

**the UNIVERSE  
JUST SAID no**

We had a trampoline in the yard. I assembled every piece. Then it blew away in a wind storm. My daughter cried. I collected every piece and assembled it again. Then the neighborhood at large jumped on the trampoline until its demise. To the dump it went. My daughter and son both cried. To Sam's Club I drove to buy another. Assembled that one, too.

Hurricane Isabel stopped by one summer day and claimed the life of the trampoline by dragging it across the lawn and bending its' legs beyond use. Like Humpty-Dumpty, I couldn't put it together again, nor did I want to. To the dump it went. I did not buy another ~ I don't care who cried. The universe had shouted a loud and clear "HELLO!!!" to our family by allowing nature to destroy two trampolines and kill future possibilities of injury.

Sometimes we THINK we want something but clearly (or not) it isn't meant to be. We try desperately to keep a thing or person or situation around, but The Universe sends us several messages to the contrary. It fights for our protection, for our good. Sometimes we listen and take apart the thing or relationship or situation, and other times we're immune to the message, so we clutch the thing or person or situation until it looks like a hurricane passed through, and oh boy, what a big mess we've made.

We don't always know what is best for us until we try it. We don't always realize something is not meant to be. But when we know, isn't it better to disassemble it ourselves instead of waiting for one of life's hurricanes to blow it all apart?

**the universe is always right**