

E.G. November

E. is an introvert who values authentic relationships and conversations with people who are sincere and bear witness.

She loves beauty, especially beauty in nature. She is never bored, never not in awe, but has an endless sense of curiosity to discover everything as new. She would like to be where she can see trees or sky or the ocean or other beings or dogs. "It resets me" as does art, music, and the silence between the music.

Friends are like a tapestry.

E. is able to see the new, the awe; has learned how to make a U-turn in life and how to be recreated. She has experienced death and loss, and with it, through Greek mythology, developed the ability to regenerate.

(I asked about E's dog.) E. has a dog, originally her daughter's, now hers – now growing older. "It's amazing how sad he can be. How angry he becomes at cats." "What strikes me is that he has the life I provide for him. I realize that likewise, our lives are (constructed for us) ... They formed my desire."

"I am sure I don't know many of my elements." Some of those elements have "absorbed a lot of energy". Life has required "concessions and compromises", things given up and things lost. Immigrating to Canada, becoming a physician (again) in the Canadian context, being a mother, having a diagnosis of cancer, aging – "not getting older so much as living a life".

"If I'm a river, there are bifurcations ..."