

CHAPTER FIVE

RHETORICAL DEVICE

"Sincerity is a necessity with many faces. Sincerity of heart does not always coincide with factual, explicit, language. Sincere words are dangerous, command respect, are to be used with caution, as with any potentially toxic substance, which all substances are.

"Many things are true at once, but we can choose to be sincere about only one at a time when we use words to communicate. It is vital to be able to read the other sincerities, body languages, the resonance of air, the weight and depth of its charge, the force of attractions, the repulsions of magnetism, to determine whether energies are creative or destructive.

"My angels change places, they rotate shifts, go on vacation, tour other planets, then I get to deal with new aspects of yourself, new messages, new mediums.

"Externals offer clues, reality captions. A voice, rising above the general room will make itself heard, will have a fleeting correspondence or significance. Will we follow every message? No, we no longer follow blindly. Will we listen? Yes, we listen, we go along, we bend, stretch and breathe. But we follow at our own risk because when we follow we get lost. We don't know how we got there, our guide disappears in the night, leaving us stranded. We're scared, lost in the woods, stranded on the mountain, perched on the edge of a cliff, buried up to our necks in quick sand, twenty thousand leagues under the sea, with no responsible parties, we each must choose to save ourselves.

"When I've chosen to wend my way home, turn and retrace my steps carefully avoiding all detours, I find that my home looks tacky in comparison to where I've been. I want to go back, build my home in the woods, on the mountain, the edge of the cliff, on stilts above the sinking sand, under the deep blue sea. but who will I talk to? I might get lonely beyond the realm of real estate.

"What to do? "