

Conception.

Pushing forward against oppos. Dying to go, to be off. Can't get forward. Won't give way. Tremendous pressure, Squeezed thro a tube. But too slow. Afraid of being left behind. Afraid of being left behind somebody. Where's the surgy gene? What's happened? No man's land. Fish flopping about on the side. Don't know where I am. Confused. No egg. any more, I've gone into one of my parents - M - a sucking quiet calling. A magnet attraction. A nothing door that attracts the door. Also terrible insecurity here. I want somebody to fill me to give me strength. Trying to hold on to this man thro' his children. I need him & must have him. I can know myself only by relation. I've got to improve him. A bottomless vulnerability w. fix at bottom.

← sperm record. Violent movement, Fighting out, Elbowing. Me first. Just pure push, Most unevilsed. Showing everything out of way.

← 1/2 before release. Don't want to have to go. Afraid. I want to move backward. Forced as always to do what I don't want to do. I don't want to be hurt, & this will.

I must get forward. I want to live, to live. Get forward, Get forward. Get forward. etc. etc.

Big release. Feeling my way, following the call. Approaching, moving up. p-p-p-pah! I can feel what I've come for, I'm going to be the meal, disintegrated. Half of me being left behind - my motuta. Egg into egg. Original egg head. I dead bake forms. I feel the movement of cellular fluid. I push to R & L & divide. Between them is pressure. Feeling oppos. of one to other gives tension. Multiplication. Joining my life to the life of the big O.

(Fear before entry of dis-integration & of becoming meal. As the head connects it was digested like an egg. 'Pah' business was to show my being to the egg. I was being chosen on that song. A bit of energy like a sexual movement, that is the PAH.

Ovum.

I am big, not moving but moved. As she changes I change. I've broken thro' the wall & been expelled. But I keep the non-difference. I am aware thro' my emptiness & I need to be filled. A fluid sacrifice, a zone of experiment. Ambivalent. Will they be good enough? I have had many failures but am ever hopeful.

I check my choice constantly. I choose the best. The correct pitch & sound. I am a bell & they are my hammers.

I feel for max. intelligence, strength & sensitivity. Judging takes place. There are some contenders. Which feels right? I keep them in suspense. I turn around & get better sensation. I choose the best available.

An invasion - this egg of ideas. Structure starts to change

in accordance w. him. I dance to please him. The eng, of that dance causes the division. Its been danced many times before. More eng. and mobility + ability to express. Two elements fusing to make a life. Movement echoes the movement of the relationship of the two principals. Concern + fear, because from this fusion all will flow. Each brings intentions with him. I can feel the actions which will later cause reactions. "Will he recognise that this process has occurred?" This joining is not the true start, but an echo of the true intent, as this body is only a cellular echo of divine intents. Will he recognise that, + is who he is? and ∴ free me?

← 1/2 min before release. Sperm record - weight on shoulders that says you can't get away. I can, I can, I can. I can push thro'. I can, + won't listen to anything else. I can + I can. I will to. I push thro' the shine of impossibility. I am pulled thro' on strength of these ideas. I will to. Pulled down by no. But I say yes. I pull through a viscous holding back. I am a Δ pulling thro'. Deep inside I push in on myself + insist. I move on my insistence. The bars + gates release + I enter new environment. A tremendous openness. I feel + listen for the call where to go. I come towards it, shouting soundlessly. I am arriving. I feel a connecting, a massaging. This other eng. field is in harmony. Our intents work together for good. I enter the sphere, sensitive to its needs.

It would have been impossible had doubt entered. It was one aspect of the whole, not the whole.

← 1/2 m. Aah! Aah! Aah! etc. Being ripped in 2. (Violent vibrations) Aah! Ah! etc. (Gradual forward movement. I AM. I AM. I AM. AM. AM. MA. MA. MA. Going to eat the egg. I'm lost. Don't know where I've got to. Sidetracked back there. If I find the egg I'll smash it. Don't want to be trapped in structures.

Trying to get untrapped. Got myself stuck. Trem. oppos. to start with. Self testing. Then unity + a moving up. I got lost in the eng. of itself. Now I am spun off that eng. I feel resentful. I will make no effort. I relinquish control of this exercise until it is operated within me.

I move towards ejaculation + release. I am holding on, waiting for right moment to go. Rush of eng. spits me out, throws me forward. I am mobile, free, to move forward, to fulfil my destiny. I can feel the egg.

I am pulling inside. I can feel the 2 engs. merging like high voltage electricity. The differential between us lays down the lines. Dark purple within. The eng. is between us and is what its about. Its the difference between which is all important.

←
 1/2 min before release. Energetic movement + shouting. Don't want to ~~go~~ go thru' this. Being dragged thru'. Don't want to go. Move forward. Move forward, etc. I can + I will. I can + I will. Will, will. Aaaaah! Aaaaah! Proving myself by overcoming resistance. Proving I can overcome. Moving forward. Aaaaah! Aah! Aah! can't do it by myself. Aah! Aah! etc. I keep getting sidetracked by energy blocks. I am resisted, blocked, angry. All my own anger is blocking me. Sewing it all up.

(Come to awareness of ovum). Oh shit I can't do it. Damn! It's all going.

1/2 min before conception. Moving up. I can feel it because of its size. Its eng. field compressed. I feel its warmth. I attach to it. Its huge. I'm turning forward, floating. Pushing in my head. Its going softer. Pushing + making noises. I am being sucked in. Its quiet. I am bigger, distended. I am being digested. I have a lot more points of view. Different areas of me give different info. I've multiplied.

Ovum is concerned with the development of the whole.

Problems have been involved which are going to be embodied + worked out. The eng. which entered is biased + this will be incorporated. The important bias is lack of self-worth appreciation, therefore a lack of confidence + ability to push forward. The eng. needed to push forward is suppressed + expressed as anger.

Pos. biases are towards sensitive awareness, dedication to field awareness. That is the primary stress.

Happy point.

Walking under the stars. Looking at moon + stars. No shoes on. Enjoying being where I am.