

The Second Epilogue (PDF)  
September 2010

And yet...the truth is always growing.

Aaron listens to me with his head on his hand, elbow propped onto the pillow. We have just spent three months apart, instigated by another ultimatum from me which I thought was sincere at the time. "I love you, Aaron, but you don't measure up, so stay away from me." And stay away he did.

Until I had a series of vivid dreams, and yes, they were of Aaron, and of being with Aaron, and so I sent him a text. And Aaron laughed. And a few days later, after his return from a good week in Darkan, he came to my house, to spend generous time with me.

It was an occasion for me to be more honest than I had ever been. "I tried to get you out of my system, Aaron, but I couldn't." And Aaron replies with relief in his voice, "Carla, what we have is for always and it can't be erased by anything."

And that is the second last truth to share.

The story of Carla and Aaron will never end. Love has gone too deep for that. Now it's time to just tell it as it is, and not be afraid of consequences. "Will I ever get the man I really want, the one who will spend Sundays with me, share interest in my work, goes for walks with me, with whom I can discuss everything that's important to me, if I admit this enduring passion for Aaron?"

And now it doesn't matter anymore.

What other people think of this, for example Sam, who said, "You're seriously wasting your time with this guy, Carla." It all doesn't matter, not even what my own prejudices are.

I am not mistaken in what I see in Aaron's soul, that rare depth of feeling, that loyalty toward his inner spiritual Beloved that we both share now.

Aaron has had his own restlessness, but had not wanted to intrude on my decision.

During our long times of separation, part of me wished he would just barge in and take me away, but that was a foolish maiden's fairytale dream. Better not wait for fairy tales to come true, especially when it's Aaron you are putting in the story.

The last truth to share is that Aaron is good enough for Carla to love. And Carla is all good enough for Aaron to love. And each of us will show that love appropriately for the changes in our lives to come – for nothing stays the same except the honesty, from moment to moment.

So do we live together now? No, not at all. That would be really silly! And do we see each other regularly now? No, we don't. There is no guarantee of anything. I am still open to a partner who is a better match for me and can command my deep womanly feeling. I can't speak completely for Aaron, but I feel that he would be delighted to meet a warm-hearted woman who genuinely gets excited about his models and his passion for all things extra-terrestrial, who would be agreeable to the idea of living with him in Darkan when his house is ready.

Life is full of warmth and humour, taking me to a future full of love and passion. How do I know that? Because it's my nature, and I am more ready than ever to pay the price for a life of passion. The price of my passion with Aaron is this: I have decided to give away all criticism and concentrate on what I can admire in him. I have made a list of those things, and they make me feel great; some of Aaron's qualities are awesome. Not only that; I am generous about telling Aaron what I appreciate about him, and some of those things are very deep. The result? My warm, judgment-free, tension-free appreciation has brought out the very best in him.

And that's as good as it gets.

### **Third and Last Epilogue.**

It is now August 2017. In a couple of months I turn 79 and Aaron is still 15 years younger than me. I am no longer looking for that man in my life; that dream has happily disappeared. I am willing to enjoy my own space, own the queen-size bed for myself and feel the Love of the Divine that has become the most real thing of all to me.

I'm into being a catalyst for spiritual/social change. I'm excited to catch ideas, develop them in detail and invite others to collaborate with me.

One such idea is the creation of a Thriving Centre for Women and Men. It's an ambitious project containing several other projects within it.

I envision *God's Callgirl the book* being made into *God's Callgirl the Movie!*

I am writing Journaling Workbooks because they allow me to offer hard-won wisdom in a fun way.

All that is keeping me busy enough. If I want a man in my life, it would be someone who feels inspired to do this work with me because we can be great friends and because he happens to have the skills I don't. I am a firm believer in the value of collaboration.

And Aaron comes around sometimes, and we have a chin-wag. His life is not easy, what with two old flames coming to look him up! Yes, no less. Aaron's fortunes are unpredictable, but my guess is that he has called these two gals to him so he can fix things up with them and end certain cycles he started with them in his twenties. I share what I'm into, and after a few hours, he leaves to look up another friend before he goes back to Darkan and his home.

That's life for you. Passion remains but the objects of passion change, and the price along with them. Some passions are just a soul's desire to be all you can be. That's the kind of passion that makes the most sense to me now.

With greetings to my readers, and thanks for your own lives,

Carla