Being on the road again is a perception changer! January has been our time away from the everyday structure of our jobs and the cold farm fields.

Yesterday, the planetary transits declared a need for us to change our thinking, our perceptions, and to dispel any big illusions that cement us in place. These four planets: the thinker and communicator, Mercury trines Uranus, the sudden changer while the Sun, our sense of identity, sextiles Neptune, the illusion master. These energies have a significant impact as they arrive right before the partial eclipse Capricorn new moon gets in bed tomorrow with Saturn looking for a new way forward.

Although I am happy to warm my hands by the bonfire of the old year, to deviate from embedded structures can be baffling. What are the options between a responsible, consistent farm dweller like myself who wants to delve deeply into body poetry and a co-creative artistic vagabond who is here when she is here and then gone for an indeterminate timeframe? Even though we share so much in common, I feel thwarted by the inconsistency in our time together.

The desire to dig in and demand what I want feels ever so justified, yet I keep wondering if there is another option? How can we further our work together in the exploration of eyes-open authentic movement, inquiry, the spoken-word and poetry? Two things are clear: holding fast to the old
hope that she will return and find a place to live near me is my folly and her quandary; and imposing my will to have her become more like me will only push her away. Those old Saturnian patterns are blocking the way of a shared creative endeavor, whether with her or others.

What's next: another meeting with my friend to see if we can find a mutual way forward, and no matter what comes of that, standing ever so tall in the clarifying importance of exploring what can come of this medium that moves my soul.