hush my child – silence please
i'll lay the cards in patterns –
that will unwrap and intersect
the questions you have yet to ask –
see this ace? this ace of swords –
ideas – thoughts – a newborn dream –
and on the left is death-not-death
a skeleton that scythes the earth –

your life is on the cusp of change as you leave the old behind – your inner self is opening directions that have yet to clear – ahead – the two of pentacles is leaning on the five of wands – a part of you is in revolt clinging to familiar walls –

the seven of cups – just walk away
from rules you carry like a shield
an inner you has yet to wake
into sunshine clarity –
see this knight – the knight of swords –
you are not on this path alone –
with wands and swords and tipping cups –
you're changing from inside out –

the queen of pentacles stands tall inviting you onto a stage that has yet to be revealed – prepare – you will be travelling – a life-spell shifts – you are unbound and – before the solstice turns the sun and fading moon will star inside your heart's awakening.

©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com