

THE MUSE TAROT

**EXPECT MAGIC, EXPLORATION,
AND INSPIRATION.**

Infused with a wildly eclectic spirit, *The Muse Tarot* will illuminate your path toward inspiration and magic with its bright symbolism and powerful Muse energy. The suits are recast as Emotions (Cups), Inspiration (Wands), Voices (Swords), and Materials (Pentacles) to deliver messages from the source of creation. The detailed guidebook contains card meanings, poetry, and word prompts to offer insight into your readings while stoking the sparks of your creativity. Ignite the Muse within!



Chris-Anne is a deck creator, artist, brand strategist, and magic-maker. She has successfully Kickstarted three unique card decks: *The Sacred Seer's Tarot*, *The Light Creators Oracle*, *The Muse Tarot*. Visit her online at chris-anne.com or TheMuseTarot.com.

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Guidebook

CHRIS-ANNE



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*For those who have shone a light on the path and
who have served as incarnations and teachers of
the Muse energy for me. Thank you for your vision,
your creative expression, your incredible gift to
inspire, and your courage to share.*

*A few who come to mind today, swimming
like mermaids in the sea of inspiration:*

*Björk • Joaquin Cortés • Danielle LaPorte
Deepak Chopra • Paulo Coelho • Pixie Lighthouse
Ralph Blum • Maya Angelou • W. B. Yeats
Rumi • Pauline Fazzioli • Deep Forest
Dead Can Dance • Danielle Noel
Clarissa Pinkola Estés • Cirque du Soleil
Sarah Kay • Drew Dellinger • Vanessa Sage
SARK • Jasmine Becket-Griffith • Avalon Cameron
Ethony • Kelly-Ann Maddox • Joanna DeVoe
Tina Gong • Cara-Beth Burnside • Circe Wallace
A Tribe Called Quest • Dan Millman
Abraham-Hicks • Lindsey Stirling
the Wachowskis • Jim Henson • Michael Harner
Neil Gaiman • Aunt Joanie*

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by Chris-Anne

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"HELLO, MUSE?"

{Crickets.}

"Hello, Inspiration? Can we chat?"

{Scuttle. Scuttle. Click. A stretch.
A yawn. A mouth opens to draw breath.}

"Are you there?"

Yes, I'm listening.

"Okay. Can you send me some
inspiration?"

When I do, what will you do with it?

"What do you mean? How can I possibly
know that? How can I know what the
inspiration will be, before the energy even
arrives?"

*What I am really asking is if you will make
use of the inspiration, at all.*

"Um. Yes? Of course?"

*What did you do with it last time? That
great vision for your future that I sent?*

"Oh. Right. **That.**"

{My eyes close. Thoughts of frenetic
energy spinning out and dissipating into
the ethers flood my mind.

The Uncreated.

The missed potential. Her unheeded nudges. The things that never were.

The same instant I feel the loss of what could have been, she floods me with love.}

Inspiration is infinite, and it is always with you, provided you put it to work. You can never run out of your magic.

{Pause.}

Okay, little light, go ahead and ask me again.

"Hello, Muse? Inspiration? Can we chat?"

Always.

"I'm feeling a little empty. Would you be able to send me some inspiration?"

Yes. Of course. What will you do with it when I do?

"I will create."

Excellent. Go create.

INTRODUCTION TO

THE MUSE TAROT

This will be unorthodox.
It will be experimental.
Poetic. And strange.
It is meant to be healing.
If it pushes your buttons—ask why.
If it makes you cry—ask why.
If it inspires you—ask why.
If it makes you smile . . . take that shizzle
and bottle it up for a rainy day.

This project was meant as an anthology.
A sonnet.
A love poem to the Muse.
A place for you to think about your own
connection to her.
**A place for you to (hopefully!) feel
inspired to begin your own unique
relationship with her.
Or him. Or it. Or they.**

I invite you to join me on this journey of inner prodding, stoking, creating, and learning.

It is my hope that you learn to connect with your Muse, through poetry, story, music, and cards. That you learn more about what inspires you, and about the actions that you can take to make your own creator path wild with adventure. I would love for you to use this deck as a way to jump-start a million creative ideas, or as a way to satisfy your desire for a deeper connection to your magical life. It's my greatest wish that you laugh and play with great seriousness, and that you make this journey alive with joy.

May we learn more about ourselves and our souls, and approach our own creative inspiration with all the wonder and awe required to go *beyond the rational*. May you get to know your inner Muses, and begin a lifelong friendship with this magical energy that will always be there to lift you up and to inspire you when you need a little . . .

Air energy to fluff
your wings,
OR a little moss to
ground your love,
a tiny spark to ignite
giant dreams
or an ocean tide to heal
your wounds.

WHAT IS THE MUSE?

inspire | in-'spī(-ə)r

from Latin *inspirare* (“to breathe or blow into”) to breathe in life, or to animate life by breathing in Spirit

I am sure she's a part of my soul. I am also sure she's a part of my imagination.

Yet she is somehow 100 percent real to me. And she is wildly brilliant.

She is wildly brilliant.

She is.

Am I?

Are **we**?

Are we two sides of the same force of creation, working to simply **create**?

Is she . . . maybe . . . *just the energy of inspiration?*

Is she . . . perhaps . . . *just the ideas coming down from the ethers?*

Or maybe . . . more likely . . . *she is simply creation itself?*

The energy I feel emanating from her is one of creation.

Life force. The state of a thing before it slows down and becomes solid matter. The state of a thing when it is a potential. A possibility. A beautiful maybe.

She shows up in a few different ways for me. Sometimes she is personified, like a deity. Sometimes she chats and teaches, in human form and in my language. Then there are other times when she shows up not unlike a glitch in perception.

Like a shift of light and shadow.

Like those specks of dust through filtered sunlight.

Like that place I sometimes get to, deep in trance or meditation, when I lose myself and I see dancing lights. That place where things begin to look like sacred geometry and where the only thing that accompanies me is all and nothing . . . and a profound sense of love.

Could she be a figment of my imagination or a projection of my beliefs?

Absolutely.

Could she be the energy of the creator God coalesced for a moment, in energetic form, to kiss my heart?

Absolutely.

Could she be an echo of the Universe that resides within me? All the creator energy from the big bang that I am connected with and that I come from?

Yes.

I am not sure if she is deity, energy, source, or imagination.

What I do know is that she shows up for us when we ask her to, and that she will guide us to our next project as needed. Whenever it is rooted in love, she is there, and she helps us to harness our own creative energy and rein it in. I know that she offers structure and goals and nudges, and that her greatest wish is for us to walk in our own essence, in a life and on a path that are our own.

Could she be love?

Yes. Definitely.

HOW TO USE THIS OFFBEAT TAROT DECK

Ask questions. Pull cards. Read their meaning. Laugh. Smile. Sink. Journal. Meditate. Dance. *Feel*.

This tarot deck is an eclectic and quirky piece, and it's meant to tickle the senses and to springboard your curiosity and intuition. When you play with the cards, their purpose is to stir up inspiration and mind's-eye imagery, and to welcome you into the experience of the archetype.

You can ask a question of the deck and read the images as you would a traditional tarot deck, or you can read the stories and poetry of the card and allow their metaphor to drizzle illumination over your situation. I have dusted this deck with a heavy dose of poetic parable and wonderfully weird wording as a way to amuse your inner poet.

I believe that the most powerful change begins within the stirrings of the unconscious mind, and that symbol, color, and poetry are the metaphorical languages that

the unconscious mind understands. I also believe that art and beauty are things that can touch the soul, and that they can help us to heal long before we consciously know that the healing has taken place. My hope is that this deck will be a quiet catalyst for some deeper creative healing and help you deepen your relationship to the intuitive senses.

If you are a tarot aficionado, it will be a little strange. I have swapped the Minor Arcana's suit names and have given them words that better align with their unique elemental energies.

The fiery **Wands** have transformed into **Inspiration**, as the suit carries the sparks of motion and a ton of creative energy. The watery **Cups** have transitioned into **Emotions**, as the suit helps us to recognize our heart space and tune in to our feelings. The airy **Swords** have grown into **Voices**, as the difficulties we face when creating our lives is often a result of communication, or of the voices inside our own heads. And the earthy **Pentacles** have bloomed into **Materials**, as this suit is about rooting security, wealth, and safety.

There are also no **Kings** in the deck. The Kings of each suit have become the deck's **Muses**. They embody the energy of their element (fire, water, air, and earth), and they can show you, after having arrived at the end of the suit's journey, how to travel through their lessons gracefully.

When I first began this project, I imagined a fully digital audio experience with no printed booklet at all. I imagined it with only the poetry . . . a very strange way to dive into tarot, indeed. That vision has shifted along the way, but there are still audio files connected to each of the cards. If you want to shift deeper into this Muse energy, visit **TheMuseTarot.com**, where you will find the accompanying full-length poetry, creative prompts, and the audio files to enrich your reading. Intuitive sound-healing tracks also anxiously await your arrival. They were lovingly created by the Italian harpist Pauline Fazzioli, and they will take your *Muse Tarot* experience to another level.

My hope is that you will jump into the cards (and their music) and imagine

yourself having a conversation with the characters that live within the Muse's landscapes. You can use their wisdom as a way to glean an intuitive understanding of your situation, or you can use the card image as a creative prompt and simply delve into your own desires to create more beauty in the world.

If you want a quick starting point for poetry or for anything artistic, I have added some **keywords** and **prompts** from the Muse for each card entry.

She would be absolutely delighted if this deck helped you connect with your own inner Muse. And so, if you're new to cards, expect to take the wheel with this *unguide* and trust yourself to do what feels right in the moment!

There are no rules.

Just being present with your heart and your inspiration is exactly right.

THE
MAJOR
ARCANA

OO. *the* FOOL

KEYWORDS: A new journey, beginnings, trusting the Universe, a time for optimism, not knowing what's coming, naivete, needing to learn new skills, analysis paralysis, a leap of faith

PROMPT: Uncertain beauty

She hums a tune she used to know, and with bated wishes she leaps into an abyss of stars and possibility. *Thoughts eager. Heart racing. Hopes high.* A million bits of colored stardust rise up to meet her, and she greets myth and opportunity as she tumbles forward. She sees her future here, in this beautiful swirl of light and potential. *What are you searching for?* asks the Muse. "Something brave," she whispers. "Something new." For the briefest of moments, she feels unprepared. Naive. Unsure. Foolish. She asks herself, "Are you ready for this? Can you take this journey?" And the Muse wants her to remember that she is, and she can. She wants her to believe in her magic. As she leaps she leans deeper into trust and begins to hum once more—a song that sounds different this time around. Grandeur. Epic, even. The notes vibrate the

space around her, and her new path begins to unfold, leaving nothing to do but begin.

*Fearlessly jump into
the sea of the cosmos,
the spinning potentials are calling—*

*maybe a little foolish today
yet better done fool-like
than stalling*

I. *the* MAGICIAN

KEYWORDS: A potent message of your creator magic, powerful manifesting abilities, forging your reality, connecting to the four elements, having latent talents and skills, creativity, steering clear of manipulation and the misuse of power, a time to seek good intentions, seeing truth versus illusion

PROMPT: Alchemical incantation

Reaching up, the Magician weaves and spins her reality into form. With magic from the ethers and determination in hand, she wields all the potential of the cosmos. She reminds you that you, too, have all you need to bring your desires into form. The four elements support this journey, so she steps

onto the strings of her magic loom to bring its essence into reality. With sound, heart, and thought vibration, she promises to weave a better world. A divine, luminescent substance forms between her hands. It always comes so quickly when her intention is to create something *healing* for *others*. Something transcendent, and totally rooted in love. She invites you to welcome a state of trance in order to tap into the liminal spaces of your creative potential. To feel and to know your desire and your end goal. And to draw down all the energetic *materia* to make it real. Give it form. Pattern. Color. Space. *And so it is.*

*Incantation manifesting,
Faith and action,
Breath and resting,
With my heart and as in love
I hold the mirror
Of as above*

2. *the* PRIESTESS

KEYWORDS: Intuitive powers and powerful nudges from Spirit, psychic dreams, a time to listen to your instincts, introspection, visions and hearing the heavens, keeping secrets,

hidden wisdom, allowing your projects to germinate in the numinous space of the liminal

PROMPT: Sacred sheer

She sits with one foot in this realm, and the other in the depths of the cosmic field of information. Hers is a throne made of ocean and sand—a conductor of ancient wisdom and of the divine mysteries that are passed down to those who seek her with an open heart. She reaches up for the moon and holds its pulsing energy in her palms, listening for revelations from the Muse. She asks you to open up to its secrets, and as metaphor and message spill forth in strange tongues, you must trust your intuition to translate. Your instincts are a powerful guidance system, and the Priestess reminds you that working with the subtle energies of the spirit will bring you unshrouded truth. Prophetic truth, even. Pay attention to your dreams and to your mind's eye, as potent and meaningful messages are coming to you now. Keep your *inner voice* open to *inner listening*.

*And as the ocean, you can hear
Our eyes not mired by your fear
And we connect past veiled veneer
In truthful Delphic, crystal clear*

3. *the* EMPRESS

KEYWORDS: Nurturing energy, mothering love from the Universe, Gaia and the divine feminine, fertility, healing, self-love, compassion, creating a path that is healing for yourself and for others, unbridled creativity

PROMPT: Fruit from the creatrix

Dripping with creation, the Empress strolls gracefully in her garden of ideas. She whistles tones of sacred geometry and spirals her voice into beautiful new patterns and timelines. Seeds spark, plants begin to shoot, and from somewhere across the distance she hears the voices of singing children who are dancing their futures to life. Smiling, she pulls her hood back and showers their paths with new energy. Planets, worlds, lives, and loves spiral out, auspiciously, from her star-seed core, and they spiral out *to you*. You can access this ancient creator energy and birth your creations from your most readily available resource: *love*. You are made of this same fairy dust and shaped from the elements that originated from deep within her big-bang heart. Use her musings to bring

your most exquisite visions into being. Her golden seeds are, after all, everywhere. Or wait . . . did you think those seeds were lemons? *Hmm, she muses, what a wonderfully perfect day for some lemonade.*

*All the creative and all the dreams,
Bubbles, and musings from earth—
Life full of creation she flows
from the seams,
Spillings and brewings of birth*

4. *the* EMPEROR

KEYWORDS: Success and structure, leadership, the divine masculine, planning and delivering, building and expanding an empire, legacy, a businessperson, a visionary, a provider, the time for strategic thinking

PROMPT: Bedrock of strategy

She strums her fingers and sends a quartet of borealis strings out into the sky. A simple joy, but one that she happily gifts the people below. The lights serve as a reminder that there is a symphony of life around them . . . a bigger plan that is not always evident from every vantage point. She steps onto

the solid landscape with all the strength and harmonic leadership that a powerful Emperor Muse can bestow, sharing her secrets of success with you: Lead confidently. Graciously. Empower those around you to do their very best work. Be a guardian. A provider. A steward. Revisit how you care and provide for yourself . . . and for others. And then her heart lights up when she sees the happy earthly hums from the people below. The glow of contented dreams warms the top of the mountains, and peace fills the valley below as they realize that they are protected, fostered, and safe.

*Authority. Stability.
These things provide. Control.
Vision now. And claim your lead
Protect and feed. Your goal.*

5. *the* HIEROPHANT

KEYWORDS: A spiritual teacher, finding the guru within, failing or outdated systems, crumbling institutions or beliefs, newfound faith, shiny and hollow things, a spiritual journey

PROMPT: Institutionalized kindness

The tiny traveler has journeyed so far to be here . . . in this place . . . with this Muse of perfection and light. And when she finally arrives at the foot of this oracle, she hopes that her guru will see her, and gift her a slice of wisdom as a result of her unwavering faith. Wanting to make sure she performs the ritual perfectly, she starts a small fire to warm her soul and begins to craft her devotional lantern, as most do when they arrive to this place. As she works, a voice floods her awareness: *Sweet soul. Thank you for visiting me. I ask you to look at the form in front of you. Are you worshipping me for the way I look? Or are you worshipping me for the way I act? Or do we worship the same? Aren't we the same, you and I?* The Muse winks, and continues: *And therein lies the secret, beautiful heart. I see you. I see your profound inner wisdom. And I see that now it is time to lead yourself in service.*

*Dear teacher, sacred mentor,
Dear loving leader guide,
I am deeply grateful for your heart
Untethered net cast wide*

6. *the* LOVERS

KEYWORDS: Soul mates, lovers, attraction, partnerships, a choice, sacred kinship, love, a nudge to ask what you would create if love were the main ingredient

PROMPT: Textures of entanglement

All she can smell is the sweet scent of the flower as the curious landscape shifts. It draws her closer and closer still . . . as if the aroma fills the very sand of this place. She feels drawn in, by a completely invisible string. Above, a moon lotus hangs in the sky, and giant wings caress its petals. It feels of love and sunshine. *Is it cupid? An angel?* She feels no fear. . . until the moment that she sees *her* . . . the other person approaching from the opposite bank. *Skip-skip. Her heart jumps.* She feels excited and attracted to the graceful creature. And it is clear that their awareness is one of mutual fascination. Old panic begins to creep in. Memories in her gut. Unhealthy experiences. And the rustling wings reach down and inch them closer together. *Little spirit. If you want to love, you*

*must make a choice to love. You must say yes to
your heart before the flower opens.*

*And the memories are
Laced with moonlight.
Sweet skin. Union. Choices.*

*A sense of worlds
Becoming one.
Bodies. Breathless. Voices.*

7. *the* CHARIOT

KEYWORDS: Confident willpower, control, determination, movement, travel, believing in yourself, taking care not to harm others, moving fearlessly toward a dream, maneuvering different forces in the same direction, knowing where you want to go

PROMPT: The ritual of will

She burned her plan into her mind's eye and into her heart. Uphill or downhill, she is determined to get there, and nothing will stand in her way. Drawing down the power of the cosmos into her solar plexus, all of her willpower pours out into the night and etches her path in the sand. A thousand

horses thunder onto the grounds below her, and she stretches her hands to connect into their galloping energy. The horses have different ideas about where they want to run to. Some pull left and some pull right, but the Chariot Muse—with all her resolve and determination—coaxes these wild beauties onto the right track. She wants to remind you that your *will* is your magic, and that your purpose will guide your steps forward. Move ahead confidently, because with steady, controlled movements you will see your dream in the distance, and *catch it*.

*Charioteer, ride through the night
The oceans, times, and places.
See the goal, release your light
Determined, forward, paces.*

8. STRENGTH

KEYWORDS: Gentle influence and strength, courage, fierce serenity, innocence, pure thoughts and actions, honest tranquility, gentle leadership, flexibility and strength in the face of uncertainty, purity, integrity

PROMPT: The gentle courage of angels

“And oh, what a curious sight we must be,” she mused. This tiny thing, perched on his head, leading the way with her breath. “Ahhh, but they don’t know you like I do,” he continued, “and all the strength you carry.” He could feel a wave of brave tranquility radiate from within her. All that flexible defiance. All that softness. And yet somehow, all the beasts—both wonderful and terrible—seem to take great pleasure in bowing before her. They yield to her quiet strength and fall reverent to her peaceful demeanor. For the power in her breath is calmness embodied. He looked up at her small toes, dangling down into the corners of his vision, and tilted his head back to lick them. She giggled. And leaned down and wrapped her small arms around his neck and gently squeezed. “It’s true,” she whispered. Her love stopping him in his tracks, “What a curious light we must be.”

Fierce serenity. A graceful nod.

To the beast. To the fear.

To the night.

A rooted calm. She claims her power.

Toward the wind. Toward the world.

Toward her light.

9. *the* HERMIT

KEYWORDS: A sage or mentor, wisdom, listening to guidance, introspection, taking time away, listening to your heart, a time for meditation and contemplation, finding your voice, a time-out, a cautioning against spending too much time alone

PROMPT: Sacred solace

Oh, sweet light, how it glows! She is ready to see the miracle of luminosity . . . the soft emanation from the ethers that she senses in her heart. She sees this light in dreams, and she knows that its brilliance comes bundled within sunlight and moonlight, so she journeys alone under the stars, ruminating on where it originates and on how to access its wisdom more readily. The Hermit Muse reminds you to *process your experiences as a way to learn*, knowing that your own smile is great company. Listen deeply, and see the lessons that live in the simplest of things. The shiny lights you see in others are a reflection of the magic you already hold in your heart, so choose words that fuel your envisioned path

and speak with the passion of purpose. It's time to find the sage within.

*In solitude we meet the Muse
In solitude she guides
In gratitude she helps us choose
In darkness she confides.
And when I search inside her heart
She tells me I am free—
Then in my solitude depart
Because this Muse—is me.*

10. *the* WHEEL

KEYWORDS: A lucky time to move ahead, fate, destiny, spinning the wheel of fortune, the ups and downs of life, seeking serendipity, fortuitous timing, cycles of change

PROMPT: Cycling circumstance

She has been up here before. And down there. She has been all of these things. No one, not even the Muse of the Wheel, has learned how to love life to the fullest, without experiencing the absence of satisfaction from time to time. She has learned to enjoy all the stages, accepting that she will rise and fall with the Wheel's cycling energies.

She loves to spin the wheels of fate *for others* . . . knowing that their difficult memories or karmic discomfort can be healed. She will gift you the seeds of serendipity and fate, and bid you carry them with you so that you can plant your lucky opportunities along the way. In return, she asks you to seek your good fortune fervently, knowing that your destiny is bubbling with positive magic. It lies dormant, ready to be found. Follow her bread crumbs of laughter and love, because they are within your reach.

*Sometimes the seeds of serendipity
Wait dormant 'til they're sought
And the waves of synchronicity
Must be noticed and not caught*

II. JUSTICE

KEYWORDS: Truth and integrity, fair compensation, the law, cause and effect, being responsible for your choices and actions, balance, equity, karma, ethics, consequences, retribution

PROMPT: Karmic alterations

And all the things race through her mind as she approaches the gateway of Justice. Even though the destination is the same, the way she arrives has great bearing on her experience of the journey. *Have I done the right thing? Do I feel proud of my actions? Have I been honest and fair? Do I walk with integrity? Have I acted in alignment with my heart and with my values?* Her benevolent intentions have seeded her path with positive experiences and added ease. With a clear heart she takes full responsibility for her actions, and with the law of cause and effect her reality has been fashioned in kind. In the beginning, there is choice. In the middle, there is Justice. Law. Karma. And in the end, we meet our own hearts with great clarity.

*All that's left are choices
And yet all I do is sway
When right and wrong are voices
Then the caused effect I pay.*

*Inconsequential deviation
And from black and white I stray
When my passion clearly pushes back
And walks me toward the gray.*

12. *the* HANGED MUSE

KEYWORDS: Flipping your perspective, seeing things anew, being in flow with the Universe, letting go, new vantage points leading to new knowledge, empathic understanding, spiritual lessons

PROMPT: Insightful exposure

She floats up to the top of the world, and hooks her knees around the timeline of her journey. She is long overdue for this pause, and things below had been gaining a great deal of *out-of-controlness* as of late. With a deep breath in, she sinks into timelessness to enjoy this moment. This gift. She lets go of trying to control it all, and allows the truth to float to the surface of her awareness. Whatever wisdom she will be gifted here today will be implemented . . . later. The Hanged Muse asks you to take a bird's-eye glimpse of your life. Reach out over many years, pinpointing the things you cannot change. *Let them go.* Remember that you see through the lens of your own stories, fashioned only by your perceptions and experiences. When you gift yourself the liberty of malleable

thinking, you can change your reality with a simple swing on the timeline of life.

*Perspective it flips, and ego it quips,
Then reality rips, parts and pieces, in strips.
I surrender in clips; when I let go, it slips,
Then a total eclipse—only love on my lips.*

13. DEATH

KEYWORDS: Rebirth, regeneration, a metamorphosis, the death of a relationship or idea, endings, letting go, things that are no longer needed, making sure you are not holding on to outgrown dreams and old wishes, new opportunities

PROMPT: Rites of passage

This ancient dust. Her lungs reek of it. This *stuckness*. And her fragmented selves want to fight their way beyond the self-made tethers. She could open her heart to clearly see the rebirth that is being offered, but sometimes *it's just so hard to see*. The Muse smiles down to remind us to just let go . . . and to allow the old to decay in order to create the nutrients for the new. Fill your lungs with the crisp air of something unexperienced, and

know that these beautiful, fertile grounds will be the brewing pot for things you have dreamed of, but not yet found. Let go of the things that have kept your lands sterile, and rise in your rebirth. Awaken to the truth that everything you need is inside of you, and from this perspective of seeing new growth, may you notice that from a distance, a burial and a planting look a whole lot alike.

*Age-ing the sage,
and sage-ing the age-less
Transcendence, ascendance
let's rise from our cages.*

*Decaying the frayed
And changing formations
Rebirth and renewal
forcing forth new creations.*

14. TEMPERANCE

KEYWORDS: Harmony, balance, the middle path, avoiding excess, blending energies and ideas, alchemy, finding purpose, the Goldilocks zone, meaningful encounters, turning a life lesson into spiritual gold, patience, healing

PROMPT: Measured moderation

The gods took equal parts *fast* and *slow*, equal parts *material* and *spiritual* and equal parts *she* and *he* . . . and they mixed them in their lotus cauldron as they stirred to life the Muse of Temperance. They needed this balance and malleability in the world, for her voice of reason would bring them together in a beautiful blend of oneness. Temperance doesn't jump to excess. She doesn't rely on the dark or the full moon. Instead, she is a mosaic of parts, and she melts it all together in a way that spins *the best of the best of the best* into one. She weaves purpose and harmony into the lives of others. And her greatest alchemical gift is the treasure of healing. She reminds you to turn despair into the gift of patience, and blend the need to thrive with the need to enjoy. When you walk the middle path that is available to you, what areas find greater balance?

*I am the divine weaver of duality.
I hold you. I am essence,
And our evolution of becoming
Is rooted in the mixing.*

15. *the* DEVIL

KEYWORDS: Addiction, bondage, being manipulated or feeling stuck in the confines of your story, needing to loosen up and have fun, liberation

PROMPT: Slippery servitude

Approaching their potential downfall, they begin to play with the strings of temptation. *How wonderful it feels to break free from the monotony of the everyday!* They dance and sing, and stir their mind with an aphrodisiac of the spirit. But when it is time to return, they realize that they don't want to drop the strings, nor stop the music that they can *finally* hear. So they go on. Too soon, the slippery slope of desire arrives, and they find their arms lifeless . . . like puppets. Yet they have to keep moving. Swinging listlessly, they blame the Devil for their plight, even though they are the ones pulling all the strings and leading their endless dance. The Muse asks you to see your self-imposed shackles in order to find your sovereignty and freedom, and to rewrite your story so that you may step into your truth. For you,

divine weaver, are the keeper of your own beautiful soul.

*Who is the devil, but my own choice,
A capture and her strings?
Who is the devil, but my own voice,
The one who never sings?*

16. *the* TOWER

KEYWORDS: Unexpected change, a massive shift, beliefs shattered, paradigms flipped, an opportunity to rebuild your life in new ways, being flexible, finding shards of light in the chaos

PROMPT: A rift in reality

Hello, fragility. When life seemingly falls apart and everything appears to crumble into a million little fragments, the Muse of the Tower can be called upon to powerfully clear any situation and to carefully . . . *oh so carefully* . . . pick up the slivers of broken dreams and of mismatched ingredients. She finds herself drawn to moments of dysfunction, and to large, stagnant blocks of energy. Like a cosmic puzzle maker, she removes outgrown situations in order to force-fit the new, and

she seeks the diamonds that are always hiding just beneath the surface of life's fractures. Creating beauty from chaos, she is the rebuilder of stories, dreams, and souls. She reminds you that there's no need to be afraid of change, and that she would never be drawn to any situation that was perfectly balanced, or whole . . . so trust that any discomfort that her change brings today will help to shift things into perfect realignment later.

Unexpected. Rug pulled out.
Sky is falling in.
Unrelenting. Falling backward.
Blocked. As we begin.

17. *the* STAR

KEYWORDS: Renewed hope, expectations, positivity, dreams arriving, rewards, divine timing, opportunities, seeing the beauty in your situation

PROMPT: Optimistically collected

The Star Muse hears her name being called across the cosmos, and she rises to hear the beckoning optimism of those who

allow her energy to settle in their hearts. One foot in the water and one on land, she is able to draw on the power of the sea and the stars, and use them to nourish dreams. She feeds desires, deep self-discoveries, and bright wishes for a better future . . . and with light and clarity she offers you a powerful message of fulfillment—and a joyous wink filled with the patience of hopeful expectations. Take a sip from her fountain of faith and believe in your incredible power to reach your goals. Open your heart to her starlight and sunshine . . . knowing that your magic is here for you today, and that it brings with it a promise of renewed hope and trust in your ability to shine.

*Emerge. Sweet light
The starlight calls
Emerge, with dream alive*

*And fill your sky
With hope, enthrall,
Bright wishful, trust arrive.*

18. *the* MOON

KEYWORDS: Illusions, hidden truths, shadows in the moonlight, facing your fears, obscured knowledge, the need to trust your intuition, instinct, the things you cannot know at this time, subtle illumination

PROMPT: Confusing reflections

She is having trouble seeing the paths that lie ahead. Two maidens light the way, yet neither can illuminate what exists beyond the fog of the horizon. Their counsel is to tune in to the moon, and to trust the inner voice. She squints to see, and the watery surface play tricks in the dark. The shadows of the shadows cast illusions, and without true clarity she finds herself quieted. Afraid. Unsure. She takes a deep breath, and the Muse of the Moon stirs as her light bends and lengthens. *Moon child, there is ancient wisdom ahead, and yet you must meander into my moonlit streams of unconscious trust, and allow your intuition to hear the gentle nudges of your knowing.* Her voice streams in, louder now: *Find peace within the shadows, for there is deep magic there. Find deep truth in your*

own discernment. Sometimes you cannot know until you walk the way. Know that your path will indeed be one of uncertainty at times, and allow your fears to dissipate as the sun peeks over the horizon at dawn.

*You were written in stardust,
and folded through time,
and the seas of illusion
are your mountains to climb.*

19. *the* SUN

KEYWORDS: Powerful positivity and success, optimism, joy, happiness, celebration, family

PROMPT: Jovial rumination

In a world full of sun and shadow, she always finds a speck of time to pause and to embrace the sunlight. For the Sun's energy is life itself. Divine energy. The will to grow and to thrive. And the ability to do so. When she slows and comes to a pause, she can reach out with her mind to greet this massive surge of positive energy. Her mind spins beautifully, peacefully, and hypnotically under its spell of geometric shapes

and full flow from the divine. It's a dance of ideas and of healing memories, because, *oh, how the sun can heal!* She sends you a heart-filled message of happiness found, and signals your forthcoming success. Expect total freedom. Be optimistic about your joy. She floats, knowing that you will experience it soon, and that life is about to get a whole lot better.

*Mandala sun, I am your child
Your healing touch my muse
I celebrate both deep and wide
And all my joy I choose*

20. AWAKENING

KEYWORDS: Awakening to your divine nature, judgement, facing the music, ascension, accepting and forgiving your beautiful soul

PROMPT: Intrinsic expansion

Rising above the clouds, we find clarity.
In ourselves. In our pasts. In our actions. The key to this judgement, this awakening, this reckoning of the heart and memory, is to be able to dish out radical self-compassion

and forgiveness. *See yourself as the beautiful spark of inspiration that you are.* You are divine. Love. Mystery. And when you open yourself up to this beautiful truth, you will see that your flaws are rooted in your *human-ness. Beautiful soul. Bright shiny light.* Awaken to the magic you possess in your heart, and see your past as the incredible lesson that it was. A history, of beautiful and broken things that have brought you right here, to this moment, to this place where you can bear witness to your own magnificence . . . where the only judgement to be laid down is by your own honest heart, and where a forgiveness of the spirit is the remedy for your beautiful future.

*What are we but ashes
Fire, water, and air
Laced with pure magic
And dusted with prayer?*

21. *the* WORLD COSMOS

KEYWORDS: Completion, success, attainment, celebration, full-circle joy, ending of a cycle, ascension, tying up loose ends, travel plans, a reminder to follow through

PROMPT: Vibrational attainment

She remembers the little girl she used to be, jumping off the cliff and into these unknown waters of divine magic. And now, she lives here . . . totally at home in this ocean of creation . . . and she rises out of her vast Universe with the world in her hands—and everything is coming to completion. All of the energy is culminating into exciting new endings of success and joy. She smiles, because the closure of fruition is sweet. *You've made it. Celebrate. The cycle ends. The circle closes.* She asks you to enjoy this coming chapter and to witness your success that is on the way. Soon, you will prepare to be the Fool once inore, poised for another new ocean of possibility. But first, a moment to breathe and to enjoy your accomplishments. You deserve this success!

*In wholeness rise now
Bright above
The cusp of joy surrounds—
Sweet full circle of
Paths fulfilled
Ascendance skips and bounds*

THE
MINOR
ARCANA

SUIT *of* INSPIRATION

ACE *of* INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Positive new beginnings, fresh inspirations, sparks, opportunities, new cycles of manifestation, the genesis of hopes and dreams, creative downloads, pushing through blocks, illuminated ideas, passion

PROMPT: Invocations that spark

This Ace pulses with the electricity of inspired ideas, and shines them down into the imagination of others. She offers passionate beginnings, bright musings, and all the creative fuel you need to bring new experiences to the surface of your reality. One of her favorite places to roam is the desert, as it holds so much beauty among its sands. It's a place where people often mistake starkness

for emptiness, and emptiness for nothingness, but she reminds you that lush and potent creative energy resides *everywhere* . . . when you look for it. Find yours waiting on the cusp of your desires, ready to incite wild joy and deep passion. She whispers out to you, so that you will sing your own song of divine inspiration, consciousness, and creative fire. Allow your flame of inspiration to burn brighter . . . stronger . . . and with more intensity. It will light the way to your success!

*Speak to me in sun and flame
Creative fervor, bless my name
And when you pray, I will be there
Sprung from an inspiration prayer.*

2 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Seeking new paths for yourself, moving past your comfort zone, the activation of potential, desiring new experiences, travel and adventure, home and family, a heart full of ideas and a thirst for expression, manifesting

PROMPT: Dreamy complacency

The 2 of Inspiration sees her desires on the horizon, and she begins to manifest the arrival of this opportunity by activating it in her heart and in her thoughts. She still has one foot rooted in her old life, yet she is taking the first step by peeking her head out, and opening up to the possibility of this exciting new path. *Oh, the things she could do!* Sometimes it feels destined. Sometimes it feels wild. And on occasion, like today, she realizes that all the thinking and dreaming will never replace the *doing*. The *going*. This Muse reminds you to grab your bags, your tickets, your trinkets, and your talismans and step ahead into the unseen. Taking this step will forever change your trajectory, and if you want to move in the direction of your dreams, you must actively do so. Your extraordinary life requires extraordinary choices.

*And I plan my getaway,
Imagining the pursuit of the delightful
Knowing the hardest thing to escape
Is my fear of my discomfort zone*

3 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Making progress, waiting for things to click into place, expansion of ideas, business opportunities, dreams on the horizon, clear ambitions and goals, a sign that good things are coming, divinely implemented pauses

PROMPT: Fragments of performance

Alignment. She has lofty goals and giant dreams, and sometimes, when she dreams this big, it can take some shifting to get things to line up. This space between the first steps taken and seeing dreams realized can feel frustratingly vast, and the 3 of Inspiration knows that she must trust that things are happening in the background, even when she cannot see them. She has been at this doorway before, manifesting and waiting, and she has learned that staying true to her vision is the key. She reminds you to continue to do the work while actively seeking the signs that your radiant future is on the way. Enjoy this natural interval, being careful not to get derailed by doubt even if you are experiencing delays. Watch

for the warm winds to move your pieces into formation, and know that it's totally okay to have to wait for dreams to arrive after you've taken the initial steps to make them happen. *Have faith.* Their arrival is imminent.

*The dominoes of joy I seek
Infectious, happy things
I wait for mine while at the sea
With all the songs she brings*

4 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: An event or gathering, time with friends and family, a celebration, happiness, a marriage or another important milestone, experiencing the sacred in your community

PROMPT: A gala of stability

One for each of the four elements, this quartet of creators sits quietly, taking in the moment. The lights have been hung . . . and in a few moments the moon, the sun, and the stars will align. And as they gaze into each other's smiles, the tears of joy begin to flood their senses. This is it. Some experience goose bumps (spirit bumps) and others feel

their hearts expanding, as this milestone is one of those that need to be fully felt and remembered. The 4 of Inspiration teaches us to honor the moments when we gather with friends and family, and reminds us to celebrate our achievements. These times mark junctures of stability, community, and joyful ascension. Allow yourself to lean into these celebrations on the journey, and ingrain them in your cellular memory. They are the glue of your story.

*A gathering of epic trust
Of faith and love and kin,
A gathering of epic must
The rite as we begin
These milestones mark collective thought
Some lay the steps ahead
When true foundations build your home
Love weaves a golden thread.*

5 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Rivalry, challenges, “comparisonitis,” a need to collaborate, infighting or trying to outdo one another, friendly competition

PROMPT: Bouts of discord

The Muse looks down at the rivalry below. The pushing and the pulling. The comparisons. *The not-enoughs*. Sometimes she sees competition that hurts, and sometimes she witnesses healthy and productive competition that motivates. She hopes to illuminate both the positive and negative effects that these challenges can have on your life. Find opportunities to work with others for the common good—and engage in friendly competition that serves as a catalyst for your success. How do you compete in life? Do you lead with your ideas? Your feelings? Your charm? Deep conversation? Or perhaps it's your sexuality? Distinguish the type of competition that makes you a brighter light from that which dampens your ability to shine. Use this Muse's sacred mirrors to see that the most important person you compete with is yourself. All the external competition in the world cannot demonstrate your innate worth. You are already deserving of your own highest accolades . . . and love.

*A war of bodies, brains, and poses
To win the titles, names, and roses
And in the end we give too much
Of our own souls and joys and such*

6 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Victory and recognition, a homecoming, being seen, recognition for a job well done, being thanked, the spotlight, healing your fear of success

PROMPT: The truth of confetti

The 6 of Inspiration stands proudly in front of her star lights. She is graceful, unabashed, and elegant in the face of praise. She knows that she has given all her energy to this victory, and that during the long journey leading up to here—to this place of acknowledgment and praise—she has offered all her heart and dedication to this success. Triumphant, she comes home to a beautiful celebration, and she has to show up now—bravely once more—to illuminate the way for others to do the same. She wants you to know that you can arrive at that same place. You must say *yes* to success when the moment arrives. With humble joy and giant love, it's time to say *yes* to this honor and to step into the limelight.

*I step up
Into this light to be celebrated . . .
Held and seen. For only in acceptance
Of this intrinsic wholeness can I
Truly dance with the divine
And share of a spirit proclaimed.*

7 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Defending your position, being attacked, protecting your inner light, other people's negative opinions or scarcity mind-sets, internal versus external validation, energetic shields, paying attention to your energy

PROMPT: Obligatory bravado

After feeling the sunlight of goals met and success tasted, the 7 of Inspiration finds herself with clouded perception and a heavy heart. Those around her have attacked her wins. Her path. Her position. Some simply don't understand her unique glow and disagree with her, so they try to push her down. Some covet her accomplishments, *or dislike them*. Some have mind-sets about success that confuse their own fragile feelings about *what they don't have* with how they feel about *her*. She wavers, feeling it all. Taking

it in. And as she does, her fire begins to dim. It sputters as she allows the external jabber to enter her core. Then she remembers that rising up can sometimes mean others will not agree. She breathes in. She settles once more. She fills her heart with joy. *Do not be dimmed. You deserve this success.* It's time to defend your spark and reach out in love, pushing all external darkness away.

*Defend. I am. Here. I am.
Strong. And I have Made it.
Take. You can't. And break. I shan't.
No closing in will shade it.*

8 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Travel, speed, free-flowing energy, movement, breaking free of stuck patterns, running with an idea when inspiration hits

PROMPT: Ephemeral chances

She whispers of travel, momentum, and movement. Speeding through this realm, the 8 of Inspiration wants to share a secret with you: Sometimes, you don't need all the answers before you move ahead. When

things are not a simple yes or no, you can choose the energy of *duality and unanswered questions*, and just keep going. Sometimes, you don't need to choose a side. You don't need the yes or the no. You don't need the black or white . . . because this energy is fast. *And if you blink, it's gone. Done.* It serves up more opportunities than failures, and it absolutely feels like flow. This Muse whispers that you can make use of this speedy energy now. This life is but a flash of moments in a desert of expanding Universes, so taking yourself so seriously (to the point of slowing your momentum down) will serve only to get you caught up in the quicksand of sticky energy. Jump into motion! Go! It's time for fast motion and quick dreams.

*Velocity. It flows through me
Speeding, running past
Movement slips and timeline whips
These things will happen fast*

9 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: A last defense, protection, setting boundaries, following through, the final push, giving up too early, being overly vigilant, unwarranted defensiveness

PROMPT: Winds of defiance

The 9 of Inspiration endures gracefully, ready for this last stand. After all the work, the training, the time invested . . . and all the delights and challenges along the way, there is one final push to make it all happen. Some have given up. Others have fallen away. But she knows that this final stand is what will make it all worth it. She sets her boundaries of protection, knowing in her heart that if she gives up now, she is giving up on all the energy that she has already put into this endeavor. She asks you to rise and sustain your north. It's time to tie up loose ends, to follow through, and to meet your goals by seeing them through to proper completion.

*Follow through and see it done
And one last stand you take.
Root your spirit into the very dunes.
As you ignite and set it into
The landscape of your knowing
Where all your truth resides.*

10 of INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Responsibilities and burdens, taking on too much, the heaviness of promises, seeking other paths that offer help and guidance, systematizing and prioritizing

PROMPT: The nourishment of accepting

The 10 of Inspiration knows she has to bring supplies of inspiration to the masses, but they are so many, and she is just one. And so she finds help along the way, gifting life and purpose to the animals and the plants, to the sunrises and the sunsets, and to all who help her. She adds beauty everywhere, *enlisting and accepting help* as a way to distribute these catalysts of joy to those who need it. She knows that she could not possibly take it all on, *all by herself*, each and every day. She knows this struggle intimately—the burden of carrying too many responsibilities—and she shares her message of *being open to help*. Ask for help when you need it. Prioritize and simplify. Do not ask the impossible of your energy reserves or your time, as your vitality is essential to your well-being. Take the steady path of joy toward your final destination. *You are so close.*

*Unforced, I shoulder this weight—Alone
Unattended, I watch these gardens—Unshown
Strapped, I wonder, the maybes—Unbeen
Impossibly burdened, I struggle—Unseen
Determined, a coming success—My road
Acceptance, a boundary of love—Unload*

PAGE *of* INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: A million sparks of ideas, all the enthusiasm at the beginning, brainstorming and planting seeds for new projects and futures, successful starts, the vibrancy of youth, a zest for life, ideation and creativity, exciting possibilities

PROMPT: Rain clouds of creativity

A cloud of ideas blooms overhead, popping with the excitement of what *could be*. This Page of Inspiration really can't help herself. She always has a million and one thoughts flowing in succession, and all of them carry sparks of infinite possibility. She laughs at the thought of putting each one of them into action. She will be the first to tell you that she will gift you an inspiration. A thought. A reason. A bright rain at the end of a drought. But it is not

her zone of genius to make that idea a reality. *That is your job, my love.* Her rainbow hair sways in the wind and another idea pops effortlessly, this time for someone else. As she drizzles a symphony of solutions, answers, and potentials, she shares them freely. And now it's your turn to root into your belief, hope, and faith and *take action* to make them real.

*Inside my mind this cosmic spark
And all the lines
Of light.
A code that dives deep in the dark
With radiant shards
Of sight.*

KNIGHT *of* INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Spontaneous creation and inspiration, taking a risk, charging ahead, following your dream, fast output, action, enthusiasm and the galloping pulse that gets things done, impulsiveness, haste

PROMPT: Magnetic symphony

Fireworks and flying flames . . . this Knight of Inspiration is always seeking the thrill of it all. The joy. The happy tears. The adrenaline. She gallops toward adventure and the path that's most exhilarating. She listens to the pitter-patter of the rain and call of the wind . . . the grains of sand under her steps . . . and she shakes her wild mane and roars a giant flame to life. *All the elements are wonderful, she muses, but I wouldn't give up this flaming inspiration for the world. This fire. This passion and purpose. This love that ignites the skies and sets my symphony on fire.* With enthusiasm and passion she charges ahead, determinedly and somewhat wildly . . . and she invites to you to run with her, and to be ready to change to the world.

*And there in the darkness
The tiniest spark
And I knew I could
Nurture this flame,
And there in the heart
Of the womb and the art
Was a Muse who
Was breathing my name.*

QUEEN *of* INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Joy, courage, warmth, confidence, power, dynamic enthusiasm, a creatrix, engaging conversations, accepting all of yourself, a boisterous, bold, and powerful leader.

PROMPT: The allure of intensity

The Queen of Inspiration reaches out over the horizon, and she waves her hand, summoning an unseen force of intention and love. She is the embodiment of warmth and confidence, compassion and determined joy, and she is seeking inspiration for the land below. Connecting with the ethers above, she downloads the keys to creation, and she imbues the land with the *the belief in self-expression*. This Queen is a powerful messenger of connected creativity, and she wants you to know how accessible her creative force is. She asks you to hear the tones of creation with her. She plucks their strings, one by one, and tells you to move in the direction of *desire*, knowing that you can master this expressive attainment and success. Follow the

sounds of your inspiration and enthusiasm, and explore the edges of your courage, your self-acceptance, and your leadership.

*Every time she arrives
The room is filled
With the most
Impossible magic . . .*

*And once again believing
In the power of dreams
And in the warmth of
Infectious inspiration.*

MUSE *of* INSPIRATION

KEYWORDS: Inspirational success, an inspired leader, a visionary, thinking big, the ability to bring many moving parts together into one large story, remaining inspired, taking action, making sure you don't create unrealistic expectations

PROMPT: The finish line of the phoenix

Welcome, tiny traveler, to the World of Inspiration. Expect to be initiated in ways you cannot yet imagine—fully captivated by ideas and propelled by enthusiastic ambition. This Muse offers fire to brand the edges

of your experience, and racing excitement to ignite the wisdom in your heart. She asks you to enlist the help of others along the way, and she shares her power to turn to ash that which has been anchoring you. Remember that your warm cocoon of confidence and determination will light up your heart with belief and inspiration. It will sing into being a phoenix energy that will allow you to rise from the depths of anything that has been put in your path. With butterfly heart flutters and breath to deliver life, it's time to set your world aglow. Vision and acumen will be your guides. It's time to find purposeful success and *take inspired action as you fall in love with your goals.*

*Sweet divine weaver
Please send me a Muse
Inspired by fire
With wind in her shoes.*

SUIT *of* EMOTIONS

ACE *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: New relationships, exciting new feelings emerging, compassion and creativity, emotional intelligence and the intuition of the heart, a time to connect with any repressed emotions, healing, unblocking creativity

PROMPT: Reading your heart waves

This watery Ace is as fluid as the seaweed that dances and sways with the currents. She is always bubbling with new feelings brought to life, underneath the mirrored surface of her creative shores. Hers is a creativity of the heart . . . *an intelligence guided by emotion*. She creates new perceptions, and awareness of all the magical connections that contain the genesis of

loving relationships. She does this through healing, blending, introducing, and taking the plunge toward love, *each and every time*. She invites you to the depths of her tide, to swim in her healing waters, and emerge at the surface of your truth, where she will open up the rivers of new affinities and experiences. *Beautiful new heart connections are on their way!*

*So helpless am I to resist—
so eager am I to insist—
And willfully I swim into the
Sea of the new . . . with nothing
More than my open heart and
My pockets filled with hope for
That which the tides will bring.*

2 of EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Love, relationships, friendship, romance, partnerships, connecting with others, soul mates, mutual attraction, catalysts for creative collaborations

PROMPT: Consorting with devotion

The 2 of Emotions offers a mutual attraction that leaves them floating helplessly in

the waters of love and tumbling into the future together. *All the feels*. They find themselves on the same wavelength, impossibly drawn to this connection that blossomed so easily. With emotions this synched, they know that this connection is one that will mean a lasting partnership. They are ready to commit their hearts for the long term. They collaborate, working and twisting together in ways that allow them to envision and create their blended reality. This pairing is available to you now, and requires honest communication and total authenticity, so sink fearlessly into the realization that it's time to share yourself wholeheartedly with another. This is the only way to drift into the love that's being offered. Allow your entangled hearts to do the rest.

*Entangled.
Enriched.
Souls perfectly
Pitched.
As our spiral
Is hitched
New emotion
Bewitched.*

3 of EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Friendship and joy, celebrations, collaboration, looking to your soul family for support, spirit siblings, connected hearts, deep friendships, maiden-mother-crone connections, sometimes a love triangle

PROMPT: Soul collection

The 3 of Emotions is the living, breathing entanglement of deep friendships and love connections. They began as three beautiful Muses: one a maiden, one a mother, and one a crone. And they had the most delightful of kinships, as unusual as it was divine. They spent their days sharing from the deepest parts of their spirit. *Truth. Honesty. Vulnerability.* Their ties ran so deep, in fact, that they knew they were part of the same soul family, and over time they began to look and feel like one another. They had similar mannerisms and laughter, and shared ways of seeing the Universe. Eventually their souls began to link and entwine, and they forever changed one another's essence, *as all deep friendships do.*

They invite you to fill your cup from their outpouring of love, and to connect with your circle and with those you choose to welcome into your heart as family.

*I love our three hearts
Of essence and bubbly
Things. Like the strings
Of past, present, and
Future . . . tied to this
Soul family because—
I know you.*

4 *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Missing out on the wonderful things in front of you, boredom, dissatisfaction, seeking better opportunities, failing to see the bigger picture, a time for contemplation and meditation

PROMPT: Apathy and magic

She sits in a giant energetic cup—her fourth cup, her best cup—but when she counts her blessings, she sees only three. Other people have four goblets that she can clearly see. And here she is, stuck in a life of three. She sighs, hoping she will someday

find a fourth. She closes her eyes and asks the Muse to help her find her magic blessings. *No answer.* Nothing but the waves lapping up against . . . *lap . . . lap . . . lap . . . what is it that they are lapping up against?* The Muse laughs and blows bubbles from below, changing the angle of the sunlight just a little . . . just enough for her to see her fourth cup in the glistening rays. "*Daughter, you are the fourth cup.*" In this way, the Muse reminds you that you, too, are the blessing you're seeking. You are living within your own treasure chest, and you just need to change your perspective to see it.

*And then the moment
Of slowing down
It's time to muse
The Muses*

*And see the bubbling
Joy that lives.
With one who seeks
And chooses.*

5 of EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Processing sadness or grief, loss, getting stuck in a negative pattern or emotion, not seeing the way out, crying over spilled milk, learned helplessness, becoming enamored of the shadow, a time to find new hope

PROMPT: Stolen life force

When all the world feels like ice, the 5 of Emotions knows that we have drifted away from our emotions once more. We grow cold. Hard. Distant. And she knows that there is work to be done in order for us to find our hearts again. It is just so easy to feel numb and sterile. She knows that underneath it all, we miss the tender aching *for joy* of our own hearts. She feels it all for us. All the hurt. All the sadness. All the grief. And all the love, laughter, and hopefulness. So she holds on to the ice for us, warming it with her empathy of sunshine, and she melts it into drops of tears. She asks you to open your heart, as its vast ocean will overflow with all the things you

need to feel so that you can smile brightly once more. *Processing is a process.* Feel into the feelings so that you can heal.

*I fear so much the love I feel
I feel so much it blocks
For sadness, joy, and love too real
Are locked inside a box.*

6 of EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Nostalgia, past memories showing up, old friends, old loves, a time to reach out to those you were once close to, a beautiful reminder of how far you've come, connecting with your inner child and your future self

PROMPT: Sepia-colored recall

Splash. Jump. Giggle. Toot. And all the world's a game! Remember her? The little girl testing out Mommy's shoes. Or him? The little boy jumping into the puddle to capture frogs. Can you feel them? Sometimes, they need to be cuddled, and reminded that the world is a big beautiful puzzle. This Muse holds a mirror of time in front of you, and asks you to remember

your present with clarity and love. She reminds you that lifelong friends and family (and old flames and joys!) can be called upon, accessed, and experienced, *if only in memories*. She reminds you that inside this mirror your filters of perception change your reality, and that every time you access your memories, you color them . . . a wee bit. In this way, you have been changing your past since the day you were born, so why not choose to remember in a way that heals your heart?

I remember you . . .

in the sweetest of fragments . . .

Organic. Evolving. Eyes open. Heart lit.

*We loved and lived as if we were the living,
breathing manifestation of consciousness.*

7 *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Daydreaming about the future, choices, manifesting, ranking options, the alignment of values, illusions, fantasies, having many opportunities and seeing which are real

PROMPT: Collapsing a choice into reality

All things possible lie before her, and she is fantasizing about having them all. These swimming beauties are so alluring that they're hypnotizing her. She watches, knowing that, today, she can select just one opportunity. They look quite similar at first glance, but when she goes deeper, they all have special nuances. The Muse shines light down into the water to help clarify her choices. Some are bejeweled and tempting. Some bewitched and triumphant. Some hide danger, and some are unable to see in front of them. All these beautiful little fins glimmer softly, vying for her attention, and she is being asked to choose one for her future. Like her, you must decide which choice aligns with your truth, and settle on it. Lean toward that which brings you grounded happiness, and move from *thinking* into *choosing*. And decide.

*7 fins from the future
Swim out to greet me
Some are real
And some offer confusion
Opportunities. Choices.
They float out to meet me
Others sink—
A fantastic illusion.*

8 *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Walking away, healing old wounds and stories, choosing a better path for yourself, being disappointed, finding a better fit, letting go to make space for the new, the first day of a new life

PROMPT: Unveiling the sun

The eclipse has unfurled its thickest protection, and it has blocked the blinding lights of illusion. It has lifted her strange sensation of being dulled and numbed, and stopped her false “happy.” It has cast everything with a sheen of honest magick, and for the first time . . . she has seen it all *for what it really is*. Like a switch flipped, she has dropped it all. All the baggage. All the lifetimes. All the tethers. All the broken dreams. *Oh, how often she has stayed when she didn't want to!* How often she has done so much—for them—and never for herself. She realizes now, as she walks away, just how far off course she has twisted and how much she has changed. With this lifting of the spell, she can see everything in its lucidity.

She asks you to bravely let go with her today.
To cut the cords that need cutting, and to
courageously choose your own self, and
your own love.

*In joy, this shedding
Of escape and ease
Not here. On horizons
It looms.*

*She walks away
And heads toward her life
A future of bliss
And of blooms.*

9 *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: A gift from the Universe, dreams manifested, enjoying your rewards, fulfillment and satisfaction, gifts and a positive message from Spirit

PROMPT: Rainbow recognition

Sometimes it's as simple as floating. The Universe doesn't gift beautiful endings to those who simply have talent, confidence, faith, or wisdom; it grants them to those who are brave enough to go after what they want. The belief that is needed? Only that you are

enough to begin. You don't need to be totally "there" yet to know that you are worthy, loved, and whole. Just put one foot in front of the other. When you wish your dreams to life, how big are you making them? Are they luminescent enough to keep you going when things get a little dark? Do they light the way when you forget why you wanted them in the first place? Remember that it can be easy. *That it is easy.* You, too, have everything you need to reach out and accept this gift from the Universe. It's not "other." It's *yours*. Make a choice to go get it, because your gift is on the way.

*A tasted life of wishes brings
The ups and downs of joyful strings
And after all, my learning sings
My satisfied rewards, forth springs*

10 *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Happiness and fulfillment, a spiritual awakening, family, community, joyful and meaningful connection, a completion, being heart led and on purpose, connecting with the Universe and with others in love

PROMPT: Celestial knots of love

A ritual dance to set the stage. A joyful manifesting of hearts and loves. A unity of souls and minds. And a cycle of completion comes to fruition as all hearts align. They sing and dance and step together, celebrating their one giant love and their connected feelings of joy. This type of community bliss is intoxicating, and the energy of the many is greater than the energy of the one. These ancient dancers know that when you connect with a group of like-minded and like-hearted souls for this kind of vibrational healing, you connect with Source and with an energy that will forever amplify your ability to love. Seek community. Love. Connection. And know that this card means it's on the way. Enjoy this high-vibe movement and feel into its emotional outpouring of faithful alliances and support. You will be flooded with love, and your only task is to soak in it.

*And we shine our essence,
And radiate bliss
In devoted happy phrases—*

*Hearts wide open,
Trusting the tides
Of amorous, tender phases.*

PAGE *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Serendipitous joy, synchronicity, creativity, playfulness, finding new possibility, unexpected magic, opportunities to refresh and rejoice, a mystical and poetic energy, a youthful and imaginative person

PROMPT: Swimming in the visceral

There's so much magic in the world, and the Page of Emotions knows how to expect it. *For expecting it* is akin to seeking it in the everyday, and seeking it in the everyday—in the mundane—is the key to seeing it everywhere. There are Universes of powerful truth to be found in the internal horizons of our being . . . so deeper down her own rabbit hole of history and feelings she dives. She begins to understand that the synchronicity she spots today is a result of energy and priming she sent out into the biosphere yesterday. She uses this technology of magick to create her path, always remaining childlike and playful as she imagines her future. She lives less *goal* driven and more *heart* driven. She invites you to be surprised by the beautiful

serendipity in your world today, and to use that inspiration as a starting point for your next move. *Start* with a light releasing of control.

*Living a
Magickal
Life is a
Choice.*

KNIGHT *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: A brewing romantic heart, dating, new love, a happy flirtation, wearing your heart on your sleeve, loving the idea of being in love, the thrill of the chase, going for it, the buzz of the fresh and new

PROMPT: The honesty of puddles

He stomps and jumps and plays in the water of his heart. So joyous he is . . . with this fresh new connection. Oh, the romantic notion! Bringing to mind this pairing for two takes his energy levels up so high that there is nothing to do but just joyously romp in the fresh rainwater. Sometimes you will find him kicking like this in the heat of passion or when he is overtaken by a jealous

streak, but today this Knight of Emotions is full of joy. The nautilus shell rises in the sky, lighting the afternoon and gently nudging all things to grow and shift as creation wills it. It reminds everyone beneath its bright love that nature's only option is to grow or to decay, and by choosing to grow . . . by choosing to put energy into partnerships and into passions . . . we consciously expand their energy. What connections are you nurturing today?

*Excitement kicks, and like a prince
A show. Display. Affection.
Emotion drips, a charming rinse
Now go. Display. Intention.*

QUEEN *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Love, emotional intuition and intelligence, creativity, joyful and meaningful connection, relationships, self-care and self-love, feminine nature, the sea of emotions, accessing how you truly feel and sharing your love with others, creating from the heart

PROMPT: Tentacles of experience

Rising up from deep within the caverns of the ocean, this Queen is connected to all that flows. She is the unconscious bridge between the spaces of the heart and the world that flourishes around it. Her watery nature invites you to flow into portals of self-discovery, and work with your own waves to grow compassion, and passion, and to connect back to your truest emotions. *All your emotions.* She asks you to seek this alignment so that your actions, words, thoughts, and breath all beat in rhythm with your true feelings. See yourself as you truly are, and feel your essence . . . *as you truly feel.* This nurturing, caring energy is one that washes away unhealthy attachments and bubbles down through the earth to create foundations of sacred space in relationships. It allows strong empathy without the energetic baggage of taking on other people's stuff, and it breeds intuitive creativity and small pockets of devotional joy. Fall into the Queen's flowing compassion.

*Like the sea, I flow in
And out of breath, wading
In the lapping liminality of
A heart song.*

MUSE *of* EMOTIONS

KEYWORDS: Compassion, joy, the freedom to feel all the emotions as a way to self-discovery, transcendent states of bliss, meditation, inner calm and knowing, being totally in touch with your desires and with balanced and peaceful emotions, avoiding moodiness

PROMPT: Rinsing the shadow

Come, tiny vessel of love, to the place where the water drops off, and pours everything into the sweet shell of life. *This message of highest love* resides where all the bits and pieces of your anger and sadness are brewed and alchemized into beautiful experiences for the soul. For they, too, are experiences to be cherished and learned from. Come meditatively. Quietly. Calmly. With everything you are. *Leave nothing behind*, for you will need it all in this place of mindful understanding. Steer clear of manipulation and moodiness, and come into the night on the sweet waves of kindness, for those are the waves that will push you past the riptide. They will float you to

the sandbanks of connection, and invite you to explore your inner world with the gentlest compassion. Your task is to simply be true to your heart, and accepting of the nature *that is*, as the healing waters of pure love are headed your way.

Attend awareness of perception reaction,

Emotion, empathic and true.

Sensitive wisdom who crosses this sea,

The subtle magic of now lies with you.

SUIT *of* VOICES

ACE *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: A flash of clarity and fresh, a revelation, a new paradigm, visionary thinking, new goals and realities

PROMPT: Flashlight of truth

The girl with the rainbow hair. She smiles as she opens up your way of thinking and perceiving. She knows you will see rainbow realities around her, all the time. “We are all light,” she says, and her lips glimmer with the changing hues of transcendence. “And yet”—she winks—“when we see the truth, sometimes we see it in Technicolor. Like a *cracking-open-wide Aha*. And then we give that truth its shape through clear communication.” Her brilliant energy pulses, and

she speaks and chants. Geometric forms begin to appear in the space around her with every word, tone, and sound. “Find clarity in thought and seeing,” she begins again, “as new understandings are flowing down to you now, and not only will they be bolstered by logic and reason, but they will also be heavily dripped in divine knowing. They will help you see the path ahead of you with the most beautiful of lenses: the absolute truth.”

*Aha! Discovered clarity,
A calm that cuts through clouds—
The perfect truth illuminates
Confused veneer that shrouds.*

2 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Indecision, the angst of not knowing the way, choices, feeling like you are between a rock and a hard place, silent intuition

PROMPT: The many faces of the wind

Two paths. Two options. One is real and one is not. One leads to a future, and one will

fade away as potential without form. The 2 of Voices sits at the doorway, gently spinning dualities for the travelers below. She offers paths that lead in different directions so that we remember that we have free will. Even rocks and hard places contain energy that can be moved, and sometimes it must be walked through. When choices appear equally sweet (or equally sticky), appreciate the slightest of nudges, the subtle tuggings on the strings, and trust that even without predictability or foresight, the path you take will be the *right* path, for you. Know that sometimes the destination is not as important as the steps taken, and that progress made with love—while listening to the whispers of your soul—will always lead to the transformative power of the right choice.

*Two choices.
Equally horrible.
Laughable. Palpable. Stuck.
This angst leaves me lost
With nowhere to know
Two the same. Both the best.
Which the f*ck?!*

3 of VOICES

KEYWORDS: Painful separation, heart-break, sorrow, loss, unexpected letdowns, words that hurt, disappointment, relationships ending, pain and wounding, finally understanding what needs to be healed

PROMPT: The taste of a broken voice

The storm clouds brew on the horizon . . . the desolate land just beyond the reach of their cleansing waters. She sits, feeling splintered, and holding on to the last shard of light that she has. She tries to breathe her heart together, *yet she feels empty. Waning. Inconsistent.* And the Muse watches over . . . feeling every tear, every sob, every note sung in despair. She sees the painful separation between what was desired and what is reality . . . and feels the crumbling of a path that was not really the true path at all. Then, when the connection is strong, she whispers small comforts . . . words starting in the mind and then working their way into the heart: *Sweet one, hold on to those tiny fragments, as they will weave their way together. Sit tight, as your beautiful heart*

will heal. Your healing is imminent, and you will find the sweetest joy once more.

*I am the master of my soul
And the driver of my rain
And in choosing to live whole
Sometimes my joy comes laced with pain*

4 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Sleep, deep rest and renewal, healing, the edge of burnout, needing to slow down, taking the time you need, self-love and compassion, retreat

PROMPT: Petals that slumber

The Muse of deep rest and healing welcomes you to her starlight nebula of rebirth and renewal, offering you a time away so that you may escape the wheel of hustle and chaos. *It so quickly becomes the pattern!* She spins a mix of stars and rose petals, and stirs you the sweetest of waters—an elixir made for your wounds, both energetic and physical . . . emotional and spiritual. She invites you to walk slowly across the bridge, and to fall into the deepest of rests with her. Sleep, sweet creator love. *You must rest for your*

health. Sleep, for this is where all the energy to create your path will be found.

*Rest, sweet creator
You're on the edge.
It's time to pause and slow,*

*Reflect and wait
Initiate. Suspend
And life will grow*

5 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Feelings of defeat, learning from lessons of loss, fighting, winning at all costs, a time to extend an olive branch, seeing what's really important, failure, being hurt, bullying

PROMPT: Social moths

I am going to win. I am the one who deserves this. It doesn't matter who gets in my way. Nothing will stop me. I don't care what it takes to make this happen. The Muse of the 5 of Voices looks down, reflecting back the ways we can miss what *really* matters as we strive to win. Sometimes, we find ourselves falling victim to someone else's ambition or

iniquity, and other times it is we ourselves who are lost on the path to victory. We forget about how we should get there, and we forgo our better interests—our integrity, our balance, our humanity—in order to come out on top. Sometimes when we win, *we lose*. How do you want to feel at the top of that ladder you are climbing? Where does it really go? What costs are you paying to win? And what fallout is associated with those costs? Seek connection and trust, and ascend with friendship, forgiveness, and deep compassion.

*When winning your success
Resents the failure that it cost . . .
How many broken stories
forgive the pieces that you've lost?*

6 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Transitions, help coming from unexpected places, quiet movement, successful expansion after a period of difficulty, crossing thresholds, changes, realignment

PROMPT: Distance covered in the hands of the Muse

She stands at the edge of her sanity, not knowing how to go any further, but knowing she needs to cross to the other side. Looking up at the heavens, she sends a silent prayer for help and is answered by a lightness that she hasn't felt for so long. The Muse of difficult transitions lends a helping hand to those who seek solace and passage to new states of being, living, and loving. Sometimes, the way across the river is unclear and muddy. In these times, the Muse asks us to be open to receiving help from wonderfully unexpected places. Trust that serendipity will find you. Look for kind gestures of beauty. And keep seeking the bright waters over tomorrow's horizon. As these root and stir inside your soul, you will be moved in the direction of small miracles.

*Yet forward she crosses
Her passage of silence
Lack-laughter without mentions
Pervasive steeping
inner quiet
Helped by kind intentions.*

7 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Trickery, thievery, deception, taking only what you need, being honest and aligned, paying attention to what's really going on, con artists and copycats, seeing past deceit

PROMPT: The aftermath of illusion

Oh, how lovely it all looks! How serene the bridge, with everything in perfect order. It leads to perfectly shiny things, so she stays focused on the green meadows that lie ahead. *They promised her perfection, you see.* She looks up, suddenly noticing the Muse looming ahead, with her intense gaze . . . peaceful yet *insistent*. And something feels off. A gut instinct. Something that she can't quite put her finger on . . . something made of shadows, happening in the reflections. Her inner senses are tingling with the most distant of alarm bells, and she knows she must trust her instincts on this one. As you cross your own bridge of illusion, this Muse warns you to be on the lookout for deceit, theft, or the misalignment of values. Take only what you

need, trusting your own integrity to guide you. The security of your moral compass will grant you passage, because only in truth can this threshold really be crossed.

*When the oceans of
Truth so openly welcome you into their
Womb, why do you settle for puddles of
Half lives and seek morsels of nourishment
Knowing that they could never sustain
Your soul's life force?*

8 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Feeling stuck or bound, believing you have no choices, a self-tethering, the empowering or disempowering effect of belief, no way out, unleashing your ties, seeing truth

PROMPT: Clasp at my scream

The walls seem to cave in and the lights are blotted out from the sky, and she finds herself *stuck in one spot* with no way to move. *She always did have the worst luck.* As she imagines her prison, her heart begins to beat faster. “I can’t see,” she says out loud, and feels an invisible strap clasp at her wrist. “I can’t,” she calls out again, and another rope anchors

onto her arm. She is giving up. “*I can’t, I can’t, I can’t...*” and with every subsequent sob, cry, and scream, the ties multiply. She twists in the bonds of her own imagined hopelessness, until the Universe whispers gently, “You’re not stuck. Look at the options around you.” She slows her breathing, and her blindfold falls away. She opens her eyes, watching the sun peek over the mountain behind her, seeing that she was stuck in a web of her own making, always able to leave anytime she wanted to.

*Bound by my voices
They scream in my ear.
Bound by my voices,
Unrisen
I am sure I can’t move
I am sure I can’t hear
Bound with no choices
My prison*

9 *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Nightmares, night terrors, illusions, anxiety, worry keeping you up at night, insomnia, fear, processing difficulties, stress or fear affecting function

PROMPT: Screaming to sleep

For many moons she had been sleeping in that halfway place of unrest . . . that place where worry has crept into the sides of her mind and kept her from the deep slumber she so desired. Her eyes would close effortlessly, as the body said yes to stillness . . . but the mind was a canyon full of memories to retrieve and process, and her pillow never seemed to have enough space to hold it all. Even her memory seemed to fade into the liminal with her nightmares. When this lack of respite also creeps into your waking hours, and you find your mind spinning without relief, allow the Muse to blanket you from above. Your fears are but illusions of the future, while in the present place you are safe, held, and loved. Quiet your mind. Even when it seems far too simple, the answer is always love. Remember this, and being mindful of your circadian clock, let your *healing rest* take over.

*Hello, muse
Hello, stardust
Drenched in magic
Your ripened eyes
Without ruse
And in full trust
Of your truth
Shall you rise*

10 of VOICES

KEYWORDS: A painful truth or realization, despair, victimhood, being stabbed in the back, deception or betrayal, harsh endings, disillusion, seeing the world in a completely new way, an opportunity to begin anew

PROMPT: Gashed simplicity

The 10 of Voices knows that no matter how severe this wound will be, she will heal and become stronger. She knows that any backstabbing circumstances or illusions that she has missed along the way will dissipate and mend with this major ending. She is ready to heal, so she turns and faces the swords head-on. And yes, as expected, this ending is difficult. There are moments when she wants to give up and wallow. All the *poor-me's* in the Universe come knocking at her door, and she sits bravely with this painful closure, reminding you to experience *and release* any hurt you are holding on to. Do not allow it to set to muscle memory, and avoid holding space for helplessness at this time. Allow your parts to be lovingly stitched back together, as they will elevate

you to the top of your mountain, where any remaining voids will be filled with the opportunity for love.

*For healing comes
and at a cost
a soul sewn stronger still
for healing comes
and all the loss
gifts strength and love and will.*

PAGE *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Curious and intelligent things, restless energy, a thirst for knowledge, learning, thinking, a student, needing to align your actions with your words

PROMPT: Frenetic understanding of stillness

How does it all work? Where are we headed? What is the nature of nature? With a million questions (and answers!) she gobbles up all the things . . . the lights and the bits and the bobs and the data. This Page is a sponge of the world. Taking it all in. She intuits and “intellects.” She thinks her way into existence, and sometimes she has so much on her mind that there is a frenetic energy

around her. The learning storm comes. The wind whips in restless communication. She doesn't mean to create this uncomfortable buzzing state; she's just so absorbed in her busy thoughts that she misses the fact that there is another mountain beside her that needs to sleep. She reminds you to think before you speak, to use your mind as a tool, and to see the facts as they are. And then she reminds you to grow.

*I collect my mixture of spinning
Thoughts and I begin to pull
Them down to earth.
I think. I am. I know.
So I speak—
Oh! How I speak myself
Into existence.*

KNIGHT *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: A quick and intelligent heroic energy, boldly speaking the truth, swift energy, purposefulness, fast and logical thinking, a drive to succeed, taking action, a need to focus, taking care not to be overbearing

PROMPT: A wing of truth

Wings crashing down on the air to lift her massive body . . . the Knight of Voices makes the impossible look easy. She is quick to rise, and to bring massive speed and momentum to her world. Using wind speed, coordinates, logic, and gravity, she hoists herself into the air, as easily as if she were featherlight. Or, at the very least, she makes it look easy, because her majestic and skillful way of *being* in the world is both graceful and swift. She swoops in to play the hero again. She wants you to fly ahead with determination, without domineering. There's no need to flaunt talents or intelligence when you can simply *be* in the world. Cut through any nebulous clouds with logic and reason, and communicate your plans clearly as you fly ahead toward your success.

*I calculate this risk
As I calculate this thrive
And I fly ahead determined
With the numbers on my side*

QUEEN *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: A truth speaker, an honest and astute leader, wisdom, an ability to cut through the bullshit, clear vision and clear communication, wit, intelligence, good advice, strategic thinking

PROMPT: The voice of feathers

From the east a wind picks up, and she feels the rustle in her hair as her senses come alive. Her magic is a little more tangible than some of the other Queens, and for her *proof-seeking* perception she is grateful. She unfolds her wings of wisdom and knowledge, and stretches . . . looking out over her domain. She is the Queen of Voices, and she speaks with an intensity so very direct that it cuts right through to the heart of the matter. Her words, like those of an ancient soothsayer, are clever and rife with profound insight. And there, in the wake of a million fluttering clouds, she always seeks the path rooted in truth, integrity, honesty, and gentle knowing. She reminds you to be strategic and direct, to dispel clouded judgement, and to send tiny gusts of helping winds

to those in need. Speak *what is right* with great compassion and honesty, and communicate your truth courageously.

*There is magic in truth
There is truth in my veins
Where my blood speaks in sooth
And my mind has no reins.*

MUSE *of* VOICES

KEYWORDS: Communicating truth, intuitive knowing, integrity, directness, honest leadership, diplomacy, finding spiritual truth and purpose, bird's-eye view, blending strategy with intuitive knowing, avoiding manipulation

PROMPT: The walkway of consciousness

The Muse of Voices dances freely at the Gates of Enlightenment, drawing heavily on both experience and inner clarity. She knows that what her mind creates and what it receives from the world are both based on her own perception of the facts, and yet . . . she also knows that collective truth—*agreed-upon reality*—is what we must use to share our dance of joy. She whispers to *speak clearly*, and to step into your position

as an unbiased, truth-telling leader. Allow the wind to whisk you past any voices that seem to stand in the way between you and your dreams. Be authoritative when it comes to honesty and integrity, and blend diplomacy and intellect on your way to transcendence. Steering clear of showy displays made with the false beauty of smoke and mirrors will allow you to focus on the art of the mind, and to put your head in front of your heart while you find your voice and use your tools of perceptive independence.

*Light with me, the world on truth
Sweet drop, of trust, Ignite
Flight with me, in all our youth
Our sacred will, speak bright.*

SUIT *of* MATERIALS

ACE *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Exciting new beginnings, fresh roots, future comforts, manifesting abundance, the potential for massive prosperity, security, wealth

PROMPT: The cusp of an evolution

She stretches sleepily, *hoping it is spring, because she loves nothing more than stretching inside spring moss.* She looks around, and giggles. The very first seeds are beginning to stir, and it's time to prepare the earth for the months to come. She simply loves how possibility drips from the ceiling of these beginnings. New potential is everywhere, and she has so much magic to prepare before the harvest can arrive. She looks around her abode for salt and clay to make the earth

spirits, and for jasper and quartz to animate them; for oats, rice, and tobacco to honor her ancestors; and for ivy and oak to bring growing wisdom to the *new plants that will be*. She nods to you now, hoping you will notice your fresh new roots, and their future *bounty*. Your situation is bursting with the genesis of new opportunity, and she wants you to expand as you watch your seeds grow to fruition.

Surrendering to what would become, she fell asleep, and when the sun peeked into her silence, it illuminated a field of petals that had grown just beyond her reach. Just beyond her faith. And there they bloomed endlessly—joyously, calling her up into her own creation of light.

2 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Juggling responsibilities, finding balance, centering, grounding, tasks, too many “to-dos,” multiple priorities, financial decisions, managing resources, staying afloat, feeling overwhelmed, change and flexibility

PROMPT: Juggling multiple roses

All the things are falling into her world at the same time, and she dances a dance of stability and groundedness. To stay balanced here will require her full *multitasking attention*, because the crystal is wobbling, and the tasks she is juggling are showing up quickly now. In order to bring all these budding wishes to the earth, she needs to spend time watching and nurturing each one. But then . . . that would be impossible . . . this balancing *everything* all at once. So she floats between them quickly, trying to stabilize. She teaches you that even when you want to have it all, sometimes you need to prioritize and choose which thing comes first. If you don't decide this, you may manage to hold it all together, but the process will likely not be healthy or enjoyable in the long run. Welcome flexibility and change into your plans to keep everything blooming for years to come.

Tell me . . .

How do I carry all of these disks,

These spinning tasks and roses?

And how do I juggle these safeties and risks?

And their million intricate poses?

3 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: The magic of collaboration, siblinghood, teamwork, group dynamics, relationships and responsibilities, mentors and students, getting along, helping one another, coming together for a common goal, cooperation, fusing energies

PROMPT: Collaboration of souls

They weave, play, create, and spin their world to life. These Muses of collaboration and creation are able to spin brand-new mixtures and to form new life out of seemingly nothing by adding their intention, energy, love, and ideas. *Oh, and their work. And their expertise.* While one is leading, the others learn from her, and they sway and they twist and they flow from mentor to apprentice, teaching and absorbing. In their sacred flow they draw in all the materials needed to create their spire of creation—their beautiful pattern of life. You, too, can work in unison with those around you, picking up leftover strings and filling in the gaps. *The secret to this harmony is the pull-push of egos dropped, and the*

respectful sway of mutually beneficial awe for one another's talents. Show up in essence, and create a loom of magnificence with those around you.

*In this sacred entangle
We create, form, and make
Energetic communion
Of breathed give-and-take.*

4 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Savings, checking on finances, creating solid foundations, resting on your laurels, a time to step into an abundance mind-set, letting go of lack, building for the future, protection, generosity

PROMPT: A shell full of shillings

She looks out at the camel below. It's saving its water, and she smiles, for she understands this beautiful beast and its desire to conserve for the future. *Safety. Backup. The secret stash of "I'm okay."* A petal falls off her rosebud purse that she has carefully been holding close, and the realization that money comes and goes sets in, and she panics . . . momentarily. "But I have saved more than I

spend,” she reminds herself. “I am safe.” And the Muse of the 4 of Materials sends her a small pulse of comfort from the heavens: *You have the whole Universe inside of you, and you can build and make more at any time. It’s never too late.* The Muse reminds you that you, too, are always safe, and that while material extras are always nice to have, build, and watch, they’re not at all necessary for your joy.

*The coveting. The scarcity.
Hoarding safety in a box.
But really freedom comes
When generosity unlocks.*

5 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Hardship, worries about safety and security, feelings of being left out, financial difficulties or health struggles, seeking shelter, scarcity

PROMPT: The great hall of love

The Muse spots her sleeping outside the gates of flow and abundance. She’s cried herself to sleep, believing that she hasn’t been granted access to this entrance. She is dangerously close to the edge, wrapped

in little more than a tattered sheet of self-worth and memories of better days. She holds a tiny light of hope close to her as she sleeps, but it is so very dim that the Muse wonders if she can still see it at all. *It certainly doesn't look bright enough to light her way into the hall.* With a helping hand, she nudges the small creature to safety. The Muse knows that the entrance is closer than we think, and she wants all of us to enter the doorway of abundant well-being. She asks you to accept *worthiness* with an open heart, and heal the rift between you and any wealth and health you desire but aren't experiencing today.

*You are never alone or forgotten.
You are always welcome in the
Great hall of love.*

6 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Giving and receiving, the flow of abundance, being charitable, accepting help from others, power and balance, side-stepping a miserly mind-set

PROMPT: May it rain roses

The Muse whispers, *Sacred mirrors are all around, and when the energy flows in perfect balance, all parties are served, loved, found, helped, seen, appreciated, and empowered.* She reminds us that we live in a duality that strives to distribute resources (and power!) between the states of *having* and *having-not*—and between gifting and being gifted. She shows you that needing to receive and needing to give aren't all that different, aside from your perception of who you think you are when you are standing in either spot. Imbalances of energy can arise from holding on to things too tightly (stagnation) and not being able to hold on to them at all. And both states can stem from a mind-set rooted in scarcity. Give freely . . . share . . . open your gentle generosity, and consciously create your gift of time, energy, and money.

*Kind drops of generosity
Prosperity to make—
This flow state lends porosity
I give all that I can take.*

7 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: A pause, assessing your progress, perseverance, the long game, investment, manifesting for the future, gratitude, diligence

PROMPT: A sacred plateau

In any journey there are moments meant for rethinking, reestablishing, and redirecting. Stepping onto her timeline, she waits patiently, poised to reap the rewards she sowed in the past. And she knows they are almost ready. Her gut tells her. Her hands weary from toil tell her. Her heart tells her. *She knows.* In the lucidity of the pause, she realizes that her lace has come undone. She ties it slowly, knowing it would have tripped her up in the future had she not taken notice now. *She's grateful. Graceful. Mindful.* And she's moving through the reverberations of yesterday's thoughts and actions, while sending out tomorrow's reality with love, energy, and intention. She invites you to step into the liminal space with her. This plateau serves as a beautiful break to breathe and take stock. You've come so far, and your beautiful roses are almost here.

*When the Muse pauses your timeline—relax.
When she slows the clock—wait for her.
When she disappears from sight—revel . . .
In all the creation to come.*

8 *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Working and perfecting your craft, an artisan, taking pride in a job well done, building skill over time, mastery, being an “expert,” dedication and pride, not cutting corners, effort versus laziness, soul purpose

PROMPT: Whittling destiny

She spins her roses with the proficiency of a master weaver, stringing together their beauty and her craftsmanship in a tale of success and satisfaction. Finding flow in work, and taking pride in the task, is the life and breath of this Muse. She helps seekers stay the course as they persist and persevere in order to build the skills they need. Your body of experience will be necessary to *live* the life of your dreams. Your consistency and your patience *matter*. Your efforts, your mastery, and your hard work *matter*. Every time you seek to improve your creation, it

matters. Continue to build and expand. This Muse can get so caught up in her spinning roses that she can forget to take a break, so take time to smell the flowers, sweet spinner.

*An idea come to life, right here
A soulful-driven trade
Spirit wants its plan unleashed
And heart wants something made.
An unsaid vow of bartered truths
With both sides winning most,
The delicate exchange of Muse and maid,
An idea and her host.*

9 of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: The vibration of success, self-made wealth, independence, enjoying time alone, the fruit of your labor, security and comfort, lavishness, contentment, sophistication, status, prosperity

PROMPT: The brim of joy

The Muse pours blessings into the present, because the protective facade of the hard-working 9 of Materials has finally dropped away. Her gritty mask faded as soon as she realized that her own internal light was the only way to the infinite safety and success she

craved. She didn't need to fake this status, or covet this prosperity. She simply had to step into her garden of creature comforts after doing the work required. *She did the work*, happily, and now her harvest is here. The Muse wants you to dance and rejoice in this type of success. Know who you are, in essence . . . and the world will respond in kind. Find contentment and radiate with purpose. Vitality. Presence. And so much love. Walking in the world as nothing but yourself and doing things your way, with your heart, will create a funnel for material magic and success.

*Come dance with me in
My field full of flowers
I will gift you my infinite love—
Come radiate here your
Essential being, and
Be showered with me from above—*

IO of MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Material success, family, creating a legacy, a prosperous community, a dynasty of love and wealth, including and helping others, harvest season

PROMPT: Bound by the garden of legacy

The 10 of Materials brings blessings of love and hope through the gifts of nurturing sustenance, vitality and health, prosperity, and joy. She is the earthly Muse of legacies and material essences, and she offers a window of wealth that will benefit the whole community—for lifetimes of wonder. Here, she has blessed them, as she is blessing you, with the opportunity to eat and dance with her at the table of generosity. *Step into your wholeness.* Honor her by lifting up others who may not have had the same opportunities or blessings in their lifetime, and know that your harvest will be ample and vibrant. This is a beautiful sign of abundance on the way!

*This dynasty I weave for you,
Sweet sacred soul of mine,
And legacy create for you
And all your kin in line
But no mistake in this to make
This wealth of right intention
Attentions paid to all that's true
Is how to buy ascension*

PAGE *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Manifesting, discovering how to create abundance, practicing, planning, learning, new energy and new beginnings, new skills, a student working on the future, the natural laws of creation

PROMPT: Encoded plans

She's been working on new skills and manifesting her future into being, and she allows us to witness her progress, mid-manifest. This Page of Materials has thought about what she wants, felt it . . . dreamed it up . . . and now she's ready to bring all of that energy into form and give it a shape. She is delighted to share the good news with you—that this earth magic is here for all of us to tap into. These new opportunities and beginnings that are sprouting in your life have so much potential to become beautiful roses that mark triumph and success. Tap into the youthful and prosperous energy that's available to you right now, and play, learn, study, explore . . . and practice. Keep working your way up, leaf by leaf. Embody and ground this magical creator

energy, and diligently grow into your ideal state of love.

*So I manifest to life, this norm
And I shape my world with earth—
All the materials I need to form
Reality to birth.*

KNIGHT *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Productivity and diligence paying off, hard work, steadfastness, determination, safety, planting and tending seeds for the future, financial security, foundations

PROMPT: The task of joy

This Knight loves to tend the fields of his success. He derives great joy from tilling the soil and removing the tiniest of weeds, knowing that it will make a difference in the future. He once tried to take great risks with his fields, working in long, sleepless spurts, with giant showy plants that would reap greater rewards. Most of the large plants withered when his worries about them overtook his ability to *just be. To just do.* He soon found that he was much happier without the splashy accolades, and that he felt infinitely

more confident with his beautiful little succulents that offered guaranteed, stable success, *as long as he was consistent*. He shares a message of relaxing into the tasks you love and finding meaning in your work. Your diligent routine will tell you where you are headed in life, so create a steady foundation that supports your dreams.

*And all the fabric, lights, and roses,
tilled safety, bread it brings . . .
The loyal duty of our poses
Consistent, earthly things*

QUEEN *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Mothering and nurturing energy, financial wealth and gain, unconditional love, prosperity, trusting in the Universe to provide, lessons of lack and greed, abundance, earth energy, grounding, responsibilities, comforts

PROMPT: The highway of fruition

Strong and loving, determined and courageous, this Queen stands beneath a poster of her upcoming *Prosperity and Ascension* premiere. The other Muses lovingly tease

her about her larger-than-life self-promos, but she knows that she must walk the talk in order to *model* the path to self-love and self-acceptance. She wants to nurture this in all of us—this path to wealth, health, and joyful abundance—and her unconditional love means she will always teach us how to do it for ourselves, instead of simply gifting prosperity. She will shower us with warm, nutritious meals and freshly dried linens to keep our spirits up, and offer a limitless supply of opportunities for comfort and security. She shares a message of being independent and accountable *within* her safety net of life. She reminds you to lean on family and nurture those around you, and to welcome in the prosperity and success that is yours for the taking now.

*Self-made and self-believed
She stands abreast her self-achieved
An image of projected self
Of manifested dreams and wealth.*

*A deep investment of her caring
And multitudes of joyful sharing,
Compassion hers, a special kind
Of earthly wisdom, set-of-mind.*

MUSE *of* MATERIALS

KEYWORDS: Abundance, earth energy, life, material success, the journey of creating prosperity, being able to provide for those you love, the joy of a life well lived, grounding into the earth, gratitude, comfort, wealth, health, happiness

PROMPT: Dirt magick

In the garden of life, she finds herself at a door. Above it sits the Muse of Materials, reflected in all of nature. She whispers from the flowers, the grass, the trees . . . she flitters among the birds and babbles in the creeks. This Muse uses all the materials of the earth to bring her world into form. She looks down and offers a lesson of manifesting and abundance: *Sweet creator, these things are yours for the taking and the using. The fusing and the gentle forming. Your harvest, little sprout, arises from the earth, so ground into her low-humming energy and breathe in her humidity and warmth.* It's time to take another small step toward the gardens of life, and commit to watering, healing, dancing, and loving as much as

you can. Material success and joys are arriving! Seek the grounding energy of earthly delights, and know that your own fertile lands are blooming now.

*So mesh with me in this nest of wealth
A plentiful, snug nutrition
Absorb this magic—this garden of health
Walk the way toward certain fruition*

ABOUT CHRIS-ANNE

Hello, beautiful creator!

Thank you for being curious about me.

I am a designer, a brand strategist, and a lover of tarot and magickal thinking. After years of conventional design agency life, my path was truly blessed to be stirred and shaken by the Muse, who insisted that I trust her call and share my work regardless of my initial discomfort. (She has a way of whispering incessantly until we listen.)

Now, I wait for her gentle nudges from the base of a snowboard hill in small-town Canada, while seeking the joy of a life well-loved with my wonderful husband, Alejandro, and our little Aussie-lab, Jupiter.

Here's to finding love, joy and inspiration on the path,

xo Chris-Anne

For creative prompts, full-length poetry, audio content, and more from the Muse, please join us at www.TheMuseTarot.com.

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