

*Gradually Eve opened her eyes. From her place on the ground, she listened. The stranger acted as if he were the master of the garden. How absurd, she thought. She looked over at Adam and he seemed to be in a trance. What was happening? She held tightly to Adam's hand but there was no reassuring response.*

*Eve heard snatches of words. "... you cannot taste that tree" ... "not yours to experience" ... "you cannot know what is good and evil."*

*What did he mean? She had tasted. Of course she could tell the difference. She had felt the joy, the excitement of some forms and the constrictions and shutting down of her breath at the taste of others. Even now, in this energy, when she was having a hard time staying focused, she knew this message was not good.*

*What was that he said? "...have to leave... earn sustenance through sweat and hard work... No longer create effortlessly..."*

*Eve felt a bit weak, but Adam was unresponsive, frozen in place. She reached out to hold onto him. Whatever they must face, they would do it together.*

*She thought that she was strong, but she was not strong enough yet for this energy. She would stay close to Adam, continue to learn from her teacher and when she was ready, she would do what was needed.*

*The words "...cannot know... creations through pain..." echoed in her mind as she and Adam moved away from their beautiful home.*