



# Tough luck

I knew the woman that stood before me with the look of emptiness in her eyes. No tears streaked her cheek, or hope existed within her. Perhaps life had

treated her unkindly, or perhaps she gave life too much credit for her emotional state of mind.

Ever since she was born, Katrina never had a wholesome life. The Sun that day entered her 12<sup>th</sup> House, constricting her trust in self and perceiving her life as negatively as she possibly could. Her father passed on when she could barely walk, and her mother threw her in an orphanage when she could barely speak. Running away to live in the UK with her English husband meant that Katrina no longer had the right to claim her as her mother. The Moon could only cause such mistrust with her mother for it decided to travel to the 12<sup>th</sup> House on that day, bringing about a series of unfortunate events that would threaten her feelings to no end.

It was sad that Katrina had no say in what kind of life she wanted. She grew up angry with life, and the people that deemed fit to control her life. Soon, they knew her as a hellion, and casted her into a boarding school so that they might have better luck “taming the shrew”, so as to speak. By the time Katrina was in her late 20s, she somehow managed to struggle through her haphazard life and secure a decent job, and a fine boyfriend.

If only her happiness would retain at that moment, but then Katrina would have no real pressing reason to see me. I could see that she asked the question with lack of feeling, for she had already come to me with the mindset of throwing in the towel to whatever situation she was currently facing.

“My boyfriend left me. Before he left, he gave me a list. His instructions to me were to go through the list and complete everything. He would consider our relationship if I successfully completed the entire list.” Tossing a piece of crumpled paper on my desk, she then tilted her head blankly towards my mantel of ornaments while I perused the list.

I read the list as a neutral party, and smiled. Her boyfriend cared for her, and the list was evidence of that. It might have been a harsh list, but I could sense that Katrina needed to undergo these tasks in order to solve many recurring problems in her life. His intentions were for her to stop taking situations and life for granted, and tie up all loose ends before she could seriously move on to bigger and better things in life.

“I understand your skeptical approach to life. I even understand why you hold that look of surrender in your eyes.” She turned to me, curious to see where I was going with my speech. I explained to her what I understood from the list, and based on her history, knew that if she did not follow through with this, all manner of situations were open for an attack on her.

“Yes, you have gone through so much. This is because of bad karma. What you need to understand is that... If you know how to use karma right, it will help you eradicate the past and build a great future for your tomorrow. Don't be complacent and blame fate. You need to make changes and make them with concerted effort. So you think your boyfriend is harsh and mean... But look at the situation objectively! He is trying to help you overcome your problems, cross over the tough barriers that face you in life.”

A little smile escaped her, and she commented. “Yes. He has been there for me when it counts.” She related the time when she was working at a simple job, and how he had motivated her and guided her into securing a top position in service management. She never knew she had it in her, but somehow... He did. Slightly shaken, she turned to me and started begging. “Help me! What do I do?”

Calmly, I told her. “Don't let your emotions get the better of you. Learn to trust your heart and others around you. This is the only way in which you will be able to truly live and heal your past, it is not easy but it is worth a try.”

About a year ago, Katrina messaged me and told me that her boyfriend was back from overseas, and she had gone through most aspect of the list, but her boyfriend was still insistent on her completing every last chore. “Well... You know what to do” was all I could offer her, and hesitantly, she agreed. More recently, Katrina received a proposal from that very boyfriend and is as happy as can be. From my analysis, if the good angels are with her and if she remains objective about things... I am certain that she will make it into happier days and, hopefully, with even a more settled future with much added happiness to look forward to.