

The Kind Enigmatic Entity

By Seif Sekalala, Ph.D.

>> As I approached the crossroads, tired but at peace, I suddenly felt its presence, the Entity.

>> In fact, looking back, I realized that I had met Them before, but I was always in a hurry—lots of goals to accomplish, and lots places to go!

>> In any case, this time 'round, I carefully observed it, this Spirit. And luckily, right before the crossroads, in a cool shade under some beautiful flowery trees, I found a resting spot—of soft, lush-green grass.

>> I sat down to rest, mesmerized by the Entity's comforting presence. But despite my heart's peace, my thoughts were still occupied by this latest leg of the long journey. Eventually, I silently greeted Them.

>> And they greeted me back, but also asked me gently:

Are you ok, child?

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>> And I responded:

Why, yes; I am okay. Thank you, gentle Spirit.

//-----//

>> ...

But—and I hope you don't mind Our saying this: you look a bit haggard. And yes, We can tell that your heart is at peace. But you also seem troubled. What gives?

//-----//

>> I sighed, unsure of how to respond. I then spoke carefully, trying to tell the truth—but striving to stay calm and brave, despite Their comfort, which was allowing me to let my guard down, to admit my vulnerability:

I guess I am weary, indeed. And to be fair, the journey is quite long, unpredictable, and perilous.

//-----//

>> ...

We know, dear child; We know. Perhaps you can tell Us about this latest leg of your trip?

//-----// //-----// //-----//

>> ...

Fair enough,

I replied.

I guess it's mostly related to the elements...

//-----//

>> ...

How do you mean?

//-----//

>> ...

Well, as I made my way to this highway—Route 2023,

A harsh wind threw me into the sea.

Luckily, I am a fairly good swimmer.

And even though the waters were choppy, they were warm.

And the sharks seemed not to notice me, as I carefully swam past them.

Unfortunately, around the middle of the Route (2023), the journey became a lot more perilous. I was trying to climb out of the sea, to get back on track; to land on terra firma once more. But by then, the choppy waters seemed to have turned into forceful wayward tides, even akin to the rapids of the Nile itself!

*(**A heavy sigh.**) But somehow, I made it safely out of those waters. And here I am now, chatting with you.*

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>> ...

Quite a journey indeed, it sounds like. Do you know which way to go from here?

>> ...

Honestly, no. I don't. Can you help me?