RAINBOW SERPENT SLIPSTREAM NOWHERE BEYOND DODO BIRDS (WTOO4)

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We are not walking. We are driving far. Expand your mind. Broaden your horizons. Don't be a silly little bird suffering in your self-constructed cage. Break beyond the box and meet the fullness of your potentials. Be here now and everywhere.



Soar beyond that tired old roost. Why did the chicken cross the road? Existential crisis with suicidal tendencies. How did the chicken become the rainbow serpent in the cosmic slipstream? Well folks. That's a tale for another ride.

#WalkieTalkie #Potentials #InTheBox #BreakFree #Broadening #Fullness #ExpandYourMind #LikeAnEagle #ChickenCross #RainbowSerpent #AnandaICU

Didn't get to walking today, so here I am - riding my magic pony, extending the horizon of operations. Explore the fullness of your horizon. Expand your potentials, broaden your mind. That is what all of this is geared for.

Expand your horizons, step out of that claustrophobic little box. It does no good for you. It shrinks you smaller and smaller into a minuscule shadow version of what you could be, if you were simply present here and now in the fullness of what is. Bound in the prison of your own constructs, rusty old shackles of your own design, the habits that keep you constrained and conditioned.

Break free! Fear not oblivion — nothing is everything. It's all good as you take the long road. Long road is a cycle closed. Ouroboros swallowing its own tale. All things come a full circle and you will meet your fulfillment. If only you step outside of that little finite box of what you think should be, must be, and how you are in it.

All stuck. All sort of weird congestions, but you hold on to them because you know nothing else. That's what you define yourself as. That is where you remain. Don't be buried in your own stuck ups. Break free, shed the shell, break from the cocoon, be reborn in the fullness of what you are. Become all that you could ever be. That's the message for today.

We are driving. We are no longer walking. Don't be a dumb little dodo bird stuck in the cage going extinct. Spread your wings, fly like an eagle. Explore the expanse. Be here now. Aiming nowhere, being everywhere. Right now.

Come mist, come fog, come whatever thunderstorms. On we go, and one day somewhere out there, you will meet yourself again. In here. See where it goes. Remember to dodge the trucks on the road. Don't be so

hasty in your adventures that you run in harm's way. This is all well contained. So...

Why did the chicken cross the road? It was a tragic existential crisis with suicidal tendencies. Now, how did the chicken become a feathered rainbow serpent, gliding across the slipstreams of the cosmos? That my friend is a tale for another ride. It's raining, and I am driving home. Back home, back to nowhere.

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