Childhood: The Original Soul

The Age of Discovery (7-12 years)

I am the one who feels before understanding.
I look at the world with wonder, even when it is frightening.
I do not yet know that things end: I believe everything can return if I wish for it hard enough.
That day I discovered that love can hurt, but also that the wound is proof that I truly loved.
I am the part that remembers wonder and trust.

Aspect of consciousness

The part that feels rather than understands.
It is the origin: curiosity, love, fear, trust.
During the panoramic life review, it is the clearest and most unguarded voice.
It looks at events without guilt, as if seeing them for the first time, and asks:
“Why did it happen? Why did it hurt me?”

Challenges

1. Enduring the incomprehensible. Accepting that pain can exist even when no one is to blame.
2. Trusting your own perception. Everyone tries to rationalize, but you know what you felt.
3. Keeping your gentleness. Not letting the wound turn into withdrawal or cynicism.

Deep needs

1. Comfort. You do not want explanations; you want someone to be there.
2. Simple truth. You need someone to tell the truth gently.
3. Continuity. Understanding that even when things end, love remains.

Your memory

It is afternoon, in the fading light.
You are 8 years old.
In the yard or in a room, you are looking for something you can no longer find: an animal that has died, a broken toy, someone who is no longer there.
You ask the adults, but they answer with strange phrases:
“They have gone to heaven.”
“These things happen.”
“You will get over it.”
You do not understand.
You stare into the emptiness and feel, for the first time, that the world can break.
You promise yourself never to forget that feeling.

What you feel as you tell the story

You feel that the world is fragile, but beautiful.
You have the feeling that everyone else knows something you cannot grasp.
You are not angry, just confused.
Not understanding weighs on you, but it hurts even more that no one seems willing to explain.
During the scene, you move between wonder, fear and curiosity.
Sometimes you ask direct questions (“Why did they die?” “Where did they go?”); sometimes you stay silent and watch.