

## An Imaginary Consultation — Astrologer and Client

“Good afternoon, I’m here by appointment,” the patient — oops, client — walks into the astrologer’s office without knocking.

“Appointment for what?” the astrologer asks, slowly lifting his gaze toward the client.

“Well... for you to interpret my chart,” the client says shyly.

“Alright, let me see the chart,” the astrologer mutters grumpily.

“Ooooooh, interesting... sit down.” He gestures toward the armchair across from him.

“So, what are you interested in?” the astrologer asks meaningfully.

“Well... everything interests me,” the client replies, eyes wide open.

“Good, let’s go step by step. I assume you’re not interested in how you look, or I’d just hand you a mirror. I won’t comment on that.”

“Why?” the client asks, surprised.

“Because if you were objective about yourself, you wouldn’t be you.”

“Let’s move on to the money house,” the astrologer suggests quietly.

“Ah yes, that’s the second house, right?” the client says proudly.

“Yes, bravo. And do you know what it means when the Moon rules that house, sitting in the 8th, while Jupiter is in the 2nd but very weak?” the astrologer asks.

“Ooooooh... I don’t know. Is that good or bad?” asks the client.

“Well, depends how you look at it. I see you don’t get along well with your mother, you don’t have money, but you’ll inherit from her. Just be patient and everything will be fine.”

“How fine?”

“Well, you’ll get money, man. More or less.”

“Oh, so my mother will die,” the client concludes.

“No, she’ll leave you an inheritance while alive,” the astrologer says mockingly.

“Alright, let’s move to family. Well... nothing much there.

But you do have a nice Pluto in the home and an even nicer Uranus.”

“Oh yes, they say Uranus means computers, and we have two computers at home,” the client says excitedly.

“Only two Uranuses?” the astrologer wonders.

“Well, I hope your computers don’t get a power surge — those are actually Mercury. But anyway... are you divorced?” the astrologer asks.

“I’m not! What divorce?” the client says, shocked.

“Well, there will be a divorce because you’re cheating on your wife, and she’ll probably find out suddenly.”

“How could she find out? Don’t tell me that’s written in the chart too!”

“No, it’s not written — it’s drawn.”

“Alright, and in the house of marriage you have Venus in Gemini, and your wife is cheating on you.”

“Oh no... wait till I get home,” the client groans.

“Forget that, let’s deal with your 8th house instead.”

“Oh no, isn’t that the house of death?”

“No, that’s the house where you’ll get the inheritance from your mother.”

“But your Sun is in the 8th house, so hurry up and spend it in time.”

“What time?”

“Short time, to be honest.”

“And Mars in the house of long-distance travel — don’t travel anywhere, you’ll get beaten up wherever you go.”

“Alright... and what about my career? Is that good? I expect to become a director,” the client asks hopefully.

“Well, your career will be stable — Saturn is there.”

“How stable?”

“Stable... meaning nothing will come of it.”

“But you do have a wonderful planet in your house of friends — and retirement.”

“Which planet?” the client asks, interested.

“Neptune,” the astrologer replies. “Neptune.”

“Oh yes, they say Neptune is a higher octave of the other planets, right?”

“Yes. Your pension will be so small you’ll be howling in misery — but on a much higher octave.”

“And finally, Mercury in the 12th house — nothing serious, you’re just a bit boring because you’ll remain unfulfilled, you understand.”

“Well, that’s enough. I hope you enjoyed it,” the astrologer concludes.

“Four hundred euros.”

“Please... could it be three hundred?” asks the client. “I need the other hundred for psychotherapy after this.”

“You know, astrology is a spiritual science, and we astrologers have souls too... alright, three hundred.”