

illuminating the Imperfectly Perfect Rainbow Tribe.

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Another gloomy winter day with the wind whispering to me. I put down my book and gaze out the window into the unknown. I wish I could see the sunlight but hey at least my thoughts are bright. Shades of blue and grey mix ominously into one. The most high in the sky embraces all shapes and sizes of clouds. Darkness begins suffocating the scenery until I can't see far ahead. I start shivering and suddenly I feel scared; sadness even.

Ranginui releases built up stresses, as the sky falls I see the blood, sweat and tears trickle down softly; but it's not all negative. Balance is a native occurrence in every ecosystem where peace is protected and respect is righteous. When the weight of the situation is let go it creates an opening.

Ranginui's rain is relentless with blessing Papatuanuku but the waterfall of the water is absorbed and gladly accepted. Water flows all around Papatuanuku caressing her contours. The sun rays breakthrough and the darkness is illuminated. Both parties are benefiting positively from this situation when suddenly a rainbow reaches across the sky signifying hope and gratitude. Ranginui is grinning at everyone for persevering despite all the doom and gloom. The moods change and rearrange. Luscious looking life springs up with a sparkle, sweet smelling flowers release pheromones. All the plants rise up as they try reaching closer to their companion. It is clear now that Ranginui's expression is empowering her existence!



Papatuanuku is proud of these raw moments when Ranginui is being real and true to his feelings. This beautiful symbiotic relationship between two lovers growing together but separated is special.

As I'm standing here staring at a supreme support system that is literally saving the planet. I can't stop thinking about how biodiverse these beings are: how can earth embrace and sustain every living life form..? Nature has no bounds it just flows freely, so I honour the natural mystic and make an effort to express who I am whether it's scary or sublime.

The weather subsides so I step outside to experience everything for myself. So here I am somewhere between earth mother (Papatuanuku) and sky father (Ranginui). I breathe deep, feeling emancipated, standing strong - I am supported. So I'm running around hunting for the end of the rainbow, when I finally make it to the beach to find no pot of gold, just infinite grains of sand, the water and myself. The golden light cuts through the rain drops exploding into a palette of pigments. A weird feeling washes over me, maybe I have to dig deeper to find my fortune like a pirate. A soul stranger strolling along the sand shouts out "you found the pot of gold!?" I hop up, dust of my hands and mumble "I wish, but it's just me searching." On my way home after enduring the storm and enjoying the rainbow, someone is picking up rubbish off the ground so I start helping clean up, couple moments later it's finished they say "thanks, you have a heart of gold." I'm ecstatic and say "when everyone combines the world shines."

So I'm starting to write all that I'm thankful for in my diary; sometimes there's not much but every little bit counts. Live a life that you love so you can love the life you live.

Naturally everyone is part of earth's ecosystem but each expression is unique. We all have a lot to learn about our nature, so open your mind to the magic of the rainbow tribe and find your balance!