

## Chapter Four

### Enchantment

*Or was it the continual enchantment that had wrapped your beach sparkling, mermaid tail around me all of these years. I remembered that moment when I first saw you. Was it so long ago...it seemed like just*



*yesterday. Time stood still as the past became one with the present and again your dazzling smile touched me deeply. Your enchanting face lingered before me, an image hanging there..... smiling secretly a beautiful message like those brought to me by that tiny little hummingbird who often fluttered in front of my face, teasing me with some special gift for me. Her back shimmered like you did that day. The little sparkling messenger had come to me before, when my heart was puzzled, had questions, or was simply outside thinking about you so deeply..... Deeply enough to wonder how it had all happened so very quickly. I was once more entangled in your web like one caught in a batch of lovely seaweed and the chocolate had been the thread of our secret dreams because there she was again before my face. Why had she come this time, this day?*

*(Susie Maxwell)*

*As I stood gazing into the chocolate store window, she walked by, reflecting the dream that had captured my sleepless midnight hours...walking in blue jeans...tall, tan, young and lovely...still nameless and just as beautiful as the girl from Ipanema. Where was she going? (John Feight)*

*Who is she? Is her reality like the reflection in the window...like Mona Lisa's smile...or is she as real as the gentle breeze that blows across the sugar coated beach at Lido? Here's an image of her. Who out there can possibly identify her and*



*explain why she is such a mystery? (John Feight)*

*As I stood there thinking about you, understanding began to come.....still teasing me like that mysterious, Universal Woman hidden beneath that Mona Lisa smile ...that smile that drew me to you and into a deeper knowing. I saw you in that painting..... You are Woman and yet you are all Women. You are the Mona Lisa reflection of the Universal Woman..... a perfect being of love, goodness, beauty, gentleness, kindness..... and power. Powerful in that you, the Universal Woman, had transformed my very heart. You are Woman the Nurturer. And your nurturing power had brought out all that is good in me, .....together we became one.....complete...unified. I had seen the real you then in those many dreams and images. Together we had walked our path. And all I had ever seen was who you really are.....love, kindness, goodness, beauty, patience, gentleness, and so much more..... Now we had become, like all who loved , that Universal Couple who loved deeply and completely. Thank you.....what more can I say to you...thank you from my deepest being for seeing who we really were from that very first time we met at that sand sparkling, mystical Lido Beach.*

*(Susie Maxwell)*