



Mieke de younger in action - Part 1

May 1st, 2019. It's a beautiful sunny day here in Hood River, Oregon. I am sitting on the deck facing the most beautiful landscape, surrounded by thousands of fruit trees in full bloom. Birds are voicing their happy afternoon song and the busy bees are buzzing around the fragrant blossoms. Because of their hard work those beautiful blossoms will very soon become the most delicious juicy pears and cherries.



While sipping on a cup of lemon balm and raspberry leaf tea from our garden plants I am glancing over my time line I created on a piece of paper. This time line helps to put my story line together and gives me an overview of all the numerous happenings in my life. I am extremely thankful I collected and kept all those notes, resumes, application forms, diploma's and certificates since age 10! And I love connecting in with those people I am including in my story, I like to ask for their input when possible. It's a fun and dynamic interactive creation.

What a busy social bee I was! Without realizing it then, I was truly on a mission. Socially and enthusiastically interacting with people and helping others was definitely my soul's mission from a very young age on, and it still is to this day. I can hardly wait to share the part of how I met Paul and the children in Oregon, where our path has taken us and how our lives are unfolding now. Before I do that I would like to acknowledge the choices the younger Mieke made and the experiences she jumped into with both feet. Those were all stepping stones on my journey towards where I am in my life today.

At age seven I followed in my fathers footsteps and joined the girl-scouts from 1977 till 1987. In those ten years of weekly gatherings and many summer camps, I learned all kinds of amazing outdoor skills. This included survival techniques, cooking tips, games, songs and how to interact with others in group. I made many friendships of which many of them still remain to this day. Because of my experiences in the scouts, I was learning to become very independent and I really liked that!

At age nine my mom signed me up for ballet school. There I learned the graceful ways of moving my body. I loved wearing my pink tutu and the cute little pink shoes. The older kids wore those special shoes in which they could stand on their toes. To this day, I still love making those graceful pirouettes.

I never sat still during my teenage years. I was always creating or doing something. I joined a Jazz gymnastics class, a gymnastic club, a chess club, and a swimming club. I also attended the art academy and drama class. And since age five I frequently went ice skating. I probably liked ice skating the most of all physical activities. It reminded me of ballet only swifter and at a faster pace. I especially loved making the pirouettes while skating backwards.

At age eleven I became interested in boys. I preferred spending as much time with my friends as possible. Maybe it was my saving grace that at age thirteen my wish to go to boarding school was granted! No boys were to be seen at that catholic boarding school for girls which I attended for two years. My girlfriends and I created our own entertainment by writing secret letters to each other. Then we pretended to go to the bathroom and while in the hall, quickly put our letters under the door to be receive at the other end. We wrote back and forth and didn't spare any details about our favorite boys and interactions we had over the weekend, some details were very secret and very juicy!

One day I was standing in line at the bathroom doors in the hall. The nun who was on guard duty walked up to me and said that the head nun wanted to see me in her office. I had no idea what it was about and I was totally at peace and didn't think much of it.

I knocked at her door and when I heard that I could come in, I entered. Without words I immediately knew what it was about and I thought to myself "OH SHIT"! The head nun looked stern at me. In her hand she held a yellow piece of paper, which she was waving. My yellow piece of paper! I had divulged my very juicy secrets to my girl friend the night before. I hadn't left out any hot details in this one!

Now I knew why I was called into her office. It was a total surprise and an unexpected turn in my evening peace! Do you know what this is, she asked me, with a shocked expression on her face! Yes, that is my letter, I said calm. I couldn't deny it of course. I just stayed cool and collected.

Then she said, "From all the girls in school, if there was ONE girl I was not expecting this from, it was you!". There was nothing I could do. It was my letter. I had hand written

it and she had it in her hand. Certainly she and the other nuns had read it. My goose was cooked! Damn, I thought to myself, how did that happen? How did it get into her hands?

After she expressed more of her disapproval, she told me to make sure that this would never happen again. Then she told me to leave.

I was not going to leave that room without my letter! That letter was not to be read by any more nuns or other teachers! I asked her if I could have my letter back. No, you can't have it back, she said. Well, if I can't have it back, then I want you to shred it in pieces right here in front of me and throw it in the trash. I was determined that this incriminating evidence would be destroyed. She looked at me and shredded my yellow piece of paper in pieces and threw it in the garbage. I walked up to her garbage can, took the pieces and shredded them even more with my own hands. I was making sure that nobody would be able to put it back together. I walked out of her office, went to my dorm room and sat on my bed contemplating what just happened. I was caught by the nuns over very private issues and there was nothing I could do about it!



Mieke's Voice 2019©Mieke Benton
Starshowerusa@startmail.com

(Sharing permitted with my name and email included)
(With a simple email let me know if you like
to be added or removed from this list).

Mieke's Voice - Part 1

Week 1 - Introduction part 1

Week 2 - A Rough Start

Week 3 - Vision

Week 4 - History Lesson

Week 5 - Bookstore Caecilia

Week 6 - Invisible Hand

Week 7 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 1 - My parents Anny & Hugo

Week 8 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 2 - My brother Jeroen

Week 9 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 3 - My sister Kathleen

Week 10 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 4 - Something about myself, Mieke

Week 11 - Encounters with extraterrestrials

Week 12 - The Movie E.T. - The Extra -Terrestrial

Week 13 - What happens after the body dies?

Mieke's Voice - Part 2

Week 14 - Introduction part 2

Week 15 - Expressing my authentic nature

Week 16 - Sexuality - part 1 - Unity

Week 17 - Sexuality - part 2 - Separation

Week 18 - Sexuality - part 3 - Menstruation

Week 19 - Intimate Relationships

Week 20 - America - part 1 - Newspaper Article

Week 21 - America - part 2 - Stepping into a movie

Week 22 - Another taste of freedom as a college student

Week 23 - Riding the waves, both high and low

Week 24 - A Holistic approach to healing

Week 25 - Overnight resident counselor in a highschool

Week 26 - Mieke the younger in action - Part 1