

The story of the Soul Sisters logo...

I went to a pawn shop to look for another computer. Now I am on my eleventh computer in one year and I am low on funds and frustrated.

I find a computer loaded with office for a hundred bucks and go to purchase it from this nice old man. I fell in love with pawn shops when I was going through my divorce and needed money to pay the attorney. I got a \$1000.00 loan from my grandmothers emerald ring which was just enough for me to finalize the divorce.

I was able to get the ring back four months later and I have forever loved the treasures that can be found in the unappreciated pawn shop. The old treasures that can be found at a pawn shop never cease to amaze me. Sometimes they are in a corner filled with dust and hidden behind some old tools, but there is always a treasure to be found in the pawn shop.

The added bonus that they can offer cash when someone is in need is a beautiful thing as well.

So, I am getting ready to buy my hundred dollar computer and I see the big pile of mixed up old jewelry. This is not a good thing for me to find when I am in a hurry, for I can spend hours in the junk jewelry piles searching for my treasure. I will be late for whatever put me into a hurry in the first place once I start to rifle through the old pieces of costume jewelry.

I lucked out on that particular day and found something I had to have within minutes. A silver brooch jumped out of the pile into my hand and I had to have it. It was shaped as a heart with a design in middle that was etched into a black background. I could feel a vibration of something good in my hand and I like the way the ridges felt in my palm.

I looked at my nice pawn shop guy and gave him the begging puppy eyes to make me a good deal on this thing that I couldn't leave without. He has been in the pawn business his entire life and knows the puppy eyes well, and I don't think that he is buying my pleading look of "please give me this one thing for cheap...please"

He shook his head without either of us saying one word and held up his hand with all five fingers splayed out. I think this means it is going to be fifty bucks...and I can't pay that today. I shook my head no and put the treasure back. This choked me up on this particular day and I almost burst into tears over the silver broach, which is stupid. I handed him my one hundred dollar bill for my computer without saying a word, for if I talked I was going to cry.

He handed me my computer and put the bill into his shirt pocket. I smiled and nodded for I still couldn't talk. Then he handed me the broach from the pile and said "you didn't think I would let you walk out of here in tears over a five dollar trinket did you?"

Now I am going to cry and I needed to get out of there quick. I grabbed the broach and choked out a "thank you" as I walked out to the car with tears coming down my cheeks.

Life can be so hard sometimes and I had been under so much stress and frustration that I could cry at any given moment without warning. But this was a random act of kindness from the old pawn shop guy when I had so many cruel life lessons

placed in my path recently. Sometimes it is hard to remember the good that can be found in the places where we forget to look.

The back of the pin had a engraved word SIAM on it. I googled it when I got home and found out that I had a piece of nieloware from the 1940's. It was worth maybe fifty bucks and I loved it. I found the story of the two figures on the front and I knew that this little pin was meant for me to have.

This is the story of Mekalla and Ramasoon. I like to call the story "Stalking the Heavens".

"Ramasoon fell in love with the beautiful nymph Mekkala, but she didn't love him back. In a jealous rage, he threw his axe at her so he could injure and capture her, but Mekkala was able to defend herself with her famous magical crystal ball. As the axe struck this ball, it created a massive flash of light. This was the first ever lightning. Defeated, Ramasoon created darkness and rain so he could retreat undercover. He still waits for Mekkala to this day. When he sees her, Ramasoon once again throws his axe to injure and capture her, though is always thwarted by the crystal ball that defends Mekkala and flashes brightly as the axe hits it."

Makella doesn't let Ramsoon size or power keep her hiding in the clouds, she uses he own gifts to find a way to stand up to the bully. She finds a way to not give him the control that he desires.

Ramasoon is the one hiding in the dark clouds. Mekalla brings her light with her and shines it through the dark heavens even when she is being stalked and hunted.