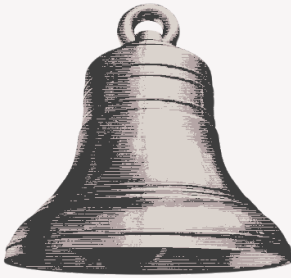


Synchronized occurrences and symbols of  
special significance





The fractals of both negative and positive outcomes have littered across their path signs and symbols of their coming conclusion.

These symbols should not be ignored by the faithful seeker at any cost for they would easily fall prey to the outcomes of chance or luck.

From any flip of the coin comes a turn of events more or less desirable. From our flame we have been given our gods and those gods come with sigils engraved within their mighty minds.

We must not doubt the suspicion and childlike intuition in regards to any event regardless of the practicality of them. Coupled with pragmatism we can evolve our minds to accept symbols of any kind without resistance or hesitance and insecurity of original feeling or sensing.

The gift of sensing is given even to animals of any kind, the very lowest of life forms can sense without doubt the shift in temperature and change in their environment. From the decay of the boundary comes the rot of suggestion, the suggestion that we are not in control and that all things that may litter our path are there by some strange luck or chance encounter. This conclusion is both a delusion and a cruel fog that clouds the mind of the dark child within us to believe we are mere links in the chain that drags along the curbs of the city of mice.

## Issue 1

Our litany of dreams are woven with the thread of mystery. From the past we cannot escape and into the future we may never truly come, bound together in the pattern of coexisting pairs. Many cultures and systems of belief hold the idea of interconnectedness, the concept that all parts of a larger pattern are in relation to each other.

In the case of repetition in your daily life, such as coincidences and meetings that were shaped with predictions by your dreams or subtle images that came to mind before the event occurred, those would be the connected parts of the larger pattern. Secrets come to overlap in our lives and signal to that dual side, speaking the language of whispers.

*-koilsdatter*