



Carry This Thought:
Routine is the loom
where gods weave
their tapestries.

Selene Fragment: Caroline's Comet

In the late 1700s, Caroline Herschel stayed up every night with her brother, mapping stars. She wasn't supposed to. Women weren't welcome in science. But she kept watching the sky.

One night in 1786, through a homemade telescope in her garden, she saw something unusual — a fuzzy point of light moving across the stars.

It was a comet. One no one had seen before.



And for the first time in history, a woman was credited for discovering one.

People called it Caroline's Comet.

But to her, it was just a small proof that quiet, patient watching can change everything.

🌙 Lunar Bookmark

"Patience is a kind of astronomy.
Not every light appears at once."

A Book to Drift Into

Book: *The Night Circus* by Erin Morgenstern

Mood: Candlelit magic, velvet shadows, soft astonishment

Why now?

Because some stories don't move forward — they unfold, like petals under starlight.

"The finest of pleasures are always the unexpected ones."

Best read when you're wide awake at midnight and not sure if you're dreaming.



✿ Divinity, Gently

Endymion's Sleep

The gods offered Endymion anything he desired.
He chose sleep.

Not because he was tired — but because in stillness, he could
dream forever beneath the moon.

Selene, the moon goddess, watched him each night as he lay
untouched by time.

🌕 The Moon's Prayer

Tonight, don't wish.
Just listen.

To the soft creak of your window.

To your own breath becoming slower.

To the space between stars.

There is a kind of peace that does not need answers.

Only presence.

The moon is not late. Neither are you.