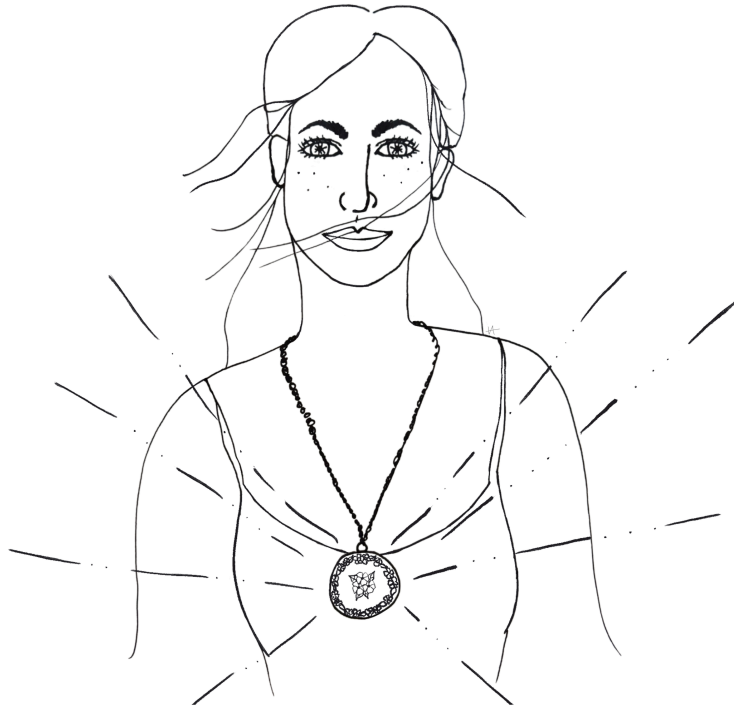


CHAPTER 129

Pandora's Hope

The story for the new moon time:

February 9 – February 23



MOON DETAILS

New Moon
20°41' Aquarius
Feb. 9, 2024
5:59 PM EST

REFLECTION DATES

August 8, 2008
May 25, 2018 – Oct 23, 2018
April 19, 2020
January 21, 2022

II MINUTE READ

Pandora was molded from clay. The first woman on Earth.

Zeus, God of all gods, was enraged by man's acquisition of fire, and so, he instructed his son to craft a new kind of person. A woman.

As the clay was still drying, all the gods came before her and gave her a piece of themselves. In twelve flashes of light, every imaginable divine gift was cured within her being, and that is why she was named Pandora. Greek for "all gifts."

Pandora's eyes fluttered open, and as she took in this world, this life, she was handed one final gift.

A box.

But be careful, Zeus told her. Whatever you do, don't open it.

Pandora was good for a time. She listened. But one day, it's like the box was glowing, like this had been Zeus' plan all along, and she walked towards it and lifted its lid and out came a rush of darkness. Evil like the world had never seen. She closed it as quickly as she could, but it was too late. Evil was free to roam the earth and do its evil deeds.

She hugged the box against her chest as tears glistened down her face. Her body shook with every sob, but then — *what was that?*

She silenced herself so she could hear.

A quiet knocking was coming from inside the box.

There was still something inside.

Something that hadn't escaped.

Slowly, carefully, she laid the box on a shelf and stepped away from the sound.

She promised herself that whatever happened, she would never open the box again, but wherever she went and whatever she did, she could still hear the knocking.

She heard it in the morning when she woke and in the evening when she slept.

Knocking, knocking.

And with every knock, curiosity flickered inside her.

She sat up in bed and looked at the box still resting on the shelf. And that's when it happened. Curiosity, like a key, unlocked one of the divine gifts hiding inside her, and in her mind's eye, she could suddenly see inside the box. She could feel what was there.

And that's how she knew, without even opening it, that all the darkness was gone, and all that was left was hope.

And hope, she decided, she would keep for herself.



Hope — *indestructible hope* — could have lived inside that box forever.

Knocking, knocking, always reminding Pandora that despite the darkness, there is light.

But soon, Pandora gave birth to a child — a daughter, the second woman on Earth and the first person to be born of a woman rather than created by the gods.

Pyrrha. She named her, after the fuzz of red on her otherwise bald head.

And as Pandora hugged Pyrrha against her chest, tears of joy glistened down her face. Her body shook with glee, and then — she heard a sound coming from inside her daughter's naked body.

It was the sound of Pyrrha's beating heart, but to Pandora, it sounded just like the knocking inside the box. And as Pandora listened to her daughter's heart, she was reminded of hope, and in that moment, Pandora's love for her daughter was so strong that it reached into the trove of divine gifts hiding inside her and released another.

Love unlocked a power in Pandora.

It allowed her — without breaking her promise to herself — to move hope from inside the box and place it inside her daughter.

And as Pyrrha grew, that little seed of hope replicated itself again and again within the strands of her DNA. It spread to every cell of her body. It ran through her blood, and it shined through her eyes, and it was hope that she unwittingly passed on to her own child many years later.

And so, as evil roamed the earth and men tried to fight it, womankind grew.

More and more people were born, filling the earth and passing hope to all their children — their sons and their daughters. And soon, so many people were born with hope inside them that evil was no longer able to do its evil deeds without consequence.

For hope was far more powerful than all the evil in the world.

And it was hope, in time, that people realized was yet another key to unlocking the divine gifts hiding inside them, passed down from generation to generation.

For every time a person wished that something was different than it was, hope fueled the creation of something new.

And every time a person shielded their heart and grew cold and tired, hope helped them fight the evil trying to take hold.

And while some men still looked at women and whispered about how they were to blame for all the evil in the world — because of what Pandora once did — what they failed to realize is that without Pandora, there would be no hope — or any of us at all — on Earth.



Now, all around the world, people are hoping. They are hoping that something new will be born.

And on February 9, 2024, as the sun and moon align in the sky, they hold the power to birth the very thing for which we are hoping.



A flurry of news breaks. War, extremism, fear, doubt, evil deeds everywhere it seems. But buried in the pages of darkness is a glimmer of hope as scientists announce another major breakthrough in the advancement towards limitless clean energy for us all:

[Nuclear Fusion: New Record Brings Dream of Clean Energy Closer](#)

And I think of the stars, the power inside them, the power to perhaps heal so much of what has been broken here on Earth.



I first started receiving intuitive messages about the promise of nuclear fusion in February 2022, just days before scientists announced their first major breakthrough in fusion research in twenty-five years.

Since then, there have been multiple breakthroughs, and while the technology is still a ways off, clean energy fueled by nuclear fusion seems increasingly possible.

And I can't help but notice the timing of it all, especially this particular breakthrough — announced with the new moon, in the sign of Aquarius.

Aquarius is considered a sign of innovation and creation. Its mythos is tied to a story of literally pouring the stars down to Earth from a cup of heavenly waters.

And nuclear fusion is literally all about creating a stellar process here on Earth. In other words, through nuclear fusion, we are able to bring the power of the stars to Earth.



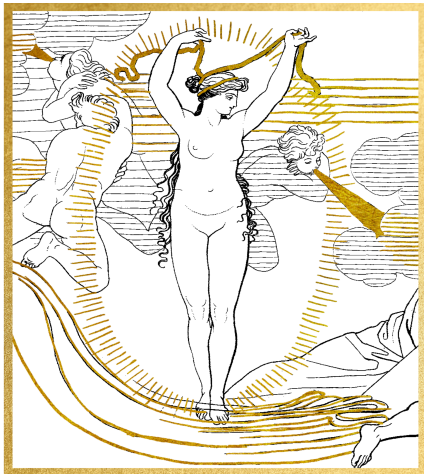
As hope breaks through and the Aquarius new moon rises:

1) **The time is ripe for birthing new things.** This new moon is conjunct the asteroid Lucina, which was named after the Roman goddess of childbirth. She helped protect people during the act of giving birth. Be it to a child, an idea, a technology, a business, a law, an evolution within society, etc.

2) **We are healing our destiny.** For the first time in over fifteen years, the north node of the moon (aka, the destiny point) will be conjunct the asteroid Chiron (aka, the

wounded healer). The last time Chiron and the north node were conjunct was in August of 2008 (8-8-08 to be precise) as Barack Obama was reminding Americans that YES WE CAN. Back then, hope filled the air, and as it just so happens, that last Chiron/destiny conjunction happened at almost the exact same place in the sky where today, the new moon and Lucina are converging.

3) **An explosion of sacred light — *like that from the stars* — commences.** The rare Chiron/destiny conjunction is also conjunct the asteroid Leukothea. I first wrote about Leukothea almost exactly [one year ago today](#). Back then, I was guided to see a massive two-part cycle involving her. It started in October 2021, and now, during this moon time, we are shifting towards the second part of the cycle. This period is called “The Explosion of Sacred Light.” It lasts until May 2025, and it’s not lost on me that all of the nuclear fusion development over the last two years has happened during this Leukothea cycle that just so happens to be all about cleaning and preparing for the spread of some sort of “sacred light” on Earth.



LEUKOTHEA
& *the explosion of sacred light*

[OPEN READING →](#)

4) We are given the opportunity to rewrite our origin stories.

The Chiron, destiny point, Leukothea conjunction is also conjunct the asteroid Pandora.

Pandora's story was first written approximately 3,000 years ago by a man named Hesiod.

He wrapped her tale inside a poem, and parts of it are still repeated today. Mainly, the part about how she had a box, deigned to open it, and thus, released evil upon the world.

According to Greek mythology, this is the origin of women. Oh bearers of evil and destroyers of men!

Or, as Hesiod put it:

For from her is the race of women and female kind: of her is the deadly race and tribe of women who live amongst mortal men to their great trouble.

If you've ever read the first book of the Bible, this story is probably ringing some bells. Replace the box with an apple. Replace Pandora with Eve.

And so the legacy of women has been told again and again for thousands of years.

And as the full moon was rising late last month, I was guided to see where Pandora was in the sky, and I realized that this month's rare healing of our destiny is wrapped up in her story.

Then, when I sat to write this chapter, I saw her story. An untold version of it that was the same as before but also different. Full of details Hesiod failed to include.

So, for this new moon, I thought it would be fun to give you the opportunity to reimagine your own origin story the way I reimagined Pandora's.

To see your origin story for this new moon:

Go to the reflection dates for this chapter (on cover page). Turn to your calendar, your pictures, your journal, your social media feed — whatever helps you remember — and piece together what was happening during these periods in your life. Select whatever seems important, and remember that while the dates are exact for a reason, sometimes they are drawing your attention to something that happened a few days on either side, so just because it says “April 19, 2020” doesn’t mean that that important thing from April 22, 2020, doesn’t count. It does. Trust yourself with this.

All of the dates I’ve included are ones that I myself was guided to in the days leading to this moon. Memories from my own life began streaming through my mind, and lo and behold, when I looked at the astrology for the events, I realized that every date featured perfect karmic node/Pandora conjunctions!

So, the story you’re imagining for yourself now (perhaps through prose, a poem, a sketch, a bullet list, or simply through reflecting in your mind) isn’t meant to be your all-encompassing origin story, but rather, it is specifically about your relationship with the things you birth and release into the world. And perhaps by doing this, you will suddenly see what it is that you are destined to birth now.



And so, like Pandora, with curiosity, love, and hope, we unlock the divine gifts hiding inside us, and a great explosion of sacred light ripples across the world, delivering us to whatever is going to happen at the end of August and onwards and onwards and onwards...

Dr. Stephen Strange: Your children aren't real, you created them by magic.

Scarlet Witch: That's what every mother does.

— *Dr. Strange in the Multiverse of Madness*



To be continued...

LONG STORY SHORT

We are RIPE, ready, about to explode. This Aquarius new moon time, which takes us from February 9 to February 23, is a powerful period for birthing things. Whether you experience the literal final push of a birth or simply a significant stage of the birthing process is unique to you, but whatever happens now is helping you heal your destiny. On February 19, the north node and Chiron will be perfectly conjunct for the first time in over fifteen years, so pay special attention to what happens on and around this day. This moon time is initiating two sacred cycles, one concluding in August and the other in 2025. As you move through the next two weeks, make sure to nurture your curiosity, love, and hope. Let these be the keys to your next step. *Godspeed.*
