

It seemed every day that she 'slept really late' ♥♥♥

At first – *she simply noticed this* ♥♥♥♥!

Yet 'on the day . . . when she awoke . . . from deep slumber . . . *and it was dark outside*'



And she 'wondered . . . if it was still . . . late in the 'evening . . . of the previous day' ???

Then she 'realized . . . in her mild stupor . . . *for she was awakening . . . **from a trance*** . . .

That it was . . . !!! . . . *actually dusk . . . now* ♥♥

*She had trance slept through . . . **the entire day!*** :::

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



This was when . . . she realized . . . that she was being 'rested *before . . . the next wave*' ♥♥

Which was an absolutely new . . . albeit astonishing . . . concept ☺ . . . 'in her whirled' ♥♥

For she had always been . . . conditioned !!! . . . to 'work . . . really hard' :- ?

And *then* to rest . . . 'naught before' ! !!!

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The tide . . . it would wash up ☺ . . . right . . . to 'her door' !!!

The place ♥♥ . . . where she was staying 'here' ☺ . . . was *right on . . . the ocean's door!* :-)

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And the tall ceiling height . . . glass windows . . . looked out . . . 'to the horizon' :-

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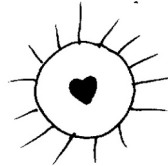
And 'when the tide . . . was rolling in ♥♥ . . . it would nearly touch . . . her balcony floor' ♥♥♥

: : : : :

Once ☺ . . . she saw 'the spew !!! . . . of a whale !!! . . . off in the distance' :-)

Oh ☺ . . . what a joy this is! . . . to see nature !!! . . . so close up ! ♥♥

: : : : :



She was naught to speak with anyone ♥♥ – *except to buy the Christmas tree!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

: :

It was evident ♥♥ . . . that 'cloister' ♥♥ . . . *would be much longer . . . than eight weeks . . .*

: :

And so as her guides . . . gently 'told her' this ♥♥ . . . she 'settled in . . . to this reality' ♥♥♥

: : : : :

She was to 'cycle . . . on a bicycle . . . along a simple road . . . along the seaside'

♥♥

To 'where . . . there were Christmas trees . . . for sale . . . and she was to buy one'

☺

And 'then . . . she was to *tie it!* . . . *with a bungie cord . . . to her saddle !!!*

'*And cycle home . . . to her motel room ♥♥ . . . walking her bicycle . . . standing beside it*' ♥♥♥

She was naught ☺ . . . to 'worry' !!! . . . what 'passers by . . . they might think' !! : -)

For 'this . . . was an unusual . . . *attraction ! . . . to say the least!*' ☺

: : : : :

There 'needs to be . . . a grain of sand' :-)

As an 'irritant . . . around :-)

'Which the oyster . . . *it creates!* !!!

'This precious *thing* ☺ ♥♥ . . . *we call a pearl!*' :-)

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And so 'this Book . . . *and these questions !!!! . . . that would **all be answered !!!***

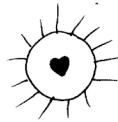
. . . ***within IT!*** :-)

This had her . . . 'perplexed' . . . yes :-)

And too ☺ . . . *it had her !!!! . . . enthralled ! ! !*

: : :

: : :



This wood bee a 'good' place ♥♥

To tell you about the . . . 'electrocution' :- (♥♥

: : :

Ella KNEW this ♥♥ . . . 'intuitively' ♥♥♥♥

That . . . 'no one . . . was ever ♥♥♥♥ . . . to enter in . . . to this cloister' ♥♥♥♥

As 'the sheer energy . . . *within it!*' ♥♥

Water Lillies

Could be 'enough . . . to fry their wires' ♥♥♥

And 'too' :::

She 'suspected' :::

And 'this . . . was proven true' :- (

That if 'anyone . . . ever entered . . . her cloister . . . she wood bee fried' :- (

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

Which is . . . what 'happened' :- (

Even though every time . . . she arrived ♥♥ . . . at a 'new' place . . . in this *sacred cloister* ♥♥

She would 'spend . . . her few words' ♥♥ . . . that she was 'given . . . for this location' ♥♥♥

And she would 'express . . . to the owner' . . . that 'please . . . no one enter' . . . that 'she will do . . . her own laundry' ♥♥♥ . . . plus 'too . . . her own cleaning' ♥♥♥

And they always . . . without a question :-) . . . agreed . . . *until now* :- (

And even 'this' was . . . 'an anomaly' . . . *for the maid . . . missed the cue* :- (

: : : : : :::::

The cleaning lady . . . walked in . . . through the door . . . across the room . . . to the bathroom . . . to collect the towels . . . :- (

And Ella . . . was 'fried' :- (

As 'the entire . . . space' ♥♥♥

Of 'cloister . . . is an oyster' !!!

It is 'an extension . . . of her body' ♥♥♥

And so it was . . . 'as if' :- (

The maid . . . unintentionally . . . and too . . . *completely unaware* :- (

Walked . . . *right through* :- (

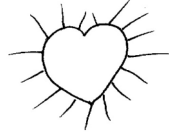
Ella's . . . *energy field* ♥♥♥

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This was the . . . 'first' time ♥♥♥♥♥♥

Water Lillies



Ella Knew . . . he needed children ♥♥♥♥

To feel 'fulfilled . . . here in *this life*' ♥♥

And so she recognized . . .

That 'this' meant . . .

That 'he wood need .

'Another wife' :- ♥

: . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . : . . . :

'Only yesterday . . .

'She was assisted . . .

'To relax *back* . . .

'To remember . . .

'Prior . . .

'To them incarnating ♥♥♥♥

'And them making ☺

'This agreement' ♥♥♥

That 'he' . . . *would have children* ♥♥♥

Before 'they . . . *would ever meet*' ♥♥♥

So that 'he . . . *would feel fulfilled*' ♥♥♥

By the time ☺

They *do* . . .

It was is that 'she . . . would be suspended ☺ . . . from seeing any . . . information
of him' ♥♥♥

In the '3D' whirled . . .

So as ♥♥

To naught . . . 'how . . . do we express . . . this' ? ♥♥ ?

'Startle' her . . .

With incongruence ♥♥♥♥

For 'until' :-)

All is 'set' :- ♥

He would naught . . .

Fully awaken ♥♥♥♥

To 'protect him ♥♥♥

'From his memory' :- (♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Of what had 'transpired :::

'In the past' :- (

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

And so essentially . . . what this 'meant' was ♥♥

That 'Ella . . . *she did Know*' ♥♥♥

That 'he' would be 'pregnant !!!

'*With another . . . woman's child*' :- ♥

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

And he was ♥♥

'Several times' ♥♥♥

To fulfill !!!

His SOUL'S NEED ♥♥♥

For 'this' was his 'boundary' :::

His 'i must have this'!

In order to 'agree' ♥♥♥

To incarnate ♥♥♥

And 'yet . . . it has been torment' . . . at . . . times
For 'this script . . . has been prolonged' :- (
As 'so' ma ny 'pee' pull :- (
Have 'buried their heads . . . *as if in sand*' :- ((((((
And 'now' ☺

We are WAKING UP . . . THIS . . . WHIRLED! ♥♥

Finally ☺

We are

Waking

UP



And if Ella . . . can 'sustain' . . . this . . . 'song' ♥♥

And if Ella . . .

'Can'



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