**7 Women 7 Stories: Who Do You Think You Are?**

**Woman 4**

**Story in 3 Acts...**

Once upon a time there was a great storm and a girl was blown out of a tree unto the wild waves of the wide-open ocean.

For miles the waters carried her, unconscious as she was, as if she was as light as a feather.

The golden rays of the morning Sun lifted her up into the air and she spread her wings, flying like an eagle through the open expanses of the blue sky.

Below people were gathering, their movements caught her eye.

Just there were water and land meet wild wonderful women danced their enchantment into the earth in rhythmic motion. They threw their voices on the wind.

Oh, how the air laughed! Oh, how the earth rejoiced! Oh, how the waves danced in delight. The fire glowing in their hearts.

They called out and silence --- silence fell.

Twilight, stargazing and dream took their spirits on a journey unknown...and yet familiar.

A deep knowing let them through untamed lands. Home - always home - home to the deep knowing of self, to the well of eternal youth and of wisdom.

There they dwelled and drank their fill, rested in the green grass surrounded by the scent of wildflowers.

Animals showed, beautiful and wild -like a dream.

Or was I that stag, that hawk, hare or wolf...that giant?

Yes, magical creatures came and poured their wild wisdom into us, over us, they surrounded us and sang their strange and beautiful song that resonated and sang through our bones, eternal bones of being...one with all families of things...holding the heart of the world together in hand and law and wing.

There is no end to this song.

Only we drop out once in a while to walk a human path.

Remember the song in your heart

And keep being yourself

Wild and beautiful and free

Part of mountain and sea, river and land

Glowing in the sky

When the Sun dances across the sky

Remember home

And be yourself

A map, falls from the sky to the hidden land of life.

If you have retrieved it from out of the mud, you will be able to read.

One foot, one hand, one breath,

A jump, a leap and flight

Into unknown skies

Home ...always home...to your heart

Your blood

Your breath of life

Your fragrance

Your delight

'Awaken to the mystery of being here and enter the quiet immensity of your own presence.'

'May you arise each day with a voice of blessing whispering in your heart.'

**K.M.**