

Toys

I was an outdoors kind of child. My Dad taught me to ride my first bike when I was 4, running behind me then letting go. We didn't have stabilisers back then. When I started school, I cycled about a mile down our sandy lane, left my bike in the ditch and caught the school bus. I did this on my own from day one. These were different times.

We moved when I was 7 and in my new village we were less isolated. I played outside with my friends, climbing trees, roller skating on the concrete cul-de-sac and later on the top road, which was smooth, playing with my hoola-hoop and doing acrobatics on the swings on the village playing fields. And riding my bike. I loved the freedom it gave me.

My best friend and I went through a period, when I was about ten, when we had an object that we threw into the air three times, asking a question of it first and depending how it landed, we had an answer. I'm not sure if we thought we were communicating with God or the universe, but we played this game very solemnly all one summer, asking important questions like, who had the nicest hair.

I was super religious for a while, with a very benign God watching over me, praising my accomplishments, like being brave enough to jump the dyke. I went to a Methodist Chapel and we had a different preacher visit each week to deliver the main sermon, and I thought how much I'd like to do that, travel and deliver a message. That lasted until puberty, when the hormones and my interest in boys kicked in.

But the looking for answers, led me as an adult to explore the Tarot and the I Ching and to become a professional astrologer. I've travelled the world, lecturing on astrology.