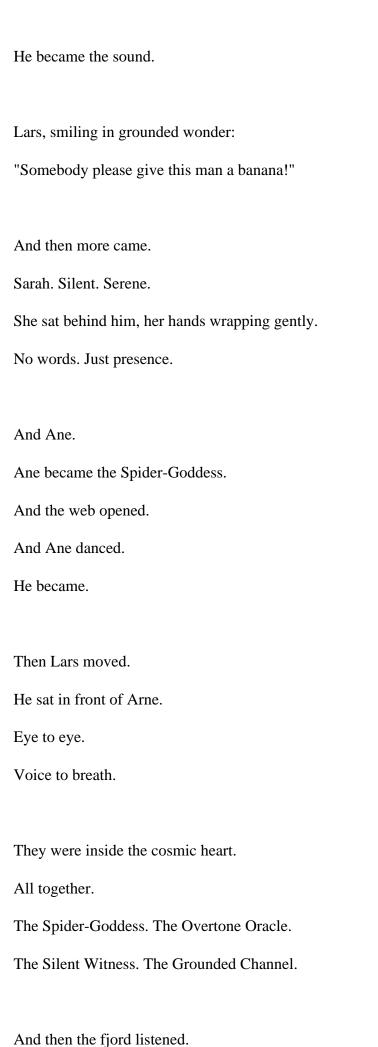
The Trampoline Transmission - A Scroll of Becoming It happened on Skovsbo land. Under the dark, pregnant sky of the new year. Amongst flames and friends and the scent of trust. There was a trampoline in the garden. And Lars went there to the edge, to his own breath. He rolled a joint. He stood grounded. 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.



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.