



*The Cocoon was in the making of a beautiful Butterfly  
And the Heart stood still in this great silence and emptiness  
And in this Great void, the mind dropped its defenses  
The magic of alchemy began its process of healing and purification  
I stood silently observing the magical and delicate movements  
Of rhythms and patterns of my Soul energy weaving itself  
Into a beautiful pattern of exquisite tapestry  
Each thread and Colours woven to its perfection  
I stood in awe and wonderment and I asked, is it ME?  
The feeling of Universal Love engulfed me, and I shed tears of Joy and Gratitude,  
I stepped into my new garment which was as bright as the Sun  
And with this newfound me, I burst through the layers of the Cocoon,  
Ready to express and experience this new Me  
In the wondrous body, we call Earth Mother.*

IRHAAN Rae Chandran  
May 11, 2020