

Bad, Bad Boys and Bad, Bad Girls: Hades Lovers

Hades characters have been wounded by the world. Their disposition is antisocial and they prefer to withdraw into their darkness. They tend to be invisible and are comfortable in seclusion. Their paranoid and suspicious nature is in a constant battle with the “real world.” They are depressive, oppressive, and unable to recognize that they are prisoners of their own interior dark existence. Hades people don’t court: they seduce, stalk, abduct, and inadvertently keep showing up in your life, giving you the impression that you are drawn together by fate. They have a psychic instinct towards your vulnerabilities and captivate you into their secret world. Hades people live out of an imagined fantasy of who you are. When you don’t fulfill their imagined point of view, Hades is enraged and invades and breaks you down. Their sexual interest with you is dependent on your ability to converse with their wounded world. They are desperate for a soul connection. The ability to connect to their deep inner world is rewarded by ecstatic sex that can be exciting yet frustrating. They get into intense physical coupling, but the warmth and generosity of love tends to be absent. They take their satisfaction but leave their partner unsatisfied. They slake their lust but cannot feel the love. The Hades relationship goes nowhere and is nothing more than a deep dark hole. And you wonder: “What is a great person like me doing with someone like this?”

The Queen of the Underworld

“One day I told a friend about my encounter with a Hades man. I told her I never needed to have this dark experience; it was painful, even awful. She listened carefully and said, ‘Yes, it is a painful journey to undergo descent into the underworld, and now you are no longer naïve. You know the territory.’ She went on,

‘Having traveled through to the other side, rather than being the subject, you are now the Queen.’”

Kings and Queens: Power Lovers

Patriarchal lovers are endemic in the culture and common on the path of love. They are the type of people who look good, smell good in their expensive colognes and perfumes, and stand high on the mountain casting their bolts of power into the field. They are dominant, successful, intelligent, convincing, and no one’s equal. They are selfish and make no excuse for it. Distancing from any emotional entanglements, they are blatantly arrogant. Zeus figures hold all the power in a relationship. They seek out well-trained submissives who are emotionally empty and who live their lives through others, prone to dominant, authoritative types. People who lack their own power and authority placate and pacify this God/dess. Have you ever been as turned on as you are by a powerful authority figure? The heat is so steamy that great sex is a guarantee — until you get in bed and wonder what the hell happened. These power lovers are great seducers who lack passion. They are lousy lovers and sexually dominate to get their needs met. These kings and queens get married, stay married, and have multiple affairs and dalliances to keep their power in the field.

Stormy Types: In the Sea of Love

Stormy lovers live down in the deep. Their emotions and instincts easily drown out the feelings of others. They are psychically powerful, intense, and penetrating, and you find yourself tumbling over yourself to fulfill their desires. They exert tremendous unconscious influence, as they live and reside out of intense depth, giving them power, dominance, and control over your innermost secrets. At the mercy of their own waves, they are exhausting and disempowering types to love. Sex is driven purely by instinct, making them horrible lovers who lack sensitivity or concern for the partner’s needs. You

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are easily washed away if you rely on them for any emotional or physical comfort. Your demands are breaks in their waves crashing and dispersing them into an endless supply of sea foam. While there may be plenty of fish in the sea, you had better watch out for this whopper.

Wounded Birds

These gentle, wounded souls are drawn by your empathy into your sympathy and feed on the attention you give to their emotional pain. They sing their sad stories night and day. You are flattered by their attention, by the respect and gratitude they give you, because it soothes your own woundedness to offer counsel to someone more wounded than yourself. But after a while it seems like it is all give and no take, like you are a receptacle for the litany of their unending complaints. It is all monologue, no dialogue. They don't really want healing; they just want to keep on squealing. What need of yours is being met by letting these wounded birds peck at your breast?

Narcissus and Echo, Echo, Anybody Home? Can You Hear Me?

Narcissists are amazingly beautiful. Their beauty is a lure. They can see no other, love no other, reject all those who are drawn to them, and leave behind a trail of broken hearts. They cannot and do not fall in love with anyone else. Narcissists can only fall in love with their own image. They are people who don't reflect you or your voice. Your existence is invisible to them. You are no more than an echo. Be aware of the signs and the symptoms you feel when you love a Narcissus type. You are invisible, neither seen nor heard. It is disconcerting to have your own self-image shattered in order to maintain theirs. You are "trapped in their mirror." Narcissists forever linger, mesmerized by their own brilliance, their intelligence, their wants and needs, their grandiose dreams, drifting in the endless monologue of their own story.