



The time of our re-wilding has come.

We have convened in this time and space to conspire in our own awakening.

We beat the drum of remembering. Our pulse quickens in time with the Universal beat of Yes.

We are unapologetic in our pursuit of wholeness and truth. It is our destiny.

We listen intently to the whisper of our soul's calling. We heed her crook'd finger... Belly fluttering, Heart pounding.

We stand at the edge eyeing the abyss, honoring the fear in our veins and yet knowing that we are already leaping.

We yearn for the free fall after the letting go. The rush of the unknown blowing our hair back as we spread our arms wide and surf the currents of truth rising up to meet us.

An ancient ululation tears from our throats sounding the arrival of this Evolutionary Kamikaze come to make some waves, stir the pot, and get to the bottom of All of This.

We are.

She is.

This is not yo' mama's tired old "self improvement- think positive thoughts- see how hard I'm trying" gig. No, this chic is the "Go Deep or Go Home" type.

She simply can't wait any longer to become who she is.

She fiercely champions the return of her own Essence – the truest part of who she is – not as a means to an end, but because she IS the means and the end.

She realizes she doesn't need anyone to save her. She is fully capable of saving herself -since she is the only one she needs saving from.

She rebels against her soul's imprisonment. She refuses to participate any longer with the ways she has previously been complicit in her own enslavement.

She has taken up the cause of excavating the flotsam and jetsam stacked against the chamber door of her Inner Wise Woman and she commits with deepest desire to not stop until she has thrown open the door and once again sits at the feet of her Self.

She holds a prayer in her heart of Love Everlasting and All Encompassing.

She is peace and grace in motion.

She is wild, she is messy, she is complicated, she is fierce.

She is ... *Untamed*

*the
Untamed
creed*

