

Sap-swollen

A: Protagonist

I appear in the midst of Nature.

I have swapped my crown for a hat

I rule by non-action.

A pentacle floating in the sky,

I accept the endless accidents and changes of material life.

My knowledge consists of knowing nothing,

A temporary vehicle.

B: Antagonist

(the 6)

Mental blossoming and refinement,

Mind becomes positive,

Poetry finds its source.

Seen from the outside,

Exaggerated aestheticism,

A sense of the beautiful that is never put into practise.

C: Mediator

The design of the square,

The four legs of the table,

The Emperor's eagle is sitting over an egg.

Is he absorbing her power?

A white square,

A double belt,

The symbol of gold radiates like a sun in its red tips.

E,

M,

Shaped like blades of wheat.

I am an axis.

When I place myself in your mouth and muscles,

Your words are precise, and you do not tremble.

D-E: Comets

A house still being built,

A still-forming embryo,

Physical rest,

*A recuperation of strength –
A whimsical and inefficient attitude toward the material world.
The incessant river of desire.
The gluttony of a tornado,
My voluminous hair is the foam of the ocean,
All deserts flower.
This is why I never stop opening myself and never stop calling.*

*F-G: Asteroids
Crafted scepter stretches from my heels to my head:
A warrior.
I act. I dominate.
Actions and my works that define me. I can build as
Easily as I can destroy.
The figure of Justice,
The angel of judgement.
Cross eyed, his torch from the fire of the Sun,
Life,
Love,
Source of all heat and light
The orange glow of the moon, crossing a light blue river.
Mutual aid,
New construction. The crystallisation, too mythical to match reality.
But I have no name.*

*H-I: The Middle way
The realisation of love, inner contract with divine love.
The meeting with the Other,
In the joy of a mirror relationship,
Esteem, fidelity, pleasure, sensuality.
Humanism and generosity,
The force of conscious love – We can give
Without advertising it, without a sour misanthrope.*

*J; The Secret
Number 11;
The path for unconscious energies.
A trigger that will enable a new energy to gather its strength,
The emergence of the new consciousness.
Instinctive forces, strength works from the waist to the bottom,*

Ready to soar into the cosmos.
Firmly anchored to the earth, her source is beauty, the nails of the human body symbolizes
eternity, because they continue growing after death.
The turning point between high and low,
No defined landscape,
She is not situated in either time or space: a pure energy.
The manifestations of the unconscious; creativity and illumination will emerge,
Or blocks and repression.
The hands dance with the muzzle, two twins: speech in which the conscious and the
unconscious find harmony.
The lion is the only one capable of eating the human being.
The forces of miracle pass,
To see the immense swamp of your impulses,
Both the sublime and the murky.
I can make every humble stone become an artwork with
Sap-swollen fruits.
...It is an immeasurable chaos that takes shape within me.
I splay my branches towards the sky while burying my roots in the earth.
Nothing scares me.
I am the beginning of creation.