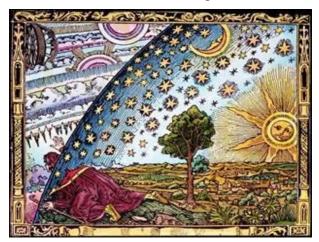
The Casual Alchemist June 2020.4

Your Ersions

Guides to Chaos, Order, Meaning and The Unknown



We all have our own special cast, our family, our clan of characters and characteristics that help make us who we are. We've inherited some and learned to favor and develop others. Some are big and noisy. Some we shun and shoo away, others arrive and visit quietly almost like a gentle breeze. Some come and go. Getting to recognize and live with this group is a life-long adventure. They carry energy, meaning, joy and sadness into our lives.

The virus of this last year has changed the landscape and habitat of many of these forces. The slowing down and times in one place, particularly *The Home* have made these forces more available to humans. There's now more opportunity to see

them anew and learn more about them and their part in our lives. They are Guides, Tenders,
Stationmasters of the Openings and Portals to learn more about our human nature and ways to create and renew meaning in our lives. First, *these energies do not really have any one or simple name or form.* They are tendencies, bundles, inflections. They have appeared throughout human history as fairy folk, alux, household gods, invisible friends, anima, Ix, Ux, Icklers, Itz, Itches, Ersions. But they do all share certain ways:

They prefer to be off-center, hiding in the margins, wayward, shadowy, interstitial.

They are nature-based waiting to integrate animal and human nature, accessing the wisdom inherent in instinctual nature.

Be in Nature. They are there.

They believe in the **positive value** of disorder, decay, uncertainty, anxiety, waiting. They **vex** and **annoy** to stay in touch, alert. They believe in "inherent vice": the tendency of material to deteriorate due to the essential instability of the components or interaction with other things. They are committed to *Change*, ushering new "versions" of things, all kinds of versions.

They are Shapeshifters: appearing as people, animals, objects, events using tricks and accidents to convey meaning.

The Spiral, particularly *The Meandering Spiral* is a comfortable image for them.

They are dedicated to **holding opposites and polarities** together. This is the way they put it to Buddha: "Things are not what they seem, nor are they otherwise."



They made sure *The Gospel of Thomas* was written, lost, then found, 1900 years later

"The Kingdom of God is inside/within you and all about you, not in buildings/mansions of wood and stone. When I am gone. Split a piece of wood and I am there, lift the/a stone and you will find me."

They inhabit a different form of Time. Theirs is **Kairos**, time infused with meaning. Our preferred form of time is Chronos, regular, linear time.

Ways and Times Humans Might encounter them

Recall Defining Life Events. breech birth, lost body parts, early deaths. They present in even normal shifts/jolts in human use of time & space through job change, aging, sickness, moving, trauma. Take note of events of disorder in your Home: accidents, breaks, leaks. This is their language. They like being remembered in Stories of unusual events, coincidences.

Be alert to Shadows and Patterns



Be with Children, especially 3 to 6 year old's, who have ways of sensing the feral and the fleeting. Check those pictures they give you.

Also, be alert to children's *Imaginal Friends* and *favored* toys

Play with the Words Discover prefixes, suffixes, rhymes, anagrams and puns that fit with Ersions, Ix, Ux, Icklers, Itz, Itches. They like this kind of play.

You may be lucky enough to come upon their nest. where they keep their toolkits of bees legs, finger and toenails, stolen puzzle pieces, toothpaste caps and used dental floss.



They especially present in Objects made, found, gifted and bought.

Make them offerings. They respond to attention from humans. It may be filling birdfeeders or repairing a broken cup.

In your home altars and totems. It's likely you already have a relationship with these characters.

Check what's collected on your mantles, shelves and dresser tops.

They are skilled in asemic writing, a pre-conscious communication almost impossible for humans to understand consciously. Be Alert to bits of this you might have around. Sometimes it's the hair you find on the shower wall



They usually inhabit marginal objects:
Folk Art, Scholars Rocks, Outsider Art, Deviant
Art, Street Art, Found Art

They Influence how and what humans make. We are all makers.. Some of us make dinner, objects, trouble ... The hands are an extension of what's in our hearts. We have to Make. They want us all to get involved.



Here's one of the **Domestix**, a clan of household hearth gods: a carved multiple figure with a feather mounted onto a worn mixing spoon. It was given as a wedding gift. It asks to be accepted for what it is, now, and not the tree, tree bark or spoon it used to be.. It seems to be several characters at once: now this, now that. There's feather into one character and hole

in the other for <u>you</u> to place (and replace) <u>your</u> found objects. These are not static objects, but invite and need interactivity. Adding to them, moving them about, perhaps passing them onto to another person.

Again, it's objects in service of meaning and interaction.

Find people in touch with them

Carl Jung recognized them as "Archetypes"

<u>Poet W. H. Auden:</u> "We are being lived by powers we pretend to understand."

Rumi, Mary Oliver, Pablo Neruda know them

Albert Einstein

The intuitive mind is a sacred gift and the rational mind is a faithful servant.

If you want your children to be intelligent, read them fairytales. If you want them to be more intelligent, read them more fairy tales.

<u>Thich Nhat Hanh</u> calls them "The Remembrances". He describes five:

- 1. I am subject to aging. No way to avoid aging.
- 2. I am subject to ill health. No way to avoid illness.
- 3. I am going to die. No way to avoid death
- 4. Everyone and thing I love will change and be separated from me.
- 5. Only true possessions are my actions, I cannot escape their consequences.

Do not suppress knowledge of our frailty, impermanence and fears that lie in the depths of our consciousness. To be free of these fears invite the Remembrances into our consciousness and stop seeing them as enemies.

NOTES to develop May 31.20

creative disorder
Instinct/Indistinct puns Magical thinking;
Not Neat, fractured glistening shardy.
no full sentences; missing words especially verbs
Surprisingly Quiet
names appear, and evaporate