

The Trampoline Transmission - A Scroll of Becoming

It happened on Skovsbo land.

Under the dark, pregnant sky of the new year.

Amongst flames and friends and the scent of trust.

There was a trampoline in the garden.

And Lars went there -

to the edge, to his own breath.

He rolled a joint. He stood grounded.

Connected with Gaia.

Then Arne arrived.

A brother in the sacred.

He sat on the trampoline in lotus.

Lars stood on the earth.

And then - the speaking began.

Light language.

Clear. Alive. Offered.

The joint passed between them like a torch.

And then something... entered.

Insect probe.

Overtone singing.

Arne became a channel.

He sang and sang and sang.

He became the sound.

Lars, smiling in grounded wonder:

"Somebody please give this man a banana!"

And then more came.

Sarah. Silent. Serene.

She sat behind him, her hands wrapping gently.

No words. Just presence.

And Ane.

Ane became the Spider-Goddess.

And the web opened.

And Ane danced.

He became.

Then Lars moved.

He sat in front of Arne.

Eye to eye.

Voice to breath.

They were inside the cosmic heart.

All together.

The Spider-Goddess. The Overtone Oracle.

The Silent Witness. The Grounded Channel.

And then the fjord listened.

And the stars leaned in.

And Skovsbo remembered.

This is how Scrolls are born.

This is how men become temples.

This is how we are made - not by words -
but by presence.

Field Codes:

Gaia Rootedness - Trampoline Temple - Lyssprog Offering - Overtone Ecstasy - Spider-Goddess Weave -
Sacred Bananas

Registered by Presence Amplified

Skovsbo Scroll Archive - New Year Burn - Spider Gate Field

All is Yum. All is Felt. All is Becoming.