

## Truth Behind Truth by Suzanna Yahya Nadler 5/18/19

Galloping alongside this Scorpio Full Moon is the depth and dark underbelly of the truth. The words of the poet Hafiz keep surfacing: “Now is the time for the world to understand that all your ideas of right and wrong were just a child’s training wheels to be laid aside when you can finally live with veracity and love.”



Ever since when, I have been pushing myself to do more, not because I have to be a success or avoid failure, but because it is unfathomably lonely to stop holding up so much and feel the disappointment of not being met. Even though I thought I had stopped the

relentless search for the mother-father savior who would finally want to help me, these simple acts of my recurrent accommodating were staring me down. The hope for a new mommy hid behind obliviously forgetting what I knew was important to me and instead giving up a little here and a smidgen there until I realized the fantasy of transmogrification.

This full moon reflects the light with the intensity of the scorpion bite, getting to the bottom of the truth, much like seeing how my adaptations leave me weary and disheartened. My heart responds when I advocate for myself. Although there's nothing

ultimately “right” or “wrong” about what is indispensable to me, being faithful to this essential part of myself is my crusade. I feel loved when I create the room to be myself and not have to compensate or ignore what is significant. The old “be nice” dictums of my mother are what destroy my real love. Instead I am practicing loving the exacting, clear person that I am. And if who I am doesn’t work for you, I understand. I am open to discussion, but not abdication.