



IN BETWEEN
THE STARS

— BETWEEN THE STARS —

Sample

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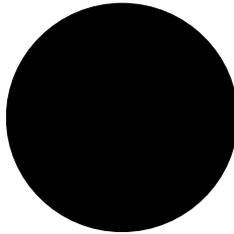
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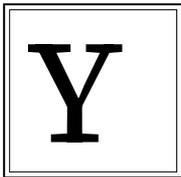
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Notes in the Margins

*There's a straight line between what you see
and what you say, but it never feels sharp or
cold.*







ou've got this way of speaking that feels kind of like a gentle breeze—clear and honest, not trying to stir up a storm but still shifting the air just enough. There's a straight line between what you see and what you say, but it never feels sharp or cold. People know where they stand with you, and there's something easy about that, like skipping small talk and getting right to what matters. Words aren't wasted, but there's always a sense that you're choosing each one with care, kind of like skipping stones across the water.

Your headspace is a bit like a cozy attic—quiet, filled with treasures, and always open for a little self-inspection. You spot patterns in yourself and others, connecting dots most folks don't even see. If there's a tough truth hanging around, you'll dust it off and look it in the eye, maybe even hang it up on the wall just to remember. Growth, for you, is like rearranging those treasures—making room for new ones without tossing the old.

You notice what others miss, like tiny cracks of sunlight finding their way into a dim room. That knack for spotting

Every chart tells a different story

This is just a sample to show the format.

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