



FANTASIES OF MY FATHER'S NIGHTMARE ANGELA MATTOX

Peace Babes. How y'all be? This new moon in Libra energy got me liiike . This is kind of a tough one to write out. But I'mma attempt anyway. It took me nearly a week to make peace with the thoughts of this blog.

I wrote this on October 10. Aka the 10/10 gateway/portal. Which is an incredible day for twin flames. The gateway dates are October 9-13. My Dad's Borniversary is one of those dates. Some major energy rooted reality is supposed to take place featuring elements that manifest a whole new life. With 7 Libra placements in my chart, I feel more connected than ever. Please note, today's date is 10/16 and I'm just now getting around to posting my thoughts. As promised, last week was the mark of an extremely special and dynamic time in history. Not just on a personal level. But for all (wo)mankind.

I also happen to be manifesting the love experience of my dreams, from scratch. I'm takin in all my inspiration and using the influences to manifest a reality that feels good to my heart. It's beautiful for me to see my parents beautiful 28 year marriage. My Mom inspires me to believe that the right man for me and my babies will appear, when I am ready for him. I'm in no rush. I have hella shit to make peace with. In the meantime, I'm working on cleaning up my mean, narrow minded and temperamental ways.

Not only am I inspired to believe my Mr. Right gone come through. I also finally believe that my children are on their way to healing their emotional brokenness as well. Not just from this lifetime, but all life times, collectively. It's wonderful that my family is providing this inspiration. Now I know, nothing about sacred love is instant. Sacred love is the result of non-stop hard work, dedication and unity. Which are all ideas that help me become more comfortable with spreading my own love, without barriers.

Far too often, women with multiple Baby Daddies (BDs) are labeled as a hoes & conditioned to believe they are the lonelies of the World. I only have 2 children. I also have 2 BDs. This used to bother me, because I was too concerned with what others thought of me. The more I learn to love me, the stronger my detachment to what others expect of me becomes.

Now, I was raised, as a middle class, classy, intellectual the North Sider. Which sounds all cookie cutter. Thsn I add Chicago and you can sense the gutter nature in my proper etiquette. My family trained me to honor my instincts and intellect. Keep my body hid and safe and allow my mind to shine. Which guided me to find the perfect strategy for finding my lovers.

10/16/18

I was looking for men to fill in the blanks of my insecurities. Sex isn't really a big deal to me. Remember, this is my 1st human lifetime. I'm so excited about sex & dancing, it's ridiculous. However, I accept the reality that just like everybody can't dance, everybody don't get to taste my pudding.

To keep the race competitive to myself, I devised countless tests to explore these 2 men's loyalty. Each time, I was pleasantly surprised at what I discovered. I fell head over heels in love with the 2 men that performed the best. It was my honor to be won over by them. It was their ability to connect to my heart and soul that won me over.

However, I am 100% a Gemini (sun), melanin-rich wombrman, with a crazy ass mouth. My words can intimidate some of the mightiest of people of the land. Which was never my intention (I ReaLLy don't like to fight/argue). However, that's the cost of speaking my truth.

I recently began learning the process of stopping self abuse. The torture from assuming and guessing what people would think of me, as I lived my dreams had me loosing sleep for most of my life. These days, I just flow & breathe to make peace with my thoughts.

I'm as sensitive as sensitive can get (blame the 6 Rx planets in my chart). Growing up, it was my family that offered the most emotional trauma to my sensitive feelings. In my family member's defense, they prolly didn't do much. They coulda hurt my feelings by steppin on a roach. I'd cry a river. Link up with my friends and allow them to take the pain away. Usually by having heart to heart talks. Now, when I just hung out and did kid stuff, life was gucci. It was when I attempted being grown that things got weird.

As a Gemini sun, I am very playful, curious and hellu sexual. It's totally logical to envision a kick-back that ends w/me in the boom boom room. Our boom boom room may or may not include sex. It's more about intimacy and connection. Through basic, yet intimate exchanges, I can analyse in a matter of seconds, if that particular people will be in my life long or short term. When sex happens, I give myself permission to explore.

Many women get caught up in the size of a man's penis and his stroke game. I care. I focus on what's deeper. I am a uber choosey lover. I look deep in the cells and allow my body to match the waves of the man's. Resulting in a beautiful sexual experience. Only issue, most people are one way in the bed and another in the World.

I see through fake love. When I spot it, I used to tell who I was lovin on what I discovered. Which inspired them to feel rejected and exposed at the same time. I don't like being misunderstood. Therefore, I just back away without saying anything, until I disappear out of their life fully. Some would catortogize me as a free lover. I would call myself a choosey lover. I use this approach with all those love. Which highlights my personal abandonment issues. But eh. I'm workin on that.

Fake love is when someone offers you love with their mask on. I insist on 100% transparency and 100% honesty. Which is not always easily achievable. When dating, we be so wrapped up in being on our best behavior, we often times forget to be ourselves. I Know that's my truth.

Remember, everyone around you is a reflection of what's happening internally with yourself. When we sex people with our mask on, we put ourselves at risk for meeting our devilish self. Which sometimes results in getting STDs. (Spiritually Transmitted Dis-ease), which in tu rn ushers in energy vampires, narcissists and the like. Incomes incubus and succubus energy.

Incubus is a spiritual demon that attacks women. Succubus is the spiritual energy that attacks men. I'm describing a sexual attack. This kinda stuff has been going on since before the middle ages. Some people report feeling like something heavy is on top of them, preventing them from breathing properly. Sleep paralysis (where you are asleep, but have no mobility of your body) is also common. Now, we already know that when we have sex, the energy from our previous lovers is also joining our experience. Which may be why some uber spiritual women can sense the energy of another woman. Especially when that energy is dark, jealous and jaded.

William Shakespeare describes this phenomenon in "Romeo and Juliet":

"This is the hag when maids lie on their backs,
That presses them, and learns them first to bear,
Making them women of good carriage."

If real love is gonna happen, we have to chat about some tough stuff. Like this stuff I'm typing out. We must meditate and breath beyond the realities that seem too heart breaking to process. We can't keep running. Which is ToTally what I was doing during my celibacy journey. And in both relationships, honestly. If we want the love our grandparents had, we must do the healing they may have never gotten around to. This level of love and healing ain't for everyone. Proceed with caution and treat people how you wanna be treated.

I literally feel like I'm on my level, kinda all by my lonely. Which can welcome the invisible monster named resentment. If I'm being honest, yes, I am in fact gettin my Chiron on. Chiron is the wounded healer. Currently, Chiron is in the sign of Aries. I've typed plenty. We'll cover Chiron another time.

In the meantime, get your knowledge up. Men, Universal Law says you all are founded on passion and you are the giver. Which explains your sexual nature. Might I suggest you bein learning the science of sex? Studying Tao centric practices heals the mind, body, soul and spirit. Women, we are the receivers that birth life. Time to transmute inner darkness. Come on over to my 6 class Twerk series. Starting this Sunday (10.20.18). Click the link to save your spot.
<https://www.hellomynameisangela.com/shop>

(My bad fellas, this is a lades only event. However, I'm workin on some stuff for you all. Thank you for your patience.)

In the meantime, study this
Incubus/Succubus energy blog
<https://bit.ly/2NIWiYh>

Incubus/Succubus energy YouTube vids
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