PLANT YOUR DEEPEST ROOTS · NOT BYPASS BLISS BUBBLES (WT005)

Words: 504 : Length: 02:59 min

∴ Created: 2025-11-28 **∴ Updated:** 2025-11-30

Would you like to be a fluttering butterfly in your little bliss bubble? Well damn — bad news for you. You may bypass the reality of the world — but reality will not bypass your hallucinations. Come the season, bliss bubbles meet thunder.



Don't be a clueless little daisy. Be a deep-rooted banyan tree. Plant your roots in the zenith of heaven. Compile yourself into a living embodiment of clarity in actuality. What need is there for more vapor in the winds? Be real. Live in truth.

#WalkieTalkie #Roots #Foundations #Basis #Embodiment #Bypassing #FalseBliss #Actuality #BeReal #AnandaICU

Journey across the universe... Fluttering gracefully like a spiritual butterfly. Ever present here and now, with no worries in the world. The worries have been gracefully bypassed. But lo, times they change, fates are spinning their tales. Season for the steel winds. The three-eyed raven will come and rip your wings right off.

So you know, we also need to be really rooted. Actually plant those deep tap roots of your intention, determination. You can't forever just keep vibing off the other cosmic radiation. It actually needs to come to a point of cohesion, convergence. A certain clarity in the practical living life, the configuration consciousness in the here and now. Thy loftv philosophies, whatever metaphysics and spiritual ventures, they need to compile into the present, into an active living world.

If you forever bypass that necessity, because you don't feel like it, you are happier in your little slice of ephemeral heaven. Then you know, time will come when all of it ends and catastrophes follow. You will be struck down so hard from that holographic high horse of hallucinations, it might take you a lifetime or two to get your shit back together.

So be proactive. Don't be a clueless sweet little daisy. Be a deep-rooted banyan tree. Proactive in ever scouting for your peak potentials, your deepest bases. Setting them, affirming them, holding on to them, letting them become the foundation for your whatever journeys across the universe.

Be the Ancient of Days itself. The epic tree of upside down, roots in the highest heaven of abstraction — the pinnacle, the origin point — and branches, leaves and fruits falling down to this realm. Back upward into the roots. That is the direction. Then set your bearings — clear like a laser, sharp like a razor. You will actually make progress on this path.

Don't be a random hippie hummingbird. Be a bull, be a lion, be an eagle, be an authentic human child, born for integration and consummation. Roots natty roots. Here

and now. Solid in actuality. Not a random joint smoking rastafari, producing vapors for the wind. A pioneer of insight, a miner of the bedrock, a pinner down of the building blocks of actuality.

Capture and condense all of that, in good balance, lest the rays of the sun make you evaporate. Maximum expansion, maximum contraction. Yes spread is all out into the orbits, but remember to again condense it back into solid essence.

https://ananda.icu/talks/walkie-talkie/wt005-plant-your-deepest-roots-not-bypass-bliss-bubbles