascinating . . . and compelling . . . *and intriguing . . . as this all was!* :-)

Ella . . . needed sum ‘humans’ :-)

To ‘connect’ with . . .

To . . .

‘Connect’



: : : : : ::::

Her . . . ‘3D senses . . . had become parched . . . and were now dry’ :-)

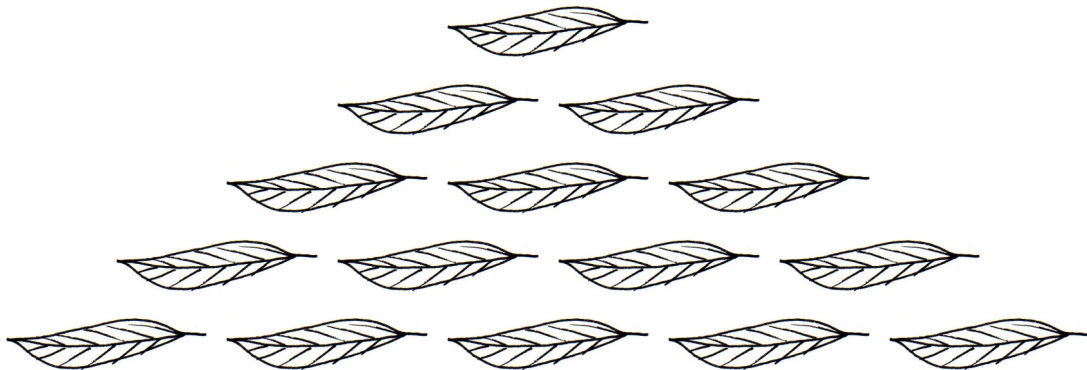
Her ‘ears . . . needed to hear *sound . . . sound*’ ♥♥

Her ‘eyes . . . needed to see *light . . . Light*’ ♥♥

Her ‘skin . . . needed to touch . . . *touch . . . touch*’ ♥♥

For she . . . was is ‘still a human’ ♥♥

: :::: :::::::::::::: :::: :::::::::::::: :::: :::::::::::::: :::: ::::::::::::::



!!!!!!

: : : :::: : : :::: : : :::::::::::::: : : :::: : : :::: : : ::::::::::::::

She was finally :-) . . . given !!! . . . the ‘green LIGHT !! . . . TO CALL OUT’ !!!

: : !!!!!!! ! !!!!!!! ! !!!!!!!

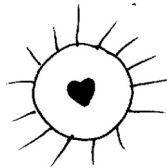
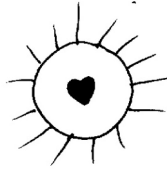
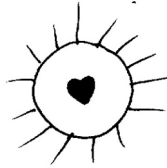
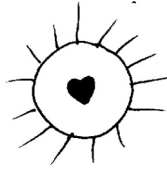
She was so ‘ha pi !!

‘That she !

‘Might have !!

‘Up and danced’! :-)

: : : :::: : : ::::::::::::::



: :

If we have lost our 'root' ♥♥

We can naught fly out

Through the 'Crown

'Of our

'Head' ♥♥

And 'this

'Is the rea son' ♥♥

So many 'pee pull

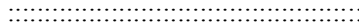
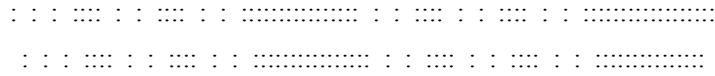
'Walk as *dead*'



: :

So much more !!

Could bee said !



She was beginning . . . to ‘wonder . . . mildly’ :-))))

Was she . . . ‘addicted now . . . to *Challenge*’ ? ????

As this whole ‘journey . . . of sacred cloister’ ♥♥

Had been one ‘roller coaster . . . of increasing challenge’ . . .



She had a ‘niggling . . . little sense’ ♥♥♥

That ‘one’ of the ‘reasons’ ♥♥♥♥

That ‘she’ . . . was on the ‘cusp’ of . . .

Being ‘gradually led . . . *out of this cloister*’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

Was its ‘acceleration ♥♥ . . . *of sheer change . . . for . . . her*’ ♥♥

That might make it ‘nearly . . . impossible’ :- (

‘For her ♥♥

‘To integrate’



Again in . . . to . . .

‘This society’



Needless to say :-)

She was . . . ‘soon en route :-)

‘Out of . . . this sacred cloister . . . oyster’ shell :-) ♥♥♥

