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Ethics Magazine Horoscopes

A different writer every week takes on the stars...

Week of September 22-28

By Holly Coleman

Aries:

Foundations are shifting—old expectations, relationships, projects built on sand. Witness collapse without resistance. Something must crack for what matters to thrive.
Tarot: The Tower. Let the walls burn; let smoke drift. Then search the rubble. What remains is what mattered all along.

Taurus:

Examine your self-care and the boundaries you've allowed to blur. The week pulls you toward abundance, but indulgence will hollow it out. Nourishment requires discipline.
Tarot: The Empress. Not lush feasts, but the quiet protection of what you grow: your values, your health, your soil. Refinement is dominion.

Gemini:

You've been scattering your brilliance. Trade quips for clarity. Choose one direction, one voice, one tool. Less doing, more becoming.
Tarot: The Magician. Use what you have, not what you wish for. One precise move outshines a hundred clever diversions.

Cancer:

Things aren't as shallow as they seem. Navigate the emotional undercurrents. Let what's hidden surface, unforced. Clarity comes from what's concealed in the dark.
Tarot: The Moon. You're begging for certainty, but illusion holds more truth. Step into the shimmer. Intuition reveals what daylight hides.

Leo:

You've been enjoying the spotlight, but what happens when the light dims? Radiance isn't only for others to witness—it's for you to live with. Sustain your internal glow.
Tarot: The Sun. Not display, but integrity. Radiate from your core. Absence gleams brighter than applause.

Virgo:

Refinement often comes through solitude. Tend the small, the exact, the bones of your



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Libra:

Fairness is a blade, not a balm. Decisions you've postponed now demand alignment with your truth. Convenience masquerading as balance won't hold.

Tarot: Justice. Not blindfolded promise, but the seeing, the weighing, the act. Use discernment as your knife—not to wound, but to cut falsehood free.

Scorpio:

Your hunger is ignited, but striking at shadows wastes fire. Secrets, internal revelations, what you aren't saying—these are your leverage. Let what's hidden rise unprovoked.

Tarot: The High Priestess. Power lives in silence. Knowing without telling. Let your interior be sanctuary, not spectacle.

Sagittarius:

The cosmos doesn't want overflow; it wants harmony. Overextending now only leads to imbalance. Fuse extremes: rest and motion, silence and speech, longing and satisfaction.

Tarot: Temperance. The art of measured blending. Pour slowly. Let contradictions share a glass until they taste whole.

Capricorn:

Something is culminating. What's most potent is not the ending, but what you do there: will you fall, or bow and claim what emerges? Completion isn't collapse. It's mastery.

Tarot: The World. Relinquish control. Stand still. Watch the circle seal itself—not by force, but by endurance.

Aquarius:

You're standing in shadow but hope still flickers. Not loud, not clanging—a fragile brilliance that remakes the night around you. Even a single glimmer in the void matters.

Tarot: The Star. The signal in darkness. One spark can reorder the sky. Let faith in possibility anchor you.

Pisces:

Murkiness has you gasping for answers, but clarity waits in suspension. Stillness is your vantage now. Let go of the urge to act. Let things hang, then see what reveals itself.

Tarot: The Hanged Man. Vision sharpens upside down. Surrender is neither giving in nor defeat; it's wisdom.