

THE MAY DAY, MAY DAY, MAYHEM STORY, WHAT'S BEHIND THEM, IN FINLAND?

The real May day story, the ancient one, from Finland! Yes, it's connected to the Moon calendar, to its phases, and to the periods of the Moon Goddess!

The cycle of the Moon, from the beginning of new moon to next, is over 29 days, so we cannot have four seven day weeks in it, what would be 28 days, so there is one day left over, but, the moon is completely hidden for more than that one day, that is: 24 h. 44 min. and 40 seconds, and that was a very frightening day, in the past! People were afraid that what if the Moon does not come out anymore at all! All vegetable and animal life went with the Moon phases, even the oceans with deep sea fishes obey the Moon, to say nothing of the our women, witches or no witches!

The most frightening night was the night before the 1st of May, because May (Maj in Root) was the Moon Goddess, and they thought that she had her periods started then! May is the whole month dedicated for her and for her Lesbian heart-friends. (Men, stay off your womenfolk then, go fishing or fix something, you know what I mean).

The Phoenix (Fenix) bird is connected to this story, she follows the Moon phases, collecting sweet herbs into her nest, set it to

fire and burns herself in it too, to rise again from its ashes together with the New Moon.

This happens once at every Moon cycle, but none are so frightening as the night before the 1st of May, the Black night, the Dies Aster in Rome, Disaster in English, when people go crazy, Lunatic even, on that night. That night gave the name May day, May day for the sea or air travel, as a distress call! (The periods of Moon Goddess, hmph!)

But let's come to Finland now, how the Root people used to celebrate the next day, when the Moon had appeared again, and people felt relieved. On that day we drink what we call Sima, with raisins, made from honey, originally, but what we felt was the Blood from the periods of the Moon goddess, Ugh!

The even more witch-like was the eating of Tippa-bread, meaning Tipu, or a nest of the magpie bird! If you have ever seen it, it looks like a long inter-twined macaroni made to look like a round ball but from what you can see through. That represent the curly furry coat of the Goddess, there down below, what those women witches kissed and licked, from each other!

That we do not do anymore (I think) but we do have those Tipu breads and the Sima

here still today, and as I write this just at 1st of May (2011), we are having them here today, ahoy!

But let's not forget men! We use to say to each other Glada Vapen, in Root, what means as Happy Phallus! (Penis in erection, so?)

This was perhaps the last possibility moment to write this up, as the Root people are

diminishing fast, especially those who know these stories, like Ior Bock with his Bock Saga, as he is dead now, and I, his pupil, am 80, but still, today I'll meet one feminine witch!

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