A Short Story by Super

Jilly Discovers Spiritual Love

Today is the incomparable but also inseparable day that Jilly is going to meet spiritual love. Jilly simply is not stupid; she knows from simple observation that there is a power lingering above. She's done a bit of research on religion and concurs that theirs something wrong with our godless society; as valuable truths have been hidden away, like a rubber glove. Jilly's finally had enough, she sets out to find that spiritual love, to set her soul flying higher than a peaceful dove.

Jilly says to her three best friends; lets go, I want to live in rhythm like spiritual Pablo. We are going to pack our bags, head out to the country side, attach with mother nature, and learn to speak like a crow. Jilly knows she will need very little dough, as in a natural environment everything energetically connects, just like our rivers free flow. Jilly and her three friends pack the basics and away they go; it's time to re-connect with natures harmony and bring back that spiritual glow. Jilly needs a little help though, in order to spiritually grow; as she will need to forget about what's on the news, and whos' putting on a fake show.

Jilly and her friends are in an equal understanding that their connection to the heavens and the "ONE CONSCIOUSNESS" is going to take some time. They all know that our planet works in accordance to positive actions and the creator's sunshine; both revolve like the spinning of a dime. They begin to strategize some reverse phycology, after a lifetime of being surrounded by unresearched grime. All their hands go in together like a syndicate chime, as this is the universes divine design. The law of attachment; no different then a growing grape vine.

Jilly and her friends have planned no regular getaway; they leave the selfie sticks and propane bottles at home. They all know from past experience that this will set an unwanted materialistic tone. The plans they have formed involve only thinking and doing what our ancient ancestors have learnt; drinking river water, and fishing as if it were a nutrient loan. At night they employ tactics of energy attachment; touching toes and bodies, as they know their spiritual chakras attach to create an all-powerful goddess throne. They begin to notice that natures energy can lead the way for our planet's transformation; they all just need to re-energize alone, set the spiritually religious tone, and signal with the secret trombone.

"If you restore balance in your own self, you will be contributing immensely to the healing of the world". - Deepak Chopra

Salute'

Superbeast

