

# The Little Prince and I



My personal story of Illumination is in a way connected to *the Little Prince*, the magical character that made the small book of my uncle Antoine De Saint-Exupery; a French classic and a best seller for more than sixty years and that has represented the national literary emblem in France to this day. *The Little Prince*, is also a true story of De Saint-Exupery's spiritual awakening. It is connected indeed to my *'Fairy Godmother Aunt' Consuelo De Saint-Exupery, 'The Rose'* of the story, who taught me when I was a child many wonderful things, the most essential to me being that she showed me how to see and feel *'the invisible'* behind things in our walks through the Bois de Bologna, where we embraced the trees and felt the *'Life-Force'* that animates them.

She also showed me to give love and care to other things that appear to be *'just there'* but are very alive and know how to recognize Love, for they are vibrating It.



Aunt Consuelo De Saint-Exupery



Antoine De Saint-Exupery

So, as I say in my book *'The Return of the Little Prince'* *'As I grew up, the world of the Little Prince and his Rose grew with me. There was something else growing in me - a sense of obligation. Whenever I read the Little Prince, I felt the sadness of Saint-Ex cry in my heart, and worried about the survival of that beautiful world. Has the sheep - yes or no - eaten the rose? Did the Little Prince - yes or no - return safely to his planet?*

*And I looked at the stars and hoped that one day his friend would return. 'One day... when I grow up' I wished, 'I would like to find The Little Prince, and be the first one to let Saint-Ex know that he is back'.*

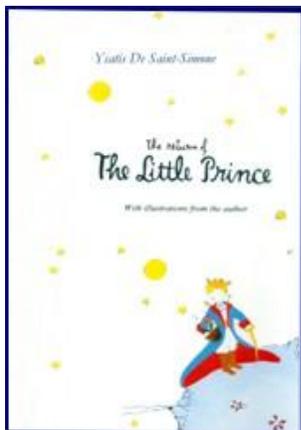
And. . . I closed my eyes, opened my heart, and started to search . .

Behind the magical world of *the Little Prince* was always Aunt Consuelo who was *'the Enchantress and Muse of Saint-Ex'*, and of course had personal knowledge of the meaning behind his writings, especially to those things and characters that related to *'The Little Prince'*.

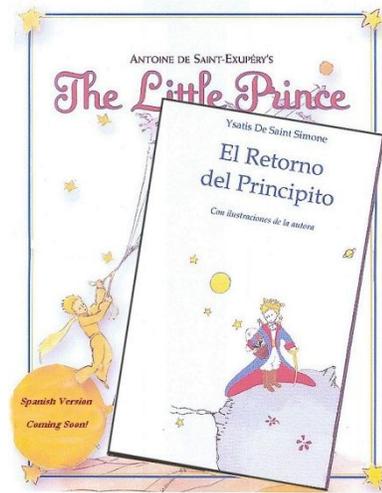
She shared all these things with me, *'The Little Prince'* was a token of reconciliation, and as someone said, *'the greatest gift of Saint-Ex to the woman he never stopped loving'*. It was, she said, a true story and made me aware that one day if I was patient and still of intentions and mind, maybe I could also find the magic spot of the lonely star where the *Little Prince* appeared to Saint-Ex, and then I could ask him to give me the most precious gift that he gave Saint-Ex, *Stars that Know how to Laugh!*

And so it happened. . . . A few weeks after the day when *'I was awakened to life'* *'The Return of The Little Prince'* came out of me without thinking or planning, I just started drawing and writing, it was as if her spirit moved me to answer the plight of Saint-Ex asking that if anyone ever saw the Little Prince, to please let him know that he was back. . . . That's how the sequel to her husband's famous book came about. I will tell you a secret about it, it is not just a book, for in it is hidden as it is also in my uncle's book, a Pathway to your True Self.

I offer it to all who are on the Path to find themselves, to encourage them to search for that magic spot of the lonely star, where they can find the Little Prince.



Book



Spanish Version Now Available



This are two drawings of Aunt Consuelo by Saint-Ex; they are early drawings of Saint-Ex of *'his Muse'* where it is easy to see *'that quality of Aunt Consuelo'* that inspired him and would later on develop into the character of the Little Prince.



Now, you know some of the secrets that moved one of the wizards of storytelling to give you one of the most endearing stories ever written, about one of the most adorable and whimsical characters of literature, the Little Prince.



*Watercolor portrait of Consuelo 'the Rose' within the planet by Ysatis de Saint-Simone*

“I remember when I was a little girl – maybe six years old – I learned to read, know and love *The Little Prince*; it was the story I loved best. I think it was the *Invisible* hidden behind such simple words and childlike drawings that made it my favorite *fairy tale*.”

With these words begins my book *The Return of the Little Prince* a true story of how I came to find in the desert that I had *fallen into* the spot of the Lonely Star where the Little Prince appears. Because both St-Ex's and mine are true stories, though his took place in the Sahara desert and mine in Hollywood, California, also a desert. **The Return of the Little Prince** offers the reader Magnificent Gifts to illumine the rest of their life: that of the Water that tastes like Christmas to the heart, and of the stars that laugh with you, for hiding in one of them is the Little Prince.

He, who loves to play tricks on the '*grown-ups*' won't say in which one he is in, so that they might learn to hear his laughter in all stars, and everywhere, and live a life filled with Joy.

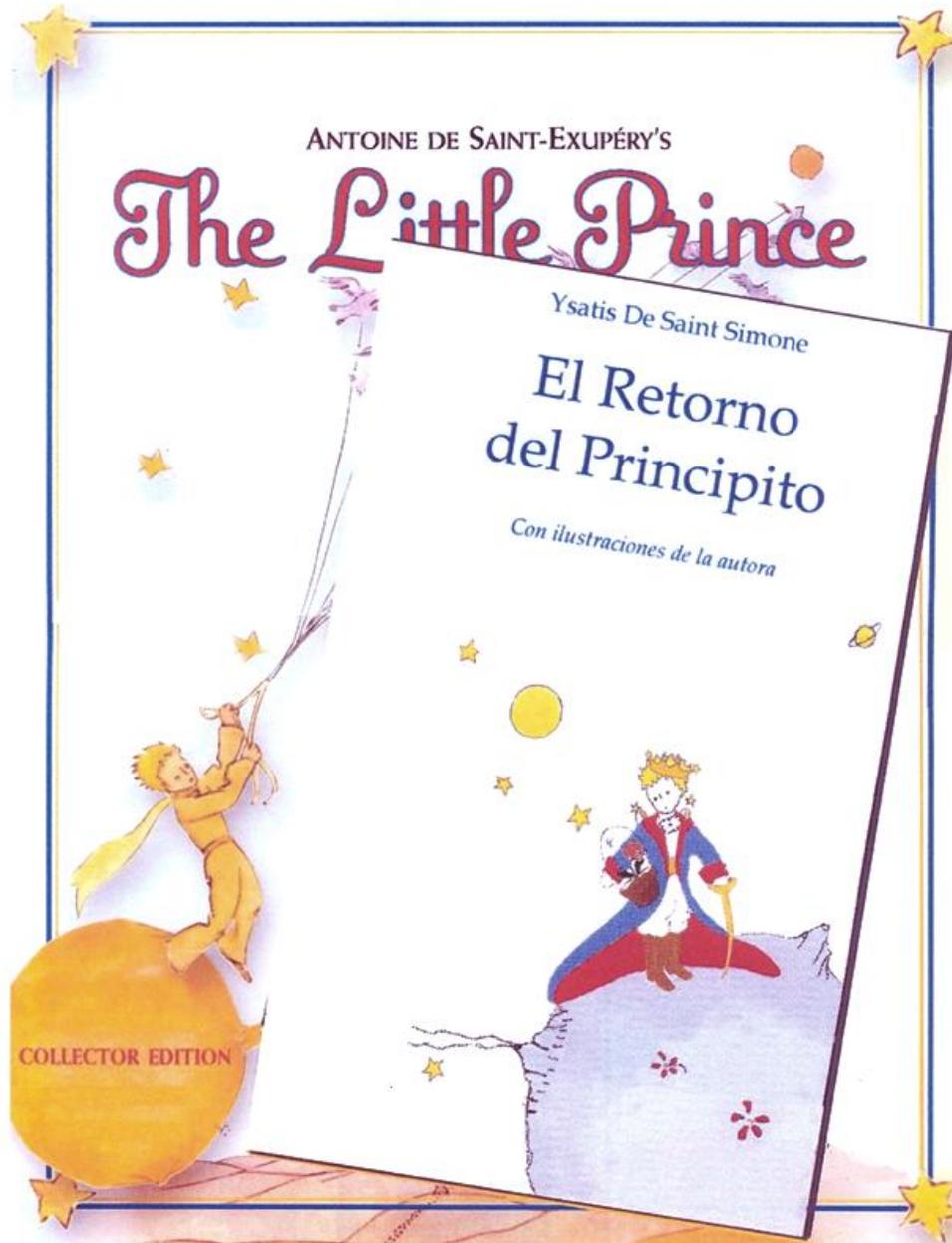
I loved my aunt Consuelo, *'the Rose'* of the story, very much. She loved me too, and told me stories about Saint-Ex, his dream world, the airplanes, the desert, and the stars, of his moonstruck reveries and his spirit. She also spoke of her first husband, Enrique Gomez Carrillo, who was a great writer. Though he has been almost completely forgotten, he was an influential man in the Paris of 1925, when Consuelo arrived in France. He was described as a *"Renaissance man"* and considered *the best sword in Paris*, for believe it or not, people still dueled in those days! He was said also to have been the lover of Mata-Hari, and part of the plot to catch the famous German spy, something he vehemently denied. I loved to listen to my aunt's stories of that world, so I guess I was more than a captive audience.

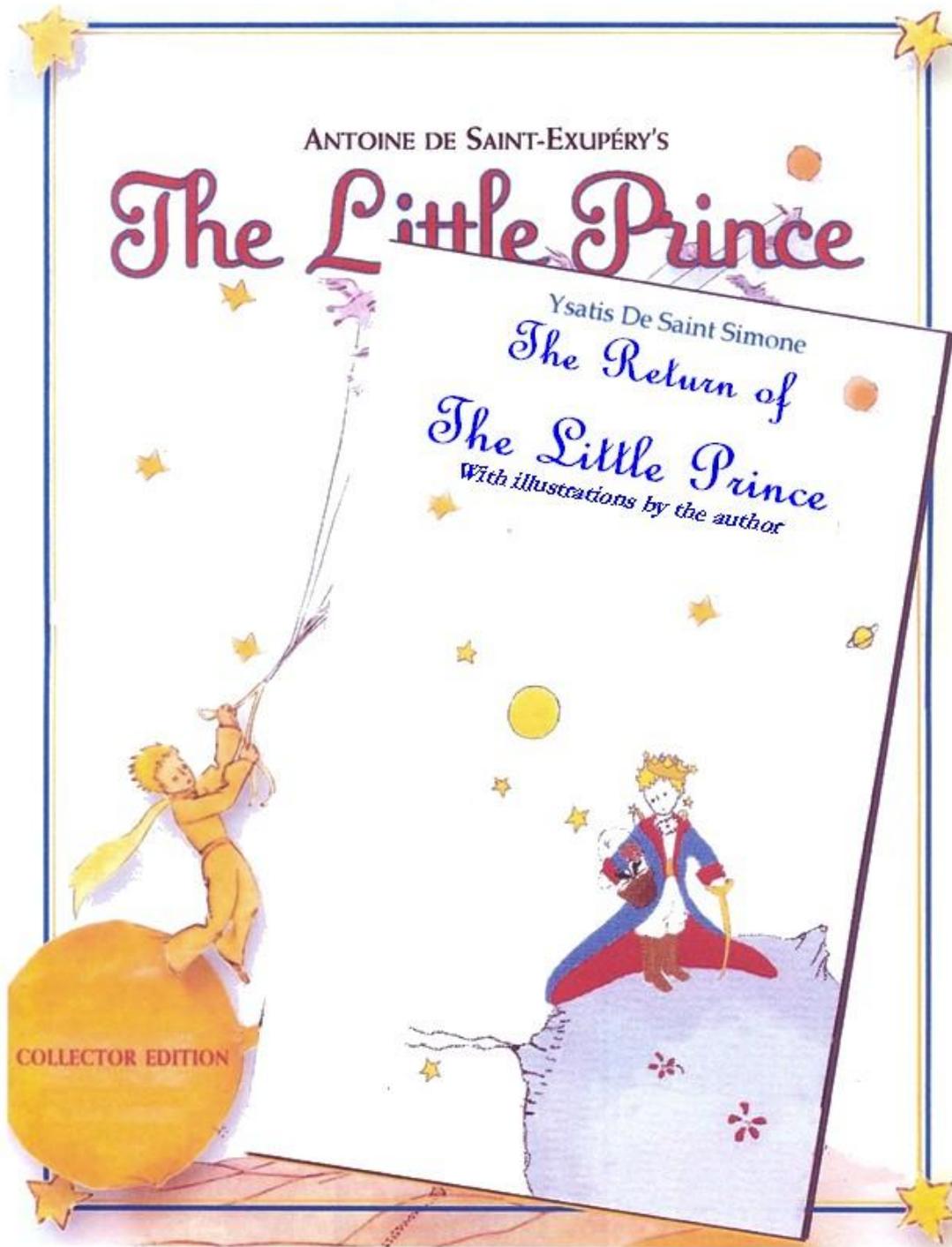
She introduced me to *le mouton*, Denis the Rougemont, a handsome Swiss writer who was in the story of **The Little Prince** the sheep Saint-Ex feared would eat the Rose, and also the wise and friendly Fox responsible for some of the most essential phrases in the story, such as *"That which is essential, we only see with the heart"* and *"You are responsible for the things that you enchant."* Aunt Consuelo would often read parts of **The Little Prince** and explain all these things to me, things that no one knew but her and I and that were behind the creation of the characters of the story, I of course, was enchanted hearing all of it.

That's how I learned to love and understand the world of the Rose and the Little Prince. As I grew up, the world of the Little Prince and his Rose grew with me and also a sense of obligation to find the Little Prince and let Saint-Ex know that he was back. And one day, when I least expected it after a near-death experience that changed my life, closed my eyes and opened my heart to another dimension of Life I was led to the magical spot where the Little Prince appears – which I always knew had to be a truly lived story and not just one of Saint-Ex's fantasies.

When that place became real to me, **The Return of The Little Prince**, with its drawings and text, just flowed out of me without thought. In short, that is the story of the Little Prince and I. A story, that will hopefully help the readers to find the magic spot of the lonely star in

whatever may be the desert where they may have fallen. If you are interested in knowing more, you will probably find lots of signs that point to it, for I have posted many signs on the road for those who are truly interested in finding it in [The Return of The Little Prince](#).





Available in both English and Spanish

## FAMILY RELATIONSHIPS



*Antoine and Consuelo De Saint-Exupery*

Antoine de Saint-Exupery married my aunt, Consuelo De Saint-Exupery, after he met her in Argentina, where she was taking care of her late husband's legacy. She had been widowed from the well-known writer and Ambassador of Argentina in Paris, Enrique Gomez Carrillo.

Aunt Consuelo, *'The Rose'* of *The Little Prince* was herself an accomplished artist, painter, sculptor and writer, who played an integral part of my intellectual and social life, and indeed was a great influence in my spiritual development. She was an extraordinary person who provided me with an unlimited spirit of curiosity – the desire to explore things deeply and find the mysteries hidden therein – and with a magical imagination. This is why Saint-Ex, rightfully so called aunt Consuelo *Ma sorciere et ma Muse* said, *"She is my enchantress and my inspiration, my Muse, without whom I could not have written a word."* People who really knew them, know that to not be just a sentence.

In this case, the saying, *'Behind a famous man, there's always a great woman'* is hundred one hundred per cent correct.



*Sunface, the Little Prince's Magical World and I*