





That she we ‘call . . . this cloister’ :- )  
 A friend of hers ☺  
 Who is a psychologist ☺  
 A *clean* one ☺  
 ‘We might add’ !!!  
 Recommended . . .  
 To Ella ♥♥♥  
 That ‘a friend of hers . . . named Dr. Shostakovich . . . who is a psychiatrist . . .  
 might help ???  
 ‘To assist Ella . . . *in integrating . . . the enormity . . . of this scope*’ ♥♥♥  
 Of the breadth and depth ☺ . . . of what ♥♥ . . . *she was experiencing . . . ‘in this  
 oyster shell’ ! !!!*  
 And so Ella ☺  
 Trusted her friend ☺  
 She made an ‘appointment’ . . .  
*And she went . . .*  
 :- (  
 Half way . . . through ‘the appointment’ . . .  
 Ella ‘stood and walked . . . towards the door’ . . .  
 Dr. Shostakovich . . . ‘the psychiatrist’ . . . said ‘Where . . . are you going to?’  
 ♥  
 ♥  
 And ‘she’ said . . . ☺  
***Out***  
 ♥  
 ♥  
 ‘It is evident . . . that you can’t help me . . . Because you are swift . . . to lay labels  
 . . . For your own . . . convenience . . . *And to protect . . . your own fear*  
 ♥♥♥  
 ‘Because you . . . *do naught recognize . . . The essence . . . of what this is*  
 ♥

♥

'And so *how can you? . . . actually help me?*

♥

♥

♥

♥♥♥♥♥

?

'If you . . . *don't understand? ? ??*'

.....

'He' . . . was *bamboozled !*

He had perhaps never . . . 'encountered this' !

? ♥♥

A 'patient

'Who stood up . . . to . . . him'

? ♥♥

And simply . . . said 'no'

♥

♥

.....

That . . . was the instance ♥♥♥ . . . wherein she 'clearly . . . understood' ☺

That 'we need . . . *to be fearless ♥♥♥ . . . in order ! . . . to hold space*' ♥♥♥

To 'hold space . . . *for the experience . . . that someone . . . is in the midst of . . . even if . . . we ourselves ♥♥ . . . have never . . . HAD . . . IT*' ♥♥

.....

She knew to go . . . to her 'G P' ♥♥

Her 'family . . . physician' . . .

And 'submit . . . a letter' ♥♥♥

*Into . . . her own file* ♥♥♥

Recounting . . . 'her experience' ♥♥♥

Of 'what . . . did transpire' : : :

So that 'medical . . . *science*' : : :







As a child ♥♥ . . . she had ‘one’ fear ♥♥ . . . it was as she ‘lay . . . prepared for sleeping’ ♥♥ . . . she was aware . . . of a ‘fear . . . of a needle . . . being injected’ ♥♥♥

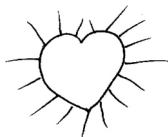
And so she would ‘sleep . . . with the sheets ♥♥ . . . pulled up tight . . . around her neck’ ♥♥♥

And she was ‘especially . . . certain ♥♥♥♥ . . . to naught expose . . . her inner elbows’ ♥♥♥

For there was ‘something . . . about *injections . . . that might take place ♥♥ . . . in the night*’ ♥♥

And ‘she . . . was *to be sure ♥♥ . . . that this never ♥♥ . . . took . . . place*’ ♥♥♥

: : : : :  
: : : : :















This is . . . ‘what communication is’ ♥♥♥  
*When it is . . . aligned ♥♥♥*  
For ‘Light’ is *a Pulse* ♥♥♥  
And ‘Love’ is . . . *a Pulse ! ! !*  
And everything . . . that ‘moves and feels’ ♥♥♥  
Is actually . . . ‘naught inert’ :- )  
There is ‘no thing . . . at all . . . ♥♥♥  
‘In this entire . . . cosmic song’ !! :- ) ♥♥♥!!  
That is ‘naught . . .  
*‘Love And Light ♥♥♥ . . .*  
*‘At !*  
*‘Its very core’ ! ! !*  
‘You’ are ☺  
And ‘we’ are ! ! !  
*Light Beings !*  
*From the Cosmos ! ! !*  
The simple . . .  
*And only !*  
*So-called distinction !*  
***It is this! ! ! !***  
That you have :- (  
‘Forgotten’ : ((  
That *‘You Are !*  
***‘The Light’ ! ! ! !***  
And as . . .  
‘This mis perception ! ! !  
‘It is corrected’ ♥♥♥ :- ) ! ! ! !  
Then *All !*  
*It !*

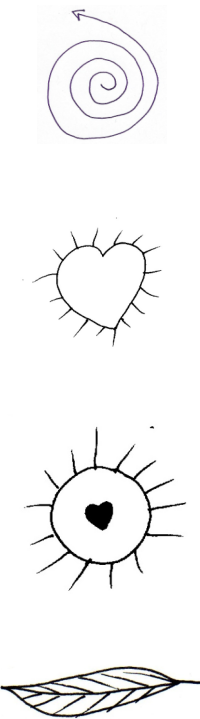




**Ye shall see !!!**  
**Every Light !!**  
**There is to see !!!!**  
**For it is via !!**  
**Your third eye ♥♥♥♥♥!!**  
**That you become . . . a . . . gain ☺♥♥!!**  
**Sheer ☺**  
**Pure ☺**  
**LOVE ♥♥♥!**  
**GRACE !! ♥♥!!!!!!!!!**

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

*"IT . . . IS . . . YOU"<sup>129</sup>*



<sup>129</sup> A seminal line from the film ☺ . . . ‘Field of Dreams’ ♥♥♥ . . .



There were so many things . . . they had to ‘guide her . . . around’ ♥♥♥

Little did ‘she’ know ☺ . . .

‘Just how intricate . . .

*‘This guiding was’ ♥♥♥*



“Look Down . . . *From Up!*”



Once she was in ‘the shuttle bus’ ☺ . . . having been delivered, by ‘the taxi’ ☺ . . .  
en route . . . ‘via Halifax’ ☺ . . . to . . . ‘who knows where?’ ☺

For her ‘guides’ . . . were *oh so giddy !!!*

They were ‘cracking jokes . . . in her head’ ♥♥♥

For ‘they’ had *‘delivered her ♥♥ . . . successfully . . . to this point’ ♥♥♥*

It was a ‘maze’ . . . of some sort a . . . ‘labyrinth’ . . . kind of . . . ?

She could ‘feel’ this . . . oh so faintly ♥♥♥

For ‘the guides . . . *they could naught . . . yet ♥♥*

*‘Disclose to her . . . what ♥♥*

*‘Was the state . . .*

*‘Of the terrain . . .*

*‘They were guiding . . .*

*‘Her . . .*

*‘Through’ ♥♥♥*

: : : : :





*That was 'visible' ☺! ♥♥♥*

And no one : - (

'Around' her . . .

'In the flesh ♥♥

*'Could hear them' !*

: - (

And so she . . .

Would need ♥♥♥

To 'hear them . . .

*'And the whirled' !!!!*

To be able ☺

*'To remain ♥♥♥*

*'In communion – yes yes ! COMMUNITY !*

*'WITH THE WHIRLED' ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥*

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

'Naught only . . .

'Was this a *sheer test* ♥♥

*'Of her ability !*

*'To remain sane' ! ♥♥*

Via maintaining ☺

'Her ability !!!

*'To stay oriented !*

*'In all of this' ! ♥♥♥*

It was 'also' now !!!

A 'challenge' so : - !!!!!

To 'naught disclose ♥♥

*'Her inner world !*

*'To the outer whirled ♥♥*

*'Just yet' ♥♥*



*WAS IS REMEMBERING*



*MUST BE ??*

*ARMEGEDDON ???*

*WHEN IT IS NAUGHT !*

*THAT AT ALL !*

!

!!

:



::

She was given . . .

The faint ♥♥♥

‘Recognition . . .

‘That this filter ♥♥♥

‘Inside . . .

‘Human consciousness :- (

‘Might be a problem . . .

‘After all’ :- (

For if ‘she’ ♥♥

Could naught ‘speak’ ???

To ‘anyone ?

‘Other than her guides’ ? ???

Then ‘what good ?

‘Would this cloister *be*’ ? ???

Might she have to ‘do . . . this ?

*‘All in silence’ ? ???*

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Day Thirty-Six

564











She . . . ‘trusted them’

♥♥♥

To . . . ‘make her . . . *invisible* ♥♥♥ . . . *SO THAT SHE COULD* . . . ♥♥♥♥

‘RELAX’

♥

♥♥

.....

The scope of her *trust* ♥♥♥

In ‘*this story*’ ♥♥♥

Is truly ‘stellar . . . *and astounding*’ !!!

For ‘how many ?

‘Humans ???

‘*Would naught have BAILED ?*

‘*BY NOW?*’ ???

.....

(Perhaps the ones ☺

(*Who love Sci Fi !! ??*

(*Would still be in !! ???*

(*This fine ‘story’ !!!! ?? !!*)

.....

Ella was still ♥♥

‘A neophyte’ ♥♥

An ‘innocent’ ♥♥

Plus too ‘naïve’ !

♥♥♥

*On purpose !!!!*

*As the guides ♥!!*

Had to ‘navigate ♥♥

‘*Her through . . . this . . . maze*’

♥

♥♥





'How she felt'

♥  
♥  
♥

She paused

She 'listened in ♥♥

'Slowly

'To this their quest' ♥♥

And when she 'answered

'Oh so genuine ♥♥

'For this

'Is how she is' ♥♥

She said

☺

'No'

♥  
♥  
♥

...

She . . . 'understood . . . how they might . . . see this ♥♥ . . . so intricate ♥♥ . . . *as if . . . she had been kidnapped . . . by . . . them*' . . . ♥ . . . ♥

And yet . . .

'No'

. . . was 'her reply' ♥♥

For 'she . . .

'Under ♥

'Stood ♥♥

'Now ♥

'*Why*' ♥♥

Why . . . it had to 'be this way' ♥♥

Why . . . this 'camouflage' ♥♥

Water Lillies

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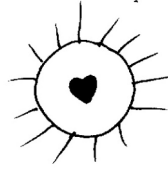
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Day Thirty-Six

Why . . . this silent 'cloister' ♥♥♥

Why . . . this quiet 'cell' ♥♥♥

: : : : : .....



*Many years later* ♥♥♥

Came the 'ransom . . . note' ♥♥♥

Yet . . .

*'That was then* ♥♥

*'And this*

*'Is*

*'Now'* ♥♥

.....

