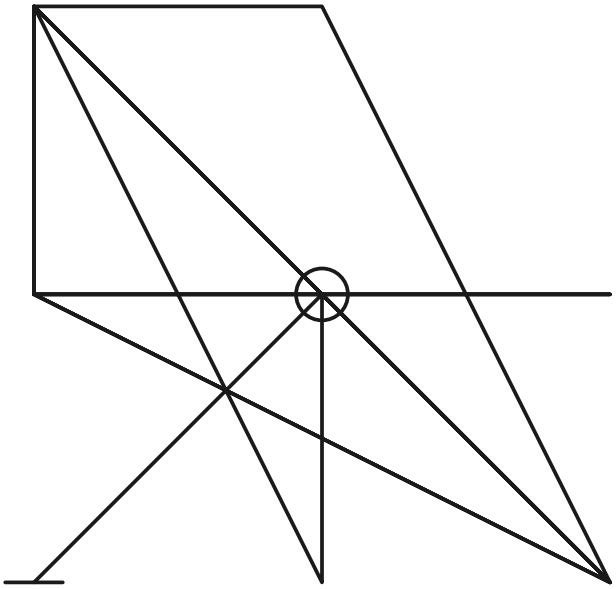
GRAVE INTENTIONS GOODS



This Is a Spell

Read slowly. Turn every page.

A free book from Michelle Dabrowski | graveintentionsgoods.com

1

Before You Begin

You picked this up for a reason. Maybe you were scrolling and the title caught you. Maybe you are tired, or behind, or just curious. It does not matter which. You are here and you are reading, and that is enough to start.

Sit the way you are sitting. Put both feet on the floor if you can. Breathe in through your nose and let it out slow.

There is something you want more than anything else right now. You may not have said it out loud in a long time. Do not say it now. Just let it come up in you and hold it the way you would hold a hot cup of tea with both hands.

Keep it there while you turn the page.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

2

The Threshold

My family has worked with doors for six generations. A door is the oldest piece of magic there is. Every house has one, and every house has what comes in and what stays out.

My grandmothers swept from the back of the house to the front, then out over the threshold, because that line on the floor is where a home decides what it will keep. They scrubbed the step. They put salt and coins and iron under it. They knew you do not leave your door to chance.

You have a door too. It is not made of wood. It is the place where your life meets whatever is trying to reach you, and money, work, love and luck all have to cross it to get in.

Most people never look at theirs. Look at yours now. Picture it. Is it stuck? Is it painted shut? Is it standing open with nobody home?

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

3

What You Carry

Everyone is carrying something that is not theirs. A parent’s fear about bills. A grandmother’s habit of hiding cash in a coffee can because the bank once took everything. A line someone said to you at ten years old that you have repeated to yourself ever since.

None of that is yours. You picked it up because you were small and it was handed to you, and you did not know you could set it down.

So set it down. You do not need to make a speech about it or find the original person and settle it. Just picture whatever you are carrying, the actual weight of it, and lower it to the floor next to your chair.

Your hands are free now. That matters, because you cannot catch what is coming if your arms are full.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

4

Your Name

A name is the first spell anyone ever worked on you. It was said over you before you could answer, and it has pulled you into every room you have walked into since. This is why people who work magic guard names so carefully.

Below is a line. Write your name on it in your own hand, on paper or on the screen, however you are able. Use the name you want to be called, not the one someone else gave you if they are not the same.

_____

Now write one word beneath it that says what you are reaching for. One word only. Make it small and private. You will not show anyone.

_____

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

5

Say It

Spells have always been spoken. A thing said out loud takes up room in the air and the air carries it. A thing only thought can float away.

I want you to read the next line out loud. Not in your head. Use your voice, even if it is quiet, even if someone is in the next room. Read it three times, and let the third time be slower than the first two.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

Again. Slower. Let your voice drop on the last word.

Once more. This time, mean it the way you mean it when you are exhausted and you ask the universe for one thing to go right.

Good. That is already in the room with you. You do not have to understand how it works. Keep reading.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

6

Counting

Numbers are older than words. A farmer counted his seed before he planted it and his coin before he spent it, and somewhere in all that counting people noticed that numbers seem to behave like they have a will of their own.

Nine is the number of completion. It is the last digit before everything turns over and begins again as ten. A book of nine chapters is a book that walks you all the way to the end of something.

You are on the sixth page of that walk. Notice that you have not skipped anything. Six is the number of the home and the table, and of what you do for the people you love. It is the number that asks, *are you taking care of what is yours?*

Count three things in the room around you that are worth money. A lamp. A coat. A phone. Say each one out loud and give it a value. You already have more moving through your life than you have been counting.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

7

Money Is a River

Money does not want to sit still. Watch what happens when you hold it tightly: it gets stale, the way water goes bad in a closed jar. It wants to run, to pass from hand to hand, to move toward places where it is welcome and away from places where it is dreaded.

That is why people who talk about money like it is a threat never have much of it around. They keep it at arm’s length and it returns the favor.

You do not need to love money. You only need to stop treating it like an enemy. Think of it the way you would think of a stray cat that keeps showing up at your back step. You put out a bowl and you stay calm. You do not grab. You let it decide to stay.

Say the line once more, and this time picture a clear river running toward your door.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

8

The Carrying

On the next page you will see a mark. It is not a decoration. It is a sigil, a drawing made from the letters of the line you have been reading, folded down into a single shape that the part of you underneath your thinking can recognize on sight.

Every page of this book has carried that mark at the bottom, next to the page number. You have been looking at it this whole time. Your eyes read it and your mind did not stop to notice.

When you have the chance, trace it with your finger. Start at the small circle and end at the short bar. Go slowly, once, as if you are signing your name to a letter you mean.

Anything you do with a mark like this, you can do again tomorrow. That is how a spell gets stronger. It is not done in a single sitting. It is done by returning.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

9

Open

You have reached the last chapter. Look back at what you did. You set down what you were carrying. You wrote your name. You said the words out loud, three times and then more. You counted what you have. You pictured a river. You traced a mark.

Before you turn this page, place one hand over your heart and say the line one last time, as if the door is already standing wide open and you are watching what is mine come walking in.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

This Is a Spell.

The title was not a figure of speech. You have been casting it since the first page, and you are the one who finished it.

Every line you read aloud was the working. Every page you turned moved it forward one step. The sigil at the bottom of each page was the seal being drawn again and again until it was set.

It is done. It is also yours to keep. If you want to feed it, do this:

- Say the line each morning before you look at your phone.
- Trace the mark once a day for nine days.
- Write one small thing on your bill, your invoice, or your list that says *moving*.
- Pass this book to one person who needs a door opened. A spell travels when it is shared.

The door is open. What is mine is moving.

If You Want More Than a Book

A spell opens the door. These are the workings that walk you through it, built from your own chart and your own life, for the money and the love the season is asking of you.

Open Purse

A radionics working on your finances.

The Three Ghosts

Past, Present and Yet to Come readings from your natal chart, with a one-page Christmas Morning plan in the full bundle.

Care & Keeping of YOU

Twelve months of monthly community jar work, a tarot reading, a transit report with audio, and a root or radionics cast. Three seats are open.

Live Sessions

Trauma Diagnostics, Metabolic Astro-Diagnostics and Stellar Journey, now on sale. I send your report and audio before we meet on Zoom.

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About the Author

Michelle Dabrowski is a sixth-generation practitioner and the owner of Grave Intentions Goods, a lineage-based practice offering astrology, rootwork, conjure, divination and poppetry since 2019. She writes from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

She is the author of three books:

The Thread Holds, a memoir

What the Sky Knows About Your Weight, on astrology and the body

Spiritual Imprints, a diagnostic system for practitioners

She also runs the Caster's Circle on Patreon, along with a Substack and a YouTube channel.

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