

Dear Azar,

Sunday, 8.02.09

Yesterday around 21:00 I felt again I'm earthly in love with you, with all the usual 'symptoms': butterflies in the stomach, agitation, desperate desire to be with you (to meet you), etc. It grew a lot, I was fully busy only with imaginary scenarios of how it would be if we'd meet now. And at +/- 22:00 I heard your voice calling my name and I went in the backyard to answer you (I was so into this state that I had no questioning why would you be in my backyard or how you got there) (sorry, I forgot to mention that I heard your voice coming from my garden, that's why I went there). After that I felt sexual attraction to you. Not energetically making love, but clearly me wanting you sexually, big lust for you. I couldn't understand any more how could I meet you so many times without having sex together every time, or in fact better every day, or all the time if possible! Meantime my womb and ovaries (and also the pubic bone) were in pains, yet same time also pleasure was present in the area (this is what I felt as well when we made love, pain and pleasure in the same time). This huge lust for you lasted till today around 17:00, when suddenly I couldn't see any difference between this state I was in and earthly falling in love. It turned down that falling in love is in fact sexual attraction, sexual: call, wanting, desire, imagination, expectation, and all nicely wrapped and sold as love, heart-feeling! (indeed, we can call it "heart-feeling" as long as we admit that earthly woman's heart lies between her legs!) I felt it myself: once in lower chakras, I felt nothing else than sexual attraction to you and same time sexually calling you, inviting you to enter me (sexually).

After this seeing, I felt love spreading in my body. And I felt to be with you, yours, surrender to you. But exactly then I got the email with the song from Rose. My first feeling was suspicion, I didn't take it as a coincidence that she sent/wrote me the email right when I was seeing what "love" means for earthly woman (that's why I asked Satl if Rose send to her as well the song, I'm curious if Rose felt something of my state, or she simply felt to share a song with our "camp").

And then I came at your place to mailbox the emails, around 19:00. Right when I was exiting my place, I heard your door opening. I waited few seconds to see if you'd go out (in which case I would have returned in the house). You didn't, so I came at your door. The door was open, and I got instantly afraid that you opened it for me, for you felt my wanting-to-surrender state, so you invite me to do so. The fear was huge, I got instantly big headache and I couldn't even run back home, my legs were paralyzed. I dragged myself home and I went straight in the bathroom, crying on the floor there, tortured. My mind was rolling fast with various ideas why your door was open, and also with excuses for my running away. I was crying and yelling your name, begging you for clarity in what to do, should I come at your place, or the door was open for other reasons? And then I realised I was crying like a helpless child, in need to be shown what to do. And it became clear that this was what I felt, fear, and I was crying like a child to be offered something else cause I didn't like/want to admit that I was afraid of you. But I am (afraid), and quite a lot. (And now I see fear as being the base of all: jealousy, resistance, hate, cramp, in all I see just fear.)

I remember when we were together on Thursday, and I immediately withdrew after I felt Togetherness with you. Right after (maybe you remember) I started to cry hysterically, with hick-ups. In that moment I was feeling pure fear, fear of what might have happened if the (our) Togetherness would have taken over. And then I cried more quietly, stable, for it changed into "I can never know what would have happened in Togetherness, for I was too afraid to find out", and my heart was in pain because of it.

Today I looked very attractive (while in sexual-drive), later beautiful (when I felt to surrender to you), and now I look so ugly, I got smaller, contracted from fear. And resistance is coming up, I'm glad though I could still finish the letter.

Anca

8.02.09

PS to my letter:

And under the basic fear, I see now only self-obsession.