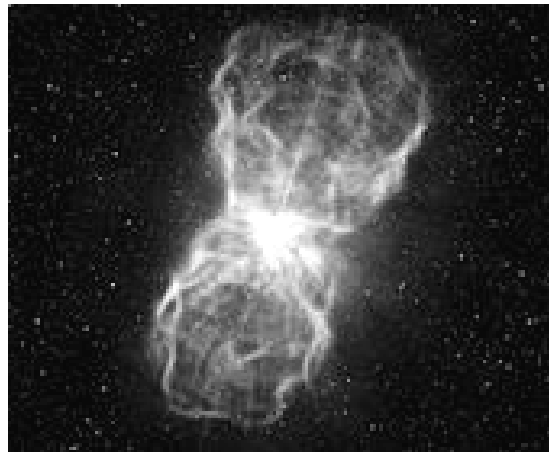


The Possibility Path

The Seven Stories

“Bringing Possibilities to Reality”



The Baby Black Hole

A very small Baby Black Hole did not think he was enough. He spun and spun chasing after what he thought would fill up his deep black hole. What he found was more than he ever thought he could. What you can find here is up to you!

The Baby Black Hole has many meanings in our human lives. We all have a hole within us that we fill with information, emotion, thoughts, other people’s wants, needs, and even energy from others! Becoming aware of what we are consuming and how we appreciate what we have can help us stop spinning and move into enjoyment in life!

Instructions:

Read the story, listen to the audio first, or do both together.
Journal as you go, during, or after.

It is your personal development course, make it best for you in the way that is best for you!
And welcome to The Possibility Path: The Seven Stories!

The Possibility Path Stories

The Baby Black Hole

Once upon a time there lived a baby black hole out in the deep vastness of space. A black hole is an inky void devouring all in its path, pulling to itself anything and everything it can get its gravitational strong hands on, devouring it into the nothingness of its center. You have heard of this, yes?

Well, this baby black hole was just a young blackhole. He had just begun his cycle of pulling. He was so eager to become one of the greats. But his gravitational pull was nothing like the giants that had come before him. He had just started his rotation and his pull was weak. Time after time objects would fly by, meteorites, stars, planets, even a satellite or two. They would just fly by, almost mocking him in jest. He swore once he even heard a young meteorite cry out “Na-na-na-boo-boo. You can’t catch me.” It was infuriating to say the least. He was so young! He should not have been expected to be as strong as the giants that lived in his galaxy. But he did expect strength from himself. He knew he could do better. He was tormented daily feeling so small, powerless, and insignificant. He needed to become bigger. He needed to fill that hold within himself.

So each day he would work on his pull. Harder and harder he’d focused. Faster and faster he’d spin. Day after day, little by little, he got bigger and bigger. Soon all the other planets didn’t recognize him. He was one to be feared this one. Growing and growing, he was pulling in thousands and thousands of meteorites, hundreds of stars, and even a planet or two. With each catch, with each giant spin, he gained more and more power, more and more confidence, and more and more surface. He was the greatest of them all! He could feel himself, larger than all the others, faster than all the rest. He said he’d show them and he had! He was the greatest, the biggest, the best! It got to be so much that he began feeding off his own energy, spinning to collect all and any that were on his path. He never stopped to ask them their names or where they were from. He just collected them, one by one. They got pulled into his orbit, into his circle. He just spun and spun and spun and spun. Nameless and faceless he collected them all.

And then one day it all stopped.

He had gotten so big and so large he had eaten up all the objects in his universe. He had swallowed them all. There was nothing left but the dark, void space and him, smiling in the vastness, unable to eat anything more. That’s when he heard the voice. “Na-na-na-boo-boo. You can’t catch me.”

What? What? But he had swallowed that little son of a meteorite! He had taken them, shown them all! Where was that coming from? He spun to the left. He spun to the right. He spun backwards and sideways and upside down, in and out. Nothing. Nothing but the void. Nothing but the dark. Nothing but silence.

Then he heard it again. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” What was going on? He was angrier than he had ever been. His whole life spent gobbling up, devouring those who would mock his size, his power, and still? Still there was one left? Impossible! It couldn’t be.

But there was the voice. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” Suddenly the little black hole stopped spinning. He needed to hear where the voice was coming from. He listened carefully. It sounded from behind. It sounded from right behind him, right about... no?! It was closer, closer, and closer. He began to look closer to his spinning gravitational circles, closer to the power of the pull, closer to the edges of the darkness he called himself, closer to the inside. Closer and closer he began to spin. Soon he began to get pulled into the realm of the darkness that was himself, following deeper and deeper down, down, following that little voice that called “Na-na-na-boo-boo. You can’t catch me.”

The sound continued. The spinning continued. Faster and faster he fell into the coils that was at the very core of him, inside that big dark empty hole that had consumed others for so long. Here it was, consuming him. That’s right! He fell right into his own dark hole! It was blackness like he had never seen. It was cold emptiness he had never felt. Where were all those that he had devoured over those millions and millions of years? Why was it so empty in here?

He twisted and twirled, thrown about in the emptiness, the pit without a bottom for what seemed like an eternity. There was nothing but the void and the silence. But then he heard it again. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” Tiny at first, then growing louder he heard it. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” It grew louder, almost in a repetitive form now, as if coaxing him on. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” Instead of taunting, it now became somewhat comforting, something familiar in this vast space. He pushed toward the sound. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” Faster and faster he moved toward the void, taunting him on. “Na-na-na-boo-boo.” Suddenly there was light! There was a dim light in all this darkness! There must be a way out. There must be a way on. He continued, pushing and pushing towards this light and the voice. “Na-na-na-boo-boo. You can’t catch me!”

“I’ll get you yet sucker!” he cried to no one in particular. He can do this. He can make it! He focuses harder and pushed more. The light got brighter and brighter and pop! Out he tumbled... into a world of bright stars and glowing meteorites, planets revolving in perfect harmony and a little son of a meteorite who popped up and said “Boo!”

He made it to the other side. He came through his own wormhole. There lie all the rocks and stars and space that he pulled into himself living in perfect harmony spinning slowly in their own amazing universe that looked a lot like the one he knew growing up as a young black hole. There they all were. He became flooded with a feeling of joy! A feeling of such intense joy he grabbed the young son of a meteorite and hugged him, spinning him wildly only to let him go. The young son of a meteorite flew around in that beautiful space, sending out sparkles that would rival the best of fireworks show! He no longer needed to devour him. He didn’t want to devour him! It was much more fun just to watch him spin. It was much more fun to watch all the lights spin, all the colors dance, the suns shine, the planets revolve. And for the first time in his life, the black hole was happy. He and the young son of a meteorite soon became the best of friends, often

playing games of tag. It is said that on a clear night you can almost hear their laughter and the sound “Na-na-na-boo-boo. You can’t catch me.

You’re it!”

There are many analogies for this story. We all have a black hole within us. It helps to give us drive and ambition. It propels us to move forward, grow faster, create more and be all that we can be. It is a blessing and a curse. Ambition, insecurity, anger, fear, anxiety, neediness, and the need to feel more than we are, can all propel us forward to do great things. We keep doing and doing, going and going, achieving and striving, devouring time, energy, and resources. For what? If we don’t stop to notice why we may even devour ourselves, ending up empty and alone.

But, if we do stop to notice what we are devouring we can dive into our own inner worlds and find the amazing universe that was there the whole time! And maybe get a chance to play, enjoy life, and maybe even make friends with a young meteorite or two!

If you are ready to delve into the amazing world that is you, if you are ready to change your life and open up to possibility, then come join us and walk The Possibility Path!

Go to www.thepossibilitypath.com to start today!