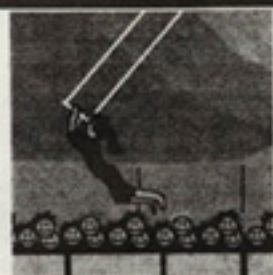


Phoenix Phyre • Original Source Gallery FEATURED ARTIST

Hearts of Stone



aerialist

she wore the feather tucked secretly and securely behind her left ear pinned tightly for safety her hair woven over it in tendrils that hid its presence and held it in place

but even though it couldn't be seen she felt it was there at all times during her show from the moment she left the ground till the safety set foot again on its firm terra she felt its presence

she was certain it was the feather that gave her the courage to let go of the bar suspended hundreds of feet above the floor her only tether to safety

it was the feather that enabled her to soar in the air hanging there momentarily as though suspended by some unseen wire before negotiating the graceful twists that would return her to the bar that hung above the abyss of sheer space and terror

it was the feather that gave her the strength to face the chasm the audience the leap the abyss and her own fears

it was the feather that enabled her to let go

so when the feather during her most difficult and daring aerial performance worked its way out from under the pin, beneath her curls, behind her ear and sailed far away down towards the stage floor she was sure she would be unable to continue

she stood on the platform with the bar swinging back and forth toward and away from her away and toward and she was frozen unable to jump unable to move

and the audience waited and the orchestra played on and her fans held their breaths in expectation and the drums rolled and the announcement was again made and the bar waited

Emcinitas artist and writer, d.goth's acrylic and watercolor hearts grace canvas, stone, tiles and greeting cards. Each stone or tile is an original work of art painted in an effort to celebrate the personality of the surface. "Just as we must celebrate the flaws, cracks, crevices and diversity within ourselves, our loves and our lives." D.GOTH was one of the first artists to be included in Phoenix Phyre's Original Source Gallery, she has gone on to receive national recognition for both her artwork and poetry.



and waited swinging to and fro toward and away from her and as she watched the swinging she knew she knew she would have to jump for she was so frightened she could not maintain her balance on the platform and if she didn't regain her composure she would be unable to descend the stairs to the floor below

more importantly she knew that if she were even somehow able to get down she would be giving up a big part of her life her dreams for she knew that she would never climb the ladder up again nor fly freely through the air again if she gave up now

and she was so afraid afraid that without the feather she would fall would be unable to jump even would die

but the lights were on her and the music was playing and she saw the feather drifting down, downward downwards

and that's when she knew she knew it couldn't possibly have been the feather that had held her aloft for if the feather had the magic that had kept her airborne than the feather would surely have floated or even risen not sailed downward

and in that moment she wondered if maybe just maybe the magic had come from within herself and not from some outward charm

and as she watched the slow decent of the feather she took an incredible leap of faith a leap that would keep her suspended the rest of her life not just for the swinging high bar but in every aspect of her whole life and she jumped

there was a hush as her body soared in the light high above the heads

of her admirers spinning toward the bar toward her faith in herself toward her fearlessness toward life

later when she was safely on the ground she recognized that nothing and no one would ever be able to give her what she had given to herself when she let go and leaped

for she now knew that everything she would need for the rest of her life to take the jumps and actions that would be necessary for a successful and happy life lie within herself within her very own heart

The above work is dedicated to a 13-year girl name LeeAnne who is in our prayers and whom Great Spirit watches over.

the morning after writing this story..... the artist was standing outside when a feather just floated out of the sky, a light blue, fluffy feather, she never saw the bird, but sat mesmerized by the feather until it landed near her on the ground.

the sages say when you find a feather, or a feather finds you, it is a message directly from the spirit world.

