



Lovers linked by sixth sense

K Taylor knew her husband two years before she'd even met him. Dr Michael Taylor was a rational man of science who, in 2006, could no longer ignore the voices in his head. Today, the pair run a clairvoyancy practice, telling people their destinies, writes Mike Bruce

K Taylor, 47: When I was about five I used to talk to my dolls and couldn't understand that other kids' dolls didn't talk to them. I'd just know things about people. I once met a man on the bus and told him he was ill. My mother told me off, of course, and so whenever we left the house, she'd lecture me not to talk to people about personal things. I wasn't being precocious, I just had that information and wasn't really aware of what was happening to me. High school was the loneliest time of my life, but kids still lined up to get advice from me.

When I was 25, I had an appointment with a kinesiologist who asked me how I liked being a clairvoyant. I said "what's a clairvoyant?" I really had no idea. But after that everything fell into place and it changed my life.

In 2004, I was working part-time in a regular job and the rest of the time as a clairvoyant and dealing a lot with my guides who told me they were bringing me together with a man, with whom I'd have a business and open up people's intuitive sides, all within about two years. They gave me a vision of everything except his face, but I knew his name was Michael Taylor and that he lived in the US.

In 2006, they told me to attend a psychics' seminar in Sydney where I sat next to a guy who introduced himself as Michael. He gave me his business card: Michael Taylor. The spirits told me he'd return to the US and I'd have to wait.

He left very confused but he got more and more information (from his guides) and realised we were destined to be together. We spoke a lot over the phone over the next months, we had a holiday together, he came to Australia in mid-2007 and we married later that year.

People come to me for a new direction, change of job, to find a new partner, get rid of a partner, fix family situations, connect to the deceased, issues with children or health or if they've experienced incest, rape or violence. They might be buying property or want to know about the stock market – anything and everything.

Yes, I tell them what they don't want to hear, like "get to the doctor straight away" or "you have to go to your mother", but it's always with an explanation.

Sure we're both clairvoyants, but we can have secrets. I can block him from finding what I got him for Christmas, but I can't seem to block him from how much I spend on shoes. Being psychic used to be a curse, but now it's a blessing. I love it. I love spirits, my people and the family I've got out of it and even changed my name to K after a spirit told me to. It has its moments because people want so much from you, but it's still the best job I've ever had.

Dr Michael Taylor, 47: When I was nine, I was hit by a car. I actually left my body, a proper out-of-body experience. For about the next year, I would have *deja vu*, many times a day. I have since learned that people who have traumatic experiences like that can have heightened

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psychic or intuitive abilities because they can somehow activate otherwise latent areas of the brain.

I can remember once looking at a wrapped Christmas present and being able to see inside. It was a tracksuit, two sizes too big, mauve. I wasn't happy.

All my life, I felt different and the

more I felt it, the less I fitted in. But I was also very smart. I got As without trying. I'd sit in class and not take notes but I'd just get it. On the medical college admission test, I got an almost perfect score for getting problems right, without any theoretical basis for it. Somehow I just knew the answers. Then I had more intuitions and could hear voices. I could hear other conversations while people were talking, but still I didn't think of myself as special, I just thought I was a good guesser. I graduated from medical college in 1992. When I began to work in hospitals, the intuitions and messages became even stronger. Once in intensive care, in my mind's eye I farewelled a young guy who was in a very bad way; multiple organ failure, septic shock, minimal blood pressure. Suddenly I heard his voice. He told me not to be so hasty and he was going to pull through. When I returned to work after a week off, the staff told me he'd (had) a miraculous recovery. It took me 13 years in medicine to realise I had this gift of being psychically aware. I grew curious about what to do with it. I looked into hypnosis and neuro-linguistic programming and did an angel therapy course. But this gift was at odds with my medical practice, so I left the profession in late 2006.

In October that year, my guide told me to go to this training course in Australia. I wasn't looking for a partner; I was just there to learn. I sat next to this woman who everyone seemed to know except me. Sure enough, we got paired up in these exercises. She'd tell me stuff about me and I'd tell her stuff about her. It was weird. When we left the conference I was still keen to chat more with her, and she finally came clean about what she'd been told. In April 2007 we had a holiday together and then I moved out here to start this business and a new life with K in July.

Being psychics is both a plus and a drawback, because we can't lie to each other; you can't use what I call deceptive honesty. But when you can't lie to yourself or your partner, all things are dealt with right then and there. Me being honest has helped K see and accept herself quicker and easier, so honesty helps all parties, no matter what.

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