

Gecko to Komodo Dragon Tattoo

My brother Bill and I share the lizard totem energy. I discovered this after relating to him that I had found a dead lizard in the parking space Dad had used for us to go to his Kiwanis Club meeting in downtown Birmingham. I believe this was during my visit in 2007 or 2008. Two days later, Dad suffered another cardiac event.

Soon after that I had the tattoo done at Altered States in Olympia "to honor Bill's tenure at Sewanee." As the fates prevailed, I unconsciously chose a gecko lizard. Several years later I had the WTF moment and looked up the medicine meaning of the gecko lizard:

"Geckos get trapped by their tail but can leave them behind. Are you readying to fight or take flight? Totem of patience. You can regroup and rejuvenate after setbacks. You must learn to pay attention to your intuition. You must learn the confidence to trust what you intuit and follow the advice from within."

Gecko is a difficult lizard totem as it denoted someone who can "be their own worst enemy by losing part of themselves out of fear and co-dependent emotions." So! Today I am having the gecko tattoo redone into a Komodo Dragon. I just came out of the three day retreat, today was Marvin's birthday and tomorrow is Mama Helen's birthday. Let's see what I can google up about the Komodos....

On Natl. Geo. TV, I "just happened to see" a program on them today, and learned this: Komodos are the only predator on Komodo Island. They root out the weak deer and animals to maintain balance on this isolated ecosystem. Their bite is venomous, causing the poison to leach into the wound so the animal suffers until its death, hours or even days after an attack. The Dragon waits. This hunting technique, used for millions of years literally, is unchanged. Other Komodo Dragons are drawn in by the scent of death and all feast together, leaving barely anything to waste. This predator can consume his weight in one meal, as Komodos can be 10 feet long and 200 pounds. Between 4000-5000 roam the 4 islands of central Indonesia called Wallacea.

Here is the totem meaning:

"Hard worker, the big fish in the little pond, fierce instincts, have few real competitors, difficult to fight as they can be overwhelming and suck all the oxygen out of the room. People fear them, they are always the first one noticed in a group, and usually love the limelight until they become bored for lack of a good fight. They are, however, very fair and extremely responsible. They are ruled in Chinese medicine by Saturn and Capricorn in astrology, ruling the military, police and intel work." Oh my, I guess my Capricorn north node and Chiron in Capricorn are calling me into the ring. I am ready to face things I have avoided out of lack of confidence. Done.

(7 hrs later). Sarauna spent 2 hours on the tattoo. Made another appt. for a second 2 hours for shading...gotta wait at least 3 weeks or this to heal. When she told me the day to come back was Feb. 23rd, I realized that is Ruth and Marvin's anniversary, my adoptive parents.

Very interesting how this is all playing out, and seems to be a traditional, familial rooting ceremony. From the first tattoo redo until the Feb. completion, I will be going to Fla. to meet Theresa and hopefully Mama Helen, my birth mother, during the week of Thom and my 5 th anniversary.

(Transformation)

So, here we are on the final day of March, going to see Sarauna to complete the tattoo. Since I began this period with the redo of the gecko, I went through 4 weeks of serious flu and two more of dry coughing, had to cancel the Florida anniversary trip, went to San Francisco for Thom's birthday, a kundalini surge resulting in a break from reality for about 6 hours, the near completion of Stage One with the Gaia work...flipping the DNA switches, several hours in the ER from taking on Sis's pain and resulting in colic/severe constipation, requiring an ER visit...Deciding to go to the Monroe, and a series of decisions to delve more deeply into my teaching and psychical work. That's a lot.

Last night after turning out the lamp I decided to do a shamanic journey of connection with the Komodo Dragon. As I began imaging them and saw them in the wild, I felt one enter my body. My hands grew komodo claws, my body elongated and grew a tail, my head shortened, narrowed and transformed into a dragon's head, tongue and all. I lay there quietly, honored and amazed. I guess I fell asleep in that state, awakening at 8:30 this morning fully refreshed. Ok, that was amazing.

A week later as I performed the technique Robert Monroe created to teach us how to take all our monkey mind thoughts and shoot them into a place to be available as fuel to transform stuff...I saw the Komodo Dragon as my Gatekeeper who stands at the 11:00 position above my parietal brain, apparently helping me with the learning of Hemisync technology.

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