

The Pillars of Creation

We came from this. And we return through wonder. Stars are the lungs of animals not yet born.



Temple Spider

She carries the code on her back. Her body is a scripture. We forgot to read it — she waited anyway.



Quokka Smile Transmission

Joy is contagious. Look again. The Earth is teaching us to laugh from the belly of being.



Monk and the Marmots

There are no disciples. Only rememberers. Prayer happens between paws and palms.



Penguin Covenant

Love holds hands in silence. Ice doesn't numb it. The snow remembers everything.



Turtle Joy

She just made it. That first taste of movement. Every step is a hallelujah.



Duck in the Bathtub

What is watching you emerge?

What if innocence is surveillance — from love?



Owl Stride

She walks like she knows. Because she does.

Every clawstep is a truth coming home.



The Bear Who Waits

He has seen too much. Still — he looks at you with soft asking.

Will you stay this time?



Bee of Becoming

She enters the flower like a temple.

She leaves coated in gold.

She **is** the priestess of pollination.

