THE CONNECTION VERDICT · BY ELLEN HALE

Your Next 90 Days

prepared for Karen

ELLEN HALE · AUGUST 2026 · CASE NO. 0402

One reading. One answer. Reasoning shown.

There is a part of this nobody warns you about, so I will.

For about three days after a verdict lands, there is relief. Something heavy has been set down. You sleep better. You notice that you are not composing a message in your head while you brush your teeth, and you notice the noticing, and it feels like progress, because it is.

Then there is a Tuesday. Nothing happens on it. That is the whole problem. Six years of your attention had somewhere to go, and now the room it lived in is empty and swept and there is nothing in it, and the quiet does not feel like freedom. It feels like a mistake you have made. That is the hour when women re-open closed cases — not out of weakness, but because an empty room is genuinely harder to sit in than a full one, even when what filled it was waiting.

So let me be clear about the division of labour. Your reading answered what this is. That answer stands and I am not going to touch it. But answering a question and building what stands in the place where the question used to be are two different pieces of work, and only the first one is finished.

This document is the second piece. It covers 6 August 2026 to 4 November 2026.

What it is: a map of the weeks in that period when your own chart is under load, and the weeks when it runs clean. I have the real transits to your own placements for these ninety days. They are arithmetic. They would be in the sky whether or not you had ever written to me.

What it is not, and I want this said once, plainly, so it does not have to be said again: not one date here predicts an event. Not one predicts him. Nothing in these pages tells you what David will do, because the sky does not carry that information and neither do I. A dated week here is not a thing that will happen to you. It is a description of the weather your judgment will be working in.

Here is the entire reason this is worth your time. A hard week that arrives with no warning feels like evidence — evidence that you decided wrong, that you should not

have closed it, that the ache is proof of something. The exact same week, named to you three weeks in advance, is just a week you were told about. Same difficulty. Completely different meaning.

You are a woman whose perceptions are accurate instruments. You wrote a man who has never once told me what I am to him before anyone told you anything. So I am not going to soften these ninety days. I am going to hand you the calendar and let you work.

The Shape of the Next Ninety Days

Three movements, in order of size.

The spine: 22 August to 27 September. Transiting Saturn opposes your natal Pluto for thirty-seven days, peaking 12 September. This is the longest and heaviest contact of the period, and it is also the most appropriate one you could possibly have been handed. Saturn to Pluto is the transit of structural honesty about power: who has held it, what it cost, what has to be given up because it cannot be carried further. It is a five-week audit. It is not a punishment.

The gift, and it is short: 23 August to 1 September. Jupiter trines your natal Neptune, and from 25 August Jupiter also sextiles your natal Pluto. Ten days and eight days respectively, overlapping. Jupiter to Neptune is the capacity to hold a large meaning without needing a person attached to it. Given that your file's central difficulty is that you *still cannot make yourself believe that what happened at that table in 2019 was nothing* — this is a ten-day window in which you may be able to hold both things at once. That the recognition was real. That it obliges you to nothing.

The autumn tightening: 22 October to 4 November. A cluster: Sun square your Moon, Venus square your Moon, Mars over your natal Saturn, and Mars square your Sun on the last day. This is the densest stretch of the ninety days, and it lands in the month that history has taught your body to associate with his return.

Everything else is short weather, three or four days at a time. Which is the point: most of these ninety days are ordinary.

The Demanding Weeks

7 to 10 August, peak the 8th. Mars opposes your natal Venus. Four days. This is agitation aimed straight at the part of your chart that carries the Saturn contact from him — the wanting, under pressure, with nowhere to put it. It will feel like restlessness that has his name on it. It does not have his name on it; it has Mars's name on it, for four days. Do the thing this week: take the phone out of the bedroom for these four nights. Not as a symbol. As furniture.

22 August to 27 September, peak 12 September. Saturn opposite Pluto. Five weeks. Expect the following: a flatness that is not depression but weight, an unusual clarity about how much control you have not had, and a temptation to reckon the six years as loss. That last one is the trap. This transit is very good at arithmetic and very bad at mercy. So do the arithmetic on paper and not at night — literally write the ledger down, once, in daylight, in a notebook, and then stop redoing it in your head. Around the 12th, if there is one thing you have been unable to make yourself do — the practical thing, the paperwork thing, the conversation with your sister — this is the week it will actually move.

30 August to 1 September, peak the 31st. Mars squares your Pluto. Three days, immediately after the full moon of **28 August**. Compulsive energy, short fuse, the urge to *make something happen*. This is the highest-risk seventy-two hours of the month for a message you would not send in daylight.

8 to 10 September, with 9 September doubled. Venus squares your Moon across those three days; Mercury squares your Venus on the 9th alone. Sentimentality with a sharp edge — the day for old photographs and the wrong kind of accuracy about them. Keep 9 September socially occupied. Any human, any errand.

20 to 21 September. Sun square your Venus. Two days. Value dissonance: the sense that what you want is out of step with what is available. Brief. Nothing decided in it.

25 to 30 September. The hardest passage of the autumn. Mars crosses your natal Moon 25 to 28 September, peaking the 26th, with the full moon on **27 September**, and Mercury squares your Moon on **29 to 30 September**. Your Moon is at twenty-nine degrees of Cancer — the most sensitive degree in your chart, and the one his Pluto and Neptune both touch. Mars there is raw feeling with no filter, and then Mercury arrives to argue with it. This is the week you should expect to feel that you have made a terrible mistake. Say that sentence to yourself now, in August, so that when it arrives you recognise it as scheduled. Practical instruction: no decisions of any kind between the 25th and the 30th. Not about him, not about your job, not about your house. Defer everything six days.

1 to 3 October, peak the 2nd. Mars squares your North Node. Three days of friction between the emotional habit and the direction of growth — which is, precisely, your natal Moon-Node square, lit up. It will feel like being pulled two ways. It is being pulled two ways. It passes.

22 October to 4 November. The cluster. Sun square your Moon **22 to 23 October**; full moon **26 October**; Venus square your Moon **25 to 27 October**; Mars over your natal Saturn **26 to 30 October**, peaking the 28th; Mars square your Sun on **4 November**. Mars on Saturn is the old template — love as something earned by endurance — under direct pressure. It tends to produce a hard, cold competence that turns on you. Plan this fortnight in advance: nothing unstructured, no empty weekends. Put people in it now, in August, while you can still see it clearly.

The Clear Weeks

Most women in your position spend the good weeks waiting, on the theory that the good weeks are when he might come back. That is how six years happens. These are not waiting rooms. They are the weeks your instrument runs true.

6 August. One day. Venus sextile your Moon, at the very start of the period. Small, kind, and useful for exactly one thing: beginning.

19 to 25 August. A run of light contacts — Venus to your Neptune the 19th and 20th, Sun trine your Venus the 20th and 21st, Venus to your Saturn the 23rd and 24th, Sun to your North Node on the 25th. Sociable, warm, forward-facing. The 25th in particular is the day to say yes to something that has nothing to do with him.

23 August to 1 September. The Jupiter window, and the most valuable ten days on this calendar. Jupiter trine your Neptune from the 23rd, Jupiter sextile your Pluto from the 25th, both closing on 1 September. Use it for the meaning work, not the mourning work. Write down what actually happened at that table in 2019, in your own hand, as testimony — you are unusually good at this — and then write down what it obliged you to and what it did not. This is also the window in which the isolation is most repairable. Your sister will not discuss him. Ask her for something else instead: an afternoon, a meal, no subject. The subject is not the relationship. The relationship is.

7 to 8, 13, 16 to 17, 21 to 22 September. Four short, clean windows in a month that is otherwise heavy: Venus to your Venus, Sun to your Sun, Sun to your Mars, Sun to your Moon. These are recovery days set inside the Saturn spine. Treat them as such. The 16th and 17th are the strongest of them for physical action — your Sun-Mars conjunction in Scorpio wants to be *used*, and it has had nowhere to put itself for years.

5 to 10 October, and 21 to 28 October. Sun to your Neptune the 5th and 6th, Sun to your Saturn the 9th and 10th, Sun to your Venus 21st and 22nd, Venus to your Venus the 27th and 28th. The October pair matter because they sit inside the hard cluster. Even in the worst fortnight there are two days when the light comes through. Note them in advance so you do not miss them because you were busy proving the month was unsurvivable.

The Three Moments the Pattern Breaks

One: he reappears. I do not say he will. I say that if he does, it will not arrive as a decision you get to make calmly. It will arrive in your body before your judgment gets a vote — that is the Pluto trine to your Moon, and it is why a hundred days of no contact did not weaken it. What it will feel like: the relief of 2019 all over again, the relief that made it impossible to think straight. The response is not willpower. The response is delay. Twenty-four hours before any reply, always, no exceptions, and the twenty-four hours are non-negotiable regardless of what the message says.

Two: October. The month he came back the first time, after the nine weeks. Your body has a calendar too, and it has kept this one for six years. The week of **22 to 30 October** is where this collides with real transits. Expect the ache to arrive with a sense of *significance*. Significance is not information. Have plans on those days that other people are counting on.

Three: the first genuinely clear evening. It will probably come in the Jupiter window, **23 August to 1 September**, and it will be strange rather than joyful. A Tuesday when you realise you have not thought of him since morning. The feeling that follows is guilt, then something like grief — because if you can go a day, then the six years were survivable, and if they were survivable, they were also optional. Do not argue with that. The response is to write down the date and what you were doing. You will need the evidence later, in the last week of September, when the whole thing feels untrue.

Your Rule, Expanded

Your rule stands: he has not said, in words with a date attached, what you are to him, and nothing has been filed. So it is cycle five, and the answer at 11pm is the answer at noon. You do not open the door.

Here it is as a sequence.

First, check the two facts. Not the feeling. The facts. Has he said, in words, out loud, what you are to him? Has anything been filed? If either answer is no, the position has not changed since July, and nothing you feel at this hour is new information.

Second, move the phone. Another room. Then bed. This is the whole of the action. It is deliberately small because at 11pm you have no large actions available to you.

Third, if checking is not enough — and there will be nights, particularly 30 August, 26 September, and 28 October, when it is not — then you need a second person, not a second thought. One name, agreed in advance, who gets a message that says only *bad night, no reply needed.* Set that up in the Jupiter window while it is easy. If those nights are stacking, a therapist's hour is welcome additional care and worth having on the calendar before you need it.

And if he does come back: the only conversation that counts starts with where he went on 21 July and ends with what you are to him, said out loud, before anything resumes. Warmth without that sentence is the fifth cycle in nicer clothes. *He seemed different this time* is not the sentence.

What Ninety Days From Now Should Look Like

On 4 November, check these, honestly.

The ledger has been written once, on paper, and not rewritten nightly. The phone sleeps in another room as a matter of habit, not effort. There is at least one person besides me who knows the current state of this — one, not none. There is something on your calendar for December that you agreed to, that involves other people, that has nothing to do with him. And you can say the sentence *the recognition in 2019 was real and it obliged me to nothing* without your chest closing.

What will not have changed: the pull. Pluto to the Moon does not fade in ninety days and I will not pretend otherwise. You may still want him on 4 November as much as you do today. That is not failure and it is not a sign. The measure is not whether you stopped wanting. The measure is whether wanting still runs your evenings.

And this, which is checkable: count the nights in the last thirty days you opened the door. If the number is lower than it was in July, the ground moved. It moved because you moved it.

Karen.

You have already done the hard half. You wrote *nothing has been filed* and *a man who has never once told me what I am to him* before anyone examined a chart, which means the true perception was already all the way through. Six years is what it took to get it through a structure built to keep you waiting. It is not what you wasted. It is what it cost, and you paid it, and you are the one holding the answer now.

The next ninety days are not about him. That is the whole design. Thirteen demanding stretches, most of them three or four days long, one of them five weeks. Fifteen clear ones. None of them are prophecies. All of them are weather, and weather is survivable when you have the forecast.

The week you will most want to call this a mistake is **25 to 30 September**. I have told you that in August. When it comes, it will not be evidence. It will be a week you were told about.

You are forty-nine. Your Moon is at twenty-nine degrees of Cancer, which is the degree of things completing themselves, and it trines your Mercury and your Mars, which is why you can say exactly what is true even when it costs you. That instrument does not need repairing. It needs pointing at your own life for a while.

Your dream gave the most accurate summary in the file. A man in a doorway who will not come in. You already know what to do with a doorway that stays empty.

You close it, and you turn round, and the room behind you is yours.

— *Ellen*

Your intuition is evidence.
So is his pattern.
I read both.

THE FULL-EVIDENCE METHOD

This reading is a reflective and spiritual document, not a substitute for professional counseling. If you are in distress, support is always a good idea — and always your decision. 18+.