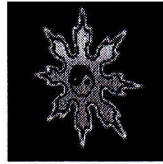


## More Tales From The Blue Scrolls



"thank you India  
thank you Providence  
thank you Consequence  
as this illusion melts  
how about me not blaming  
you for everything  
how about me enjoying the  
moment for once  
how about how good it feels  
to finally forgive you...  
how about unabashedly bawling  
your eyes out  
the moment I let go of it was  
the moment I got more than  
I could handle  
the moment I jumped off of it  
was the moment I touched down."  
----- Alanis

### The yin...the yang

Darkness and light.

Gabrielle lay so still, eyes closed, Xena thought she must've fallen asleep and so she sat there on the floor watching her sleep. How lovely she looked, how serene. But the young woman smiled and said, "Come to bed."

"Is that an order?"

"Please."

Xena stood and undressed, crawled over Gabrielle to her side of the soft round bed. A luxury they usually did without. If this is paradise, why do I feel so... What am I obsessing about? She's here, beside me, warmly inviting. Shouldn't I just let myself enjoy the moment? For once. What more could I ever want or desire? I should want this to last forever. Why this...discontent? Not with her--with myself. Gabrielle lay unmoving, still smiling slightly, enigmatically. What did she really want?