



AN EGG COMES OUT WHEN SHE'S OVULATING

A column.



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I should've been around twelve years old when I stumbled across this fact in an educational book for young boys.

Not a biggie, really. Just natural stuff. It's how we were created as human beings.

Oh yes, and rumour has it that in some witchcraft rituals these types of "eggs" are actually ingested by humans. But who knows, really?? Remains to be verified, I guess...

Plus, all other animals, all of the other archetypes, bear some correspondence to a facet of our human experience.

Bees and cows and roosters and hens symbolize facets of socializing, horses symbolize family, and deer symbolize the vigor of youth, ants symbolize hard work and industry while pumpkins symbolize miracles and pears remind us that life has something in it that's just... worth the bother.

And so we walk through this life of ours
completely ignorant.

We race. We're constantly trying to prove stuff
to others and to ourselves.

I received a challenge today, I say to myself. My
daughter challenged me to run a marathon with
her. I said I'll try. I must do it, of course... my
knees are almost failing, but I must do it...

Wake-up, people. Wake-up and accept the present moment!! Accept impermanence as a hard fact of Life.

Oh yes! I nearly forgot this... if your good lady is over fifty she probably has some form of psychic abilities. Don't ask me how I know, and don't ask her what she knows.

Just play Bridge & Whist, alright??

The world is a huge Bridge & Whist Club.

Honestly!!



