

# II SPIRIT SPEAK

## LE CHÂTEAU DE NICE "VICTORY" OR NIKĒ, (THEN NIZZA, NOW "NICE")

NICOLE BONOMI // SPIRIT SPEAK

Where you go to pray over the city, upon the path, a lesson found.  
Ascension steps. Some wide. Some less so. And you young warrior write the book of journey, that  
to master this I would unleash you unto the [my] path.

And carry my voice you would and forever you will.

*"Pardon monsieur, je pense que je suis perdu"*

Tu n'es pas perdu. You never were.

Mine, [are] of **The Victorious** (name).

The paths are more lost than those walking upon them.

Follow no brick,

No road of yellow.

Right road, [is] **The Red Road** [(Black Elk)].

- [The Red Road is] The road to pave.

If paved it is not yours.

If unpaved it is yours.

Where the brick is laid the dragon is already slayed.

You - warrior now, walk.

Light warriors can [have the spiritual aptitude to] walk dark [testing] roads,

[Because you **Know**] Light casts out all shadow.

Faith in the lantern, if wind should come I will preserve the flame.

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Never justify the dirt upon the unpaved path to those too fretful to journey.  
[None who journey themselves expect justification, but celebrate courage]  
Never justify the journey at all, it's not yours to justify, child - it is Mine.  
The soil is Mine, the air, the water and the light [flame] - Mine.

In the end, you were the train and I was the track.  
In the now, you are the body and I am the terrain beneath your feet.  
And where you remain grounded you never fall.

Rebuke [/dismiss gently] the proud [do so with Grace].  
Rebuke [/dismiss gently] the narrow of mind [do so with Grace].  
Rebuke [/dismiss gently] he who judges [do so with Grace].  
Those who judge call [higher] judgement upon themselves.  
[Overall, **reject mediocrity**].  
And walk warrior.

Seek no basecamp as your starting point. The path with basecamp is for the innovator.  
Innovation a fine course but my order is creation [and expression]. The innovator [may] follow[s]  
the yellow brick but the creator writes a map and crafts the brick. With the quill, sketch - and  
walk [**hone movement**]. And remember there are always more ways than one to the summit.

**Your** [no one else's] way **is** My way and My way, the Right way.

Faith [walk] warrior. Now walk.