

# Taurus in the 12th

A summer solstice ritual fantasy and performance  
made up and appropriated by Terri Lloyd

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## **Taurus in the 12th**

### **Background:**

All this was put in motion December 30th of 2017 when my Dad passed away. At that time, my brother, his wife and I were staying in my Dad's house in order to start the process of putting his things in order for the funeral, probate, etc. My brother and I spent a great deal of time discussing our dad and our relationships with him. We talked about family dynamics, old wounds, how things could have been and how they actually were and are. In the sacred time of the immediacy of my dad's death, I came to the realization that what ever karmic debt my siblings and I carried, had been lifted. In a weird way, balance had been restored.

### **Synchronicity:**

#### **Asleep.**

May 3, I have a dream in which my first/late husband, Gary, came back after 28 years since his passing. He was still young and wearing punk rock gear. He wanted his records back. I negotiate with him stating that I felt since he had been gone so long, that this would be a community property issue and perhaps we could discuss which albums had more meaning for each of us and divide the records that way. He gets up to leave and I ask him what he wants me to do with his artwork. He provides no response.

At this time there is a small heatwave and I am motivated to bring the portable AC out of "storage" in what used to be my office/studio space. In order to make this happen, I have to clean out and organize the "studio" space as I would be displacing things in the main living space where I currently work. Part of that organizing and cleaning lead me to a closet where I stored "stuff."

Among the stuff was boxes of ephemera that had not been viewed in almost 30 years; punk rock band flyers, photos, old drawings and sketches by Gary. I take 24 hours to ponder my next action. The answer comes in a flash, burn it, ritualistically.

#### **The 12th House and Validation.**

That morning, a post about Taurus pops up within my Facebook news feed. The post suggested looking at where Taurus is in my chart. Taurus and the Moon reside in my 12th house.

The 12th house is known as The House of the Unconscious, The House of Secrets, Sorrows and Self-Undoing; The House of the Subconscious; The House of Karma; The House of Spiritual Debt; The Garbage Bin of the Zodiac. But, it is actually the champion of positive transformation.

It is associated with psychic powers and the ability to discover the meaning of life.

#### **12th House, Moon & Taurus**

The Moon in the 12th house suggests unconscious beliefs that prevent the honoring of needs and emotions. One astro resource states, "Perhaps expressing your emotions was not safe while growing up or the adults did not pay enough attention to how you felt or what you needed." (Another synchronicity.)

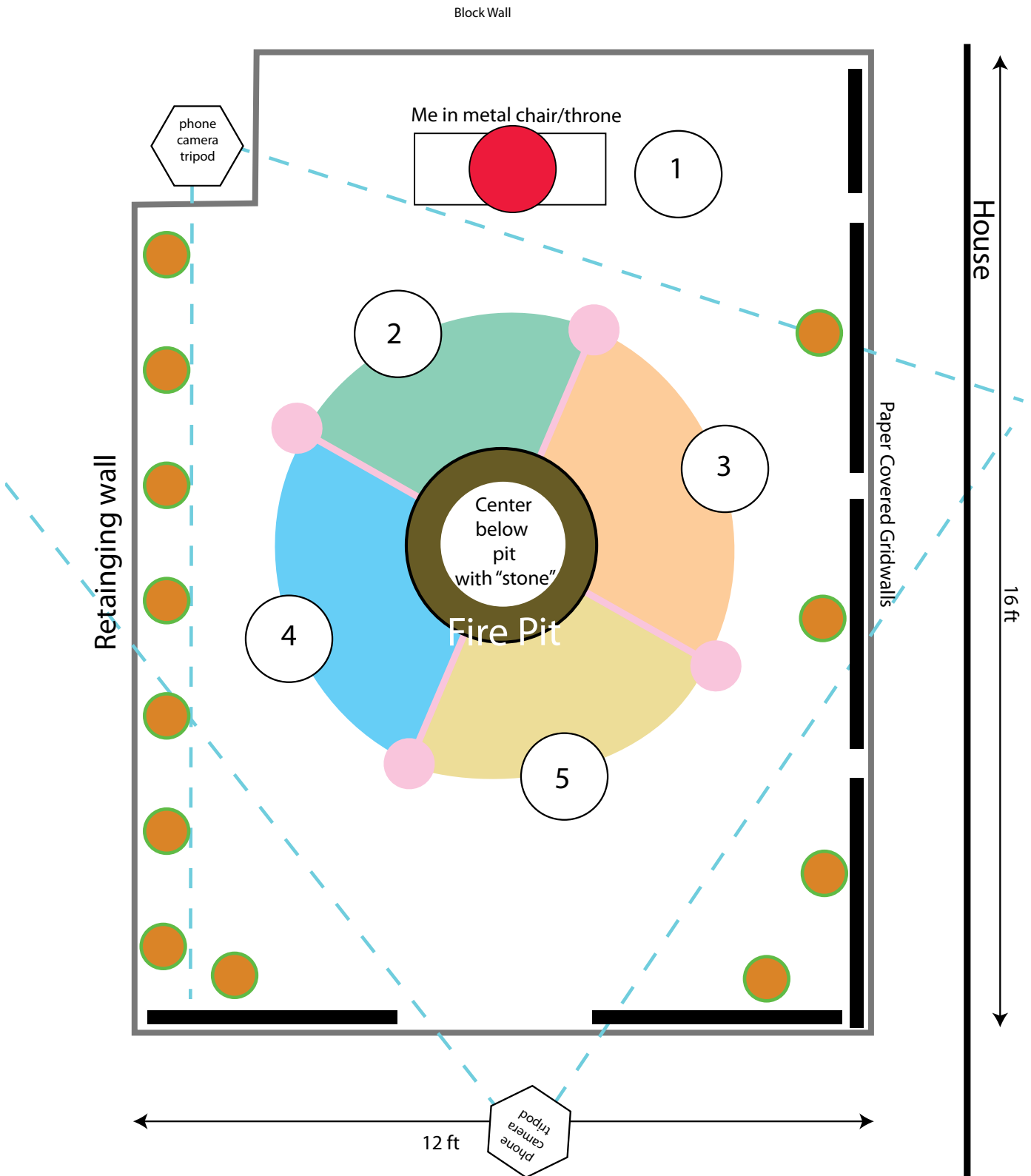
The Soul (moon) could be hiding deep within the realm of the unconscious perhaps available in the form of images, dreams and creative inspiration.

For Taurus in the 12th the mystery of the material world can remain hidden for years, as well as hedonism and

the chase for material satisfaction. Spirituality and real talents fall under the signs ruled by Venus. Creativity, inspiration are a given once they are discovered and approached studiously. This position is perfect for those who want to make their dreams come true because it brings the Earth into the personal dreamland.

**The Scene**

Takes place in my back yard patio, in roughly a 12 ft. x 16 ft. space.



Colored chalk wheel below fire pit represents 4 directions per the Druids, Native Americans, etc. Number circles represent those persons holding station of the directions. #1 is the Center and will assist me.

Green circles with orange centers = potted wild flowers

Gridwalls to cover back side of house, and south side of ritual area.

Butcher block brown paper covers gridwalls.

Firepit centered on colored chalk wheel.

The direction of center will be represented by stones under the fire pit. We will document the placing of the stones and then the fire pit above them.

### Costuming

I will be in a red/maroon colored monk's frock with rope belt, with corks in my ears and mouth along with glasses with painted lenses (see self portrait titled, "An Attempt To Level The Playing Field). The monk's frock includes a hood which will cover my head.

Attached to my rope belt will be ribbons of various colors with paper imagery (drawings) attached at the bottom of each ribbon, which will signify a block or trauma to be released.

Each person will represent a direction or stewardship of a direction.

1 = Center

2 = West

3 = North

4 = South

5 = East

Each steward of a direction, including Center can wear what ever they want as long as it is a single color.

If possible avoid all black, as Center will be in black.

Each steward will wear a pointy party hat with party mask.



## **Instruments**

Anything goes.

I have the following:

A bamboo flute from the Phillipines (is like Peruvian pipes)

Native American Drum with traditional drum stick and Irish drum thingy.

Kazoos

Homemade rainstick

Homemade scratcher noise thing.

Am open to, and may get, party rattles, party horns, like used at New Year Parties. (Leaning HARD in this direction)

## **The Ritual**

The purpose of the ritual is a psychological releasing and clearing. This action is intended to release the past, old blocks, old traumas, old baggage, old mythologies about the self, my self, which no longer serve my being.

To take place on the Summer Solstice.

## **Burnt Offerings.**

I am off camera and will drum a steady cadence on my Native American drum.

Center will enter and light the fire. Then light a smudge stick and smudge himself.

North (#3) will then enter, smudge his/her self, hand the smudge stick back to center.

East (#4) will then enter, smudge his/her self, hand the smudge stick back to center.

South (#2) will then enter, smudge his/her self, hand the smudge stick back to center.

Center then sets smudge stick aside (will find a vessel for this).

Drumming stops.

Center will then bring me in from the "south." I will be guided to my wrought iron "chair/throne" north of the fire pit, by the "Center," (person in position 1, see diagram). Upon sitting, Center will pull my hood back revealing my blind, deaf, and mute head.

I will, use some sharp thing to cut each "block" free, and hand it to "Center" who will call out the name of the block and drop it into the fire pit. At which time 2, 3, 4, 5 will clap or make noise with various instruments for a couple of seconds. A heraldry of sorts for each "block" released.

As I finish up the cord cutting process, I will slowly remove the corks from my mouth and ears, and then finally my glasses, sitting them down next to me. I will pull a "scroll" from the sleeve of my frock, and each of the "stations" or persons numbered 1 thru 5 will do the same, from pockets, sleeves, etc.

Then we recite a post, which is more like a poem, from Alejandro Jodorowsky:

You don't know me. (Me)

you can imagine (1, 2, 3, 4, 5)

you only see in me what you are. (Me)

When you say you love me, (Me)

you love that part of you that you say you love. (Me)

When you say you hate me, (Me)

you're hating that about you that you don't like. (Me)

I'm telling you, (Me)

you don't know me, (Me)

**you can imagine. (1, 2, 3, 4, 5)**

That's not surprising, (Me)

that's all you can do. (Me)

**I'm your invention, (1, 2, 3, 4, 5)**

you only see in me what you recognize in you. (Me)

If you like what you see in me, (Me)

don't change it. (Me)

But if you don't like it, (Me)

change it into you. (Me)

I'm gonna be honest, (Me)

I love you because I love myself. (Me)

When this incantation is finished, we will all drop our scrolls into the fire.

Center will leave first. Out of the space, Center will then drum a steady cadence on my Native American drum. Then West, then South, then East, and then North.

I pick up the sage from its vessel and toss it in the fire and walk out, drumming ends closing the sacred space.