
V
V — THE INNER WORLD
I. THE QUIET VOICE
Beneath the noise, I already know.
I return to the voice that whispers.
To be.


VI
VI — REFLECTIONS
You are the mirror and the light.
What you see in another,
lives in you.


VII
VII — THE INNER LIGHT
I carry the light within.
It guides me when all is dark.
I choose to remember.


VIII
VIII — THE TRUE MIRROR
What I look for outside,
I find within.
I stop running. I start seeing.
I choose truth.


IX
IX — THE INNER WISDOM
The answers were never out there.
They have always lived within.
I trust the silence.
I follow the knowing.


X
X — THE INNER GUIDE
I already carry what I seek.
My light does not come from outside.
It rises when I listen within.
I trust myself. I am the way.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









XI
XI — THE INNER STRENGTH
I do not force. I do not fight.
I breathe, I feel, I stay.
My power is calm.
My strength is me.


XII
XII — THE INNER SURRENDER
I release what I cannot control.
I trust what I cannot see.
I let go.
I receive.


XIII
XIII — THE SACRED RELEASE
I let go of what no longer speaks to my soul.
I honor the ending.
In the space I clear,
something truer is born.


XIV
XIV — THE SACRED FLOW
I MOVE WITH WHAT MOVES THROUGH ME.
I do not chase.
I do not resist.
I become the rhythm
and life dances through me.


XV
XV — THE GUIDING LIGHT
I do not wait to be saved.
I remember the way.
I carry the light.
I illuminate the path.


XVI
XVI — THE WILD AWAKENING
I choose freedom over approval.
I hear the call of my soul.
I break the pattern.
I rise in my truth.
I am awake.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









XVII
XVII — THE STELLAR PATH
I trust the unknown.
I follow the light within.
I am not lost.
I am becoming.
I am the way.


XVIII
XVIII — THE INNER MOON
I turn inward to remember.
In the silence, I find truth.
I trust my intuition.
I walk by the light
that only I can see.


XIX
XIX — THE RISING SOUL
I no longer shrink to be seen.
My light is not too much.
I was not born to dim.
I rise in remembrance
of who I truly am.


XX
XX — THE SACRED PAUSE
I do not rush what is meant to bloom.
I rest, I listen, I trust.
In stillness, I remember
the wisdom within.


XXI
XXI — THE FULL EMBRACE
I stop chasing and start receiving.
I am whole, right here, right now.
I celebrate the journey.
I am the blessing.
I have arrived.


XXII
XXII — THE NEW HORIZON
I release what no longer fits.
I trust what I cannot see.
The path is unknown,
but my heart knows the way.
I step forward in faith.
My story is still being written.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









XXIII
XXIII — THE QUIET CREATOR
I do not need to be loud to create.
In the stillness, ideas are born.
I trust the whispers.
I build with intention.
I create my world.


XXIV
XXIV — THE WILD FREEDOM
I was never meant to fit in.
I was born to break the pattern.
I dance to my own rhythm.
I choose joy.
I am free.


XXV
XXV — THE RELEASE
I let go of what no longer serves.
I choose light over old shadows.
I trust the spaces in between.
I exhale. I soften. I am free.
I return to me.


XXVI
XXVI — THE SACRED PAUSE
I stop to remember who I am.
I breathe. I listen. I realign.
The world can wait.
In stillness, I hear the truth.
I return to center.
From here, I choose.


XXVII
XXVII — THE UNBOUND PATH
I release the need for direction.
I trust the journey, not the map.
The unknown is not a threat.
It is where I become.
I walk. I listen. I flow.
I choose my own way.


XXVIII
XXVIII — THE JOYFUL REBELLION
I dance because I choose.
I break the rules I outgrew.
I laugh in the face of fear.
I honor my wild heart.
I create a life that feels like freedom.
I choose joy.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









XXIX
I choose me
XXIX — THE RETURN TO SELF
I come back to what is mine.
I remember. I reclaim. I rise.
I am not who I was told to be.
I choose authenticity.
I belong to me.
I return to myself.


XXX
XXX — THE OFFERING
I offer what is real.
Not what is perfect.
I give from the heart,
And trust it is enough.
I release control.
I return to truth.
I offer. I let go.
I receive.


XXXI
XXXI — THE WILD AWAKENING
I do not shrink.
I do not hide.
I rise with the untamed light
that lives within me.
I listen to the call of my soul
And I answer.
I remember who I am.
I am free.


XXXII
XXXII — THE SILENT VOYAGE
I release what no longer speaks to me.
I trust the current beneath the surface.
I let go of control.
I follow the pull of what is true.
The unknown is not my enemy.
It is my teacher.
I listen.
I flow.
I become.


XXXIII
XXXIII — THE BREAKING FREE
I release what was never mine.
I shed the skins I outgrew.
I break the chains of old stories.
I choose my own horizon.
I am the wind and the sky.
I am free.


XXXIV
XXXIV — THE UNTAMED SPIRIT
I answer to no cage.
I carry my own map.
I walk with the wild.
I honor my instincts.
I trust the unknown.
I am not lost.
I am becoming.
I am free.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









XXXV
XXXV — PATH OF THE NOMAD
I do not belong to one place.
The road is my teacher.
Every step a choice.
Every horizon a promise.
I travel light.
I follow the soul,
not the crowd.
I am home in the unknown.


XXXVI
XXXVI — BEYOND THE SILENCE
I listen beyond the noise.
I trust what calls me.
I walk with shadows, not in fear,
but in wisdom.
I do not seek to be found.
I seek to be true.
And in truth,
I am untouchable.
I am free.


XXXVII
XXXVII — WILD HORIZONS
I choose the untamed path.
I am not here to fit in.
I follow the call of my soul.
The wild is my teacher.
Freedom is my home.
I walk my own truth.
I belong to the horizon,
and the horizon belongs to me.


XXXVIII
XXXVIII — ECHOES OF THE UNTAMED
I do not seek to be understood.
I speak the language of wind and bone.
I walk where no map remains.
I answer to no name.
I am the echo.
I am the untamed.
I am free.

↑ TOP · BACK · SHORT-EDGE FLIP









The Cat Priestess · Sheet 6 of 6 · BACK · Cards 35–38 · A4
100% / actual size · Cut size 60 × 90 mm · Calibration line: 50 mm