



Welcome! to the November 2007 issue of

## THE RETURN

Newsletter for Aquarius Rising Astrological Consulting

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## SCORPIO

The Scorpion, Phoenix or Eagle



OCTOBER 23 – NOVEMBER 22, 2007

### **\*Positive Archetypes for Scorpio:**

The... Detective/Sleuth/Secret Agent; Provocateur; Hypnotist; Shaman; Spiritualist/Medium/Necromancer/Psychic; Medical Intuitive; Past Life Regressionist; Charismatic; Sexual or Spiritual Catalyst; Priestess/Priest

### **\*Negative Archetypes for Scorpio:**

The...Spy/Voyeur/Peeper/Snoop; Intruder/Interloper/Trespasser; Evil Sorcerer/Wicked Witch; Charlatan/Deceiver/Beguiler/Cheater; Decoy; Ghost; Vampire; Cultist; Charmer/Seducer/Siren/Tease; Sexual Deviant



# **Ssss...corpio Live or Die!**

By Lark Bowerman

**This door swings both ways  
Lets in earth and sky  
Make the most of livin'  
If you're not prepared to die  
Make the most of livin'  
If you're not prepared to die**

Thomas/Levitt

From the album, "Both Sides of Herman's Hermits"

## **Late autumn...the light is lessening and growing weaker.**

Leaves are falling. We've passed the Equinox point of balance. The tang of frost in the air now reminds us that any creature without food and shelter or adequate strength will face death before long. The life force is receding. Many animals, plants and insects are either dying or going into dormancy or hibernation.

## **Feel the intensity.**

Step aside, make way for the inevitable; make way for someone who has no options left but to live or die. You are meeting Scorpio.

None of the archetypes have any intrinsic meaning. It's up to us to choose the meaning we want to give them. In a way, you learn as much about me as you do about the archetypes by reading this newsletter. Scary thought! — and right there you have it! That's the side of things that Scorpio sees. Reading between life's lines, is what Scorpio naturally does well. But why? What's the point? Why bother looking at all the knots on the underside of the tapestry? Why study the innards of the world's workings?

## **Why am I here?**

What does life mean? Does it mean anything? What meaning shall I give it? What are the limits of my mortal existence? Who do I share it with? What is beyond this world? Can I sense it now before I die? What is death?

## **Uncomfortable questions...**

In November one year, we moved to the Czech Republic where we lived for a time in a small village just outside the City of Prague. While we were there, we received an invitation from a pianist to come hear him play. He was accompanying a solo dance performance. For

several hours, the room full of about a hundred people sat in tensely focused silence as a virtually naked woman danced...with a skeleton...

The second Iraq war had just started. The world was in shock or denial or protest. George W. Bush had just visited the city for the NATO summit. People had stayed home leaving the streets deserted. Protesters were banned from the downtown area.

That winter in Prague was so cold that snow wasn't even falling. Our electricity got turned off. We had to wash clothes by hand in freezing water. I spent a good part of my time chopping wood for the fire. Soul searching was definitely the order of the time. We were dancing with death.

## **It seems that in the time of Scorpio the soul enters this world with a need for soul searching and healing;**

with a strongly **instinctive** nature; with the need to heighten awareness, to look around to sense what changes are in the air, to be alert to hidden danger or tremendous possibility. In the energy of this archetype is both the sting of death and the quickening of life. Transformation. Scorpio's choices will determine whether the soul will grow, leaving behind the shackles of the past, or go deep into denial. There is nothing worse for anyone, but especially a Scorpio, than to live a numb, meaningless existence, to fail to penetrate to the essence of life. Scorpio is here to live every moment with total passion as if it were the last.

### **Denial of the darkness of negativity is Scorpio's death warrant.**

Gaze deeply into the eyes of your Scorpio friend or lover. You may find an unusually hypnotic quality there, an uncanny depth and intensity that may be just a touch unsettling. Their eyes seem to be saying, "Are you willing to go the distance with me? Are you in it for the long haul? Are you prepared to face whatever life may bring us, hand in hand? I want and need your total commitment." The ability common to most of us, to seal off the doorway between the conscious and subconscious is something that Scorpio doesn't have. Instead, this function works more like a swinging door without a door knob. Scorpio has been given access to the taboo, the occult and the secret side of life...and **they** have access to Scorpio. Close encounters with someone of this sign seem to burn something into our soul's awareness with indelible ink. We won't forget it.

Facing the dark isn't something anybody wants to do alone. Instinctively we have always banded together as a human group to face the things that we're afraid of. Not only is there strength in numbers, but greater perspective as well. Bonding, the sexual bond in particular, is totally important to Scorpio as is the commitment to being bonded, for better or for worse, whether it's an individual, family, clan, or species relationship. A Scorpio who can't bond or who stifles the sexual urge is a sad sight to see because

### **Bonding is one of Scorpio's prime resources. So is humor.**

I remember when I was first introduced to Monty Python's particular brand of Black humor, I was in my late teens and pathetically naive. "It was absolutely horrifying that people were actually watching this stuff!!! Oh well, the world was obviously going to the dogs..."

Time went by and I met the man I'm now married to. We bonded. Within that bond, one of the horrifying things to surface (as horrifying things do within all intimate bonds) was that he loved Monty Python. But by this time, I was ready for change, and off we went to see "The Life of Brian." Having a companion to face the darkness with, I suddenly found the whole thing insanely funny. I laughed with more than humor. I laughed with feverish fervor as all of the Christian archetypes of my childhood were nailed to the cross and resurrected with new meaning. I had lost my reverence for a lot of dogma. The thing is, when the going gets really

tough to unbearable, anyone who can crack a joke to release some of the tension should be welcome. If not taken to extremes, Black humor can heal us.

**Scorpio is best off letting go of some of its reverence for the depths.**

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**Time out for a couple jokes.**

**The following are actual notices from church bulletins:**

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**The topic for this Sunday's sermon will be "What is Hell?"**

**Come early and listen to our choir practice.**

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**Don't let worry kill you. Let the church help.**

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**Ok, ok, so we all know the myth about Scorpios supposedly being sexier than all the other signs.**

So far I haven't known anybody of any sign who didn't like sex unless, maybe they had a few problems in that area. Why has Scorpio earned itself this reputation? Probably from the above mentioned intensity level. Scorpio wants to penetrate into hidden truths, wants to see behind the veil of assumptions and lies that routine living tends to cloud our perspective with. It doesn't -or shouldn't- tolerate platitudes and clichés very well. Scorpio's voracious curiosity takes it in the direction of the occult, of the taboo, the hidden and the mysterious. Why? Because

**it's down that road that destiny lies.**

Sex, for Scorpio is a little different than it may be for other signs. Scorpio has the need to bond deeply and totally for the purpose of undergoing some kind of catharsis. The other signs may like sex just as well, but they don't have the specific need to experience it in this intensely deep and healing way. Scorpio, wants to confront any hidden pain because...

**the release of buried emotions and hidden pain yields TREMENDOUS ENERGY that leads to transformation!!!! THAT my friends, is what Scorpio is after.**

**The sting of death.**

Scorpions are not evil creatures. They need to eat as do the rest of us. Their method for stunning their prey is to inject it with venom. Within death is life. Who doesn't kill something in order to continue to live? But in this sign we find THE OPPORTUNITY to learn how to **respect** death and killing. According to Barbara Kingsolver in her book Prodigal Summer, "Predation is sacred." It's predators who are responsible for diversity within ecosystems. But it seems that human beings haven't yet understood the difference between predation and murder. One is a sacred act that creates balance and diversity in nature. The other is a profane act that creates imbalance and loss of species. Learning to acknowledge the need for death -and to die- and to experience these things with consciousness and profound reverence is the territory of experience through which Scorpio must travel.

For a Scorpio who's unwilling to or can't yet face these issues because they're buried too deeply, these issues don't "just go away" any more than they do for the rest of us; but they just might get even bigger. They take a different form. Depression, moodiness, brooding obsession. The unfaced pain and fears are assigned to bizarre and insignificant things

giving them improbably enormous significance. I'm talking about stuff like flipping out when someone uses a four-letter word, getting sick at the sight of blood, freaking out if someone cuts a fart or becoming obsessed with farts and shit, or housecleaning nonstop as if every thing is tainted with Lady Macbeth's "damned spot." In this case, rather than the hunter coming home with food, the Scorpion's venom seeps back into our veins, making us ill with fear and denial. This bleak route leads to the dungeon of "Giant Despair's Castle" from which there is "no escape." The darkness can seem so deep and total that healing and forgiveness seem forever out of reach.

**Out of feelings of powerlessness and despair are committed the most hideous atrocities.**

## **Death and Miracles...**

As soon as we're born into this world, we begin to die. Our experience here will have an end. Good things as well as bad things. We know it. But in our culture, death is taboo. In fact, we just don't talk about it unless we're forced into it. We don't see corpses unless they're dressed up "pretty" and packaged properly in an appropriate casket. It's not considered in good taste to strike up a conversation at a party about when you think you'll enter the After Life and what preparations you're making to do so. This is exactly what Scorpio must risk looking into—and losing its sanity—if it is to **retain** its sanity.

People get sick with terminal illnesses. The family often shuns the sick person, who is now no longer a viable contributor to the work force. Confrontation with the inevitable goes on behind the closed doors with our priestly class of Medical Doctors. We place tremendous power in the hands of these people, mostly men, believing them to be able to accurately predict in God-like fashion, how long our stay in this world will be. Sometimes they're right, many times they haven't got a clue. Cancer research institutions earn phenomenal sums of money to continue to determine that this disease is incurable. Should we believe them? Those offering cures for cancer are persecuted into either silence or oblivion.

But every day, small miracles happen in unexpected circumstances and out of the way places. Strange stories and unimaginable news seeps through the cracks to us that, yes, in fact, many people have been cured of many diseases considered incurable by modern methods. Whole foods, exercise, herbs and nutritional supplements, Yoga, QiGong, Hypnosis, Past Life Regressions, Fasting & Prayer, visits with Shamans, Curanderos, Brujos/Brujas seem to yield supernatural results. Disbelief is the general order of the mainstream medical profession or sometimes validation by its excellent diagnostic tools; and then quite likely the "miracle" is dismissed as mere coincidence. Does it matter? Not to them. For the person who experienced the healing? It means not only life for the physical form, but for the soul as well. And of course there are those who really do fall into the hands of charlatans — the well-meaning but ignorant New Age Guru, the Eastern Teacher lost in meaningless tradition, televangelists, so-called energy healers, psychics and power maniacs of every stripe...

**Life goes on.**

## **The Parable of the Compost Pile**

Kris, my husband, and I learned how to make a compost pile. It was when we were just beginning to garden organically. We took all our fruit and vegetable trimmings, mixed them with the correct amount of leaf mulch and a bit of soil. Every week or so we checked on it to see that it hadn't dried out and turned it with a pitchfork. It attracted worms. It heated up and got steamy. After a while, we just forgot about it and then after about six months, we finally had some spare time and went to see what had happened.

I was completely shocked! What had been just a jumble of rotten stuff —old bits of vegetables and moldy fruit mixed with dirt and leaves and wriggling with worms was nowhere

to be seen. In it's place, just as if Cinderella's Fairy Godmother had waved her wand, was beautiful, clean, black, pleasant smelling soil. Seeds could be planted into it. Life was ready to renew itself. Who would have thunk this could be!

So when things in life heat up, when everything seems to be falling apart and the worst things imaginable are happening, I always think of the compost pile. The heat of things breaking down in a compost pile actually sterilizes it. And that's what happens in life. The circumstances and events that take us to our limits, force us eventually into rebirth. The breaking down process can purge us of what has become old, "unattractive and "useless" in us. I guess "useless" and "unattractive" depends on what perspective you're looking at it from, though. **To an organic gardener, those kitchen scraps are GOLD waiting to happen.**

**Alchemy's got nothing on this!**

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**In the immortal words of Eric Idle,**

**"Life's a piece of shit**

**When you look at it...**

**So always look on the bright side of death."**

**Out of this perspective on life come the symbols of the Phoenix and the Eagle, also associated with Scorpio.**

In some First Nations traditions, the Eagle represents pure Spirit. An Eagle coming into your life could mean that you are being asked to pass a test. You're being asked rise above all that's mundane to see life from the perspective that the Eagle has; to see that this life is more than what we can experience with our physical senses alone. With the eyes of spirit we can see beyond the illusion of time and space. We can see that the soul is eternal. We can see that Pure Energy can express itself into the myriad life forms in endless ways. Chaos is created and resolved only to become chaos once again, to be resolved only again... life follows death, death follows life in endless cycles of perfection; but it's only from the view that Spirit takes that this can be understood. We can choose to align our vision with that of the Eagle.

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**Dance!**

**For Patti**

Dance while the little cricket sings  
Before the killing frost begins  
Before the golden full moon wanes  
While warm blood pulses in your veins  
Dance!

Dance while the crimson poppy blooms  
Over the quiet molding tombs  
Bright sunshine yeilds to heavy rains

The kindness of the summer wanes  
Dance!

Dance while the frost is in the air  
And Autumn's colors burst and flare  
The darkness comes before you know  
Take light and love before you go  
Dance!

My friend's dark eyes have lit the way  
To know the path she took today  
I'll meet her sooner than I know  
in that bright world to which we go —

—This world's the shadow of its Light  
Our sunshine's duller than its night  
Our fingers slip, we cannot hold  
We're drawn so quickly to its gold  
Dance!

So back again into the Womb  
Great Mother, Spirit, takes us soon  
And wipes away the tears we've shed  
For all our friends who once were dead  
Dance!

This is a song I wrote for my friend who died at the full moon just before 9/11.



## IT'S IMPORTANT TO KNOW THIS:

Forget about those one-size-fits-all horoscopes. Your unique chart is constructed from your personal birth data: **Exact time, date and place of birth.**

In the method of Evolutionary astrology that I use, the **Sun** sign represents our basic sense of Identity. The **Moon** sign represents our inner, emotional nature and the **Ascendant**, or **Rising** sign tells about our personal style and how we interface with the world. Sun, Moon

and Ascendant are called the Primal Triad and are the foundation for understanding your personal themes. I consider the chart as a **WHOLE**. I also very carefully study the way the symbols are arranged in order to make your personal life themes clear.

You can find more information about Evolutionary astrology on my web site or email me and I'll happily answer your questions.

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### SOME FAMOUS SCORPIO SUN SIGNS

Georgia O'Keefe  
Goldie Hawn  
Bill Gates  
Sai Baba  
Warren G. Harding  
Maria Shriver

R. Sargent Shriver  
Bjork (Sun, Moon, Asc.)  
Al Hirt  
Demi Moore  
Neil Young  
Picasso

Whoopi Goldberg (Sun, Moon)  
Joni Mitchell  
Marie Antoinette  
Charles Manson  
Grace Kelly (Sun, Asc.)  
Hillary Clinton



\*Many of the astrological archetypes in this newsletter are drawn from the book, "The Inner Sky" by Steven Forrest or from "Skymates I," by Jodie Forrest and Steven Forrest. These books come highly recommended by me as well as many others. They are also available from Amazon or from [www.sevenpawspress.com](http://www.sevenpawspress.com).

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