

**YOU CAN'T RUN FAST ENOUGH**

You can't run fast enough to get away from yourself.  
Wherever you are, by golly, **You're** there, too.

You can run as far as you want and as long as you want,  
But *Yourself* will be with you like your shadow.

It's the memory of those Dastardly Deeds  
That stay with you, haunt you, bedevil you  
And tie you into knots, sometimes of regret.

Escape is not possible.

***The only way a dragon can be stopped  
Is by turning to face it.***

*The magic wand is a solid oak stick*

Of Accepting the Divine Being you truly are;  
Of Understanding you created the dragon to teach you,  
Of Certainty that you made the right choices,  
Given how all the circumstances of everything  
—And your stage of evolution—presented themselves.

Rest assured, there are lessons to learn that will vanquish the Dragons.

So turn around, take a look.

See what you can to learn about yourself.

Take your time.

Okay, that was good.

Now, breathe a little Divine Fire into your life.

