



FULL MOON IN PISCES · FRIDAY, 9 SEPTEMBER 2033

Capricorn

This ritual is for communication, learning, and local connections.

Every idea you have carried quietly is waiting for the mouth and the moment that will finally give it somewhere to go.

PREPARATION

Face south. Clear the surface in front of you of everything unrelated to tonight, and set out only what belongs to this ritual. Silence your phone and let the music suggest the tone of an ordinary morning made sacred. Pour a cup of tea or a glass of wine, hold it loosely in one hand, and take a sip that tastes like the beginning of a conversation. Close your eyes and picture yourself speaking with perfect clarity — an idea landing exactly as you meant it, a connection clicking into place, words finding the person who needed them — and let the satisfaction of that image sit in your chest. Open your eyes when the image feels not like fantasy but like memory from a future that is on its way.

THE RITUAL

Light the **dark green candle** and read one sentence aloud from anything nearby — a book, a label, your own journal — as a deliberate act of beginning, a signal that tonight the words belong to you.

Hold the **black tourmaline** in your writing hand and feel its grounding weight, knowing that **clear communication needs a stable body behind it**, and that this stone is tonight's anchor under a wide, dreaming *Pisces* moon.

Inhale the sharp, clean scent of **cypress** — from an oil, a sprig, or incense — and let it cut through any mental fog, bringing you into the present tense where **the conversation or learning you are calling in** will actually take place.

Write one sentence — just one — that you have been thinking but not saying: a message unsent, an idea unshared, a question not yet asked, and fold the paper once before setting the **black tourmaline** on top of it.

Let the **dark green candle** burn while you sit with the folded paper and the **black tourmaline** before you, then extinguish the flame and keep the paper somewhere visible for one week — the words are already moving toward where they need to land.

YOU WILL NEED

dark green candle

black tourmaline

cypress

♪ light acoustic guitar or morning birdsong