



# The Book Without The Words

(The end of the World as we know it.)

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## Chapter 1

Dave Johnson awoke more tired than when he had gone to sleep. He checked the time and said, "God that's all that I need, she'll go up the wall," and quickly got dressed. The cold outside air dampened his ardour as he walked quickly down the street and his thoughts dwelt back to his partner Claire and their tempestuous relationship. He had known Claire most of his thirty years of existence and was at the stage of social development when marriage was being talked about. Not by him though as he spent most of his time just listening and praying for some peace and quiet. No, Dave was not the marrying kind and if the truth be known he was even starting to think about going on a prolonged holiday somewhere and seeing what life would throw up. He would have to be quick though as circumstances were moving very rapidly and he was in danger of being swamped by it all. He was running late as he turned into the final street and feared the verbal onslaught he was about to receive. Nervously he approached and knocked the door. He saw the figure of her mother manifest behind the glass of the door and waited for her to open it. How he hated her mother with her acid put down lines and condescending sneer. They say that if you want to know what the daughter will look like just look at her mother and maybe that is true but you did not have to look too hard in their case as they were two peas from the same pod.

"Yes," she said on opening the door, "Can I help you?"

"What?" Dave said not expecting it, "Er. is Claire in?"

"Sorry?" she said.

"Claire," he repeated, "Er are you alright Mrs. Smith?"

"Well that's my name. Look I'm very busy now so what-ever you are selling to be honest I haven't got time for games," and something strange came over Dave. He looked at her and saw she had no trace of recognition. "Well?" she said and on hearing no answer shut the door.

Dave knocked once again and heard her shout from behind the door, "Look you had better go as I'm about to call the Police."

It was a very confused Dave that started his trek back home. What was going on? He thought to himself as he fished in his pocket for his mobile phone. He would phone Claire direct and ask her what she had said to her mother and maybe find out where she had learned to act too. He scrolled down the list of contacts but saw to his surprise that her number was not on there. She must have deleted it last night he thought but did not remember her going anywhere near it. He walked on thinking that maybe he had nothing to worry about. It was quite a relief really as it meant she no longer had marriage on her mind. Bit of an elaborate plot though but it did fit in with what she was capable of so it was not really much of a surprise. "Yes," he said aloud as he opened his front door, "I might go out for a few tonight, a celebration is needed." He shut the door behind him and his thoughts turned to sleep virtually straight away. He knew he would sleep soundly as the problem that had kept him awake for the last few weeks had just disappeared. Quickly he got undressed and looked forward to a few peaceful hours. That thought quickly left him though as he saw the picture on the bed side table. It had been taken on their holiday to Blackpool and originally had them both on it. Now though he was flying solo but he quickly put that down to air brushing so thought that problem solved. He decided to get up and check the place out and make sure that nothing was missing and then maybe change the locks so she could not get in again. The flat was quickly covered as there was nothing of any real value and the short journey to the D.I.Y. store was made. On returning back though he saw Claire's brother Steve and this filled him with fear as he and Steve, like with her other three brothers did not really get on. He was expecting some

kind of trouble but much to his surprise Steve just walked past not even looking at him. Relief to this out-weighed any confusion though so Dave did not put too much thought into it reasoning that to them he must not exist which was actually quite a blessing. The lock barrels were quickly changed and Dave back in bed and soundly asleep.

Dave found himself in a lucid dream in a cave with water dripping all around him. Although he had full use of all his senses he had no clue as to where he was. "Help," he shouted and the walls around vibrated violently. "Help," again and the vibration got worse. Chunks of earth fell all around him and he started to see shafts of light penetrate through the earthen ceiling drying out the air around him. As the vibration continued the holes got bigger until soon there was no cave left and he found himself face to face with what could only be described as a Druid. "My name's Meek," the figure said, "Mr. Meek, I have come for my inheritance." With a mix of confusion and fear Dave woke up, though could not remember the dream. He looked at the time and saw it was six in the evening. He had a strong urge to get drunk so quickly got dressed and made the short journey to his local where he quickly found a familiar face.

"Alright Dave," John said, "What you having?"

"Pint of the usual," Dave said, "Been many in?"

"No pretty dead. You would have thought with all the Pubs around closing down. Ah well," and poured out a pint of lager.

Dave took a large drink and after paying said, "well I'll try and boost your finances a bit," and took another large drink.

"You must be thirsty."

"No just celebrating."

"Celebrating, it's not your birthday is it?"

"No, divorce," Dave said with a laugh.

"What?"

"Me and Claire."

"Who?"

"What?"

"Who is Claire?"

"Claire Smith, what is this some sort of wind up?"

"You have never mentioned her before," John said and poured another, "Bit of a dark horse on the side eh? I'll get this then as you are celebrating."

"What do you mean? You've known her for years. Steve Smith's sister."

"Anne?"

"No Claire, the younger sister."

"She hasn't got a sister. Are you alright Dave? You haven't been on anything have you?"

"What do you mean she hasn't got a sister? You were in her class the same as me. What is going on?"

"Dave, seriously mate I don't know what you are talking about. Why not come back tomorrow when you are thinking a little straighter and keep of that crap its messing with your mind."

"I think you might be right," Dave said as confusion had now completely taken over. He could put her mother and brother pretending not to know him and even tampering with his

phone and altering the picture down to childish games but this was different. He had known John for most of his life and they were good friends so he had nothing against him. He quickly left the Pub and went to the nearby park to be alone with his thoughts and try and work out what was happening. The rain cut into him as he sat on the park bench. He could make no head way at all. Claire had been part of his life for so long and had had such an influence on it that she could not be denied. Sure they were not childhood sweet hearts but they had always been close and had shared many memories. He could not equate with the reality of this new situation. Why would John pretend not to know her though? It did not make sense to him and he remembered back to John's face and that it was sincere. He was never an actor at school and had always been straight talking and down to earth. No if John said she did not exist then she must not which was quite a predicament to Dave for that meant he must have imagined her. Yet he knew he had not. Round and round in circles he went trying to balance the irresistible force of John's denial with the immovable object of his memory of Claire. Twenty minutes he sat there shivering in his wet clothes but to no avail as he could get no further forward. In the end he just looked up into the dark night sky and shouted, "Help."

With that the sky thundered in indignation and this seemed to spur him on some more. "Help," he shouted even louder and the sky lit up as the lightening sparked its life. The rain slowed down a little and he heard a voice, "Are you alright there?"

Dave looked around and saw much to his horror a shapeless form, "What is this?" he said, "What is happening?"

"You called for help," the form said pulsating to its words, "And so here I am."

"What is happening to me?"

"Well you must be truly a humble man to converse with me so I am guessing nothing of any harm. So tell me then why have you called me?"

"No, no, this is not happening," and with that the shape just fizzled out. Dave sat on the bench looking into the space where the shape had once occupied and questioning his sanity. There were a lot of unusual things occurring and Dave could not equate any of them. His whole world was falling apart around him and he could not come up with a rational explanation to its cause. The closest thing he could come up with was that he was losing his mind but he knew in his heart that was not the case. He stood up and slowly made his journey home deep in thought and in need of answers. He got back around eight and reluctant to think any more on the subject switched the television on. There was a documentary on and it got his interest straight away. It was on the Mayan Prophecy about 2012 and as the year was 2011 and with what else was going on he watched it intently. After it had finished he sat back and thought about his situation. Was all that was happening to him something to do with the end of the world? That might sound like a strange question but to the reality that Dave was in nothing was impossible. Trouble was though he knew nothing on the subject only what he had watched and even that did not make sense. They had said that the Mayan Calendar continued after the dreaded date so as you can imagine (Well I presume you can after all you are still reading this.) he had nothing to go on whatsoever.

He decided that he would go down the Library the following day and see if he could find out a little more on the subject and then tiredness took him in her arms and he went to bed and a deep sleep.

## Chapter 2

Dave found himself face to face with the man he had seen in his earlier dream. He remembered him although not his predicament.

“So,” the man said, “You have returned. I would like to talk about fear for a while if you have the mind to listen.”

“Sure,” Dave said, “Though I don’t really see the point.”

“It might keep you here a little longer,” the man said with a laugh.

“I don’t understand.”

“And that is the basis of most fear,” the man said in a triumphant manner, “Lack of understanding.”

“I don’t know about that. I thought that fear was more like scared of being hurt and stuff.”

“I was talking about fear of the unknown which at its deepest level is fear of death so you are not that far off.”

“Oh right. Yes I can see that I suppose as no one really knows what happens when you die. So its not really the fear of actually dying but the fear of what happens next.”

“That’s right but it is a little more complex than that as the fear of the unknown only really comes in with the evolution of free will. All animals including Man have an inbuilt fear of dying and also a fear of being injured for being injured was to most of them the same as dying. If you break a leg then you cannot run to hunt nor can you run to escape so basically you are as good as dead.”

“Yes I can see that.”

“Well that is a rational fear that we have had since our instinctive days before the development of free will. We were much like rabbits then.”

“Rabbits?”

“Yes, if they sense danger they run. They don’t hang around and think about what might happen they just bolt. In the fight for survival that gives them more of a chance for the few seconds wasted could be the difference of life and death. Now this action is called a reflex action.”

“Oh right, we have them as well.”

“So you know what happens then.”

“Now I never said that,” Dave said with a laugh, “I have experienced them that’s all.”

“Think of it as when your instinct takes over.”

“Yes I can accept that.”

“Good. So fear itself then, any thoughts on the matter?”

“I haven’t a clue to be honest though I do know it can have quite a control over you. I have noticed that myself.”

“We all have. Basically it is a surge of negative energy thrown out by the emotional brain to activate the adrenalin rush to prepare you for either flight or fight.”

“Oh, so that is why I seem to run faster when I am scared.”

“That’s right. Not only that though if you can over ride the urge to run you find that you are mentally sharper to deal with the situation.”

“You know I can identify with that for on the few occasions I have stood my ground I did feel different.”

“Like something had took you over?”

“I am not sure about that.”

“Don’t worry,” the man said with a laugh, “You were not possessed or anything like that.”

“I was going to say.”

“No it was just like a prolonged reflex action. Your instinct took over that’s all.”

“Well I tell you what it certainly could handle itself.”

“That would have been the memory of any previous training mixed with the extra strength and speed from the rush.”

“I did feel a lot quicker now you said that.”

“Good, so what does that tell you?”

“Sorry?”

“You have no need to fear future situations for you know that when the time is right and if you are in the right your instinct will take over.”

“Well I suppose so,” Dave said with a little doubt in his voice.

“No,” the man said, “You have to truly understand that and take away all doubt.”

“How would I actually do that then?”

“Through experience as for this kind of situation it is the best teacher.”

“You mean that I have to go out and get into a fight, I’m not sure about that.”

“Remember back to previous experiences that is all. No, I would not recommend causing trouble it might back fire.”

“I was going to say.”

“That was really just a side issue and to hopefully take away some of that fear through understanding it.”

“Oh right, yes I can see that working.”

“Now I noticed a little self doubt creep in so perhaps we should deal with that next.”

“Well I will not argue with that as it seems to be quite a big part of my life.”

“We will see if we can alleviate that a little then. So tell me then why do you think you have this self doubt?”

“I’m not sure. I think I have always had it.”

“Sometimes it might come about through a misunderstanding.”

“A misunderstanding?”

“Yes, they say that the meek shall inherit the earth.”

“You said that, well something similar earlier.”

“Glad to see that you were paying attention,” the man said with a laugh, “Well the term meek has lost its meaning over time for in its true sense it actually means humble and not what it is perceived today which is timid. Humility is selflessness or basically you when you follow your true purpose. Your true purpose is actually to always work for the greater good and have no self interest other than to cater for your needs.”

“Oh right, yes I like the way you put that together.”

“Good, well anything more than that is greed and should really be avoided. Timidity on the other hand is low self esteem through lack of confidence. A humble man need not be timid. In fact I would go as far as saying that a humble man should actually be confident for he has a direct channel to the divine from which he gets his strength of mind and is more able to deal with situations that life throws up.”

“So you think that that is it then. I can’t really equate with that though as I have never thought of myself as being humble.”

“It might be that. It works on a sub conscious level so it might take a little time to work its way through.”

“Sorry, I’m not sure that I understand that.”

“It is quite a tricky thing to get across so be patient whilst I try,” and thought awhile before saying, “Consciousness is awareness of awareness. Before you can be conscious of something you first have to be aware of it. Take that spider by your foot.”

“What?” Dave said and looked down at the ground to see a large spider scamper away, “You might have said I nearly trod on it.”

“You wouldn’t have done,” the man said with a laugh, “So up until I mentioned it you had no idea that the spider was there. I made you aware of its presence and you became conscious of the fact that you might have trod on it.”

“You know when you put it like that it makes sense although how does that fit in with what you are saying though?”

“You are aware that you need to be humble as it is actually hard wired in the system.”

“What sort of like conditioned to serve, I am not sure about that.”

“Haven’t you noticed the lift that you get when you help someone?”

“Now that you mention it I think I have.”

“You see it is not only fear that the emotional brain throws out it also throws out positive mental energy or basically it fills you with love you might perceive it as joy.”

“Right.”

“Alternatively you could have looked at the spider and been filled with fear and think that it might attack you which is an irrational fear I know but quite a few people have it.”

“So I am guessing it depends on my experience then as I used to be wary of them when I was younger, I wouldn’t say scared though for let’s be honest they are too small to do any harm.”

“True but I am guessing that there must have been some turning point.”

“Not really I just seemed to evolve but as I said it was never a strong fear.”

“Good. So you have two perceptions, one from love and one from fear. If you perceive meekness through fear it would be timidity and if you perceive it through love it would be humility. Now these two perceptions come from your understanding which is another type of awareness located below your actual level of consciousness. Your understanding being below conscious lives in darkness and only can work with the information it receives. You might not even be aware that you have taken this information on but it is there nevertheless.”

“How would that work?”

“Conditioned to serve becomes conditioned to know your place it is not such a leap especially as it might start from an early age.”

“You know I think you might have it. We were always conditioned to look at authority with reverence whether they were Teachers, Priests or Policemen. I don’t think it’s the same so much nowadays though.”

“To be honest it’s not really about anyone else. So your understanding of awareness hopefully might have changed now. Incidentally all that I am telling you is called light as it dispels the darkness.”

“I’ll bare that in mind,” Dave said and then woke up.

### Chapter 3

Dave found himself waking up to a bright morning. He checked the time and saw that it was nine o'clock. He felt strangely different yet he did not know why as he had not remembered his dream. He quickly got dressed and made the short journey to the Library. On arrival he saw his friend Andrew Salmon who had worked there for many years.

"Alright Andy, got any books on the end of the world?"

"Ah you've been watching T.V., I saw the programme myself."

"Oh, so what did you make of it?"

"Well I think they've got it a little mixed up as it's more the end of an Age."

"They said something about that though I don't think they dwelt on it. It would make sense though as the calendar did go on after the date. So what is this end of an Age then?"

"That would be the Age of Pisces. We are now fully in the Age of Aquarius."

"I thought that was in the sixties. I am sure there was a song about it."

"It takes a few decades to fully come into being as there is a bit of an overlay."

"Do you know much about it then?"

"Not really, we have come out of a Water Age and entered an Air Age."

"I am afraid that means nothing to me."

"It's going to be a long day then," Andy said with a laugh, "It's all to do with the Sidereal Year."

"Sorry?"

"Sidereal, it means measured by the stars. The normal year is a Solar Year and lasts, well a year. The Sidereal Year is the greater Zodiacal year, each month lasting about 2,000 years."

"So how is it actually measured then?"

"It is all do with the Sun's perceived precession around the Constellations as you look at it from the Earth. Some people think that the cosmic rays from the Constellations after they have been re-energised by the Sun have an influence on us."

"Really, and what are your views on it."

"I am not sure really but I have noticed quite a few developments in the Air sphere since the sixties."

"Like what?"

"Well mobile phones, the internet that kind of thing so you never know."

"Right so how does it work then, is it just Water and Air?"

"No it's a bit more complicated than that. It goes around the elements," and looking at Dave's bemused face, "Water, Air, Earth and Fire then repeats itself twice over and that's a full year. It's supposed to take about 26,000 years to complete and then starts again. To picture it think of an inverted 8 the big circle had 12 points, each one a sign of the Zodiac and the small four points each one representing an element as one circle turns it turns the other, a bit like a gear wheel"

"Well although it is interesting I don't think I'll get any joy from that," Dave said with a marked tone of disappointment.

"Sorry, that's the best I can do. You could try Viking Mythology but I think that might be the end of an Age too as they talk of a new Heaven and Earth."

"So it's not really the end of the world then just an Age."

“I think so, so why the interest then?”

“Just curious,” Dave said reluctant to tell him.

“You might want to talk to Wolfy he was quite keen on it for a while.”

“I thought he had lost his mind. Didn’t they section him?”

“Well he is out now. To tell you the truth I think it was that that tipped him over the edge. Well that and work.”

“I might have a chat with him then. I haven’t seen him in ages anyway. You don’t happen to know where I could find him”

“No afraid not. I don’t think that any one has seen him since he came out. He used to be big pals with Jason if I remember right.”

“Jason?”

“You remember him, Jason Hogg from Somerset Street.”

“Now that’s a name I haven’t heard for a while. I thought he went down south.”

“For a couple of years but didn’t like the people.”

“Oh right, so where is he living now?”

“Same address. He was left it by his father.”

“Well cheers Andy I owe you one,” and left the Library to make the long journey to Somerset Street. As he walked along his thoughts drifted back to his conversation with Andy and if the truth be known he was running out of ideas. He could see the logic in Andy’s words and remembered even in Revelations they talked about a new Heaven and Earth which would fit more in with a new Age. He did not really know what direction he should take it now but hoped Wolfy might be able to help. It was a tired Dave that knocked on Jason’s door.

“Alright Dave,” Jason said opening it, “Long time no see.”

“It has been a while Jason, are you putting the kettle on?”

“Sure, come on in,” and Dave followed him into the kitchen, “So what can I do for you?”

“I was looking for Wolfy actually.”

“Well I still see him but he’s not the same as you would remember.”

“Yes I heard he had a breakdown or something.”

“Oh yes, it destroyed him completely.”

“So what happened then?”

“Oh it was that job of his. You would not believe what they put him through. They wanted him at their beck and call all the time. Phoning him at all hours when he was supposed to be off they just would not let go. You know he even got to the stage that he thought they were monitoring him through the T.V. Bastards, I wouldn’t mind but they didn’t even pay a decent wage.”

“Monitoring him, however did he come up with that one?”

“A victim of circumstance I think. He was watching a film about this Company that was trying to control their workers through hard core psychology. Thing is he could actually identify with some of the tricks they were using as they were doing the same at his place.”

“Tricks?”

“Well phoning all hours of the day so your whole life became one of work. Constant meetings to promote awareness of the Company so it became more a part of you and they even tried to shame you into working harder.”

“Shame you into working harder, how would they do that?”

“They used to have a target board with how many items you processed every hour. If you made the target they would write the numbers in green. If you just missed it they would use red and if you were more than 10% under they would use Black.”

“Sort of a stain on your character, the Black mark I mean.”

“Yes quite a stigma. Mind you to be honest not many took it seriously, only the Agency Workers as they had no protection.”

“Oh yes I’ve done it myself.”

“And as for the phone calls I think it was a case of an incompetent superior as they were mainly to get him out the mire. In fact he actually phoned him whilst the film was on. Not only that though it was just after a particularly gruesome scene where they were dealing with this worker who had found out about what the Company was up to.”

“Dealing with?”

“Well it was made to look like he had a nasty accident. The phone rang not that long afterwards and Wolfy in his heightened paranoid state took it as a warning. I am afraid that he had taken to drink and drugs because of the stress they had put him through.”

“So what happened then?”

“He thought that the Company must have been in league with the Television Company and as it was the B.B.C. the Government must also be involved.”

“Oh so it was quite a conspiracy then.”

“To him yes. Now the day after he had watched the film he had a near miss with one of the works’ vans as he crossed the side road that led to the warehouse. It was his fault as he was not looking where he was going. I think he was a little hung-over at the time. After that he thought they were out to kill him and any near miss would add to his woe. Eventually he just lost it completely and they carted him away to a life of drugs, medicinal. Shame he was a good lad.”

“And you said that you still see him?”

“Yes, now and again,” Jason said as he made the tea, “I am afraid that he has taken to living on the streets as he thinks that’s where it is safest. I have offered him a place to stay on many occasions but he has always refused.”

“He must not be cured then.”

“I don’t think he is but what can you do. Don’t get me wrong he is coherent and all that but he still has some oddball beliefs. No I would say that he was released too early but I guess with all the cutbacks and that. Besides I don’t think they know that much about mental illness so he could easily blag it.”

“Well he always was a bit of a blagger,” Dave said with a laugh.

“So you are looking for him then?”

“Well just to catch up really but I am guessing if he is homeless he could be anywhere so it might be a hard task.”

“Last time I heard he was sleeping at St. Thomas’ Church in Eldon Street. You might try there.”

“Yes cheers Jason, I guess I had better be getting back now as it’s quite a long haul.”

“Sure, come round again you are more than welcome.”

“Will do,” Dave said as Jason let him out. It was quite cold on the long journey home but it was quickly covered and Dave was soon back and at sleep.

## Chapter 4

Dave found himself back with the Druid who said “Now you mentioned about fear and its control over you earlier so I would like to dwell on that awhile.”

“Sounds good to me as I have to admit I have fell victim to it many times.”

“Maybe with understanding it will diminish. So first of all fear comes over you in a few different ways, the stronger the fear the more it can have an effect.”

“Is it true that you can actually die of fright?”

“Well a heart attack brought on by the fright so yes in a way. That is normally at its strongest though and usually to a weak heart.”

“Oh right, so what are the others?”

“Another one found in quite a few animals would be the idea of standing or lying motionless. The first one you do so as not to create a disturbance and the second playing dead. This evolved to what you would call frozen in fear.”

“Can you really do that then as I thought your natural survival instinct would be to move out of danger as quickly as possible?”

“Usually it does but it depends on the circumstances and finally you have shaking with fear.”

“I’ve done that myself.”

“It is quite common. Generally if you stamp your foot you can control it. Not much to dwell on really so that was quickly covered.”

“Right so what’s next then?”

“We will talk awhile about negative energy transferral if you like.”

“Sure mind you I haven’t a clue as to what it is so it might be a long chat.”

“We have plenty of time. So say you were in a situation with someone you respected as a brave man and saw him frightened about it would you also become scared.”

“You know that is a good question. Thinking about it I probably would.”

“That comes about from the herd mentality. One gets startled and makes a run for it quickly followed by those around it and soon you have a stampede.”

“Well yes I suppose so.”

“Well that’s negative energy transference in a nutshell but it has evolved since so I would like to talk about its different types.”

“Yes, that sounds interesting.”

“Well the first and most basic transference is when you unburden your Soul and dump it on someone else. You feel good about it but your victim takes it on board and it mars their day as they dwell on it and absorb it as their own.”

“You know I can actually equate with that.”

“Ah, wisdom through experience, that is the best teacher of them all. Now this can also work on a group ego level.”

“Group ego?”

“The bit of you concerned with creed, colour, race, the Man made divisions in life. This is slightly different though as it is more of a recreation than a transference as such.”

“Right, well I think so anyway.”

“The negative energy remains with-in the person but recreates itself in its victim thus growing in strength. That is actually the herd mentality I mentioned before.”

“Yes I can see that at work. It is sort of a group mentality. It causes quite a lot of trouble if you ask me.”

“Much too much trouble, in fact I would say most of the major trouble in the world. Now generally speaking this transference is either one of anger or pride but the rest of the deadly sins might also have a place.”

“Do these equate with love and fear by the way?”

“Well yes, however did you know?”

“Just a guess really,” Dave said with a laugh, “As that seems the main thread of our conversation.”

“You’ll get their one way or another,” the man said with a laugh before saying, “Anger comes from fear and pride from misguided love.”

“You might have to explain that to me as though I can sort of see pride coming from love I can’t really see anger coming from fear.”

“Sure, pride is love of the group as opposed to love of your fellow man. From this love you become proud to be part of the group and not only that you get elitist as you perceive the group as better than other groups in the category. The transference is either of views or subjective information and works on two levels, perceived positives about your group and negatives about the other groups.”

“Perceived?”

“Well let’s be honest they are both negatives, it is only pride that perceives it as positive.”

“True. What about anger?”

“Anger on a group level comes about from the fear of the unknown and like any fear only sees the immediate threat. I had better give you an example as that might need to be elaborated a little.”

“That sounds good to me.”

“It would see the injustice committed on it by the other group, the effect if you like, but it would not see that it had caused it kind of thing. Anger also demonises the other group as pride stops it from getting to truly know the other group so it has to make its own judgement based on pride for that is all it has to go on.”

“So the other group is unknown or to put it another way they are in the dark about them and that is where the fear comes from darkness.”

“Well grasped, good I see that it is starting to sink in.”

“It’s very interesting the way you put it though I am a little confused as to what all this is about. The situation I mean.”

“All will be revealed at a later time as you still have a little way to travel.”

“Fair enough, I mean if nothing else I will get a little wiser.”

“Now we have covered negative energy transference direct and through re-creation so that just leaves absorption.”

“You know I did not know it did that.”

“Have you never felt drained in somebody’s company?”

“Sometimes now that you have mentioned it”

“Generally it comes from pride and feeds of others envy.”

“Really?”

“Yes I mean what is the point of being a God amongst men if you are not being adored for it,” the man said with a laugh.

“When you put it like that,” Dave said also laughing

“Yes pride needs to be believed in so it absorbs from others which basically means it feeds of others self esteem and from it grows. So the reason you feel drained is probably because you have been.”

“To be honest I am not sure if they were what I would call proud people I think it came more from sloth.”

“Did you end up fetching and carrying for them?”

“That’s right but that was generally because they were pretty incapable of doing it for themselves.”

“You do it so much better than me kind of thing,” the man said with a laugh.

Dave thought a while and said, “Bastards. Not only that though I generally get drained because they spend that much time asking for my advice, not taking it and coming back for more advice as the situation deteriorates.”

“Hoping that you would do it for them in the end but in the meantime you are casting pearls before swine which can be draining. Not actually envy then but as pride is a spur to the other sins it is an effect of pride.”

“Is pride a spur to the other sins, I did not know that.”

“Oh yes. You have sloth or manual work is beneath me, gluttony or I deserve to taste the finer things in life as I am more refined. Avarice or I deserve more because I am better and lechery or I am too good to be restricted to just the one partner.”

“And how does it fit in with envy?”

“Pride creates levels so if you are better than someone then someone else will be better than you. Two side of the same coin. To finish the sins anger or ‘Who are you to say that to me?’”

“Yes I can see that when you put it that way.”

“Good. Now to bring into a meta-physical level you have to think of the sins as demons.”

“What?”

“Pride is Lucifer, anger is Satan etc. When they control you then you live in Hell. This works both on a personal level and a group level which affects the world as a whole, just look around if you don’t believe me.”

“Well I wouldn’t call it Heaven,” Dave said with a laugh.

“Heaven is God consciousness which is the world geared up for the greater good with no selfish intent and Hell is ego consciousness with the good of the elite at the expense of the many. Tell me something, do you look forward to the people who drain you coming to visit.”

“Not really, to be honest sometimes it fills me with dread.”

“Well who wants to live in Hell?”

“When you put it like that.”

“And as to the situation you are in. I am cleansing you of your negativity through understanding. Giving you love to cleanse your fear if you like. The relevance of the information will come to you but not in this dimension.”

“I’m afraid I do not understand that, what do you mean this dimension?”

“It will come to you in the other dimension but at this moment I would say your next step would be to wake up.”

## Chapter 5

Dave woke up feeling quite light hearted. He had vague recollections of his dream and talking about the deadly sins though that was about it. He was looking forward to seeing Wolfy as he had been quite a good friend. He checked the time and decided to head straight out as the church was not that far away. It was a semi-derelict structure that had stood empty for quite a few years and Dave thought it would not be too comfortable an abode as he had often seen rats playing around it. He was soon outside looking around and calling Wolfy's name. After three times he heard, "What do you want from me?"

He looked around to see a dishevelled figure glaring at him, "Wolfy is that you?"

"What do you want from me?" the figure repeated.

"I am Dave Johnson, don't you know me?"

"Dave," the figure said studying him intently. "Is that really you?"

"Jesus man, what has happened to you?"

"Life has not been too good. So what about you, are you still with Claire?"

"What," Dave said, "You know about Claire."

"Sure, you used to be sweet on her if I remember right."

"Well yes but she has disappeared and no one else seems to remember her I thought it was just my imagination."

"Is this some sort of wind up?"

"No seriously, you are the only one I have met that remembers her. I could actually take you to people who will swear that she does not exist. Not only that though, all traces of her have gone. Photographs that once had both of us in now only have me. It is doing my head in I can tell you."

"So it happened to you too. My Aunt Sadie did the same yet I was the only one that missed her. They all thought I was mad when I tried to look for her."

"I thought that was work related."

"No that was just a story I came up with when they started commenting on my erratic behaviour. Seriously it seemed the lesser of two evils at the time. I had quickly learned to keep quiet about my situation but it still took it out of me especially as time went on. I was looking for answers but getting nowhere and this made me worse."

"You didn't find out then that's a shame as I could do with some myself. The closest thing I've come up with is that it is something to do with the end of the world but as it is only the end of an Age, well I haven't got a clue."

"I went down that road myself although I did not realise it was the end of an Age. No I thought I would find my answer in Revelations. It mentions take your name out of The Book of Life I thought it might be something to do with that."

"Well it would fit I suppose. Look I tell you what why not come back to mine. We can have a proper talk about it there."

"Yes," Wolfy said and looked around nervously, "You never know who is listening," and they both set off.

As they walked Dave said, "You think that there might be a more natural explanation?"

“I don’t know. I am that clueless it could be anything. Besides I have learned a long time since that it would save a lot of mockery by keeping it secret. Mind you now that I know you have been through it too it sort of makes the burden a lot lighter.”

“For me too mate I can tell you. It only happened two days ago so I guess I got off pretty lightly.”

“Well compared to me, imagine you six months down the line. I must have covered every angle possible. Mind you I am no further forward after all this time.”

“So what sort of angles are we talking about?”

“State intervention was one for quite a while. You know with the power I thought they had I actually thought they were monitoring me through the television.”

“Jason told me that, he said you thought it was the Company you worked for though.”

“Oh so you have seen Jason then. I told him that as it seemed the lesser of two evils. I thought they were monitoring me because I knew too much. You know with no one remembering her but me. You will be surprised how paranoid you can get.”

“Well that makes more sense I suppose. Quite a story though, an over-zealous workplace and all that, yes I could see that actually working.”

“Actually that bit was quite true. They seemed to have no division between work and play. I weaved it around the truth but kept the real truth hidden. It still might be a State thing though but I am leaning more into the supernatural.”

“To be honest I think it was too thorough for the State. They would have had to tamper with my photographs, delete stuff from my phone, no who-ever did it left no stone unturned. I mean they would not be able to wipe out all those memories for a start. It was like she never existed.”

“Actually now you have said that it’s quite a weight off my mind. I did not have any photographs and she was not on the phone. She lived alone. No one could get along with her so there were not that many people I could ask. At one stage I even thought that they had done away with her so as you can imagine my mind was clutching at straws. You have set my mind at peace on the matter.”

“Well that matter as I guess it is still disrupted.”

“True. I won’t need to sleep in that church anymore then.”

“You are more than welcome to stop at mine you know. I am afraid it’s only a small flat but it has a big sofa that is pretty comfortable.”

“Thanks for the offer I might take you up on it for a few days. We might make some progress as two heads are better than one.”

“Why did you take to sleeping in the church anyway?”

“I thought I would be safe there, sanctuary and all that. Daft I know but to be honest it gave me a sense of peace.”

“I did not realise that you were religious.”

“Not really. I was brought up to go to church when I was a child so I guess some of it must have rubbed off. I do believe that there is something beyond but as to what I haven’t a clue. I have looked into other faiths though as I like to keep my options open.”

“That will come in handy as I am a bit ignorant on the matter.”

“Yet you mentioned the end of an Age, where did you come up with that from?”

“Well Andy Salmon actually, he works at the library.”

“He’s pretty intelligent if I remember rightly. I didn’t realise he was into that stuff. Mind you I haven’t seen him in ages.”

“I saw this programme on the T.V., it was about the Mayan Prophecy for the end of the world so I thought I would go down to the Library and look into it a little more deeply.”

“Oh right, yes I can see that, what with 2012 next year it would fit in nicely.”

“So I thought until he put me wise. The only two other alternatives that he came up with were from Viking mythology and the Book of Revelations. He said that he thought they were talking about a new Age though as they mentioned new beginnings.”

“I know nothing of Viking Mythology so I am not much help there. I have looked into Revelations though but I did not really come up with anything. That was more from the fact that I could barely understand it than anything else.”

“It might be worth looking into.”

“Have you got a copy though as I lost mine in transit?”

“I think there might be now you mention it. I am sure I still have the family Bible lying around somewhere.”

“Good. Would you mind if I scrounged a bath of you first though as I guess I must need one by now.”

“Well I didn’t like to mention it,” Dave said with a laugh, “I might have some spare clothes too as not being funny they look ready for the bin.”

“I won’t argue with that as they were six months ago,” Wolfy said laughing. They arrived back at Dave’s and Dave put the kettle on. “Are you hungry?” he shouted from the kitchen.

“Not really. To tell you the truth I don’t seem to have much of an appetite since this started.”

“You must eat though surely.”

“Oh yes although not that often.”

“Maybe later then,” and brought in the tea. After they had finished the tea Dave sorted out some clothes and Wolfy got cleaned up. Dave looked for the Bible whilst this was happening and quickly found it in his bedside cabinet. He glanced through Revelations as he waited but could not make head nor tail out of it. It was heavily symbolic and as Dave had no idea what the symbols meant it meant for quite a frustrating read. He had got no further forward when Wolfy returned so said, “I don’t think we will get much joy from this. I wouldn’t even have a clue where to begin.”

“Hard going isn’t it. I barely scratched it, didn’t make much headway at all.”

“You made some though?”

“I think I understand what the Churches are. It seems that they had to be purified before he could enter Heaven.”

“Really, how did you get that?”

“After he mentioned them he said that a door was opened in Heaven and he was invited up and was immediately in spirit.”

“You said purified, purified of what?”

“Earthly desire, the things that make us mortal I guess.”

“I don’t think I have come across this before. What Earthly desire do you mean?”

“You might know them as the seven deadly sins, anger, pride, envy gluttony lechery, sloth and avarice.”

“I had a dream about them last night,” Dave said in shock.

## Chapter 6

“You did, what happened?”

“I don’t really remember, something to do with them being demons.”

“I think I read something about that somewhere. It was actually a dream that put me onto Revelations. Strange things dreams, it’s just a shame I keep forgetting them.”

“So anyway the Churches, whatever made you think of them as the deadly sins?”

“Well the Churches themselves aren’t the sins. No I think they are actually the seven spirits of God.”

“The seven spirits of God, I don’t think I have come across that before.”

“And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.” Wolfy said reading from the book, “They are also mentioned in Chapter 4 verse 5 as seven lamps of fire burning before the throne.”

“What make you think they are the Churches then?” Dave said taking the book, “It says here The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.”

“Seven horns, seven eyes and seven burning lamps, they are all symbolic of the seven spirits. There could be many symbols for the same thing. Not only that though if John had to cleanse himself of them to become pure spirit, to me that is more like an internal cleansing.”

“Well if you put it like that.”

“Now the letters actually went to the angel of the Church and not the Church itself. The angel was more of a Guardian Angel as well as a messenger of the divine so basically it was their guiding influence.”

“Fair enough, so onto the Churches then.”

“Well the first one was Ephesus and it was admonished for leaving its first love which is of course the love of God. Basically it is saying that it fell to pride or self love. Now the mentioned threat to remove the candlestick if they did not revert back to their true purpose was to take away the Spirit of God that was their designation.”

“The candlestick, yes I can see that.”

“Good. Now if they managed to overcome their pride they could eat of the Tree of Life.”

“I have heard of the Tree of Knowledge in the Garden of Eden. That was something to do with knowing right from wrong I think.”

“That’s right. The Tree of Life is also in the Garden of Eden and if you eat of its fruit you will live forever.”

“What seriously, I did not know that.”

“Yes so quite a tasty morsel. Now the next letter was to the Church of Smyrna and I got it as envy.”

“You did?”

“I know thy works, and tribulation, and poverty, (but thou art rich),” Wolfy read out before saying, “To me that sounded like envy as it does not see what it has only what others have.”

“Yes I can see that otherwise it would be pride.”

“Well they are connected. Fits in nicely with he that overcometh shall not be hurt of the second death.”

“I don’t understand that.”

“Well when you lose your pride you also lose your envy as they are both two sides of the same coin. Pride puts things on levels you see so if you perceive that you are better than someone more than likely you will perceive that someone else is better than you.”

“Oh so when your pride dies it takes your envy with it.”

“That’s right. Now the next Church was Pergamum. I had a bit of trouble with this one as it could have been either gluttony of lechery.”

“Eat things sacrificed by idols or fornication yes I see where you are coming from.”

“I took the first as he that overcame it could eat of the hidden manna. To me this means hidden knowledge as knowledge is food for the mind as opposed to normal manna which is food for the body.”

“And will give him a White stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.”

“I’m not too sure on that. White is symbolic of purity I do know that but as to a stone.”

“Well it will be a pure something I guess and it comes with this hidden knowledge. I don’t know it that’s any help.”

“Well this hidden knowledge is actually what some people call Esoteric Knowledge. Basically it is knowledge of Self and knowledge of purpose.”

“So it could be a pure Self maybe.”

“It might be but how would that fit in with a new name? That would be more of a pure purpose.”

“To tell you the truth I don’t know much about it so that will need elaboration.”

“Well with a pure purpose you serve a God of Love, pure love that is. With an impure purpose you serve a god of anger, tainted love I suppose you could call it. You have probably seen it in the fire and brimstone brigade.”

“I think anger was equated with Satan in my dream last night.”

“That would make more sense as no God of Love would send his children out to war. So they are serving Satan then that’s a turn up for the book,” and laughed before saying, “I suppose then a new name could mean a new interpretation of God then.”

“What about the last part then ‘which no man knoweth saving he receiveth it’”

“Well you are not going to spread something like that around are you?” Wolfy said with a laugh, “I mean imagine telling some war monger that he is a Satanist, it would take away any justification for breaking the sixth commandment yet inspire him to continue one more time.”

“Yes I like that,” Dave said also laughing, “So what’s next then?”

“Thyatira and their sufferance of the false Prophetess Jezebel.”

“Lechery.”

“Because thou sufferest that woman Jezebel, which calleth herself a prophetess, to teach and to seduce my servants to commit fornication, and to eat things sacrificed unto idols.

And I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not.

Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into great tribulation, except they repent of their deeds,” Wolfy read out then said, “And another reason why the last Church was gluttony.”

“Right, so what about having power over nations and ruling them with a rod of iron?”

“I think the second part means an unbreakable faith.”

“Really, how would you get to that as I was looking at it more from a corporal punishment angle?”

“Well your faith is your rod for that is what supports you and being made of iron makes it unbreakable.”

“Yes I can see that. So what’s the next one then?”

“Sardis. I got that as sloth.”

Dave looked at the passage before saying, “I’m not sure about that. I can’t see it myself.”

“Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die: for I have not found thy works perfect before God.

Remember therefore how thou hast received and heard, and hold fast, and repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come on thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know what hour I will come upon thee,” Wolfy read out before he said, “By the fact they were warned to keep vigilant as no one knows the hour that the Son of Man will come and it does not pay to be lethargic about something as important as that.”

“Yes and clothed in White raiment would be purified I guess. I will not blot out his name out of the Book of Life. Is that the line you mentioned to me earlier?”

“Yes but I think it might be mentioned more than once.”

“So Philadelphia next and not many left.”

“Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they are Jews, and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have loved thee.”

“Anger and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God: and I will write upon him my new name and a new understanding of God.”

“Good and so finally the seventh Church Laodicea and the last of the sins avarice, well it is the only one that is left.”

“That’s good as it is quite hard going?”

“Yes I found it pretty draining myself so apart from being the only one that is left why avarice?”

“Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked.”

“That’s right avarice might think itself rich but it only gauges on a material level. When it comes to a spiritual level it is poor for no rich man shall ever enter the Kingdom of Heaven.”

“Right And he that over cometh may sit with me, does that mean sit with me in the Kingdom of Heaven?”

“Well yes but also let us be honest when you are in the company of an avaricious person whose only interest in you is what they can make out of you it does not make for interesting company.”

“I know what you mean. So that’s the Churches then. Mind you to be honest it doesn’t really help although it was very interesting. I’ll make us another cup of tea before we continue.”

“Sounds good to me,” Wolfy said as Dave got up.

## Chapter 7

Dave came back and giving Wolfy his tea said, “So did you get anywhere with the actual Book of Life?”

“Well I don’t think it’s the same book as the book with the Seven Seals.”

Dave look at the book and read, “And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the backside, Sealed with Seven Seals. Well is does not call itself the Book of Life but what makes you think it isn’t?”

“And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.”

“It does sound like a separate book now you’ve read that.”

“Yes that’s what I thought.”

“So the Seals don’t really want working out then, well unless you want to.”

“They won’t help us with our predicament. If anything they might hinder us with too much excess information.”

“Well true, we could maybe get back to it another day.”

“Maybe, so what does the Book of Revelations tell us about the Book of Life?”

“Thou hast a few names even in Sardis which have not defiled their garments; and they shall walk with me in White: for they are worthy.

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in White raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.” Dave read out before saying, “Your name can be blotted out of it. That was from sloth.”

“So why would sloth get you blotted out of the Book of Life?”

“Is that important?”

“Well to be blotted out you name must already be in it.”

“Maybe all our names are in it. I mean if it was the Book of Life surely anything with life would be in it.”

“Not necessarily,” Wolfy said and read, “And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. And then a couple of Chapters later The beast that thou sawest was, and is not; and shall ascend out of the bottomless pit, and go into perdition: and they that dwell on the earth shall wonder, whose names were not written in the book of life from the foundation of the world, when they behold the beast that was, and is not, and yet is.”

“Oh so it was some kind of fall from grace,” and thought awhile before saying, “You mentioned the Tree of Life earlier, is there any connection?”

“Well they say that if you eat of the fruit of the Tree of Life you live forever and it sounds to me that if your name is in the Book of Life you live forever too.”

“I don’t know about that is there anything in there more concrete?”

“The closest I can get is about the New Jerusalem,” Wolfy said before reading out, “And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

“Well it sounds like eternal life, no more death I mean.”

“And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.”

“Well that confirms it. So you can actually have it and lose it, why the interest, in sloth I mean?”

“My Aunt wasn't what you would call industrious. I was thinking there might be a connection.”

“You never know. I wouldn't call Claire idle though and that was the only sin that mentioned it.”

“No I always got the impression she was a hard worker. Well that's another theory gone down the river.”

“And besides that would mean she would have once had her name in the book.”

“Not much chance of that,” Wolfy said with a laugh, “I definitely did not think she had got rid of her pride.”

“So any more passages mentioning the book,”

“Well not in the actual text but one is mentioned in the curse.”

“The curse, I did not come across that.”

“It's right at the end,” Wolfy said and read, “For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:

And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.”

“What,” Dave said in shock, “Should we really be doing this. I mean I don't like the sound of that.”

“I think it is talking about altering the actual text itself.”

“Oh right, I tell you what though it is strange thing to do.”

“I know what you mean. Anyway it seems we haven’t made much progress as I don’t feel any further forward.”

“I’ll make another cup of tea,” Dave said getting up, “It might help us think.”

Dave came back with the tea and said, “I suppose as they hadn’t defiled their garments it meant they were pure already, sloth I mean.”

“Maybe, so what do we know about the Book of Life?”

“Well if your name is in the book you get eternal life but you can fall from grace. No real help to us at all I’m afraid.”

“I was thinking that. To be honest I don’t think we will ever find out.”

“You know since I found out that you had suffered the same thing it has made it a lot easier to accept so I am happy to join the rest and forget about it.”

“Well I don’t think that I am mad anymore,” Wolfy said with a laugh, “I wonder how many others are going through this.”

“Wouldn’t have a clue nor would I like to ask so there’s not much chance of finding the answer,” and put the book away.

They talked some more about things in general and the rest of the day passed quickly. Dave got Wolfy some blankets at around ten and then went to bed himself.

## Epilogue

Dave found himself back with the Druid but this time fully aware, “So what is actually happening to me?”

“Just getting rid of the negative energy.”

“No I mean with Claire.”

“Just getting rid of the negative energy,” the druid repeated.

“What?”

“For you to inherit the Earth something has to die.”

“I never thought.”

“It works on both the collective and personal levels. The old world has to die before the new one can begin.”

“So you are getting rid of all Earthly desire.”

“That’s right. Some people will hardly notice it, it all depends on its strength. I am afraid that some others though are just their desires and when those are gone there is nothing left.”

“What and they just disappear then, how does that actually work.”

“They just get deleted from the Akashic Records along with their memory.”

“Sorry?”

“The records that the Earth emanates into the Universe, all the knowledge basically.”

“I did not realise.”

“Well you should be pretty safe anyway.”

“Is there still more to come?”

“Oh yes, the process has only just started so there is quite a lot to get through.”

“Something to look forward to then I guess.”

## Chapter 8

Wolfy stopped a few nights at Dave's before moving in with Jason and a bigger place to stay. He went about his business and got back into the normal running of society and never thought about his aunt again. He could not forget Revelations though as it was always at the back of his mind. Time moved on a couple of years and then he used to meet up with Dave and they would look through it together. The tale picks up on the first occasion.

"You know," Wolfy said as he took a cup of tea from Dave, "I've been thinking more into that God of Love, god of anger thing."

"Really," Dave said and took a drink.

"Yes," Wolfy said before reading from the book, "And there appeared another wonder in heaven; and behold a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. Now it says later, And there was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels,

And prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven.

And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. So we know that the dragon is Satan already but I looked into it a little more."

"Fair enough."

"Well the colour red for a start. That is the colour of anger."

"Oh right, yes seeing red."

"And also I have read that the devil is nothing without his demons so being seven headed is symbolic of the seven deadly sins."

"Right," Dave said not really knowing where he was going with it.

"Oh that was just a side issue. No the bit that might interest you is," and read out, "Woe to the inhabitants of the earth and of the sea! for the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time."

"Right."

"Well don't you think that the world seems to be getting an angrier place recently?"

"I suppose so," and with that his last meeting with the Druid came back to him, "You know there might be something in that as I dreamt that all the negative energy was coming to an end."

"Really, that's a strange dream."

"Yes it's all coming back to me. I was told as it was the start of a new Age the old one had to be purified. I think that's where Claire went. He said they deleted her from the Akashic Records."

"Well that's another name for the Book of Life. It is supposed to keep all thoughts, words and deeds of everyone that ever lived."

"It would make sense then. So is there anything more about the dragon?"

"Well a little but this might be more interesting," and read, "And I stood upon the sand of the sea, and saw a beast rise up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns, and upon his heads the name of blasphemy.

And the beast which I saw was like unto a leopard, and his feet were as the feet of a bear, and his mouth as the mouth of a lion: and the dragon gave him his power, and his seat, and

great authority.

And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to death; and his deadly wound was healed: and all the world wondered after the beast.

And they worshipped the dragon which gave power unto the beast: and they worshipped the beast, saying, Who is like unto the beast? who is able to make war with him?"

"There a lot of symbolism in there. Where would you begin?"

"Well he's slightly different to the dragon as the dragon has seven crowns on its heads whilst the beast has ten crowns on his horns."

"We would have to know what the crown was actually symbolic of first."

"I got it as names," and read out "and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself.

And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God. To me that sound like he would be known by many names."

"Well that would fit in with the dragon for the seven deadly sins had demonic names. Any luck with the horns then?"

"They must be names I guess," Wolfy said and thought awhile before saying, "Hang on a minute I don't think the beast is actually anger. I would say that Spiritualism's main enemy is Materialism which would be avarice."

"Well yes I would say so but how would that equate?"

"The seven heads would be the G7 then."

"Sorry, I don't think I heard of them."

"It is a group comprising of the Finance Ministers and Central Bank Governors of the seven major advanced economies of the world. That would fit as well with the head that healed."

"It would?"

"Yes Germany was virtually destroyed by the Second World War and it rebuilt itself."

"So who are the others?"

"Well there's the U.K, the U.S.A, France, Italy, Japan and Canada. The horns might be the G10 then which is the same as the seven but with Belgium, Sweden and Switzerland. These 10 are the backers to the International Monetary Fund."

"Right, so what about upon his heads the name of blasphemy?"

"Well I wouldn't call them God fearing," Wolfy said with a laugh, "Avarice powered by anger makes for quite an evil mix. As for the actual blasphemy I would say God is an angry god."

"Well it would fit in so finally the animals then."

"I guess they could be attributes avarice would be the body, anger the voice and pride what carries it."

"It would fit," Dave said and read out, "And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God, to blaspheme his name, and his tabernacle, and them that dwell in heaven.

And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." After he had finished reading he said, "Well they have power over all nations and I guess if their name was not written in the

Book of Life it would be because they were materialistic as opposed to spiritual. Finally I wouldn't say that any nation was up to making war with them."

"It would definitely fit the bill," Wolfy said before reading out, "And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.

And he exerciseth all the power of the first beast before him, and causeth the earth and them which dwell therein to worship the first beast, whose deadly wound was healed.

And he doeth great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men,

And deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the beast; saying to them that dwell on the earth, that they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword, and did live.

And he had power to give life unto the image of the beast, that the image of the beast should both speak, and cause that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed.

And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads:

And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name.

Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six."

"That sounds like a false prophet, one who advocates war and avarice, though might dress it up as democracy. I am not sure about the mark though."

"That might not have manifested yet. Maybe some future technological breakthrough in banking, time will tell."

"Well that is something to look forward to then," Dave said with a laugh before saying, "and so finally then the number of the beast, 666."

"I personally feel it is some level of spiritual attainment."

"What makes you think that?"

"Do you know much about the Chakras?"

"Nothing at all I am afraid."

"It is from the Sanskrit meaning the wheel. It is the mergence of the three life forces, positive, negative and spiritual. There are seven of them well six as the seventh is pure spirit. So it goes 666 and then 7. I would say that the middle 6 would be anger for when it turns to love it is pure spirit."

"So the beast would be quite an evolved man."

"Devious and maybe intellectually clever but I am not sure about evolved."

"You know that was very interesting. I wouldn't mind hearing some more."

"Well I could come up tomorrow," Wolfy said and looked at his phone, "Is that the time already. It certainly has flown. I had better get back as I am supposed to be meeting up with Jason down the pub and it's getting close to last orders. You fancy coming?"

"Not me I am about ready for bed."

"Alright I will see you about four then,"

"Sounds good to me," Dave said as he let him out. He sat and watched the television for around half an hour before retiring to bed.

## Chapter 9

Dave found himself back with the Druid with education in mind. “So,” the Druid said, “Humility to me is the ability to put others before yourself or selflessness. In hand with humility you have mindfulness which is a higher state of awareness where your mind transcends general consciousness and becomes aware of others needs as opposed to your own desires or thoughtlessness.”

“I have heard of selflessness but I am not sure about mindfulness.”

“I’ll start at the beginning then. A self obsessed person is an inward looking person. Most of their thoughts centre on themselves and so they are less aware of the environment around them. The more self obsessed the less aware. I suppose you could compare them to someone walking down the street with headphones on listening to music. They can’t hear what’s going on around them and so are not aware of any potential danger they might be in.”

“Oh right, like stepping onto the road without looking and getting run over.”

“That’s one of the things. Now a person who is mindful on the other hand is more aware of his surroundings and his place in the scheme of things. He is aware of potential situations and can adapt to them quickly.”

“Potential situations?”

“Well avoiding lesser beings for a start,” the man said with a laugh.

“I don’t understand.”

“Have you never been shopping and had to stop quickly because someone in front of you has suddenly stopped to look in a window?”

“Quite a few times actually, it can be quite hazardous.”

“And do you ever have to alter your course because someone has walked in front of you without looking?”

“Now that you mention it probably has happened just as often. So that is mindfulness then is that what we used to call defensive riding?”

“You’ll have to elaborate on that one I’m afraid.”

“When I used to ride motorbikes I had to second guess other road users sometimes and I was always looking ahead for potential danger.”

“That sounds like it. It is a higher state of awareness brought about in that case by the fact if you crashed you would get hurt.”

“Well I was less protected than the other vehicles around me so even the slightest accident would leave its mark.”

“True, also as well I am guessing that you were a lot faster than the other vehicles around you just like when you are out shopping you walk a lot faster than the people around you.”

“Well yes now that you mention it, why is that then?”

“You are just shopping for your needs or basically shopping with a purpose. The ones that loiter are shopping for their desires and actually enjoy the whole experience of shopping.”

“Sort of like mental earphones I suppose.”

“Yes you could say that,” the man said with a laugh, “Now also in hand with this mindfulness as mentioned earlier you have humility. If someone is on the same path you will move out of their way without thinking.”

“Yes it is sort of a conditioned reflex as it just seems to come naturally.”

“That’s because it is in your nature. So that’s mindfulness then, a higher state of awareness brought about when serving your purpose.”

“Right, so what’s next then?”

“We have talked about Hell so what about Heaven?”

“The world geared up for the greater good with no selfish intent.”

“That’s right. So to get into the Kingdom of Heaven you have to make the two one, the inner as the outer, outer as the inner, the above as the below, the male and female into a single one so the male will not be male nor female, female. When you make eyes in the place of an eye, a hand in the place of a hand, a foot in the place of a foot and an image in the place of an image, then you shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven.”

“I’ll bare that in mind,” Dave said with a laugh, “So what does it mean?”

“To make the two one is the general theme of the piece, basically it is merging different aspects.”

“Right.”

“So you can do the first one then.”

“Me I wouldn’t have a clue.”

“The inner as the outer, outer as the inner.”

“Is this something to do with the ego?”

“Well yes but you will need to elaborate.”

Dave thought awhile and said, “The inner as the outer is talking about the losing of the ego for without it you become at one with the outer world and realise that you are part of something bigger so the outer becomes the inner.”

“Good, see how easy it was?”

“It just seemed to come to me.”

“It’s all within you. It’s just a matter of unblocking the channel.”

“What blocks the channel?”

“Pride and that’s why a humble man should be confident. You see once the ego is purified you have a direct link to the source well actually two, the Sun and Mother Earth if you are into symbolism or the Father and Mother Spirit and the two become one.”

“The above as the below,” Dave said upon recognition.

“Good, the male and female into a single one so the male will not be male nor female, female.”

“The male and female into a single one is talking more about the mergence but this time a mergence of the masculine and feminine energies, the two different aspects of the Mother-Father Spirit which though it is both is also neither.”

“Excellent, now this one might get you when you make eyes in the place of an eye.”

Dave thought awhile and said, “Is this talking about that higher state of awareness?”

“Go on.”

“Well I am guessing that the more eyes you have the more aware you are.”

“True, what about a hand in the place of a hand?”

“No sorry, I wouldn’t know where to start.”

“Think of the hand of God.”

“Sorry?”

“God works through you when you do His work.”

“Oh right, yes, when you work for the greater good with no self interest.”

“Good so finally a foot in the place of a foot, you walk with God and an image in the place of an image though it’s a different perception of God. So to enter the Kingdom of Heaven just lose the ego and find an oneness with the Universe.”

“Right I’ll bare that in mind.”

“Good, right, within you is the cancer that is destroying the cell.”

“What?”

“Yes it is quite a statement made even more so by the fact that the cell in question is actually the world that we live in.”

“Right, so what’s all this about?”

“I am just wasting a little time before you have to get up.”

“Oh, alright then I thought you were being personal.”

“So what is this cancer that lives within us and causes so much damage to the habitat around us?”

“Avarice?”

“To be honest that is only scratching the surface. No to get true understanding we have to go a lot deeper and start by understanding Nature itself.”

“This sounds interesting. I would like to know a little more about Nature so hopefully I might feel more a part of it.”

“This is just an opener really as we will get into more detail on another occasion.”

“Fair enough.”

“Nature is engineered to find its balance and generally does a good job. Generally but it has one drawback, it only caters to needs and not desires. Basically to put it in a nutshell if you take more than you need someone has to go without.”

“I never thought about it like that before but I can see the sense in what you are saying.”

“Yes it is quite a sobering thought as desire has not already clouded your judgement. Your individual actions on a collective scale have repercussions all over the world. You have the power now isn't it time you took the responsibility.”

“Well I try. So what about if your judgement is already clouded?”

“Now if your desire has already clouded your judgement I will have to go a little deeper for that last statement would not have hit home.”

“I was going to say I can’t really see you persuading people to be less greedy for the sake of the planet.”

“Well your desires not only have an effect on the world around us they also have a detrimental effect to yourself on an individual level.”

“I did not realise.”

“Well yes, I could mention gluttony and its effect on your physical self but that is self evident so instead I will concentrate on the other deadly sins. These character flaws are called deadly for a reason. They disrupt your peace of mind and age you prematurely through stress in the process. Ironically though for after a while they become like cigarettes, you derive no pleasure from them you just perceive that you can’t live without them.”

“You know I can see that at work, the premature aging I mean. I’m not sure about the peace of mind though.”

“That’s what causes the premature aging. Anyway that will be it for tonight.”

## Chapter 10

Dave got up to a bright morning and vague recollections of the dream. He cleaned the flat and went for a walk to clear his head. Time dragged slowly but eventually four o'clock came and with it Wolfy. Dave made them both a cup of tea and said, "So what shall we look at now?"

"I thought we might take a look at the characters and see if we can uncover anything more."

"That sounds good to me," Dave said and brought over the book.

Wolfy opened it and said, "What about the Whore of Babylon?"

"Sure but I thought that was the Church," and read, "And here is the mind which hath wisdom. The seven heads are seven mountains, on which the woman sitteth. Wasn't that the seven hills of Rome?"

"Well yes but I got it through a different way."

"Really, what was that then?"

"Babylon means gateway to the heavens and the whore was something that sells its wares. In the olden times they thought you could actually buy a seat in Heaven."

"I didn't know that."

"Oh yes, the rich thought that if they built churches and left them land it would somehow pacify the sins they had committed on Earth. They would even pay the Priests to pray for them in the hope of getting to heaven, sort of like putting in a good word for them. You would not believe the scams they come up to accumulate wealth, how do you think that the Church got so rich?"

"So do we really need to look at it then as we already know what it is?"

"We might uncover something, you never know and besides it might make for a confirmation"

"Fair enough," Dave said and read, "And the woman which thou sawest is that great city, which reigneth over the kings of the earth."

"It confirms that it is a city and in the olden times Popes were more powerful than Kings not sure so much about today though."

"Mind you Kings are not as powerful as they were. When was Revelations written anyway?"

"They reckon about 90 A.D."

"So at the time Rome was not actually the seat of the Church."

"No that was about 200 years later under Constantine when it was adopted as the state religion. I would say that probably when Revelations was written the Christians were persecuted or just tolerated by the Romans depending on who was the Emperor."

"That would explain the curse then as I could quickly see the book disappearing," Dave said and read some more before he said, "You know it sort of explains itself."

"Really?"

"Yes," and read, "I will shew unto thee the judgment of the great whore that sitteth upon many waters:

With whom the kings of the earth have committed fornication, and the inhabitants of the earth have been made drunk with the wine of her fornication.

So he carried me away in the spirit into the wilderness: and I saw a woman sit upon a scarlet coloured beast, full of names of blasphemy, having seven heads and ten horns.

And the woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet colour, and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls, having a golden cup in her hand full of abominations and filthiness of her fornication. Then goes on to tell you what the symbols mean."

“We’ll go through them anyway. First of all though what does it mean that the Kings of the Earth have committed fornication with her?”

“Well fornication is having extra marital sex and I think that the Church is supposed to be the bride of Christ so would that be non Christian acts,” Dave said and thought awhile before he said, “I suppose it would be getting involved in political wars and such.”

“Oh could be and also the crusades I suppose as to be honest there is no such thing as a religious war, not in the eyes of God anyway.”

“Only a god of anger I would say. That would fit in with and the inhabitants of the Earth have been made drunk with the wine of her fornication.”

“It would?” Wolfy said in surprise.

“They altered their perceptions to believe that it was the will of God that they did it.”

“That would fit. So what about arrayed in purple and scarlet colour and decked with precious stones and pearls?”

“I think purple is symbolic of royalty or power and scarlet promiscuity as in the scarlet woman. They are both derivatives of red or anger though. Decked in precious stones and pearls would go against any vow of poverty which would make the beast that she sat on avarice once again.”

“Right and finally the golden cup full of abominations and filthiness of her fornications.”

“Well gold is symbolic of spirituality so a spiritual cup I suppose would be spiritual nourishment for the Soul well should be anyway.”

“What do you mean the Blood of Christ sort of thing?”

“Yes but instead it became the blood of Man.”

Dave looked through the book once more and said, “Here’s something interesting,” and read out, “And the ten horns which thou sawest are ten kings, which have received no kingdom as yet; but receive power as kings one hour with the beast.

These have one mind, and shall give their power and strength unto the beast.”

“That sounds like the G10.”

“And the ten horns which thou sawest upon the beast, these shall hate the whore, and shall make her desolate and naked, and shall eat her flesh, and burn her with fire.

For God hath put in their hearts to fulfil his will, and to agree, and give their kingdom unto the beast, until the words of God shall be fulfilled.”

“Wasn’t there was some financial scandal involving the Vatican Bank?”

“There was quite a few but I’m not too clued up on that sort of stuff.”

“According to that the Bankers are bleeding it dry.”

“Well they do it with countries so why not,” Dave said and read some more, “And there are seven kings: five are fallen, and one is, and the other is not yet come; and when he cometh, he must continue a short space.

And the beast that was, and is not, even he is the eighth, and is of the seven, and goeth into perdition.”

“I wouldn’t even know where to start with that one.”

“I’ll make us another brew and perhaps we will come back to it later,” Dave said getting up and going to the kitchen. When he came back he gave Wolfy his mug and said, “It’s definitely hard going. It is confusing as it seems out of sync.”

“How do you mean?”

“Well that’s twice it says yet to come so this part must be set before the G10 came into being and also before the seventh king.”

Wolfy look at the passage again and said, “Wait a minute there seems to be two types of text. There are the visions which talk of the future and the angel who speaks at the time of John.”

“So the kings that had fallen had happened before John’s time.”

“Yes but I think it is actually talking more about empires than kings. The one is would be the Roman Empire which was there at his time.”

“So I guess the seventh one would be the British Empire, not sure about the eighth though.”

“Well it came out of the British Empire so I suppose it would be the American.”

“Have they actually got one?”

“Not as such but they have Military Bases all over the place and the Dollar is supposed to be the Global currency so basically you could say they have.”

“Right so they did not need to invade they got in by guile, so what about the five that have fallen then?”

“Tricky that as quite a few civilisations have sprang up and then fallen. Could be the Greeks under Athens, under Alexander the Great might fit as well. They say the Hittites had quite an empire. Even the Egyptians were subservient to Rome by then, the Indus maybe, the Babylonians; you could quite easily find five out of them.”

“I don’t suppose it really matters about the past anyway,” Dave said and took the book of Wolfy. He read through it again, “And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird.

For all nations have drunk of the wine of the wrath of her fornication, and the kings of the earth have committed fornication with her, and the merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies.”

“Not much in there really well unless you can see something I can’t.”

“Oh no I just love the wordplay. You know the more I understand the more I marvel at it. I used to look at it as a kid and think it non sense.”

“I know what you mean. Is there anything else?”

“And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.

For her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities.”

“That sounds like a breakaway section. Do you think it is talking about the Protestant break away?”

“Could be but I am guessing that it occurs not long before its fall.”

“Well true but to be honest I think most of the other churches have gone pretty much the same way any way.”

“Judging by the wars I would agree,” Dave said with a laugh before he read, “Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her.

And the kings of the earth, who have committed fornication and lived deliciously with her, shall bewail her, and lament for her, when they shall see the smoke of her burning, Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

And the merchants of the earth shall weep and mourn over her; for no man buyeth their merchandise any more”

“That sounds like whatever happens will come quickly and with devastating results.”

“True, to be honest there is not that much more on it really only merchants and kings bewailing its fate and that.”

“Well it is getting on a little now so I had better be going. I think that’s all the bad guys done so next time if you are still interested we will try our luck with the other side.”

“Sure we covered quite a lot today, so when do you want to continue?”

“What about if I come around 10ish then?”

“Yes sounds good to me,” Dave said as he saw him out. After he had gone Dave watched the television awhile before retiring to bed.

## Chapter 11

Dave found himself back with the druid. “So,” the man said, “We are going to talk a little about Nature.”

“That sounds good to me”

“First of all though I want to know what your understanding of your place in the Universe is.”

“I don’t really know. To tell you the truth I have never gave it much thought.”

“Well it’s about time you did then.”

Dave thought awhile and said, “We were always brought up to believe that life was either a creation of God or a random mix of chance and natural selection and the Universe God’s creation or something that came about through a thing they call the Big Bang.”

“What is that some sort of joke. You do know that the Universe is infinite don’t you?”

“I have heard that.”

“Yes, so tell me about this Big Bang thing.”

Dave thought awhile and said, “Well the Universe came from nothing and is expanding into nothing. It will eventually just implode.”

“Are these the same people who think that life is random?”

“Yes I think so although that theory might be starting to fall though.”

“Really, why is that then?”

“Yes originally they only knew what about 20% of the genetic mutations were, something to do with protein to tell you the truth I don’t know too much about it. Some people said that the rest were random as they did not understand them. Scientists though have found out a lot more about them since and now know about just over half of the mutations. I would say that soon they will know even more as the breakthrough will open new avenues of investigation.”

“Time will tell on that one.”

“So why would infinity null the Big Bang Theory?”

“Well if they accept that the Universe is infinite they would have to reject the Big Bang as an infinite Universe is an eternal one.”

“I don’t know how that would equate.”

“If the Universe has no end how can it have a beginning?”

“That’s a bit simplistic isn’t it? I mean this Big Bang thing was worked out by complex mathematical formula.”

“Sounds to me that you have not actually grasped what infinity is.”

“Well I don’t know much about it that’s true. I think that Pi is infinite if I remember from school.”

“You might want to try a simpler way though as Pi is too complex for the purpose.”

“I wouldn’t know where to begin.”

“The number that symbolises the Universe is 10 as it means everything so to get to the root of infinity you want the square root of that.”

“I suppose so.”

“The square root of 10 is 3.3 recurring. Basically 3 goes into 10 three times with one remaining. Carry the one forward and it becomes 10 once again so you repeat the process. You could be there for eternity but that equation will never close; infinity you see is far greater than time itself.”

“Right, well I think so.”

“Well this number goes on for infinity, it will never change. It has a beginning but no end. Now imagine standing on the 3 with .333etc radiating from you every direction imaginable. There is no beginning and neither an end. Yes it is amazing what you can do with mathematical formula. Incidentally matter is also infinite so when I say every direction I mean every direction.”

“Amazing when you put it like that but surely from a time point of view it must have a beginning?”

“You would think so but to have a starting point you must first have a point to start from and that is the centre.”

“Well obviously.”

“Space is measured by distance whether height, width and depth. The Universe’s measurement in this scheme would be infinity, infinity and infinity and no matter where you stood in the Universe the answer would be the same. The Universe you see is beyond distance and so no matter where you are you are always at its centre.”

“Oh I never thought of that.”

“Now if you can accept that the Universe is beyond time your next step to understanding must surely be to find the purpose of it.”

“Well yes. Some people are content to think that it just appeared from nowhere and grew and grew until it will eventually reach its limit and contract. The only real purpose I could define from that would be just to waste a little time.”

“And what about now, what are your views?”

“The only thing I can come up with that it is here to generate life.”

“Now as the Universe is infinite would it be reasonable to assume that the process we are going through is replicated in many other places and that we have a Universe abounding with life?”

“Well logical I suppose.”

“The Universe though not only generates life it generates through the solar systems the conditions for life to exist so maybe that is its purpose.”

“So the Universe created itself to create life?”

“I m afraid you are still on your Physical Will stage of development. Your mind is trapped in time and space, what we would call tied to the Cosmic Wheel. The Universe was never created as it has always been and neither can you create life from scratch you can only reproduce it.”

“This is confusing.”

“You need a new benchmark that’s all. Think of the Universe as the Creative Spirit’s physical manifestation and life as the Creative Spirit’s manifestation in the physical.”

“The Creative Spirit, I don’t think I’ve come across that before.”

“The Mother-Father Spirit, it has aspects of both and yet it is neither.”

“You have mentioned that before, the Mother-Father Spirit I mean.”

“That’s right, well remembered.”

“What was it when two become one you enter the Kingdom of Heaven and have a oneness with the Universe?”

“When two become one you are the Universe.”

“So how does evolution fit in then?”

“The Physical Will and Self have to evolve to its Spiritual Will and Self. Think of it this way, when the Spirit materialised it was tainted with matter and had to be purged.”

“Tainted with matter, what does that mean?”

“Material desire, why not think of it as the cancer that destroys the cell.”

“The seven deadly sins, so how did they actually come to be?”

“They are actually just a by product of an evolved will. Before it has evolved it is in instinct mode or just controlled by the Mother Spirit which is basically a set of Natural Laws that the organisms follow. Think of Adam before he ate of the Tree of Knowledge. With the injection of the Father Spirit he developed the power of discernment and could think for himself. With this he also became more aware of his Self and open to temptation. The more aware he gets though the less he falls to temptation until he becomes at one with his Self and two become one.”

“Right, so why do we have free will anyway for from what I see it seems a handicap. I mean look around the world today for a start, we are virtually destroying it. Many species of animal are extinct or close to. We have a thing called Global Warming which is playing havoc with the weather system. People are starving in their millions and yet we still can afford to go to war and make more people hungry. The rich are too rich and the poor are too many.”

“It’s more to do with the power of creation than destruction. When Man is fully evolved and fit for his purpose the Creative Spirit can live through him and the world will be a better place. When Man can get rid of his greed and arrogance and find his true purpose that is.”

“What actually is his true purpose then?”

“Believe it or not it is actually to tend the Earth and uphold Nature’s balance.”

“What seriously, we are a bit off target then.”

“Yes just a little,” the man said with a laugh, “I wouldn’t worry too much as you are just about to reach the tipping point.”

“Sorry?”

“There is only a finite amount of wealth as you said the wealthier the rich the more the poor. The system can’t contain itself and so eventually people will have to wise up and besides as I said earlier you have now completely entered into a Spiritual Age and will soon feel the full force of its impact.”

“The negative energy dispersal do you mean?”

“That’s right. So now you know your purpose in the Universe we can continue with Nature. As I said earlier this process is happening in an infinite number of places, well not exactly but you get my gist.”

“Yes I would say that is true.”

“So it has to follow set procedures must be in place and nothing is left to chance.”

“Well barring Meteors strikes I suppose.”

“It all can be healed eventually but there is a general trend behind things.”

“Well I can’t talk for other places but I do see some sort of order amongst the chaos.”

“Good well next time that I see you I will go through it a little and hopefully help you see something more specific.”

“That sounds good. Now I hope you think that I am not being rude but I would be very interested to know who you actually are.”

“I am the dawn,” the man said and Dave woke up.

## Chapter 12

Dave woke up to find it was nearly 10. He has slept longer than usual and was surprised to hear the door knocking as he got dressed. He finished dressing and opened the door to an impatient Wolfy

“Sorry mate I must have been tired. I’ll put the kettle on,” and let him in.

Dave made the tea and fetched the book, “So it’s the good guys today then.”

“A bit of a change of plan,” Wolfy said and opened the book, “I had a strange dream last night.”

“Really?” Dave said semi remembering his dream.

“Yes, it sort of guided me to look at the New Jerusalem and told me some interesting things.”

“Seriously.”

“Yes, it told me that Judaism is not a nation but a way of life and that they are the followers of the Tree of Life.”

“It mentioned the Tree of Life?”

“Yes that surprised me as I actually knew what he was talking about.”

“So what else did he say?”

“At the time of writing the book there was no such thing as Christianity and told me to look at the references in the book.”

“What do you mean the references to Judaism?”

“I think so,” Wolfy said and looked through the book, “It mentions in the letters to the Churches a new Jerusalem though I don’t think it will be called that as it has a new name.”

“Oh yes I remember we covered that earlier.”

“Yes I am just picking my way through it,” Wolfy said and read out, “And I heard the number of them which were Sealed: and there were Sealed an hundred and forty and four thousand of all the tribes of the children of Israel.

Of the tribe of Juda were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Reuben were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Gad were Sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Aser were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Nephtalim were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Manasses were Sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Simeon were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Levi were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Issachar were Sealed twelve thousand.

Of the tribe of Zabulon were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Joseph were Sealed twelve thousand. Of the tribe of Benjamin were Sealed twelve thousand.”

“That’s a bit exclusive isn’t it?”

“More than you think,” Wolfy said and read out, “And there was given me a reed like unto a rod: and the angel stood, saying, Rise, and measure the temple of God, and the altar, and them that worship therein.

But the court which is without the temple leave out, and measure it not; for it is given unto the Gentiles: and the holy city shall they tread under foot forty and two months,” after he had finished reading he said, “It also mentions the song of Moses, Jesus being the root of David and in the church of Philadelphia to worship Satan yet call yourself Jews.”

“Gentile, I have heard the term before but I haven’t much idea of what it is.”

“Basically it’s anyone that is not of the Jewish faith.”

“So who actually wrote this?”

“John of Patmos who a lot of people actually think was one of the Apostles. They believe that he also wrote the Gospel of John and three epistles in the New Testament.”

“So he was actually an Apostle, yet his words sound quite orthodox.”

“I suppose at the time they still perceived themselves as Jews and hoped that the lion would lie down with the lamb.”

“The lion would lie down with the lamb, what’s that all about.”

“The Lion of Judah and the Lamb of God, to lie down with means to accept the word.”

“Oh right, you know I have actually heard that expression. So this Tree of Life thing, what is it? I know that if you eat of its fruit you can live forever but that’s about it.”

“It’s hard to explain really, I would say it was sort of like a pathway to enlightenment. The higher up the Tree you are the more enlightened you are. There are 23 paths on the Tree joining up the 10 Sephiroth and each path is a level of spiritual attainment.”

“That sound like it would be worth following.”

“Oh yes, that is the spiritual side though there is a by-product to this and that is your mind gets sharper and your Will much stronger. Anyone that takes the path could potentially end up a wise man and very probably stand out in a crowd.”

“Really, so what else do you know about it?”

“Well another aspect of the Tree of Life is its duality, masculine and feminine (wisdom and understanding if you are that way inclined) both in our nature and hopefully in harmony. This duality in nature is called 'iu' the root of the word Jew.”

“Oh so it is a way of life more than anything else.”

“Well yes, so any chance of another cup of tea?”

“Sure,” Dave said getting up and going into the kitchen. After he came back he said, “So you wanted to have a look at the New Jerusalem?”

Wolfy read out, “And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.”

“Well I can see the new Heaven and Earth in the first line as a new Age although I’m not too sure about the there will be no more sea bit.”

Wolfy thought awhile before he said, “The beast came from the sea if I remember right. So what would avarice come out of?”

“I think that water is symbolic of life as I’m sure there were mentioned Waters of Life.”

“And the sea being salty it might mean a bitter life although I don’t see how it equates. How does avarice come from a bitter life?”

“Hang on a minute,” Dave said remembering back to the Druid, “It’s to do with negative energy.”

“That would fit, salty would mean tainted then as you can’t drink it. So next we have got prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. Would that be decked out in White to symbolise purity?”

“Could be as I am guessing the city would be pure. The next line sounds very interesting it says that God himself shall dwell with men.”

“I think that’s more to do with dwelling within them,” Wolfy said and read some more, “And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.”

“There will be no more suffering and no more death. Mind you I suppose with all the negativity gone the suffering will go accordingly.”

“And the building of the wall of it was of Jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald;

The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an amethyst.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.”

“I wouldn’t have a clue about that.”

“I don’t know about the symbols of what the stones mean but I can tell you the colours would make a very vibrant hue. Jasper could be green, red, yellow or violet, Sapphire, sky blue speckled with gold. Chalcedony, deep red mixed with Scarlet, emerald, bright green.

Sardonyx, red, streaked with white, Sardius, deep red, Chrysolite, a gold colour, Beryl, sea-green. Topaz a mixture of green and yellow, Chrysoprasus a mixture of gold and green.

Jacinth a reddish purple and Amethyst, a violet purple.”

“That sounds like quite a rainbow full of colours.”

“And the street was pure gold and yet transparent, reflecting the light that shone upon it with a lustre equal to that which is the most highly polished. You know this could just as easily be an enlightened person as a city.”

“It would fit, the rainbow of colours symbolising balance, the end of death and sorrow and God living within them.”

“And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.”

““Yes that would fit in with it too.”

“And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever.”

“Alright,” Dave said with a laugh, “You don’t want to oversell it, an enlightened Soul with eternal life.”

“Well that will do for today,” Wolfy said finishing his tea and getting up, “I had better get off anyway.” Dave showed him out and went for a long walk after he had gone. The rest of the day went quickly and he was soon in bed and asleep.

## Chapter 13

Dave found himself back with the druid who said, “So back to Nature then.”

“Sounds good to me, you mentioned procedures?”

“That’s right. Now for life to exist it must have the right conditions to exist. First we have Air. The plant takes out carbon dioxide from the atmosphere and replaces it with oxygen for other creatures to breath. The herbivores keep the plants in check as the predatory animals keep them in check. The predatory animals also keep themselves in check by regulating their litter to suit the amount of prey available. Too few predators too much strain on the flora as we would be overrun with grazing animals. Too many and flora would take over. You have a balanced air supply.”

“Yes I can see it when you put it like that.”

“Good, and then we come to Earth. The fly is eaten by the spider that’s eaten by the bird all the way up the food circle. The lion dies and once scavenged by everything from the vulture to the fly its remains are broken down by micro organisms that along with other decayed animals and plants make up the organic part of the soil from which the growing plants gets its nutrition. You have a balanced earth supply.”

“Yes it is amazing when you think about it.”

“Next we have Water. Water is evaporated in the sea forming clouds that rain over the land causing rivers and lakes before returning back to the sea to start again. You have a balanced water supply.”

“I knew that one although not the others.”

“And finally you have Fire we have Photo-synthesis and the basis of all life.”

“The elements,” Dave said remembering his earlier conversation, “I have heard of them only recently. Isn’t this new Age going to be an Air one?”

“That’s right we have just come out of a Water one.”

“So how does it actually work then? My friend Andy told me there have been quite a few new inventions in the air sphere but to be honest that is all I know.”

“Sure the elements interact with the corresponding elements so in a Spiritual Age you will get more spiritually minded.”

“You know I can see that in action. People seem to be getting more spiritually aware. I think it started in the sixties when the overlap began.”

“Well if you were in an Earth Age you would feel more Soul conscious and in touch with the Mother Spirit. A Fire Age would be an Imaginative Age and Water we just left was an Intellectual Age.”

“Oh right, and what about the inventions, how does that fit in?”

“That would be from the knowledge of the Age. The Universe is built on knowledge. It is actually one great mind. The Constellations around us supply us. You are not unique though it is just the process. Anyway back to Nature then. I would now like to go to the next stage and that is the Natural Laws that shape life in its early stages. These are:-

To adapt every organism to the best of its ability-

To evolve to its purpose

To survive in the habitat around it

To survive in the climate around it

To survive in the social climate around it  
To attract a mate  
To defend and hunt  
To give its offspring the best chance of survival  
To find its niche in the eco system.”

“Right,” Dave said taking it in.

“Now these Laws can not only be recognised in the animals around us but are enshrined in our being and form our instinctive drive. These are the Natural Laws that I mentioned earlier.”

“That’s right, Adam before he ate the fruit.”

“Good, now you asked me how the negative energy came to be so now is a good time to tell you.”

“I won’t argue with that.”

“Now Man when he developed the power of discernment also developed self consciousness which at its early stages can actually be quite detrimental to the Man’s evolution from a carnate to spiritual being. This along with his new found ability to reason and problem solving gave him mastery over the environment although the Laws that still shackled him to his instinctive drive had their hold

“Self consciousness, what actually is it?”

“This believe it or not is the mind’s fundamental tool for growth. It can only grow through relating things to its Self or personal experience”

“Oh right, sorry to interrupt.”

“No problem. Now though they had evolved into character flaws, the matter of the mind that wanted purging before he could reach the next stage.”

“Sort of like a snake shedding its skin I suppose, so how did they actually evolve?”

“Well where once he was nomadic to survive in the climate he got slothful and took to wearing other animals’ skins, utilising fire for heat and generally staying put over winter. In hand with this he wanted not only to survive in the habitat around him he wanted to excel, he got avaricious. This was helped by the fact that he no longer had to carry his possessions with him every time he moved so he was not restricted in the amount he could actually own. In hand with this and to survive in the social climate around him he fell to envy and used the tool of self consciousness to gauge not knowledge but material wealth.”

“Oh right, yes I could see that happening.”

“With his evolution also his sexual drive was no longer confined to when his mate was in season, he got lecherous and it became a matter of pride for him to give his offspring the best chance of survival that he could. His temper would also come out to play should he feel threatened and finally instead of finding his niche in the eco system by not taking more than he needed he upset the balance and got gluttonous.”

“Right so is this how anger came to be then?”

“No he always had anger, even before as it is just an adrenalin boost to prepare him either for flight or fight.”

“I was going to say.”

“So that’s the physical side of Nature so that just leaves the meta-physical.”

“Sorry?”

“What we call the evolution of the Self. This evolution involves it purging itself of the matter that tainted it, in other words material desire through selfish thought to achieve a state of mind called selflessness and once done it attains purity of being, gets enlightened to its purpose and reaches what we call the God-head.”

“Oh, so this is what it is actually about.”

“That’s right, now as the Self grows in understanding of itself and purpose it grows in purity and with it awareness. Also as its essence grows in awareness it is able to take on more complicated structures, fauna by which I include Man, the more understanding the more complicated the structure. It does start to break free from its Cosmic Chain what you call the Natural Laws at that stage and develop a thing that they call free will. It can think for itself but it still has the chains restricting it through selfish desire for in its early stage of development it was necessary to be quite selfish just to survive. As it grows in awareness more though its desire, in theory should diminish for with its more complicated mind it leaves the basic survival stage and prospers.”

“Right so that is how it is supposed to work then?”

“In theory,” the man said with a laugh, “Just the mind to finish for the time being. To start with I will say that life is spiritual energy which is what the Self actually is, that animates matter and brings it into being. It is animated through the mind so you see the mind is like an electrical wiring system inbuilt to aid the living of life. It is not life itself but the channel through which life works.”

“Could you elaborate a little on that?”

“I had better give you an example of that. The flower heads to the light, it has no control of its mind at this stage, its essence’s level of awareness though is to head to the light and the method it uses is called phototropism. It has no control of this method though as it is done by its mind. The point I am making is that the action is not done consciously by the flower but by its mind.”

“Yes I think I can understand that. Would that be what you called a reflex action?”

“You could call it that. So that will be all about Nature except to say that matter has in built mind potential although needs the Self to animate it. Think of it as existence is matter animated by mind animated by Self. Well anyway how are you getting along with Revelations?”

“It’s a hard book but it is starting to make sense.”

“Good. Think of the Churches and the New Jerusalem as the evolution of the personal and the rest as the world. So basically you purge yourself of all the negativity and have your name written in the Book of Life.”

“So you understand it then. You know that will be a great help to us as we could definitely do with some.”

“Unfortunately you will have to do it yourself. I am afraid that it is the journey to the answer that counts as much as the answer itself.”

“Why is that then,” Dave said with more than a trace of disappointment.

“You learn a lot of other things on the way. Also though you get true understanding when you find things out for yourself.”

“I suppose so, mind you it is pretty interesting so it won’t be a bad thing.”

“You might find the Tree of Life interesting,” and Dave woke up.

## Chapter 14

Dave woke up and made himself a cup of tea. As he drank it he flipped through Revelations and got to the section about the Tree of Life. Before he got into it he heard a knock on the door and so got up and let Wolfy in. "I wasn't expecting you today, mind you, you timed it right as the kettle has just boiled" he said as he let him in.

"Don't I always," Wolfy said coming in, "No I thought we might have a look at the Tree of Life if you are not too busy."

"The Tree of Life," Dave said from the kitchen, "I was told to have a look at it in a dream last night."

"Really, so what else did you hear?" Wolfy said as Dave came back and gave him his tea.

"Not much really, the Churches and the new city were the evolution on a personal level and the rest the world level."

"Oh right so what does it say in the book?"

"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."

"Not much there really, I wonder why they wanted us to look at it."

"They?"

"It was mentioned to me as well. Maybe we should be looking into what the fruit of the tree actually is."

"Well I am guessing knowledge, that hidden manna that you mentioned in the Churches."

"Well it would fit so maybe this fruit is actually a book then."

"Well twelve of them as it said 12 manner of fruit."

"Maybe it's a collection of books then. I am not sure about yielding her fruit every month though unless it means that you can read them again and again."

"I'm not sure about that, I mean why would you want to for a start?"

"This type of knowledge works on understanding. As you grow in awareness you get different meanings from it. The leaves I think are probably the people who have finished the collection."

"It would fit in although I still don't know why it should be pointed out to us."

"Maybe it's saying that you have to study it as most people seem to think that eternal life will come automatically, well after the judgement I mean."

"So do you think that these might actually be the judgement books?"

"You know they could be thinking about it. I mean to me it doesn't make sense that if you just believed that Jesus rose from the dead you will get eternal life."

"Yes I always had a problem with that. I mean let's be honest he was a Teacher with the knowledge or keys that get you into the Kingdom of Heaven which is actually a state of mind. Also he was very particular about what he taught to whom which would fit in with what you said about different meanings depending on your level of awareness."

"So however would you find them then? I think I would have heard of them if they had been published."

“It might come over the Internet as I guess these books will be freely given. I don’t think you could make capital out of something like this.”

“True, we will keep an eye out for it then. So I guess it is time for the good guys then.”

“Well I think the first lot is the Two Witnesses,” Dave said and read, “And I will give power unto my Two Witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth.

These are the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth.”

“Well clothed in sackcloth means they will be humble and two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth sounds like they are kind of John the Baptist figures, you know lighting the way.”

“Yes I can see that, what about the two olive trees then?”

“Olive oil to feed the flame maybe I’m not too sure on that one as it would have read lamp stand more than candlestick for you need oil to light it.”

“Maybe lost in translation then,” Dave said and read, “And if any man will hurt them, fire proceedeth out of their mouth, and devoureth their enemies: and if any man will hurt them, he must in this manner be killed.”

“I would say it was not literal fire but it’s symbolic of an imaginative mind. These will be highly intelligent people whose articulation will make them stand out in a crowd. Not only that though anyone who got into debate with them would not last long. The last line could be talking about mentally hurting them, trying to destroy their message if you like. Being killed need not mean physical either, it could be the death of their pride. Having said that though I would say that they would have divine protection so it could work on a physical level”

“These have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy: and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite the earth with all plagues, as often as they will.”

“Tricky that one, it would depend on how you perceive Heaven I suppose.”

“Well I suppose, so what do you perceive Heaven as then?”

“I am thinking that the rain might mean knowledge from above so it could be the Holy Ghost. To be honest the whole section does not make sense as it goes against the idea of a God of Love.”

“It could be that the power is there but it’s their will whether to use it.”

“Could be,” Wolfy said doubtfully.

“I’ll make us another cup of tea,” Dave said getting up and going into the kitchen. He was soon back and passing Wolfy his cup, “Any clearer?”

“Maybe you are right and the section is saying that they have the power to curse.”

“You never know we might unfold something to help us a little further on,” and read, “And when they shall have finished their testimony, the beast that ascendeth out of the bottomless pit shall make war against them, and shall overcome them, and kill them.”

“You know thinking about I would say that the beast was not avarice or America but actually Western Civilisation as a whole. America is just the mouth piece and most powerful. They put the most money into NATO which would make that bringing fire down from heaven an air or a missile attack.” Dave said and read out, “That they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword, and did live.

And he had power to give life unto the image of the beast, that the image of the beast should

both speak, and cause that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed.”

“Well the last line definitely rings true with their interfering in other nations to try and get them on side. It has caused a lot of unrest and wars.”

“True, so what would you say making an image of the beast means?”

“I suppose it would be worshiping it as making an image would mean idolising.”

“Yes that would fit I suppose, what about give life to the beast then?”

“Bring it to life, the idea of Western Civilisation I mean.”

“Could you elaborate on that a little?”

“Well sure, the beast itself is just a mixture of pride, avarice and anger. Think of it as a negative thought form. It does not actually exist in true form but through the people that follow it.”

“A bit like God works through you kind of thing.”

“That’s right. The beast itself grows through the people that follow it hence the need to go on crusade and basically make our life hell.”

“Right so they killed the Two Witnesses.”

“To be honest thinking it through I don’t really want to get too much into the supernatural side just glean what we can without it.”

“The supernatural side?”

Wolfy took the book of Dave and read “And after three days and an half the Spirit of life from God entered into them, and they stood upon their feet; and great fear fell upon them which saw them.

And they heard a great voice from heaven saying unto them, Come up hither. And they ascended up to heaven in a cloud; and their enemies beheld them.”

“Yes fair enough as I don’t think we could ever get to the bottom of it.”

“So what do we know about them, the Two Witnesses I mean?”

“They will be highly intelligent, articulate and have the ability to curse. They will be formidable in argument and have divine protection. I don’t think they will be preaching the word as we know it but more of a crusade against the inequality of western civilisation and maybe global warming. Well we will leave it at that. Do you want another brew?”

## Chapter 15

Dave came back and giving Wolfy his cup of tea said, "So what's next then?"

"I thought we'd try the Word of God."

"Sure," Dave said and looked for it in the book. After finding it he read out, "And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war.

His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself.

And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God."

"Well horse is symbolic of Spirit and white purity so anyone sitting on it would be both faithful and true," Wolfy said putting his cup down, "He will be enlightened and beyond temptation. He will be faithful to his purpose and true to his Self. I use the term he but it could also be a she."

"Yes I like that what about the next bit?"

"I would say he would be a wise man with good judgemental skills. He will have piercing eyes and go by many names though he will be the only one who knows who he really is."

"Sorry?"

"It sounds like he is a World Teacher and so every branch of Faith will see him as their own. Now as to what that name is it might even be the Word of God for they would not know him as that."

"Yes that would fit," Dave said with a laugh, "the answer is under your nose but you just can't see it."

"The last part clothed with a vesture dipped in blood I'm not too sure. It might mean dipped in the Blood of Christ as it came from that source, that strand of faith I mean. I would say that this person will be spiritually aware though as that's what it means."

"Right," Dave said and read, "And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean.

And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God."

"I would say that the first part means that fate is on his side, the heavenly armies clearing away any obstacles in his path."

"Yes I can see that, what about the sword though as I thought that anyone that lives by the sword also dies that way."

"It might just mean he has a sharp tongue or mind as that is what the sword is symbolic of which would fit in with mentally smiting the nation. I am not sure about ruling though as I don't think that would fit in with a spiritually minded being. They would be more into equality, all servants of God kind of thing."

"True, the rod of iron you got as an unbreakable faith and the last part seems to come from a god of anger."

"Well true, he must have been quite an angry man then as he seemed to see it a lot."

"Sorry, how would that actually work?"

“Well when it comes to visions your spiritual perceptions have an influence on them.”

“Really, I did not know that so how would it work?”

“A Buddhist would see the Buddha, a Catholic might see the Virgin Mary. The vision is tailored to your faith. It also works on a love and anger wave length too so if your god is one of anger that is how it would be portrayed. The Spirit reveals to you in ways that you can understand.”

“Interesting,” Dave said and read out, “And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, king of kings, lord of lords.”

“Not much to say on that one, so a recap then.”

“He will be an enlightened being that is beyond temptation, faithful to his purpose and true to his Self. He will be a wise man with good judgemental skills and piercing eyes and a world teacher known by many names. He will have a sharp tongue and mind, fate on his side and an unbreakable faith, though that is probably the same as beyond temptation.”

“I think that’s it for the good guys.”

“What next then, the Seals?”

“I don’t know about that. I thought we might look through it first and see if anything comes to mind.”

“Sure,” Dave said and started to scan the book. After a while he said, “And immediately I was in the spirit: and, behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne.

And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald. And round about the throne were four and twenty seats: and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting, clothed in White raiment; and they had on their heads crowns of gold.

And out of the throne proceeded lightnings and thunderings and voices: and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God.”

“Well I don’t know about the stones but the rainbow means balanced.”

“It was more the four and twenty Elders really.”

“I would say that that was John’s Jewish heritage making its play.”

“You would, why is that then?”

“Well in Jewish tradition the Priest Clan was the Tribe of Levi which was comprised of 24 Clans. Now the heads of these served as Priests in the Tabernacle as it was God’s will. This carried on right up until the destruction of the Second Temple by the Romans in A.D. 70.”

“Not that long before Revelations was written. So do you think he saw them because he expected them to be there?”

“I would say so, White symbolising purity again and golden crowns would be spiritual heads or Elders.”

“Well it would fit,” Dave said and read out, “And round about the throne, were four beasts full of eyes before and behind.

And the first beast was like a lion, and the second beast like a calf, and the third beast had a face as a man, and the fourth beast was like a flying eagle.

And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him; and they were full of eyes within.”

“The wings would make them spiritual and the eyes I would think would be a higher state of awareness. I would say that the four beasts were symbolic of the four elements.”

“Really, would you happen to know what each one is?”

“Well the lion would be symbolic of Leo which is a Fire sign. The second beast was like a calf, a baby bull symbolic of Taurus which is an Earth sign. The eagle would be Scorpio which is a Water sign and finally man or Aquarius an Air sign.”

“And swear by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer.”

“The end of time then I have heard that in other Mythologies, I suppose we would have to work out what time actually is first.”

“I always thought it was evolution, you know time to evolve towards your purpose kind of thing.”

“Could be I suppose, so maybe it means that our evolution is complete then.”

“On a personal level it might be but I think it might also be happening on a larger world scale.”

“Really, in what way do you mean?”

“You only lose it when you don’t need it as you have achieved your evolution into a spiritually minded being. With this comes eternal life which basically means that you are aloof from time and with it old age.”

“So it is not immortality as such it’s more like the Celtic idea of every young or eternal youth.”

“I would say so as I am guessing you would still fall to a bullet and such. I think your body trips the aging gene that’s all.”

“Well it sounds more realistic when you put it like that. I always thought of it more as indestructible which would make it supernatural.”

“On the bigger scale the end of time could actually mean that we are all going to go sterile.”

“Really, how do you work that one out?”

“Well if there is no more death I would have thought there would be no more re-birth.”

“It could fit and I have actually heard that the sperm count is falling.”

“I never knew that. I have heard that people are having smaller families but I thought that was more for economic reasons.”

“Well that is what I have heard anyway. It has been happening over the least twenty years or so. They say it has come about through tight trousers and hot showers. Anything else want looking at?”

Dave looked through the book and read, “But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.”

“Oh that’s a bit heavy for the time I have left,” and checked his phone, “Can we leave that to another day?”

“Sure, after that though I think it is only the Seven Seals left to do. You don’t seem too keen to look at that.”

“Well I don’t really want to know what the future will bring, anyway,” Wolfy said and got up, “I will come round tomorrow if you are not too busy.”

“Sure,” Dave said and let him out, “About ten?”

“Sounds good,” Wolfy said and Dave had an early night.

## Chapter 16

Dave found himself back with the Druid who said, "People talk about God and say God is unknowable yet still use God to try and justify the unjustifiable. They will make war in God's name and use God as an excuse for their greed and selfishness and basically use their ignorance of God to their advantage. With that in mind I will try and pull the rug from under them by defining what God actually is."

"Funny you should say that as we were talking about that earlier."

"Well I have my uses," the man said with a laugh before saying, "Before I do this though I will define what God is not for in our ignorance we have allotted all sorts of supernatural powers and mystic concepts in that direction."

"I won't argue with that."

"God is not some vengeful being meting out justice to all our transgressions. That is the job of fate in its regulatory role of upholding the Spiritual Laws put in place to achieve Universal balance. Before I continue I would like to dwell a little more on fate as I might have inadvertently left a little fear in your heart."

"More than a little, I never really believed in fate before I hope that hasn't actually cursed me."

"Fate is not vengeful; it actually works through love so if you look a little deeper into the situations that it throws up you will see opportunity for personal growth amongst its actions. Think of it as a loving father who though he might seem cruel at times always has your interests at heart and is concerned for your well being."

"Could you give an example of that, it might help me to understand it more?"

"Sure," the man said and thought awhile before he said, "Should you ever succumb to pride and get humiliated your opportunity for personal growth would be to recognise that it is just your ego and vow to never let it take over again."

"Yes I suppose so, I was hoping for a bit more meat on it though."

"Alright then, take your friend Steve and the incident his wife had with the medicine cabinet where she works as a Nurse."

"However did you know about that, and about me working on Revelations come to think about it."

"I just check the records. Now relate to me the story and we will hopefully see fate at work."

"Well June, that's his wife's name worked part time as she was looking after her child. She finished the Monday and came back four days later into a situation involving the medication of a patient. She had administered the final dose on the Monday and signed to say as such. Well the next Nurse the following day could not find it and so marked it in the book as such. This carried on until her return when whilst on a break the Sister on the ward tried to humiliate her sarcastically asking her how she had managed to give this patient his medication when there was none there. June informed her that the medicine was there only to be told that no one else had managed to find it. Making a big show of it Sister walked across to the medicine cabinet which was quite small and opened it to find the medication staring her in the face. It was a big box that took up about a third of the cabinet. Well she stormed out, without apologising of course. Now I can see the pride and humiliation side of it. I guess

I can also see that if she had analysed in a positive way by that I mean the situation without the emotion it could help her in the future but how does fate fit in with that.”

“It created the situation to begin with and not only that it intervened to keep the situation going.”

“Could you elaborate on that a little?”

“Well the situation started for the Nurse was either too idle to look or just forgot to look. If she had have took the time to look and found it empty it would have been her duty to report the matter to the Chemist. The Chemist would have informed her that she should still have some left according to the records so it is safe to assume that she never reported it. Now the next one to come along checked and saw that it was marked absent. She never checked the cabinet either assuming that the medicine was on the way though not checking to see if it had arrived. This carried on another seven times as the dosage was three times a day so when June came back there were nine crosses. Now this Sister has some animosity towards June as June is actually a very good Nurse, good enough to stand out for her professionalism and her ability to work hard. You would have thought that the Sister would see her as an asset but no her pride could not come to terms with that. She herself was not actually capable of doing the job of keeping the ward in order and had allowed a culture of sloth to develop amongst her favoured staff. She had actually created the circumstances for the situation to occur. Now her sloth towards her job was also reflected by the fact that she did not check the cabinet before she tried to play the crowd to enhance her ego.”

“Well that is a good understanding of the situation as I did not know half of that. How does fate fit in with all that though because from what I can see it came about through others sloth and the Sisters pride?”

“Indirectly, think of fate as supplying the accident that was waiting to happen. I mean let’s be honest under normal circumstances no matter how idle they were it would never have got to that stage as one of them would have checked.”

“I guess it is pretty strange that none of them bothered to check the cabinet. So fate kept them from checking it by pandering to their vices?”

“Yes fate is a bit of a dark horse,” the man said with a laugh

“You mentioned Spiritual Laws, are these just another name for the Natural Laws?”

“Oh no these are different. Would you like to hear them, you probably know a couple already.”

“Yes sure, I would not like to fall out with fate just because of my ignorance.”

“Well the first one is that Creation Regulates Itself. It does this to find its balance and through the medium you call fate. The next one is the Law of Consequences; the consequences of this life sow the seeds for the next one.”

“I have actually heard of that one. Like if you lead a bad life you come back as an insect or something.”

“It doesn’t actually work like that,” the man said with a laugh, “The Self does not evolve backwards, no once you have evolved to the human stage when the Laws actually come into play you are on there for good.”

“Oh so how does it work then?”

“If you lead a wealthy life this life the next one will be poor so it is wise to lead a balanced life.”

“What is that it then?”

“Basically but along with this you have to have a lifestyle suited to your evolution to purpose and one also to atone for any misdemeanours not sorted out by the next Law. This is the Law of Poetic Justice which is what you would call Karma in a lifetime. You can recognise it for its sense of irony, hence the name.”

“It that sort of like what you so sow shall you reap?”

“Well they both are it’s just that with one you reap the rewards in the next lifetime and the other the same.”

“Oh right, so it that it then?”

“No there’s another three left. You have the Law of Humility or if you take more than you need someone has to go without. I don’t really need to dwell on that at it is easily seen. The next one is the Law of Equality and that is that we are all equal in the eyes of the Divine and finally the Law of Love which is you have to give in order to receive.”

“Right, so back to God I guess then.”

“Well another misconception of God is that God is the Creative Spirit. Now although this is not true God does actually emanate from the Creative Spirit so there is a certain truth in the statement. If you think of the Universe as the physical manifestation of the Creative Spirit then God is the Creative Spirit’s manifestation in the physical. Basically to put it in a nutshell God is life so therefore anything with life is part of God. Now the Creative Spirit emanates life on 10 different vibrations, these are what we call the levels of understanding, each one a stronger vibration than the last. I won’t go into too much detail except to say that as we are all part of the same we are all the same. When you make war in God’s name you are actually making war with your Self because that in essence is God.”

“I did not realise that.”

“Now the Self is not the physical mind it is actually divinity, the part of you that lives on after physical death (called the God with-in or the sleeping conscious dependent on your faith). As it grows in awareness it climbs the levels of understanding until it reaches level 10 where it is not only at its most strongest it is actually the Creative Spirit incarnate. This is not God though but part of God. It is only the arrogance of Man’s physical mind that puts a distinction between the levels and creates the strife that will naturally follow. Hopefully by understanding that you will truly realise that we are all God’s children and I don’t mean men and women, anything with life that is part of the evolutionary process.”

“Amazing so that’s God then?”

“God is something that lives within you and gives you life. God is the essence of your being and the purpose that you serve, need I say any more?”

Well apparently yes as God and life are only half the story. God is actually life (transformation of). So the transformation of life then, what actually is it and does it have a purpose? It works on two levels, the first the levels of understanding and the second what you would call the Holy Spirit and is actually the transformation itself. This is the Creative Spirit feeding the Soul to promote understanding of its Self. Now as the Soul and Spirit are of the same essence it’s more of a case of filling not feeding. It is actually generated by service and knowledge of the Esoteric kind so you might have felt it yourself on quite a few occasions. The Spirit is upon you kind of thing. Anyway that should be it for now.”

With that Dave woke up.

## Chapter 17

Dave on awakening was surprised to find that he had remembered most of his dream. A knock on the door though brought him back to reality. He checked the time and saw that it was 11 o'clock which was very unusual as he rarely slept that late. He got up and soon opened the door to Wolfy and let him in.

"I'll put the kettle on," Dave said going into the kitchen.

"Well it looks like the mystery of God then," Wolfy said from the living room.

"No need," Dave said coming back with the tea and told him what the Druid had said.

"You would never have thought it. I do believe in the evolution of the Self but to equate it with God. Well I guess it is the Seven Seals then."

Dave opened the book and read, "And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer. And when he had opened the second Seal, I heard the second beast say, Come and see. And there went out another horse that was red: and power was given to him that sat thereon to take peace from the earth, and that they should kill one another: and there was given unto him a great sword.

And when he had opened the third Seal, I heard the third beast say, Come and see. And I beheld, and lo a black horse; and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand.

And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts say, A measure of wheat for a penny, and three measures of barley for a penny; and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine.

And when he had opened the fourth Seal, I heard the voice of the fourth beast say, Come and see.

And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth."

"The four horsemen of the Apocalypse, I mean where would you start?"

"You know in the dream yesterday I forgot to mention that the man said that fate was a bit of a dark horse. Not only that though he also said that it was there to uphold the balance."

"Really, I'm not sure if it relevant though as I've got the horses as spirits, the first white or pure would be love and the red one anger."

"We'll go through it one at a time then and see what we can come up with."

"The first one I got the white horse as pure spirit or love, the man on it had a bow which is symbolic of balance. The crown I would say means that he had a name. The second was carried by anger and caused disruption which anger does, the great sword could be a great mind."

"True, well the third one I could see as fate though I don't know how that would fit in with the other two or why the horse should be black."

"And the final one the pale horse could mean a weak spirit and it brings death with it. I also noticed that it was a different beast that introduced each one so maybe that means they came from the elements."

"Well that could be the next step then, find out which ones they came from," and checked the book, "Lion, calf, man and eagle."

“So the first one mentioned came from a Fire sign, the second one, Earth, the third one, Air and the last one Water.”

“How actually do these elements affect us then? I don’t know too much about them only we have entered an Air Age.”

“Air is symbolic of your Spirit and Earth your Soul. Fire your Self and Water your Will.”

“I’m afraid that’s no good to me.”

“I can’t see anything either. Did that man say anything else on the subject of fate?”

“Not much really only to think of it as a loving father figure who has your interests at heart.”

“Father figure, that’s another name for your Spirit, Father in Heaven kind of thing.”

“So fate comes from the Father Spirit then. What about the Mother Spirit?”

“That would be the Soul I guess.”

“Well I was told that that was where the anger came from. It was sort of a spur to inject adrenalin for either fight or flight.”

“That just leaves the Will and Self. You know thinking about it the Will is the part of you that dies as that is the part of you that is chained to the Cosmic Wheel. The Physical Will I mean not Air which is the Spiritual Will.”

“That might be why it said it had power over a quarter of the Earth then. That just leaves the Self which is the part of you that evolves towards your God-head. I think that the first four Seals are the elements though I can’t see why they should be there”

“We’ll write them down anyway, you never know.”

Dave got some paper and a pen and wrote down, “The first Seal is saying that from the Self when carried by the Spirit of Love you get an all conquering imaginative mind. The second Seal is saying that from the Soul you get anger. The third Seal is saying that fate comes through your Spirit and the fourth Seal is saying that your Physical Will is the only part that dies.”

“Right, well hopefully if we can understand more of it, it might start to make sense.”

“Hopefully,” Dave said and read some more “And when he had opened the fifth Seal, I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held:

And they cried with a loud voice, saying, How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth?

And white robes were given unto every one of them; and it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their fellow servants also and their brethren, that should be killed as they were, should be fulfilled.”

“I’m not sure about this one as it seems to dwell in the supernatural.”

“Well I think it’s the last one before the actual future visions and besides it might have some deeper meaning.”

“I suppose so though to be honest the only things I can see are its righteous indignation and impatience coming from the Soul which would come from anger.”

“Really, how would that work impatience I mean?”

“Impatience comes about through frustration in despair and is quite a spur for anger. I guess the despair would be the situation they were in and the frustration from wanting it to end.”

“I can see it and I suppose that telling them to be patient would have pacified their anger symbolised by the white robes. We’ll go onto the sixth one then as there is nothing to write

down really,” and read, “There was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood;  
And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.  
And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.”

“I can’t really see how an earthquake could black out the Sun, that’s more likely to come from a Volcanic eruption.”

“It would have to be a big one I would have thought.”

“A super one maybe,” and thought awhile before saying, “There is actually one that’s overdue in America, Yellowstone Park.”

“I don’t think I’ve heard of a Super-volcano, is there one in Yellowstone Park then?”

“The whole park is one. I was watching a programme just recently about it. It seems it erupts on a cycle and it’s well overdue for its next one. The actual land is lifting with the pressure. It will be catastrophic as well. They say the last one nearly wiped out the whole population. It puts that much stuff into the atmosphere it blocks the Sun and so nothing can grow.”

“So do they actually have a purpose then, Volcanoes I mean?”

“I’m not sure but I think it’s to extract the chemicals from the atmosphere, it pumps up dry material which absorbs them and brings them back to Earth.”

“Would the Moon turning red fit in with this eruption?”

“The volcanic ash would make the moon look red or alternatively that could be more to do with a full lunar eclipse I don’t know if they have any influence over the Volcanoes, it might just have happened at the time so was used as a gauge.”

“Right, so what about the Stars falling from heaven, I can’t see how that would fit?”

“That could actually be Satellites or maybe aeroplanes falling down to Earth as I am guessing we would have a total breakdown as the dust would block the signals and clog the engines.”

“And the Heaven departed as a scroll, I wouldn’t know where to start.”

“Yes that is a tricky one,” and thought awhile before saying, “Maybe it just means that it will be too dark to see the Stars. I think it would happen very quickly as well.”

“And every mountain and island moved out of its place.”

“I would say that if the Super-volcano goes off it will be accompanied by a great earth quake as it will be one hell of an eruption.”

“Yes maybe, so another cup of tea?”

## Chapter 18

Dave came back with the tea and picked up the book again, “And after these things I saw four angels standing on the four corners of the earth, holding the four winds of the earth, that the wind should not blow on the earth, nor on the sea, nor on any tree.

And I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the Seal of the living God: and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea, Saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have Sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads.”

“Well it might affect the wind as there would not be much heat getting through and as for the final part I would say it would be pretty indiscriminate.”

“And when he had opened the seventh Seal, there was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour.

And I saw the seven angels which stood before God; and to them were given seven trumpets. And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne.

And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand.

And the angel took the censer, and filled it with fire of the altar, and cast it into the earth: and there were voices, and thunderings, and lightnings, and an earthquake.”

“I am sure that in the destruction of Jericho they had to be silent for a week before they marched round with trumpets and the walls came down.”

“I don't know much about that I'm afraid, do you think it's significant?”

“Hard to say, maybe the silence was whilst they waited for the dust to settle.” Wolfy said with a laugh.

“Right,” Davy said not believing him or thinking it funny, “So what about the golden censer?”

“Well gold makes it spiritual and the censer is a bowl for carrying fire to burn incense. I think the temple priests used a gold one when asking for atonement. You know it might just be symbolic of cleaning the air which would fit in with the Volcano doing the same thing.”

“Fair enough,” Dave said and read, “And the seven angels which had the seven trumpets prepared themselves to sound.

The first angel sounded, and there followed hail and fire mingled with blood, and they were cast upon the earth: and the third part of trees was burnt up, and all green grass was burnt up.

And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

And the fourth angel sounded, and the third part of the sun was smitten, and the third part of

the moon, and the third part of the stars; so as the third part of them was darkened, and the day shone not for a third part of it, and the night likewise.”

“It sounds like the dust has settled.”

“It also sounds like it will pollute the rivers and seas of a third of the world. That’s quite an area.”

“That’s some distance to travel. So what’s next then?”

“And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit.

And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.”

“There’s the darkened sun again, do you think that the bottomless pit might actually be the Volcano once again?”

“It might be but then it would be out of sequence. I’ll look for other possible mentions, “And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done.

And there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great.

And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell.”

“I think the great city would be the Earth, any more to it?”

“And every island fled away, and the mountains were not found.

And there fell upon men a great hail out of heaven, every stone about the weight of a talent: and men blasphemed God because of the plague of the hail; for the plague thereof was exceeding great.”

“That is the Volcano again, it sound like it’s just repeating itself.”

“This is a very confusing book. I mean how would you equate all this together?”

“We’ll press on and hopefully make sense of it later.”

Dave read, “And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power.

And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the Seal of God in their foreheads.

And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man.”

“It could trigger off a huge insect storm which would be indiscriminate.”

“ And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them.

And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on their heads were as it were crowns like gold, and their faces were as the faces of men.

And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions.

And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle.

And they had tails like unto scorpions, and there were stings in their tails: and their power was to hurt men five months.

And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon.”

“You know it might not actually be locusts, they could be some sort of law enforcers to keep the survivors in place. I am not sure how that would fit in with leaving the ones who had been Sealed as I would be guessing that they would be more State motivated. Horses prepared for battle could mean armoured plated and breastplates of iron the same. The crowned face could actually be the front part of a helicopter with the lion’s teeth its windows. The wing sounds and hair like women could be interpreted as helicopter rotors. The stings in their tails could be rear guns and the tail itself along with the horse’s body the design of a certain type of helicopter, a Chinook or something similar. Although the crown that was like gold I am not sure about.”

“Like gold though, would that mean bronze or brass?”

“It could fit in I suppose if you think of gold as spiritual then bronze would be emotional.”

“Really, how would that fit in?”

“Gold, silver and bronze, spiritual, mental and emotional so I could say it would be some sort of anger based law enforcers though thinking it through it would be more the remnants of the State or a new order.”

“Could fit I suppose, what about not killing but tormenting them and also what about men wanting to find death?”

“I don’t like the sound of that. I am guessing that the few people left will be reluctant to go back to the status quo and might even fall to slavery. I would think they would want them alive though as there probably won’t be that many of them left. It also appears that they will be lead by destruction or someone they call the destroyer. They should fall after five months though for after that they will lose their power.”

“Right,” Dave said and read, “Saying to the sixth angel which had the trumpet, Loose the four angels which are bound in the great river Euphrates.

And the four angels were loosed, which were prepared for an hour, and a day, and a month, and a year, for to slay the third part of men.

And the number of the army of the horsemen were two hundred thousand thousand: and I heard the number of them.

And thus I saw the horses in the vision, and them that sat on them, having breastplates of fire, and of jacinth, and brimstone: and the heads of the horses were as the heads of lions; and out of their mouths issued fire and smoke and brimstone.

By these three was the third part of men killed, by the fire, and by the smoke, and by the brimstone, which issued out of their mouths.

For their power is in their mouth, and in their tails: for their tails were like unto serpents, and had heads, and with them they do hurt.”

“Well the four angels might be the four Countries it goes through, Iran, Iraq, Turkey and Syria and it is quite a volatile area at the moment so it might fit in.”

“That is one hell of an army, though I think that some translations have it as armies although that is still a huge amount.”

“True, do you think that it might just be symbolic of a great multitude? I mean let’s be honest he could not have counted them.”

“No you read out that he heard the number of them so that must be a number given to him by the angel.”

“I’ll make another brew,” Dave said getting up.

## Chapter 19

Dave came back and giving Wolfy his drink said, “How big do you think this Super-volcano will be, I mean will there be 2 billion survivors for a start.”

“I think the angels came in stages so most of the deaths might actually have happened before.”

“What makes you think that?”

“Well it said they were prepared for an hour, a day, a month and a year so maybe it’s saying it will escalate its intensity four times.”

“Maybe so what about this Volcano then, you said it wiped out most of the population before, the last time it erupted I mean.”

“Actually that was a different one. Yellowstone last erupted in a major way about 640,000 years ago.”

“A different one, how many are there then?”

“I don’t know for sure. As to Yellowstone though they think it would bury the nearest five States in about ten feet of molten ash which is a mixture of splintered rock and glass and completely blanket the mid west.”

“And what sort of damage are we talking about?”

“Kill the plants and animals, short circuit all sorts of electrical equipment, it would effectively wipe out North America.”

“And what about beyond, I mean will it affect us?”

“Tricky that, it will pump out sulphur into the sky which would reflect the Sun’s rays and so we would have a drop in temperature. I am not sure if we are far enough away to be directly affected but from a political point of view it could be disastrous as with America falling it could take us with it.”

“True I never thought about it that way before. Do you actually think that if could happen soon then?”

“I wouldn’t like to put a date on it as it could be anytime.”

“True, I was looking at the number structure in Revelations and found it quite odd. It seems to dwell on seven a lot.”

“Yes I noticed that. You have the seven Churches and then the Seven Seals, the seventh opening the seven angels and then seven angels opening the seven last plagues.”

“Do you think that these are interlinked in some way as I get the impression they repeat.”

“You know I think they are. The seventh angel and the seventh plague finish with the Volcano, I know that the sixth Seal has the Volcano but the after effects carry into the seven angels, the first four in fact.”

“I’ll check the seven plagues,” Dave said and after awhile said, “Well the first one mentioned a noisome and grievous sore, the second said that every living creature in the sea would die, the third that the rivers would turn to blood and the last that the Sun would burn men with fire.”

“I can see it as after effects in the second and third although I am not sure about one and four.”

“The first one could be burns from the molten ash I suppose and the last actually says and the fourth angel poured out his vial upon the Sun; and power was given unto him to scorch men

with fire. So it need not actually be the Sun that scorched men, the vial might be what actually darkened it.”

“Could be, how would that fit in with the elements though?”

“I was thinking about that earlier when you said that the beast was not actually a person but a thought form. Well if that’s the case the crowned man on the white horse would be the Word of God, the unnamed man on the red horse would be the beast, the black horse would be the judgement on the Babylon Whore and finally death I think that could actually be the Two Witnesses.”

“Sort of like setting the scene for what is to come. How would the fifth Seal equate then?”

“I’m not sure unless it is setting the scene for the New Jerusalem.”

“Could be, you know you might be onto something there. You have the first six Seals as a brief description of what’s inside the book and then with the seventh the book is open.”

“That might explain the silence better than waiting for the dust to settle,” Dave said with a laugh.

“It could mean both as books like this work on many levels.”

“That’s why you can read them again and again,” Dave said remembering back to the Tree of Life, “You know there might be something in that as the four elements did seem to fit in with the first four Seals.”

“So we know that the first four angels and the seventh parallel with the plagues. We got the fifth angel as the law enforcers, what about the fifth plague?”

Dave read out, “And the fifth angel poured out his vial upon the seat of the beast; and his kingdom was full of darkness; and they gnawed their tongues for pain.”

“Well it appears that it’s darkness again and the seat of the beast would be America. I can’t see it paralleling with the other though. As a matter of interest what’s the sixth plague?”

“And the sixth angel poured out his vial upon the great river Euphrates; and the water thereof was dried up, that the way of the kings of the east might be prepared.

And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet.

For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty.

Behold, I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth, and keepeth his garments, lest he walk naked, and they see his shame.

And he gathered them together into a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon.”

“Back to the Euphrates again and it does seem to parallel with the sixth angel but on a deeper level.”

“Really, I’m not that sure as the seventh plague is actually the volcano.”

“Well the boundary of the river in places is actually a border with Israel so with it drying up it leaves Israel vulnerable to attack by the Countries to the east of it. Some I have mentioned earlier, it sounds like we are talking about a World War. To me though it would happen after the Volcano as I think it would knock out its missile defence system, not only that though with America gone Israel would literally be on their own. On top of that you would also have the fragmented Countries fighting along sectarian divides and possible power struggles with the Countries that are left. It is like the first six are after effects of the seventh which is the cause.”

“Sort of like and the last shall be first kind of thing.”

“Sort of, well that will do to the dusts settles,” and laughed before saying, “Do you think that the seven angels with the trumpets are the same as the ones with the plagues?”

“Maybe,” Dave said and read, “The first angel sounded, and there followed hail and fire mingled with blood, and they were cast upon the earth: and the third part of trees was burnt up, and all green grass was burnt up,” and then, “And the first went, and poured out his vial upon the earth; and there fell a noisome and grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast, and upon them which worshipped his image.”

“Could do at a push, what about the next two?”

“And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed,” and, “And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.”

“Well that definitely does.”

“And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter,” and, “And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.”

“That does as well.”

“And the fourth angel sounded, and the third part of the sun was smitten, and the third part of the moon, and the third part of the stars; so as the third part of them was darkened, and the day shone not for a third part of it, and the night likewise,” and, “And the fourth angel poured out his vial upon the sun; and power was given unto him to scorch men with fire.

And men were scorched with great heat, and blasphemed the name of God, which hath power over these plagues: and they repented not to give him glory.”

“Not so sure about that one. The seventh and sixth parallel so that just leaves the fifth.”

“And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit.

And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit,” and,

“And the fifth angel poured out his vial upon the seat of the beast; and his kingdom was full of darkness; and they gnawed their tongues for pain,

And blasphemed the God of heaven because of their pains and their sores, and repented not of their deeds.”

“You know that matches very well especially the bit about not repenting their deeds as it seems they carried on. Here’s something strange though they all match pretty well except for one and four. Not only that though the first angel in one matches the fourth one in the other. I need a drink.”

“My thoughts exactly,” Dave said getting up.

## Chapter 20

“When Dave returned and gave Wolfy his mug he said, “I’ll switch them round and see,” before reading, “The angel sounded, and there followed hail and fire mingled with blood, and they were cast upon the earth: and the third part of trees was burnt up, and all green grass was burnt up,” and, “And the angel poured out his vial upon the sun; and power was given unto him to scorch men with fire.”

“That definitely fits better.”

“And the angel sounded, and the third part of the sun was smitten, and the third part of the moon, and the third part of the stars; so as the third part of them was darkened, and the day shone not for a third part of it, and the night likewise,” and, “And the first went, and poured out his vial upon the earth; and there fell a noisome and grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast, and upon them which worshipped his image.”

“No I can’t see it, yet the other one does fit better.”

“Maybe our understanding is at fault. So what could actually cause this foul smelling sore?” Wolfy thought awhile before he said, “It would have to do with something that comes about through a complete lack of sunlight I suppose.”

“I’m not too clued up medically but I could see it fit. It does seem to have been tampered with anyway”

“I was thinking that myself.”

“I thought there was a curse on it to stop it being tampered with.”

“That was only for adding to it or taking things out of it, this seems to have been just swapped around.”

“Well hopefully it was only a few lines. I would say that they definitely match.”

“I thought that myself, the match I mean. The thing is though the first four Seals are out of sequence the same way.”

“How do you mean?”

“The Seals go, the Word of God, the beast, the Babylon Whore and the Two Witnesses yet in the text they go Two Witnesses, beast, the Babylon Whore and finally the Word of God. That’s one and four swapped. I would have to say that this was done by John himself though as I am guessing he was the only one who could understand it enough.”

“Whatever would he do that for?”

“I am not sure, maybe to make it more difficult, though to be honest it did not make much difference.”

“So why the interest, in whether the trumpets and vials matched?”

“Elemental, the seven Churches would be Earth, the Seals, Air and the trumpets Fire and Water. No big deal I just wanted to see if there was that type of connection. Anyway back to the horses I suppose.”

“Well you got horse as spirits although I don’t know about the lion’s heads.”

“Spiritual anger that would be what carries them, jacinth is reddish purple, anger again and finally you have the fire and brimstone to say that they would bring hell with them. I would say we are talking about a religious war or a war based along religious lines.”

“Well that would fit with the situation there although I don’t know about the amount of people involved.”

“It sounds like it will spread all over the world.”

“I think it already has.”

“With America’s fall though it will escalate it even more, not only that though I am guessing most of the other Governments will fall alongside it so it will just be a free for all.”

“I don’t like the sound of that. Not much left to do now,” and read through it before saying, “Chapter 10 is about the book with seven thunders but as it was Sealed again I don’t think we have much chance with it. Why would he swallow it though?”

“To absorb its goodness maybe, I am guessing that it is some sort of mantra to help the evolution of the Self for it said there would be time no longer.”

“A mantra, I have heard of them but that’s about it.”

“It’s when you repeat something to drill it into your subconscious, like every day in every way I am getting better every day sort of thing.”

“So you think that the seven thunders were something repeated seven times?”

“Maybe but it would only be a guess.”

“Well the next one I guess would be the harvesting of the world though I think that is just symbolic of the cull in population.”

“We will leave that then as time is getting on.”

“It does seem to fly with this,” Dave said and read, “And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan, and bound him a thousand years.”

“It seems that there will be a time of peace for a while, a world without anger.”

“And when the thousand years are expired, Satan shall be loosed out of his prison, And shall go out to deceive the nations which are in the four quarters of the earth, Gog and Magog, to gather them together to battle: the number of whom is as the sand of the sea.

And they went up on the breadth of the earth, and compassed the camp of the saints about, and the beloved city: and fire came down from God out of heaven, and devoured them.

And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever.”

“It seems that man will find anger once again in his heart. I am not sure about fire coming down from heaven though. It could be talking about another great disaster I’m not sure. To be honest I think we have got enough out of it now.”

“True, so do you want another cup of tea?”

“No I had better get off as it’s getting a little late.” and Dave let him out. After he had gone Dave sat awhile and thought about the book. He believed that they had actually worked it out, if not fully, enough to know there were major problems ahead which led to another problem. What was he going to do with the knowledge now that he had it? Who could he take it to for a start as he had a feeling that taking it to anyone would leave him open to ridicule?

He made himself another cup of tea and dwelt some more on his predicament. He knew that he could not sit idly by but he also knew that if he said anything he would not be believed.

Not only that though he might even end up in a mental institution, hidden away for all time.

He knew one thing though and that was that the sleepless nights would be returning so it was with a heavy heart he went to bed. He was right in his last thought as it took quite a while before he finally fell to slumber.

Seven Short  
Stories  
Surrounding  
Seriously  
Sinister  
Situations

## Word (to your Mother)

Tony Maloney was a bit of a chauvinist if the truth be known. He perceived women not just as inferior to men but also as subservient so as you can imagine in these new modern times he stood out and attracted a lot of reaction to his sentiments. Many an argument he would get into with people, generally women, who thought his views abhorrent and to be honest that simple minded that they sometimes thought it was just a wind up. He actually used the Bible to try and justify himself and would quote it endlessly to uphold his cause.

The story starts with him asleep and in a dream talking to a large man with piercing eyes and a very forthright manner, “You are bringing disrespect to the Word of God and I am here to show you the error of your ways.”

“You are mistaken,” Tony said without fear, “I would never do that.”

“It is you that is mistaken and not only in that as you do not believe that we are all equals in the eyes of God.”

“No woman was created to serve man that is what was said.”

“Man was not created to be served but to serve wherever did you come up with that little pearl from?”

“That was why God created Eve from Adam’s rib surely.”

“Do you really perceive that Adam was actually a person? I think that this is going to be a long night. The story of Adam and Eve was just that a story, it was not literal on the surface but symbolic of Man evolving free will and with it self-awareness. Adam was not a person but a type of Man you may know him as Homo-Erectus and from him another type of Man called Homo-Heidelbergensis evolved. I am afraid that when looking through Genesis all is not what it seems.”

“So what about the snake tempting Eve then, that does not fit in with what you have just said?”

“The temptation was just a story to hold the information in. The snake was symbolic of the serpent energy called the Kundalini, it is this Universal energy that elevates and evolves consciousness. I am afraid that Genesis works on too many levels for your mortal mind to cope with.”

“So are you actually saying that Satan is the spur to Man’s evolution? No, that does not make sense as he is evil.”

“Satan, what has Satan got to do with it?”

“He was the serpent in the Garden of Eden.”

“The serpent in the Garden of Eden, where ever did you get that from?”

“I am sure that I read it.”

“Not in Genesis you did.”

“I thought that it was common knowledge, the serpent being evil and that.”

“Maybe amongst the ignorant so basically you have moulded your perceptions on a misconception.”

“No I am sure that the Priest said it.”

“I am afraid that he is as much in the dark about it as you, well actually no as you are probably more enlightened than him now. Anyway the reason I am here is to tell you that it is about time you started to honour your Mother after all it is one of the commandments.”

“I do honour my mother why-ever do you think that I don't?”

“I was talking about your Mother, the Earth. You might honour your Father in Heaven but you have sadly forsaken your Mother.”

“That's Paganism that is I will not have a part with that as it is blasphemy. Thou shalt have no Gods before me.”

“The Word of God is not exclusive to one Faith did you not understand the story of the Tower of Babel?”

“Yes that was when we all learned to speak in different languages, what has that got to do with it?”

“These are the descendants of Noah's sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth; children were born to them after the flood.

The descendants of Japheth: Gomer, Magog, Madai, Javan, Tubal, Meshech, and Tiras.

The descendants of Gomer: Ashkenaz, Riphath, and Togarmah.

The descendants of Javan: Elishah, Tarshish, Kittim, and Rodanim.

From these the coastland peoples spread. These are the descendants of Japheth in their lands, with their own language, by their families, in their nations. That should actually read languages to fit in with the other two as further on it says ‘These are the descendants of Ham, by their families, their languages, their lands, and their nations,’ and ‘These are the descendants of Shem, by their families, their languages, their lands, and their nations not only that though it has been moved around so it is out of sequence and does not sound right.’

“It was probably just some error in translation.”

“Maybe or maybe it was put in to throw the less adept off track.”

“Sorry you will have to explain that one to me.”

“Knowledge is hidden in Genesis but you have to be pretty discerning to get it.”

“Well maybe but what does it actually prove?”

“That they had their own different languages within three generations, Noah to Japheth, Japheth to his sons and then to their sons.”

“And?”

“To Shem also, the father of all the children of Eber, the elder brother of Japheth, children were born.

The descendants of Shem: Elam, Asshur, Arpachshad, Lud, and Aram.

The descendants of Aram: Uz, Hul, Gether, and Mash.

Arpachshad became the father of Shelah; and Shelah became the father of Eber.

To Eber were born two sons: the name of the one was Peleg, for in his days the earth was divided.”

“What, I don't understand.”

“Do the maths, Noah to Shem to Arpachshad to Shelah to Eber to Peleg when the Earth was divided. They had different languages for two generations before the Tower. The actual one language was the hidden knowledge that some call the Language of the Birds.”

“Oh right.”

“I'll explain the story then it might make more sense.”

“I won't argue with that.”

“Well that will be the first time tonight,” the man said with a laugh before carrying on, “The Tower would reach to Heaven which being a state of mind means that the bricks must the

knowledge needed. This is the knowledge that was hidden. You'll be surprised to know that the knowledge is hidden in all the Mythologies."

"Mythologies, no I only read scriptures."

"They were the scriptures of their time. You do not have an exclusive Faith the Word of God is everywhere if you know how to look."

"I wouldn't know how."

"I don't think that you would even know what to look for," the man laughed again, "Let's take the story of Oedipus."

"Well I know this one it's about man's subconscious desire to kill his father and sleep with his mother. Freud I think it was."

"The original Freudian slip for it did not mean that. The story is meta-physical not physical and the Mother and Father are actually the Soul and Spirit. Oedipus was brought up by foster parents, the physical parents of one lifetime, to emphasis the point."

"What, I think you will have to explain that as I don't know any of this."

"You are a little off track and that's what's drove you off the rails. As you know the story I guess you had better tell me."

"Well he was the son of King Laius and Queen Jocasta of Thebes though they weren't destined to be a happy family on account of an Oracle saying that King Laius would be killed by his son. To try and null the Oracle Oedipus was left to die of exposure on Mount Cithaeron as an infant with his feet pierced through. He was saved by a shepherd though who gave him his name because of his swollen feet and took him to be brought up at the Court of Corinth by its King, Polybus and his wife Periboea. Now Oedipus when grown left Corinth because the Delphic Oracle had told him that he was destined to kill his father and sleep with his mother and he thought that it meant Polybus and Periboea. On his way to Thebes to escape his fate on a narrow road in Phocis he met the chariot of King Laius. The charioteer ordered him to move and a quarrel ensued which left King Laius dead. Now meanwhile a sphinx had appeared near Thebes and was asking a riddle to anyone that passed by and putting to death all who failed to solve it. In despair the Thebans offered the kingdom along with the Queen's hand to anyone who could deliver them from this monster and Oedipus stepped forward. The actual riddle was what being has four feet, two feet and three feet, only one voice and when it had the most feet is the weakest. Oedipus replied that it was Man and the sphinx threw itself headlong from the rock on which it sat. Oedipus married Jocasta and had two sons and two daughters. Now according to legend a plague was sent to Thebes and Jocasta's brother Creon was sent to the Delphic Oracle to enquire its cause. He was told that it was sent because the murderer of Laius was living unpunished in the city. An inquiry was launched and Oedipus found out the truth. In despair of what he had done he gorged out his eyes and Jocasta committed suicide. Some say he was then exiled and wandered many years an outcast accompanied only by his daughter Antigone. Before he left he was supposed to have cursed his sons."

"Good that's quite a grasp of the story. His visit to his father was actually his quest for enlightenment as his father being the King had the divine rite making it a quest for divinity. The slaying of his father was actually a merging of Wills for to kill in Mythologies sometimes means to obtain."

"Sorry, could you elaborate on that, the merging of Wills I mean?"

“Sure, now though I said mergence it is actually more of an evolution that’s done through light that’s also known as knowledge of the divine.”

“And is this the knowledge that was the bricks in the Tower?”

“That’s right when you are evolved you become your Spiritual Will or what is known as your Higher Self in some faiths and your Father in Heaven in others. All your perceptions work for the greater good and you should in theory have no self interest as that is the domain of the Physical Will.”

“The Physical Will, is that the ego?”

“Well that and the Physical Self but that evolves to the Soul.”

“So the Will evolves to the Spirit and the Self evolves to the Soul.”

“Good, so we’ll move onto the sphinx then, any idea about the riddle?”

“Well Man was the answer.”

“It actually goes a little deeper as it was more the evolution of Man from a child to an adult to an old man. Taking it even deeper it’s talking about the meaning of life which is evolution to purpose. By knowing this Oedipus could evolve to his purpose and not only that as the sphinx purpose was served it became surplus and so destroyed itself.”

“So what actually is the sphinx then?”

“It is your Physical Self.”

“Yes I think I can understand that so what was Oedipus’ actual purpose then?”

“His purpose was to merge with his Soul or Mother.”

“Well it sort of makes sense but if that was the case why was Thebes cursed then?”

“Just part of the story to get you to him gouging his eyes out which is symbolic of him seeing the world differently and his Mother committing suicide well that’s the same as him killing his Father.”

“Oh so all is not quite what it seems.”

“You’ll be surprised at what you uncover and it’s quite humourous too. Take the name Oedipus for a start, do you know what it means?”

“Swollen feet.”

“Maybe but maybe it is an opposite.”

“Sorry?”

“I mean ironic like calling a bald man Curly or a giant Little John.”

“Well I wouldn’t know about that.”

“Some stories have said that Laius was actually cursed to be killed by his son for bringing homosexuality to Thebes. If that’s the case then instead of swollen think little and instead of feet think hands.”

“Little hands, no I still don’t see how that would equate.”

“It could be a slang term like the modern day limp wristed.”

“It would fit I suppose.”

“Not a big point as it is more the knowledge it contains than the humour that’s inside it.”

“I think that I will have to start looking into things a little differently now after what you have said.”

“It is always good to reappraise as it helps you grow in understanding. Now I don’t expect you to be getting into silly arguments over trivial things anymore. You have no excuses as you have been wised up” and with that Tony woke up.

## The Patriot Game

Dave Johnson was a racist, brought up on highly subjective information he had developed an elitist attitude that saw him perceiving people of other colours as inferior to him. He was also a nationalist though which left him in quite a dilemma as not all people born in his country were the same colour as himself and as some of them were now third, fourth and even fifth generation he could not dismiss them as immigrants. So like most people subjugated by subjective information he also became subjective when it came to the facts. Situations that went against his perceived truth were just put down to lies or propaganda and dismissed outright as such. Yes Dave was happy in his little world for to his insular little mind things were going well. That was until today that is because his world was just about to change. The day started well enough with him watching the news about another war in the middle-east. He looked at it with interest though more from the fact he was seeing an old school friend who had recently left the army than concern over the numerous civilians that had been killed in cowardly air strikes. Yes he had been very close to Steve Renolds when they were younger and it would be good to see him once again. The news turned to yet another war this time a little closer to home and as the bias in favour with the aggressors was in line with his way of thinking he took it all in as gospel. He checked the time and saw that it was nearly twelve so got up and made the short journey to the Red Lion where he had arranged to meet Steve.

On arrival he saw Steve who said, "Alright Dave, it's good to see you again so what are you having?"

"A lager Steve, so how have you been?"

"Can't complain, well I can but no one is listening, so what about yourself then are you working?"

"No, not at the minute, can't get a job as there are too many foreigners taking them. Makes you wonder what you were fighting for as it seems we've been invaded."

Steve took a drink and said, "What the Americans you mean, yes I think we are definitely in a mess."

"America, I thought they were our allies."

"Allies, we've got involved with a paranoid schizophrenic nation that spies on every country in the world and can turn against you if you go against their interests. No, I would not use the term allies as we are more like subject states. The cheeky bastards are even starting to call themselves the American Empire. I blame our cowardly leaders, we have a garrison of 10,000 American military personnel and yet we were never invaded. Now I am not a Nationalist as such but there are limits."

"I didn't know that, about the troops I mean. You surprised me though Steve as I always thought you were patriotic."

"Before I grew up maybe but experience has taught me otherwise, I got wise. I realised that the people I was actually killing had more in common with me than the ones that sent me out to do it."

"What," Dave said in disbelief, "Are you serious, what have you got in common with a Rag-head?"

“That’s your big mistake I don’t see them in that light I see them as people of similar backgrounds as myself, poor working class people struggling to make a living. It’s just that their leaders are as corrupt and greedy as ours. We are fighting each other when the real enemy is the one that sends us out to do it.”

“No I can’t accept that,” Dave said putting an emotional block out, “They are just savages and not worthy of any sympathy”

“They are people the same as you and me, now I don’t know where you get your information from but you are being misled. I will tell you something else as well your perceptions of them are the same as our so called leaders’ perception of you.”

“No I don’t believe it they are as patriotic as me.”

“You think so then tell me something how can they let the people they were elected to serve have to rely on food banks so large Corporations can make great profits.”

“What are you talking about the people who rely on food banks are just benefit scroungers that the state is catching up with.”

“A good many of the people who go to food banks do actually go to work and cannot live on the low wages. The minimum wage is not a living wage and so anyone on it needs to have tax credits to boost it up to a living wage. The large businesses are the biggest benefit scroungers as they pay low wages and rely on the tax payers to make up the difference. Not only that though but like the wages they pay as little tax as they are legally obliged to and as they have got the politicians who make the laws in their pockets you can guarantee that there are loop holes to keep the tax bills down. Hardly patriotic really now is it. Believe me time has moved on now and in this new one world mentality nationalism is now only the domain of the poor to be used as a way to manipulate emotions to work for the rich. The rich aren’t nationalistic as they have homes in more than one country and have their money where they have to pay the least tax.”

“What seriously, that’s not what I have heard.”

“What do you mean what you have heard, who from?”

“Well the newspapers.”

“The same newspapers that are owned by the rich, they are keeping you ignorant I am afraid. You don’t actually believe this we are all in it together crap do you? I mean let’s be honest you don’t see the M.P’s queuing up outside food banks do you. You don’t see their grossly inflated pay increases stopping when the poor’s have been frozen for years. You don’t see them trying to live off minimum wage, no we are being taken advantage off and the sooner we wise up the better. I wouldn’t mind but their lies are so blatantly obvious now that they must think we are well under their control well either that or have a low opinion of our intelligence.”

“I suppose we are really, I mean at the end of the day what can we do?”

“Well they still crave election as the ones in charge are entitled to a bigger slice of the cake on a party level but on an individual level anyone elected is entitled to their share although whether they choose to take it depends on their level of integrity so I would not like to caste them all in the same mould.”

“I don’t know about voting as one seems much the same as the other. If anything I would vote UKIP as they might sort this immigration problem out.”

“UKIP is not the party of the poor, don’t make that mistake. The only good to come out of voting for them is we might get to come out of Europe as it is about to take a nose dive well that and it might break the status quo of the two-party system but you won’t find your answer with UKIP.”

“Take a nose dive, how do you mean?”

“Europe as a power is in decline, these so called austerity measures are doing no good only infuriating the poor who they affect the most. We will soon be looking at major civil unrest and members leaving after defaulting on their debts. Not only that though it is being threatened by up and coming economies like China, Russia and India. I am afraid that Europe as a power has had its day.”

“What seriously, I don’t think that they could ever go up against America though as they have too much military hardware.”

“It is more of an economic war than anything. They have set up a rival bank called the BRICS to turn their backs on the World Bank.”

“The BRICS I’ve never heard of them.”

“It stands for the five countries that initiated it, Brazil, Russia, India, China and South Africa though there are other countries joining it all the time. They are actually threatening the status of the American Dollar as the Global currency as they don’t need to use it to trade. No this will be an economic war as you can’t eat lead, well maybe in war films or Commando Books.”

“Do you think that’s what all these sanctions are for, the ones against Russia I mean?”

“Maybe, they are a waste of time though as they are developing new trade routes with other countries outside Europe. In fact we are suffering more, Europe I mean as not so much us, than them. So basically in these times of austerity we are turning down trade when to be honest it is not our fight.”

“I am not sure about that as we are part of N.A.T.O., I mean Russia did invade the Ukraine that’s what started the sanctions.”

“Russia never invaded I am afraid that’s propaganda for the first point. Even if they had the Ukraine is not a N.A.T.O. country. If you want it in nutshell we are fighting to protect the American Dollar that’s all.”

“Oh,” Dave said, “My round, do you want the same again?”

“Yes cheers Dave,” Steve said and finished his drink.

“You have certainly got a lot more knowledgeable since I saw you last, did the army do that for you?”

“No the army did nothing for me only give me nightmares and put me on medication to try and control my anger. I got my learning from the internet and watching news programmes from other countries that have different views on the situation. It sort of let me see beyond what I was being told.”

“Yes but how much of that is propaganda?”

“I generally get both sides of the story and see what makes the most sense to me. I also go on You Tube but you have to be discerning as it can be easily manipulated. No logic usually sorts out the truth from the lies.”

“Could you give me an example of that so I can see where you are coming from?”

“Sure, take that airplane that was shot down over the Ukraine.”

“What the one shot down by the Russians?”

“That’s the one except that it was not shot down by the Russians.”

“Well the separatists then.”

“Not even them.”

“That’s what it said in the papers and on the T.V.”

“Well as I said I like to see beyond what I am told. Now logically speaking if there was any evidence to support that claim it would quickly be produced especially as America has got it in for Russia.”

“Yes logically speaking but to me that would suggest that they haven’t.”

“To you maybe but to me I see it differently. America through its satellites can monitor every inch of this planet and with the situation as it is in the Ukraine I can guarantee you that they would be monitoring it closely looking for things to incriminate Russia, like troop movements and such. I would say with a high degree of certainty that they have got the incident recorded and are denying the fact.”

“If you put it like that I can accept it.”

“Now not only that the flight boxes found on the plane were taken for examination and they seem to be taking their time with it and if we ever hear the true outcome of this examination I will be very much surprised.”

“I suppose it takes time these things.”

“The German plane that crashed a few months after had been analysed a couple of days later so it does not take that long. If there was anything to incriminate Russia we would have heard within a couple of days.”

“So what do you think happened?”

“I would say that looking at it logically if it was not shot down by one side it must have been done by the other. Russia actually picked up two planes on radar near the area at the time and as they had no identification that would make them jet fighters.”

“They were shot down by Ukrainian jet fighters?”

“It would appear so and if you are looking for a motive behind it they did step up the sanctions against Russia afterwards. You see when dealing with situations like this you get more from what they don’t tell you than what they do.”

“So they just deny it or sit on it until you forget.”

“Yes or close the scene and take away any incriminating evidence from it. They think they are clever but they are thick as pig shit really. They follow the same procedures again and again as they haven’t the imagination to come up with something new. They’ll either keep you in the dark or just feed you selective information. They don’t realise that the World has moved on and with the internet it has been opened wide and for all their little subterfuge it all gets out. They are trying to control it but it’s a bit like pushing water up hill, no chance.

Anyway, do you want another one?”

“Yes go on then, this is interesting.”

Steve ordered another round and they continued, “No, Nationalism is dead. You shoot down a plane you have people from many countries on it the world is a lot smaller place now-days. It’s much too integrated, it’s not a Black and White thing anymore.”

“Well I never really thought of it that way before but now that you have mentioned it there are a few things that they seem to be dragging their heels on.”

“Not all war related either a lot of the enquiries are about their incompetence and greed but they use the cover of National Security to stop the full facts being released. They even release documents and just black out the words that incriminate them so their release is pointless as they hide the facts and relevant details.”

“I remember something like that now you come to mention it. It was about M.P’s expense claims. It was daft really as they released the heavily censored documents but the full versions had actually been already leaked.”

“I don’t think they are very clever as they still seem to think that we take on what they say blindly when the world has moved on and there are now other sources of information.”

“Yes I know what you mean and it does seem that they like to keep us in darkness.”

“They would actually be classed as traitors in times gone by.”

“What seriously?”

“Yes a man that put another country’s interests before his own would be a traitor to the state. Not only that though a man that puts outside interests before the good of the people who elected him to serve is a traitor against the people.”

“If you put it like that it works though I am guessing, well especially the second one that this has been going on for quite some time.”

“More years than I care to say, I am afraid that greed clouds their judgement in a lot of cases as they soon fall to self interest.”

“Well they do say that power deludes and absolute power corrupts I suppose, my round I guess.”

“Cheers I’ll have the same again.”

“Would you like a whiskey with that?”

“Yes go on then as it’s a special occasion.”

Dave got the drinks in and said, “You said you were on medication, was it really that bad.”

“You would not believe it. Did you know that more people actually commit suicide afterwards than are killed in action?”

“I never knew that.”

“Yes it is surprising what they do not tell you. I don’t think Man for all his talk of glory was made for war. It goes against his nature.”

“I’m not sure about that as they have been doing it for years they must have got used to it by now.”

“You would have thought so but not many ex soldiers can readapt back into society once they’ve crossed the line.”

“What do you mean crossed the line?”

“Killed somebody, you would be surprised at how many end up either homeless or in prison and as for mental health problems well I wouldn’t like to count.”

“Surely they keep an eye on them after they leave I mean they must know about all this.”

“They leave it to charities, no I am afraid that once you have served your purpose you are no good to them.”

“I did not realise that I thought that they would look after their heroes.”

“They pay lip service to them but that’s about it. They are getting rid of a lot of them and trying to replace them with part time soldiers to save on the cost so that shows you how much they care.”

“Really, I never knew that either.”

“Yes but they messed up as they underestimated the number of new recruits to the territorial’s leaving quite a shortfall after the redundancies. No the army is now in a real mess we can only just about defend the land. We have not the manpower to embark on foolish wars that are none of our business just to appease America’s foreign policies of self interest.”

“Seriously is it as bad as all that?”

“Oh yes, we probably could not deal with the inside threat.”

“What do you mean the Muslims?”

“No I was thinking more of the 10,000 Americans and their military hardware.”

“But they are our friends.”

“Whilst it suits them which is as long as we do what they say. You know that they have Military Bases in most of the countries in the world now. They still have bases in Germany even though the cold war finished years ago. Yes I am afraid that once they have got their feet through the door you have a job getting rid of them.”

“Funny you should say that I was listening to the news today and it was about the war in Yemen. It said that the Americans were demanding their Military Base back.”

“Well they can’t have wanted it that badly as they ran away and left it,” Steve said with a laugh, “No I do know that a lot of countries are getting pissed off with the American Bases sited in their lands. Not all as some of them are to keep despots in power. Take that war in Yemen, well I wouldn’t call it a war as such as its more like an air-borne turkey shoot, the President deposed was actually months out of office it just happened that he was a friend of America. It was not a religious uprising as such but one by the poor so as you see things aren’t all they seem.”

“So why all the interest in the middle-east as I have noticed they seem to take a lot of interest in it.”

“That’s where the oil is and you would not believe how greedy they are for it. They’ll pander to despots for it, well that and lucrative arms deals to supply weaponry to keep the people in their place.”

“You know I think I will have to start watching other news channels as you seem to have a better grasp than what I am hearing.”

“Yes the more channels the better. You get to hear both sides of the story and you can soon work out which one makes the most sense. I would never put my trust in any one source as you don’t really know if there is an agenda behind what they are saying. I am afraid that the days of impartial news are over, well if that’s if they ever existed in the first place that is.”

“You are probably right about that. So what are your plans now that you have left the army I mean?”

“I thought I might try drifting a little, a bit of cash in hand work, that kind of thing. If you know of anything along those lines just let us know, it would be much appreciated. I don’t really want to go to work as such just to make some other bastard rich.”

“I will keep my ears to the ground and let you know if anything comes up.”

“Anyway one more for the road as I’ve got to get off and see someone.”

“I won’t argue with that.”

Steve got another round in and the conversation continued in much the same way on similar topics as before until it was time to go.

## Heaven is a Place on Earth

Jake O'Leary was a devout man. He went to church every week and used to read the Bible most nights as it seemed to lift his spirits. Though of late he had been having his doubts as one particular passage had stuck in his mind and he could not see how it fit in with his version of the truth. He had stumbled across it in Genesis which was unusual for him for a start as he never really read the Old Testament perceiving that the New Testament had superseded it. It was the part where Man was thrown out of Eden in case he ate of the Tree of Life and should live forever. He had even gone to see a Priest about it who had said that the Tree of Life was symbolic of the cross that Jesus had died on to give us eternal life and eating of it meant believing it to be true. It pacified his mind for a while but still the doubts remained as he also had remembered that Jesus said that the Kingdom of Heaven was within you and also all around you so as you can imagine his faith was taking something of a beating. He studied the Bible, Old and New Testaments, for hours looking for anything that might aid him but was always disappointed. Yes many a night he went to bed tired and disillusioned eventually falling to sleep after his restless mind had abated.

Jake found himself in a large cave standing in front of a large man with piercing eyes who without introduction said, "What is faith?"

"Belief without proof I suppose."

"You have a long way to travel and not much time to get there. First of all though where ever did you get that perception from?"

"I'm not sure really I think it was what I was taught."

"We'll get back to that later then. There are all types of faith but the one thing they have in common is belief."

"So I was half right then."

"Maybe but it was the wrong half that matters. You cannot base any believe without proof because belief has to come from your understanding and so you need some understanding to base the belief on, that is your proof if you like. Let me give you an example as looking at your face I believe you did not understand it."

"Well I won't argue with that."

"Good because that was the example."

"What?"

"My understanding tells me that from the look of confusion that crossed your face you did not understand it. I could have said my belief but as it was based on my understanding of body language and mannerisms I said understanding. That is my faith my belief in my understanding."

"Well maybe but that is not proof is it?"

"It was proof to me and by the fact it was true means I was proved right."

"I could have been acting."

"I would have seen it in your eyes. Now my understanding tells me that you seem to have acquired an emotional blockage towards faith as belief in your understanding would you care to tell me why?"

"Well how would you prove the existence of God that way? I mean if I said that to an Atheist he would laugh his head off and make some disparaging remark about fairies and other types

of Mythical beings.”

“Do you actually know what God is?”

“Well no, I was always told that He was unknowable.”

“I’ll come back to that later. First though I would like to talk about faith as your spiritual understanding, your faith so to speak.”

“Sure, go ahead.”

“Well believe it or not Atheism is a faith as it is a spiritual understanding.”

“I am not sure about that as how can that be as they don’t believe in the existence of anything spiritual?”

“That is their spiritual understanding. Their faith is that there is not a God, you can wrap it up how you like but at the end of the day it is a belief of a spiritual nature. If they had neither belief then that would make them agnostic.”

“I suppose if you put it like that.”

“Not only that though Atheism is a form of religion.”

“No chance they hate religion.”

“I had better elaborate on that. It is a religion as it has three of the necessary requirements needed. It has a spiritual understanding at its base. An Atheist will say that God does not exist, that is his belief, his spiritual understanding of life if you like. It has a collection of views on life, God and the Universe and uses science as its scriptures (No disrespect to science for I know it to be neutral but to Atheists it has took on a Bible like quality) in much the same as the other religions, a quote book and a source of information and finally scientists have now become modern prophets (well certain scientists as Atheists can be quite selective who they quote) treated with the same reverence as spiritual leaders. So basically it has a spiritual understanding as a base, a set of canons to believe in and a reverence for the canon’s messengers”

“You know when you put it like that. Weirdest thing it that they say they put their faith in reason and look down at anyone with a belief in God.”

“To be honest most of their theories of life will soon fall by the wayside as you grow in understanding of the Universe so I wouldn’t worry about it.”

“Really, what like?”

“Well now that we know that the Universe is infinite logically speaking then there must be an infinite number of planets with life on and so this is not a one off freak occurrence. Not only that though as it is infinite it must also be eternal for infinity is greater than time. I am afraid that this new insight into the Universe means that they will have to alter a lot of their perceptions.”

“I suppose so. You said you were going to tell me what God was.”

“Life, so they are actually asking you to prove the existence of existence, just tell them to open their eyes and who knows if they are lucky they might even see that Fairy as it is only a Nature Spirit.”

“What, what do you mean God is existence?”

“God is life so anything with life is part of it and I don’t mean just Man either.”

“I am confused. I’ve always been taught that God was someone in Heaven.”

“I am afraid that your faith has been built on sand and needs some firmer foundations.”

“Funny you should say that as I have been having my doubts about the existence of Heaven recently. I still believe it exists but as to what it is I am not quite sure.”

“That’s actually what I am here for. I could tell you outright but to truly understand it you have to grasp it for yourself.”

“I am not sure about that, I don’t think I would know where to begin.”

“With what you know of course, so what do you actually know about Heaven?”

“Well Jesus said that it was within you and yet it is all around you so you can imagine my confusion.”

“Would you say that it was something that was within you that alters your perceptions maybe?”

“I’m not sure could you elaborate on that a little?”

“Well if it wasn’t within you do you think it would still be around you?”

“Oh right,” Jake said on realisation, “Are you saying that it is just a state of mind?”

“Not just as with this state of mind you actually live forever, well not strictly true as you just never grow old.”

“And I get this by believing that Jesus died to save us from our sins?”

“What, where ever did you come up with that little gem from?”

“I was told by the Priest that when I asked him about the Tree of Life. He said that the Tree of Life was the cross they nailed Jesus on and eating its fruit meant believing he died to save us from our sins.”

“Well it appears that that Cherubim guarding the gates of Eden is not needed anymore as you have just given up. No the Tree of Life takes a lot more understanding I mean do you really think that you would get eternal youth just by believing Jesus died for your sins?”

“To be honest it did not make sense really when he told me that so what actually is it then?”

“The Tree of Life is a marker for highly esoteric knowledge that has been hidden in Genesis. Now before you can truly understand it you have to quite a grounding in the subject.”

“Esoteric knowledge, I’m not sure about that I have always been led to believe that it was used for devil worship and could drive you mad.”

“And who led you to believe that?”

“Well it was the Priest actually.”

“He is sort of right on the second point as if you go in it without a pure heart and with bad intention it might actually drive you mad. You see the Tree of Life works hand in hand with self development.”

“I don’t think that I have come across that term before what is it?”

“Purification of the Soul, surely you must have come across that as it is a major part of your evolution. If you are not pure in heart you can never move forward in the spiritual sense.”

“I didn’t even know that the Soul had to be purified we were always told that if you sinned you would go to hell.”

“You are already here, hell is just a state of mind the same as heaven. When you are controlled by an impure Soul or others who have an impure Soul that’s when you are in hell.”

“So I am living in hell and I don’t even know it.”

“Well an impure Soul lives in darkness which is another name for ignorance of its self as it gets enlightened it enters the Kingdom of Heaven. You were actually here to get enlightened but it sounds to me you are a little off track.”

“Well off track I would say.”

“Well there is always the next lifetime I guess.”

“Next lifetime, are we talking about re-incarnation here?”

“Yes but I thought you should have known that already.”

“No we were always taught that you were born and if you lived a good life you went to heaven and a bad life you went to hell.”

“No wonder these Atheists perceive it as a joke what a tragedy, you do know that your ego is here just for one life unless it gets enlightened otherwise the Soul reincarnates with another ego. You are not the Soul until you get enlightened you are just borrowing it.”

“No I never knew that.”

“Not only that though you must also believe that the Soul actually started its life with your birth.”

“Well yes, I presume so as I’ve never really give it much thought to tell you the truth.”

“Yet you believe that when you physically die you go onto either heaven or hell how does that equate?”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“If there is life after death surely it must mean that there was life before birth. If there is part of you that lives on then surely it must have lived before.”

“And that would be the Soul then, the part that lives on I mean. Well it makes a lot of sense when you put it like that. We never really went into the Soul much.”

“That’s a bad mistake as in ignorance you have been condemned to death. Not only that though by not recognising the Soul you have made the world a breeding ground for inequality which causes hell.”

“I’m not really sure how not recognising the Soul would cause inequality.”

“You perceive that your birth was the start of your Soul’s life so to all intents and purposes you are a White Irish male and have always been. Recognising the Soul’s immortality means that in a previous existence you could have been a different race or gender and so there is nothing to feel superior about. Now I know I said you are only borrowing the Soul but whilst you have it, it is yours though knowing it has previous history makes it more enlightened and so gives you more of a chance to keep it for good.”

“So it is actually a very important piece of the jigsaw then.”

“One of the most important, I am very surprised that it has not been recognised for what it is.”

“So what actually is it then, I am sure I was told once that it was the breath of God.”

“The breath of life so in one sense you were told the truth but to truly know it you needed to get a deeper understanding.”

“I don’t think that the people who taught me had that depth of understanding.”

“Did you not think that for something as important as this you would have been better off trying to find out for yourself?”

“To be honest I never really gave much credence to its importance. I guess I placed too much confidence in others who I perceive a lot more learned.”

“You know differently now though.”

“I know that the next time I see that Priest there will be hell to pay,” and woke up.

## One World Unfurled

John Davidson was what you would call a conspiracy theorist although he did not perceive himself as such. He read avidly into subjects as wide ranging as U.F.O's and Bigfoot. His reasoning to the first was that the Universe being infinite must surely have an infinite number of planets not only capable of supporting life but actually doing it. The laws of probability were well on his side. He also reasoned that some of these planets would have life more evolved technically than us and there was every chance they had made the journey. And having actually seen one he had the wisdom of experience which could never be dismissed as Hot Air Balloons, Chinese Lanterns, Auto Suggestion and the numerous other feeble attempts by those that had not. In fact if anything the stringent denials of their existence and the ridicule thrown at those who had claimed to see them by the press and people in authority had actually got him thinking that maybe they had something to hide. He also believed in Bigfoot although he had never seen one in the flesh. He reasoned that as the country was such a huge place with a lot of the land still virtually unexplored by White Man there was a good chance of its existence. He had seen footage of them on the internet but to be honest with the amount of pranksters about he had to be discerning. Instead he actually got his information from the Native American stories and there were quite a few of them on the subject as it appears that they were quite troublesome. There were stories of Bigfoots (Who John believed were a type of hominoid called Homo-Giganticus who had crossed over from Asia about the same time as Man) kidnapping children and Braves making war with the Bigfoots to try and rescue them. The Braves though smaller were better armed as they had spears and bows and arrows to the Bigfoots' sticks and stones. Yes he did not have the arrogance of the White Europeans that said if they themselves had not seen it then it did not exist. This had actually been confirmed to him when traces of another mythical creature called the Yeti had been found. It was only some hair but the D.N.A. told them that it was a mixture of two bears, one of which was a type of Polar Bear that had been extinct for many millennia. Now this bear had learned to walk on two legs all the time instead of occasionally like the others and so might actually have evolved a lot more intelligence than its counterparts. The name Yeti in Tibetan stands for something like mountain bear so as you can imagine it was quite a confirmation.

Yes John liked to think he knew what was going on but that delusion was just about to come unstuck. The tale actually starts with John meeting up with someone he had got in contact with on one of the social networks on the internet. It was a site set up for like minded people like John and much to his glee he found that one of the people he got on with on it actually just lived round the corner from him. They had arranged to meet up in the nearby park for no other reason than a chat. John had got more than a little intrigued about a thing called a one world order and the other man Mike had said he would explain it although not on the web as it might be tapped.

After meeting up with Mike and discussing a few pleasantries John got down to the business he had come from, "So what is this one world order thing?"

"Some people reckon that there is an elite group that tries to control the whole world now, a power behind the power."

"Really, you know I think I've heard something about that but it was just put down to a conspiracy theory."

“That’s just one of them catch all phrases a bit like propaganda it is used to dismiss the allegor of the statement as either a crank or just misguided. If you can’t destroy the message destroy the messenger. Very low level but they haven’t the imagination to come up with anything better. No I’m afraid it might work with people who take things on face value but to anyone who looks a little deeper it is easily seen through.”

“So this elite then, who are they?”

“A group of egotistical people basically, deluded by their power they think they can guide the world.”

“Deluded by their power?”

“Yes politicians, heads of states, leaders of business concerns and by that I include media, that kind of thing.”

“And is this a new thing as I’m sure that Hitler thought the same thing only he had them down as the Jews.”

“It was probably around then but they transcend states so they would not be just Jews. I think our Royal Family were related or tied by marriage to most of the Royal Families in Europe so as you can imagine this could have been going on under different forms for centuries.”

“It could have started with the Church then as they thought they were greater than states and could dictate their morality on the world.”

“Maybe but it seems that this lot might be a little off track then. I have heard that there is a group of seven above them that formulate the major ideas,” and laughed before saying, “A lot of people say they are worshipers of the devil and I guess being seven they would perceive themselves as his demons so that would make them the seven deadly sins.”

“What really?”

“Yes I can imagine a big fat one and one with his hands always in his pockets constantly masturbating, another one not turning up to the meeting as he couldn’t be bothered”

John laughed at that and said, “Or one putting an inflated expenses claim in even though he was worth millions then another one getting angry about it. Yes I think that it would be quite a meeting.”

“Well joking apart whoever they worship they are causing a lot of trouble and people are suffering needlessly from it. They put no value on human life, well only their own lives which they would hang onto with all their might. They must think we are different though and give ours up easily.”

“Do you think that these wars we seem to be having a lot of just lately might have a deeper more sinister agenda than just the oil as it does seem a lot of blood has been spilled just to try and keep the prices down?”

“Funny you should say that, their biggest concern is that people might wise up to them and the size of the world’s population is well beyond their control. They reckon that a population of around 500,000,000 is as much as they can manage with the military at their disposal so it could be one of their means of population control. I wouldn’t mind but we are actually paying for the means that they control us with”

“You said one of their means?”

“Starvation to the underprivileged countries up to their eyes in bank debts would be one, in hand with that making the medicines too expensive for them to use. Drugs to cull the people or just make them sterile masquerading as vaccines would be another, the ones that refused

would be put in quarantine camps well that would be what they would call them. One thing for certain though these choices will be dependent on wealth and not country of origin so get any idea out of your head about being part of the chosen people.”

“I think I lose any idea like that each time I look at my wage packet.”

“Yes everyone not of their perceived kind will end up sterile and only they will be able to reproduce, daft really as we are all going sterile anyway.”

“What, are you serious?”

“Yes the sperm count has been falling for quite a few years now.”

“That might be down to them though the process might already have started.”

“No I would say that this is more down to Nature as the process is an evolving one.”

“Oh, so why would that be then?”

“Hard to say really, it might actually be due to over population. I don’t know if you know this but Nature tries to regulate everything for balance. It regulates the litter of predatory animals to match the food supply kind of thing.”

“Do you mean that the more bountiful the prey the bigger the litter?”

“Well yes.”

“I’m not sure if that would work with Man though.”

“We are not above Nature we only think we are. Now I am not sure if it will work in a predator prey way but the point I was actually making was that it could control the size of the litter. The next logical point would be that it could control ours as we are still part of Nature.”

“Well I can sort of see that but this is slightly different as the litters alternate from year to year but surely once you go sterile that would be it. Within a hundred or so years there would be no one left at all, we are not talking about regulating the population we are talking about actually wiping it out completely.”

“Yes I would say so though some people think that certain people will be saved.”

“Are you talking about the second coming as I can’t really believe that myself.”

“Well I’m just telling you what they say I personally don’t believe that it will happen in the way they say it.”

“What do you believe will happen then?”

“Certain people will find the secret of eternal youth and so will never fall to age.”

“I’m not sure about that either as it seems just as far-fetched but just as an example what sort of people are we talking about?”

“Only the poor can enter the Kingdom of Heaven, something to do with rich men and eyes of needles.”

“So there is some sort of religious element to it then, no I can’t accept that.”

“That’s what they say.”

“You said that you perceived it in a different way though, what was that?”

“Well a lot of people think that they will automatically qualify for it just by believing that Jesus died on the cross to absolve them from their sins so basically if they go to church they would be alright.”

“Yes I have heard of that and what about those ones that say they are born again?”

“They believe that if they can accept themselves as sinners they can be spiritually reborn so as you can imagine they don’t think they have to do too much to get it.”

“Yes I see what you mean so what do you actually believe then.”

“Well to me Jesus was a Teacher so that would mean it must be attained by the knowledge that he imparted.”

“So you think it must be done with knowledge then, mind you thinking about it wasn’t that the deeper meaning of alchemy?”

“That’s right I’m surprised that you knew that as most people think it was just turning lead into Gold.”

“Well that didn’t make sense to me I mean how can you get eternal life just by turning lead into gold. How did this belief come about then I mean about accepting that you are a sinner and so could be reborn?”

“A little knowledge over rationalised by people who thought they knew the truth. To actually get spiritually reborn you have to purify your Self of material desire.”

“Material desire, however would you do that.”

“Recognition plays a good part you might know these desires as the seven deadly sins. When you become aware that you are angry you can control it otherwise it will control you.”

“That sounds a bit like the elite you were talking about.”

“Pretty much really and they do like to work in darkness.”

“Do you really think that they worship the devil though I mean let’s be honest it doesn’t exist.”

“It does although not in the sense that you mean it is actually a negative imagination so when you succumb to the temptation of these desires it comes to life in you.”

“What, I think you might need to elaborate on that one.”

“They say that the devil is nothing without its demons, these are your desires. When you are angry the devil can come out to play as Satan, when you fall to pride Lucifer.”

“So it doesn’t actually exist as an outside force it is more like a thought form.”

“Sort of because although it is not an identity as such this thought form is injected with life by you and also it can become a group thing so to all intents and purposes it does exist outside of you as well as within.”

“So what about these people who think they are possessed are they just imagining it?”

“I suppose that when you are angry you give life to Satan but to be honest I am not really sure about possessions as I never really looked into it too deeply. I would say that when you are possessed your negative imagination takes over.”

“Not a big point I was just wondering that was all. So they are actually devil worshippers though in a different sort of way.”

“Maybe, I’ll tell you one thing for sure though they have definitely turned this place into hell and caused a lot of tension between the people.”

“That might be part of some big divide and rule policy then?”

“More than likely keeps the population down and the people from looking at the big picture and this is whilst we are fighting amongst ourselves they are grabbing all the wealth.”

“I have noticed that people are getting poorer and not only that all the services seem to be changing hands into private companies it seems that all our taxes are just going to make rich people wealthier.”

“Well it is pretty blatant. No they are holding us in fear of each other and using new powers voted in to suppress us under some bogus terrorist threat.”

“What for though, wealth accumulation I mean, why do they want so much of it?”

“Avarice is like fire I am afraid the more you pander to it the more you feed it and so the stronger it gets, a bit like all the deadly sins really. They have no real use for it as they will never be able to spend it all, not even if they could live a thousand years.”

“Rich man and eye of the needle kind of thing, surely they know that or perhaps they don’t believe it.”

“I would say that they believe in everlasting life though think they might get it through science.”

“Funny you should say that as I was watching a television programme quite a few years ago that said that science was only about five years or so from achieving it. That was probably about 15 years ago so they might actually have it.”

“And keeping it quiet, well it wouldn’t surprise me though I don’t think they are that clever. They probably made some miscalculations to come up with that and then kept it quiet to avoid embarrassment.”

“Maybe, so what are your views on heaven then, if this is hell I mean?”

“It could be heaven you just have to get rid of greedy self interest that’s all. The world would be a lot better place without greed and that’s a fact.”

“And is that it?”

“No, I think that heaven is a state of mind derived from knowing you have eternal life, well as long as you are in that state of mind that is. Basically you purge yourself of earthly desire to get into heaven but should you succumb to temptation once more you become mortal once again.”

“What, however would that work?”

“Well earthly desire actually is your mortality that is your tie to the Cosmic Wheel, when you lose that tie you can transcend the cycle and find a oneness with the Universe.”

“The cycle?”

“Birth, death and rebirth.”

“Oh so you believe in re-incarnation then, I thought that you were some sort of Christian when I first met you.”

“I take a bit from everything I suppose if you were to put a label on me you would call me a Gnostic Pagan but I don’t get too bogged down with labels as their dogma restricts.”

“Oh right, although to be honest I hold re-incarnation in the same light as the second coming and all that.”

“Surprising that as it is pretty easily proved.”

“What really not from a scientific view though I’ll bet.”

“I would call it scientific as it is probably as close to it as you would get with the subject matter involved.”

“So what are we actually talking about then?”

“Any good regression hypnotist could take you back to a past life they are not just there for giving up smoking.”

“I’m not sure about that as the people I read about who said they have had it all seem to think they were Cleopatra or some other famous historical character.”

“Don’t let their delusion stop you from finding the truth.”

“So how would I actually go about it then, should I be interested I mean as to be honest I have my doubts.”

“Draft up a list of questions before you go. These should be things that can be checked as facts, date and place of birth, name and partner’s name and any children, brother and sisters, parents and their birth dates. You could also try jobs that you might have done anything in fact that could give you as much background information as possible, the more background information the better the case that you will make. The case to yourself I mean because it will probably only work in proving it to yourself but that’s all that matters. Get the hypnotist to record the event and read out the questions and then you can check them up at your leisure.”

“I could actually see that working so you must have done something like that yourself then could you recommend anyone?”

“I didn’t get my belief from that so I am afraid I’m not much help when it comes to recommendations but don’t worry any regression hypnotist could do it.”

“I’ll bare that in mind.”

“It’s not for everyone,” Mike said seeing that he did not really mean it, “It’s just that it is a good step to enlightenment.”

“Enlightenment, I thought well from the little I have heard about this power it was called the Illuminati which meant the enlightened ones.”

“Well I did say deluded by power. They might think that they actually are enlightened but I would say that they don’t really know what they are talking about and their actions to their fellow Man confirm it.”

“So what is enlightenment then as a lot of people seem to be talking about it?”

“It is at its most basic knowing that you live on after your physical death.”

“What is that it?”

“Well I said at its most basic but it’s a lot more than that for this knowing works on a deeper level than just perceiving it is actually the Soul’s knowing.”

“I think that you’ll need to elaborate on that as I am confused as to the difference.”

“Sure, we have to go back to re-incarnation though so it might make belief difficult.”

“Well you give it a go I guess I could keep an open mind if what you say sounds logical to me.”

“Right, well the Soul comes to Earth to re-incarnate, I won’t go too deeply into that as we will be well off the point. Each time that it comes though it brings to life another person with a different ego. The Soul lives on but the ego dies with every lifetime, it’s the earthly desires that I mentioned earlier.”

“Right, that what makes us mortal.”

“Good, now as the ego diminishes, well purifies would be a better word for it, the Soul becomes more aware of its self or enlightened and with that the purifying ego evolves to the Soul. Once the ego is purified it is fully enlightened and like the Soul knows that it will never die, mentally speaking I mean.”

“So all you have to do it get rid of your earthly desires and you evolve to your Soul and become at one with the Universe.” John said and looked at his watch, “You know this is an interesting topic and I would like to continue with it but I’ve got to get off as I’ve got some chores to run.”

“Well me and a couple of others meet up at the White Swan on Morgan Street every Friday at seven, you are more than welcome to join us.”

“Sounds good to me,” and bid him farewell.

## Kayle-King of the Northmen

“To those that have gone before from those that have yet to die, we offer into your guiding hands the future king of.....”

“Waaah, waaah.”

“You stupid idiot Darren you’ve dropped him, oh God I hope he’s not hurt I couldn’t do with social services again.”

“He’s alright, just a little shaken that’s all.”

“You want to be more careful.”

“You put too much lotion on him. He slipped out of my hands.”

“Too much special brew more like, if you are going to go on fool’s adventure at least make sure you are sober.”

“I’m alright I’ve hardly touched a drop and anyway what do you mean fool’s adventure, through him flows the blood of a king.”

“Yes just like you, even if I believed you what’s the point it hasn’t did you any good. I mean how many other kings work in a warehouse.”

“One day our time will come, believe me it is our destiny.”

“Oh don’t start that again.”

“I am of noble birth my ancestry goes back to the dawn of time. Viking blood courses through my veins and I defy anyone to dispute it.”

“Don’t start all that non-sense again, I don’t know why I put up with you, I really don’t.”

“Well perhaps it’s because nobody else would have you that’s why.”

“It’s no good talking to you when you are in this state I’m going to my mother’s for a few days and I’m taking Kayle with me. Just make sure you have sobered up by the time I come back,”

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Kayle Askew was born in strange circumstances, a single child (though he had unknown to him an elder sibling who had been taken into care before he was born) of a single parent (who unusual for the area was his father, his mother having left him when Kayle was just two) who had the delusion he was born of Royal Viking stock. Kayle as a child was brought up on adventures of his previous ancestors and though not as strong had started to develop the same delusion as his father Darren. As a child he knew of the Gods and Mythologies and though time and growing into adulthood had drowned their memory somewhat they were still known to re-surface occasionally generally when the drink was in full flow. Kayle left school none the wiser than he came and settled into a life of short term low paid highly manual work that gave him the means to quell his thirst for alcohol though that was about it. His father died when Kayle was 26 and though it hit him hard it also left him a legacy, a renewed interest in his ancestry. He wanted to find out first if he did actually have one though as age had brought with it scepticism, he was no longer the wide eyed child that looked to his father with awe. In fact with age his father had actually become an embarrassment to him and where once he had seen him as big now he saw him as fat, where once he had considered him to be fearless now just a loud mouthed drunk with anger management issues. No Kayle had had his fill of his father and the awe was now full though that did not stop him wanting to try and find out if it was true.

The tale actually starts with him in the Library with Kayle talking to the Librarian with regards to his quest, "I am looking for tales about the Vikings would you have anything in?"

"Try the Mythology section, it the second aisle on your right."

"Well it was more about actual people really."

"Oh er, anyone in particular although I've got to admit we are pretty sparse on that subject."

"Imar Softbeard, he was supposed to be a ancestor of mine."

"I'm afraid that I have never heard of him. Your best bet would be to check his name on the computer. Number seven is not being used at present."

Kayle went over and after logging in typed up the name and found that there were no listings. The closest he came was a King Imar who with his sons had killed the heir of a Celtic king called Cennetig only to be killed later by the next heir who was called Brian Boru (Brian of the Tributes) that people called the last true High King of Ireland. Reading into the story of Brian Boru further though he came across another Viking King called Sitric Silkenbeard and alarm bells started to ring in his mind. Silkenbeard and Softbeard, it was a dejected Kayle that left the Library and made his way to the pub.

"Ah King Kayle," he heard on entrance, "Have you come for a break after all the pillaging," it was his friend John who worked behind the bar.

"Yeah right," Kayle said, "A pint of lager John."

"Are you alright Kayle, you seem a little down?"

"Well it turns out its all bullshit, there's no King Imar Softbeard, it seems my dad had a vivid imagination," and went on to tell him what he had found out. After he had finished John said, "So it was just made up then that must be one hell of a blow to you. I remember even as children you used to go on about it."

"Yes and I actually believed it though, more fool me. The only fucking thing that he left me and it turns out to be worthless, like his life I suppose," and took a large drink from the glass.

"Well I don't really know what to say Kayle but don't worry I won't tell anyone about this. Why would he make something like that up though I mean it doesn't make sense?"

"I don't know John, he was just a deluded drunk I guess" and finished his drink, "Same again John and have one yourself."

"Cheers Kayle," John said and poured them both out. Kayle took a drink and said, "It might still be worth looking into my family though. I mean I didn't even know my grandfather as he had died before I was born."

"I don't know if it's any help but my grandfather used to know him. He's coming in soon actually as he's going to give me a lift home. He shouldn't be too long, well he better not be as I finish in ten minutes."

"Oh right, fair enough, to be honest I was going to go after this but I might as well stop for another."

"I'll get that in," John said and Kayle finished his pint. As the next one was poured a man in his mid sixties came in and said, "Are you ready John?"

"Got five more minutes yet grand dad, have a word with Kayle you used to know his grandfather."

"Er sure," and turned to Kayle, "So what was his name then?"

"Dave Askew, I afraid I don't know much about him as he died before I was born."

“That’s a name I haven’t heard in years, yes I knew him well. We used to work together, he was a bricklayer by trade your dad must be Darren then as he only had one child.”

“That’s right, so what was he like then?”

“A pretty big bloke by all accounts, a bit wild sometimes but he had a good heart and I always got on with him.”

“Did he have any strange beliefs?”

“Sorry?”

“Well my father always used to tell me that we were descended from Viking kings, I wonder if he thought that as well.”

“He didn’t mention anything like that to me.”

“Oh never mind, did you know his father?”

“Vaguely, I think he was also a bricklayer and his name was also Darren if I remember rightly. How is your dad anyway, I haven’t seen him in years?”

“I’m afraid he passed away four months ago.”

“What, I’m sorry to hear that, he must only have been in his forties.”

“Yes 46, I’m trying to find out a bit about his family as he never mentioned them to me.”

“Well I don’t think he got on with Dave in fact I don’t think they were actually speaking to each other when he died.”

“Would you happen to know why?”

“No he kept things like that to himself, he was quite a self contained man,” and on seeing that John was ready to go said, “Anyway it was nice talking to you, if you want to ask anything else just let John know and if I can help I will.” Kayle thanked him and said good bye as he left with John. After finishing his drink he walked the short distance home and tiredness quickly took him to its bed which was unusual as it was only two o’clock in the afternoon.

Kayle found himself standing in front of a large well built man whose hair and beard seemed to merge into one. “Imagination,” the man said without introducing himself, “What is it in essence?”

“What,” Kayle said, “I wouldn’t have a clue.”

“Then I am afraid that your life has been wasted.”

“Who are you anyway?”

“I am Odin.”

“What is this, some sort of joke?”

“Now though I find you mortals funny at times the end of the world is nothing to joke about.”

“Ragnarok, what has that got to do with me?”

“You mortals never cease to amaze me, your questions never end. When you are ready for the information I will gladly impart it but until then you have a little road to travel. I will give you the first one but after that you are on your own. Imagination is a mental attribute designed to aid you in the art of creation, basically it is your ability to create an image. Now this image can also be a destructive image or what you would call a negative imagination, positive creates and negative destroys.”

“Right, yes I can understand that but is there any relevance to it?”

“Questions again, everything is relevant, if not now then at a later time.”

“I’m sorry, please continue.”

“I am here to try and build up your imagination to make you strong enough to take up your purpose so that you can play your part in Ragnarok. You were killed in battle in your last life and so earned your place to fight with the gods.”

“No chance, this is a wind up.”

“Think so,” the man said and clicked his fingers. Kayle found himself in a smoke filled hall fighting for his life against a large tenacious warrior in Celtic garb. He held on tightly to a long handled axe and tried to deflect an oncoming spear thrust. He blocked and blocked but the speed and vigour of the attack made it impossible to keep up his defence. He felt pain to his stomach, mind numbing pain that left him disoriented and totally vulnerable. Again it came but this time his chest. He fell to the floor and felt his life force leaving him. He found himself back with the man and said, “Eric Long Axe.”

“Good it’s starting to come back to you.”

“That was me?” Kayle said still unsure, “It was just a name that came into my head.”

“That was you and will be once again take heed of what I say and it will soon come back to you.”

“How will knowing about imagination help with this?”

“It will build up your imagination by making you more aware of it and once it is strong enough you can be anyone that you want to be.”

“You mean that I can be this Eric Long Axe once more?”

“You already are as he lies within you memory, your Soul’s memory that is we are just resurrecting it that’s all.”

“Well I suppose it looks like the lesson is to continue.”

“Good, now imagination is a very potent force and should not be under estimated. Its power is beyond belief although a lot of people think it is just belief.”

“Sorry I don’t understand that.”

“No more than just a flight of fancy, a whimsical notion somehow inferior to reason not realising that it is just a different mental attribute that has equal status in the development of the Self.”

“So if imagination is defined as the ability to create an image how would you define reason?”

“You tell me as that was going to be my question to you.”

Kayle thought awhile and said, “Is it the ability to utilise facts and figures to uphold a point?”

“Yes that’s close enough for the purpose. It could also mean the intention behind the action and the motive behind the words but we are more concerned with the power of reason. As a mental tool it is the ability to look within a situation with the knowledge you have about that situation. Now if you were looking at it from an elemental point of view imagination would be Fire to reason’s Water. They have to work in tandem to actually promote balanced mental growth so never underestimate your imagination as it is a very potent tool.”

“I will bare that in mind. You said that is was beyond belief, so what else can it do?”

“It could make you telepathic.”

“What seriously, how would that work then?”

“Well more rationally telepathic because you can imagine what the other person is thinking because if you were in the same situation you would be thinking that yourself.”

“What so you can actually imagine yourself as the other person that’s amazing that is. How would you actually go about doing it though?”

“It works on awareness, now that you know that it should just come naturally think of it as an inner knowing.”

“You know I have actually heard of that though I did not know that it came from the imagination.”

“Well it actually comes from the Soul but imagination is the channel to the Soul, well that and the Spirit, Earth and Air if you are looking for their elemental attributes.”

“Right, so what else can it do?”

“It can make you more conscious of your dreams and also in the dreams. When it gets even stronger you could actually Astral Travel consciously as well.”

“I have heard of Astral Travelling though that’s about it.”

“It is how you get to your dreams, though with imagination you can pick the time and place of your destination.”

“What anywhere and at any time?”

“That’s right and by that I mean any time in history if your imagination is strong enough.”

“So how would I actually get my imagination strong enough to do this?”

“You just have to read into the subject matter and get more aware about it before we can do all that though we have to go back to basics.”

“Back to basics in what sense are we talking?”

“Do you believe in an outer force beyond reason that guides and moulds your life?”

“What sort of like God thing?”

“It could be or Fate or Karma it does not really matter it is the belief that counts as that is the thing that takes imagination.”

“Well I do believe in Fate but that’s more as a ‘what you sow so shall you reap’ kind of thing, a set of laws I suppose you could call it.”

“Good, you see with imagination you have to have some to start with. By the way do you live your life in accordance with these laws?”

“Well I do try but occasionally I slip up.”

“Only natural as circumstances do conspire against you sometimes. Now as you grow in understanding of this thing you become more aware of it, does that make any sense to you?”

“Well to be honest that might need a little elaboration.”

“Fair enough, now you mentioned Fate and perceived them as a set of laws and so when you see these laws in action you recognise that Fate was at work.”

“Yes I can understand that.”

“Good, now the more you know about Fate the more you realise that there is more to it than just a set of laws. It is actually put in place to aid self development and help you evolve to your purpose.”

“And what would that purpose be?”

“Your purpose is to evolve to Eric Long Axe for that is your Soul. To do this Fate might introduce you to someone or guide you to a book with the relevant knowledge you need to aid this evolution also though Fate will take away any obstacles that get in the way or try and hinder your evolution. You will probably need to look a little deeper into the situations to actually see it though through doing that you develop a deeper understanding of life so it does work in your favour.”

“You know I will have to keep my eyes out for that as this is all completely new to me.”

“Or just the one eye,” Odin said with a laugh, “Now also though on Fate it will throw up situations to test your mettle so to speak if you think of it as character building lessons you won’t be too far off track. In fact most of the situations you get involved with are actually tests so if you keep that in mind it should be less of an ordeal. You will recognise these as they will keep repeating themselves in various ways until the flaw is rectified.”

“Sorry, until the flaw is rectified, could you give me an example as I can’t seem to equate it.”

“Sure, say if you are gullible a situation of someone taking advantage of you might arise. If you fall for it, it will happen again and again until you deal with it. It actually works more with flaws like anger, pride and such but for the sake of ease I used that example.”

“Well fair enough I can sort of see it now. You get pushed into a corner and left with no choice but to deal with it.”

“Well that’s about it for Fate, with your new understanding of it, it should take you a long way.”

“And will this help me in my search for Eric Long Axe? I mean will I see someone who knows about him?”

“Sure, he was the son of Aske but he went a little askew mind you all men are sons of Aske so that’s not much help. He was not a king but a notable warrior whose bravery made him stand-out amongst the crowd.”

“So where did my father get that idea from.”

“I told him as you needed a teacher to tell you of the gods and mythologies of the Viking people. It was just to give you a bit of grounding so that you would know what I was talking about.”

“Right so there never was a bloodline, it would make sense I suppose as I don’t think my father would ever make a king.”

“It doesn’t work on bloodline as the son might not be like the father. No it works on past lives’ experience as physical families change with every life lived but past lives mould future incarnations.”

“I never really thought about it in that light before. So how will this all actually help me in the Battle of Ragnarok?”

“There’s no real battle it is just a mental one. It is talking about man’s quest for eternal youth. When he has it he will no longer need time to evolve and so transcend it, that’s what it means by the end of time.”

“So there is no relevance at all to the end of the World then?”

“Well it will be the end of the World as your perceptions to it will change but to be honest there is not really much mention to the natural catastrophe that will bring Humanity to a new awakening that will bring about the destruction of power.”

“What, I don’t like the sound of that.”

“Unavoidable I’m afraid but as the power it is talking about is the man made power that causes wickedness and misery it really will not be a great loss.”

“And what actually is this natural catastrophe then?”

“The Sun will go dim and the stars fall from heaven and the Earth sink below the ocean. I will leave you to think about it to hopefully build up your imagination. Think of the Midgard Serpent leaving its bed and suffocating with its vomit then Freya torching the world as this triggered it,” and with that Kayle woke up.

## The Land of the Free

It was a cool day that saw John Montana looking over the lush green valley that stood before him and feeling a oneness with the land. It always gave him a sense of well being and after watching the news earlier that day he needed it. Another man had been shot by the Police over some minor misdemeanour, his only real crime being the colour of his skin. It sickened John if the truth be known as to him the Police were supposed to be there to protect and serve the people though somehow they seemed to have become a law unto themselves. A part of him died with each and every incident and as that part was part of his love for his country you can imagine his dilemma. He had been brought up with the idea of the American Dream where everyman was equal and had a chance to be the President though what with one thing and another it had taken quite a hammering of late. He had even fought for his country, although not for its actual defence but in some far off place that America had, had no business interfering with so he thought he had a stake as he had risked his life for it. The war had actually been the start of his growing disillusionment with the country as he noticed that the children of the richer citizens seemed to be able to get out of it whilst he was left to shoulder the rifle. The civil rights struggle too had left its mark because John had met with quite a few Black soldiers and got to know them as brave and honourable men one of whom had actually saved his life so as you can imagine John was quite biased towards them and not against. He put his thoughts to the back of his mind and made the short journey home where much to his surprise his friend Dave Robinson was waiting outside the front door.

“You’re early,” John said, “You don’t normally come around till noon.”

“One of them days,” Dave said and produced a couple of bottles of Bourbon, “My round this week.” They had been meeting up every week for the last couple of years just to get drunk and put the world to rights. It had become a routine with them alternating between houses, one buying the drink and the other providing the premises.

“I won’t argue with that, come on in,” John said and opened the door. Dave followed John inside and took a chair and soon the first glasses were filled. “You said one of them days, is there anything up?”

“No just the general crap that seems to be the order of the day now.”

“I know what you mean. So how is your lad getting on at his new job, does he like the work?”

“They sacked him because he joined a protest for decent wages.”

“Can they do that?”

“They didn’t give that as their reason of course they just said he was not up to the job but we all know it was only some bullshit excuse, seriously I don’t know how the bastards get away with it.”

“They pay the politicians a lot of money to keep them on their side.”

“Yes what sort of country are we living in now? You know that some States have made feeding the homeless illegal now. They seem to put it on par with feeding the pigeons and see them as vermin. I wouldn’t mind but most of them are either ex soldiers or people put out of their houses by the banks. We can find money for war and yet our people are starving, where’s the logic in that?”

“I don’t know about finding money we are up to our eyes in debt, most of which was caused by the banks in the first place.”

“Yes it certainly is a mixed up world we live in. Ah never mind,” and took a healthy drink.

“I know what you mean but it’s just the same everywhere I guess, the rich are too rich and the poor are too many.”

“I’ll drink to that,” Dave said and took another healthy swallow.

“You really are in a hurry to get smashed,” John said and emptied his glass, “Well why not I’ll get us a refill.” He filled both glasses and before taking a drink said, “God bless America.”

“And all who fail in her,” Dave said and took a drink.

“So any news or gossip?”

“Only what’s on the T.V. and none of it good I’m afraid. What about that man who got shot, it seems the cop shot him in the back as he was running off and after planting his Taser on him said he had grabbed it off him.”

“What I never heard that I just heard he was shot resisting arrest.”

“Well he would have got away with it but someone had filmed it on their mobile phone so it ended up on You Tube.”

“Good for them, it’s happening far too often for my liking.”

“They are trying to get it made an offense to film or photograph an officer in the pursuit of his duty.”

“I’ll bet,” John said and on hearing that a little bit more of his love for his country died.

“No there is something sinister going on with our Police Force.”

“I know what you mean. You know they actually use fines to prop up their budget what sort of way is that to run a Police Force. Not only that though they are now planning their budgets with the potential fines they expect to get.”

“I have heard that the Canadians have warned their citizens to be careful when travelling the roads in America so they have started to give us a bad name.”

“I don’t think our name could get any worse really, the amount of trouble we have caused.”

“We do seem to be isolating ourselves I reckon that most of our so called allies would soon turn their back on us if any real danger threatened.”

“What do you mean Russia?”

“No they are just happy and patient enough to watch us go bankrupt. I meant a humanitarian crisis.”

“I don’t see much chance of that, that Super-volcano maybe but they said it won’t go off in our lifetimes so I guess Russia would have to be very patient.”

“I don’t think that they could really be sure as to when it goes up and to be honest even if they did know I don’t think they would tell you.”

“What seriously, I know that they are low and unfeeling but isn’t that taking it to the extremes.”

“You’ll be surprised. I have heard that they are buying up large quantities of food and storing it. I have also heard that they have moved any nuclear weapons out of the area and have approached a few countries about buying land for relocating citizens in so I would say that they think it imminent.”

“I never knew any of this and I wouldn’t mind but I bet they used our tax money to finance it.”

“More than likely.”

“So what sort of damage do you think it will do?”

“Even that they cannot be sure of originally they thought the initial eruption would cover the five nearest States around it in ten feet of molten ash so basically wipe everything out in them.”

“You said originally what has changed?”

“It seems that they underestimated the size of the magma bowl so it might spread even further out. To be honest there would not be much land left that was liveable and the survivors would not be able to feed themselves anyway.”

“Maybe that’s why they are storing the food then, for the survivors.”

“Maybe but I wish I had your faith especially as it is now illegal to feed the homeless people. No I would think that anything stored won’t see the light of day but will be eaten by the sheltered underground. I have heard they have large bunkers that could house thousands. You know the saddest thing about it is that if it actually happened there would be a lot of people across the world celebrating. That says it all about how far we have fallen in the eyes of the world doesn’t it?”

“To be honest if I was not living here after what I have been hearing I would probably be cheering myself.”

“Some good might come out of it though.”

“I shouldn’t think so I mean what possible good could come out of it?”

“Well not just America will fall it will hit the rest of the world to a lesser degree. I would say that there would be one big uprising to get rid of this inequality once and for all.”

“Maybe but it could actually cause a lot of little wars between the factions created by our foreign policies.”

“Really, how would that work?”

“With America gone there would be quite a power battle between the other countries and not just that the different factions in the countries. There could be religious wars, wars for the limited resources of food that kind of thing.”

“You know I never thought about that.”

“Well the third scenario could be we could actually fall to slavery to the rich as you can guarantee they will have the military behind them.”

“Well I would say more to the point the Police, you know that would make sense, they do seem to be getting more aggressive towards the people they serve. You know they send out SWAT teams just for the most trivial of things, it seems they like flexing their muscles.”

“Oh yes I’ve seen film of them beating up people in the street in broad daylight. You know it reminds of how I would imagine the days of pre Second World War Germany was under the Nazi party. I don’t think that they would need the military as they would be using private contractors for the real dirty work.”

“They couldn’t really trust the army I suppose as they might side with the people.”

“Well they do come from the people and would more than likely see them as fellow countrymen.”

“I thought that the Police did as well.”

“I think that nowadays they are only selected if they are psychologically flawed, it’s dressed up differently but that is the truth.”

“I just hope it doesn’t go off soon then as I think I would prefer death.”

“Well we should be alright here, for death I mean and I think it will happen that quickly we won’t even see it. I would say that most of these people who have had shelters built will probably not make it to them in time.”

“If they did anyway they will still have ten feet of ash to contend with so how many of them would be trapped and suffocated?”

“I think I would rather die outright than go through that. No predicting it is not an exact science but when it does go off it will be with such speed it will be too late to run away from it.”

“So we are actually all equal in death then mind you they do say that death is the great equaliser,” and took another drink.

“Here’s to death then,” and took another drink emptying the glass. John filled them both up once again and seeing the bottle empty put it in the bin. After he came back he said, “That went down quickly, you said that they were buying up large tracts of land in other countries how would that fit in?”

“I’m not sure but you can guarantee it will not be your normal citizen that gets relocated I am guessing it will be for the ones that come out of the bunkers after all the carnage has died down. I tell you what it’s a nice day we should go outside.”

“Yes not a bad idea,” John said and Dave grabbing the other bottle followed him out where they sat on two rocking chairs that faced the valley.”

“Amazing view,” Dave said, “And to think it could all disappear in an instant.”

“Yes it is surprising how quickly nature can change things when it wants to. Anyway God bless America,” and emptied his glass. Dave did the same and then opening the other bottle poured two healthy measures.

“I am surprised that the countries they are dealing with will accept them after such a selfish act.”

“Well I have heard that one of the countries South Africa had refused them saying that they did not want to spoil their pure stock.”

“Really so I am guessing there won’t be many Black people evacuated then. Fair play to them, it’s disgusting how the Blacks are treated in this country and no mistake.”

“Oh I agree, we brought them over as slaves and kept them in that state one way or another.”

“Yes we just throw them in prison and have them working for next to nothing for big businesses. You know the ironic thing when we got out independence it prolonged their agony.”

“Really, how do you work that one out?”

“Well the British abolished slavery in all their colonies in 1833 so if we had waited 60 years we would not have had to have a civil war to free them and they would have got their freedom 30 years earlier.”

“You know I never thought about it like that before.”

“Yes surprising isn’t it,” and took another drink, “No I don’t particularly like the British especially as the first slaves they actually used were Irish.”

“What, I never knew that.”

“Oh yes, they were shipped over long before though there is a bit of a dispute as to whether they were actually slaves.”

“Really, why is that then?”

“Well it appears that the White Supremacist Movement have used it to try and diminish the Black population’s plight so to counteract it they try and diminish the Irish Catholic plight. Daft really as a true White Supremacist would be a Wasp and more than likely he would be descended from the slave owners.”

“A Wasp, what do you mean like a hornet?”

“No,” John said with a laugh, “It stands for White Anglo-Saxon Protestant. They say that the Irish Catholics were indentured workers and not slaves as after a certain period of time they could be released whilst a slave was a slave all his life as was his children. Now to me a slave is a person who is taken against their will and forced to work full stop. I am afraid it’s a bit of a divide and rule thing to keep the poor at each others’ throats forsaking the big picture and that is that they were taken and sold to make some rich man even richer.”

“This is all new to me have you looked into it much?”

“A little bit, it is quite interesting really.”

“Well I wouldn’t mind hearing some more,” Dave said looked at his watch and then emptied his glass. John emptied his glass and Dave refilled them both.

“They say that it began when James the Second sold 30,000 Irish Political Prisoners to the New World basically they were freeing up the land to make space for Anglo- Saxon Protestants. This was done by Proclamation in 1625, between 1641 and 52 another 300,000 joined them so we are talking quite large numbers.”

“I did not think it was that big a country to provide that many.”

“The population went down from 1,500,000 to 600,000 in that decade as there were also about half a million killed so we are talking quite a cull.”

“More like a massacre I would say.”

“Now to call these indentured workers to me is on par with calling torture enhanced interrogation techniques and actually detracts from the suffering that these people went through. Not only that though once these people were sold they were the sole property of the slave owners’ will and if anyone thinks they were fair minded men, well to be honest they must have a screw loose.”

“I am guessing as well that there was a lot of anti-Catholic sentiment at the time so they wouldn’t have been treated well either.”

“Yes it was a very violent time for Catholics around then and not just in Ireland they were treated worse than dogs I bet. No it gets me angry when people try to deny the suffering as I see it as a Jew would see Holocaust denial. The Irish poor suffered just as much as the Blacks and they were both looked down at as sub-human by the greedy rich.”

“Well nobody has got the monopoly on suffering I guess,” Dave said and emptied his glass. John did the same and refilled them both.

“To suffering,” John said and raised his glass he took a drink before saying, “May we suffer it no more.”

“I suppose that it will always happen when we have greedy people around.”

“True and ignorance in people that they can play on.”

“Ignorance, how would that fit in?”

“If people really knew their history believe me they would look on things differently I can tell you. How can anyone of White Irish Catholic descent perceive themselves as a White Supremacist, if they knew of Ireland’s history they would hang their heads in shame. I’ll be honest with you if they don’t know their history they don’t know anything as it is history what makes them. No I despair, Ireland had been fighting for centuries trying to rid itself of the Anglo-Saxon Protestant Ascendancy and for them to uphold it they are going against everything that Ireland has been through.”

“Anglo-Saxon Protestant Ascendancy what-ever is that?”

“You could never hold public office if you were a Catholic basically although the Catholic population was far greater they had no power. They even had civil right marches in the sixties in the North as it still held sway even then. No I am afraid that I have not got a lot of time for the British, the damage they have done around the world and for what, I mean it is just money at the end of the day.”

“Try telling that to a rich man you would take away his reason for living.”

“Well we’re just as bad I mean let’s be honest what we have done to the Native population here is definitely not to our credit.”

“I won’t argue with that. We virtually wiped them out and left them with nothing, they were good people too. I mean that’s why we celebrate Thanksgiving isn’t it when they saved us from starvation. I bet they wish they hadn’t now. It used to be the home of the Brave only then was it the land of the free.”

“Yes I think we have been sold a lie every time we see a Western. The victims were made to look like the aggressors, I wouldn’t mind but I actually fell for it as a child. I used to love playing Cowboys and Indians and much to my shame I was always wanted to be the Cowboy.”

“I wouldn’t worry as we are still falling for the same ploy only this time it’s our policy to foreign countries.”

“Yes they haven’t got much imagination when it comes down to deviousness. Mind you with the way they have dropped the standard of the education of the people down I suppose they don’t need to give it that much thought.”

“No they don’t seem too clever nowadays, mind you let’s be honest we never were ourselves as we used to fall for it.”

“Yes I used to believe all the lies.”

“It will all come down to nothing when that Volcano goes up though,” Dave said and emptied his glass. On seeing this John did the same. John refilled both their glasses emptying the bottle and said “So anyway why all this interest in that Super-volcano it seems quite a preoccupation with you?”

“I had a very strange dream the other day. You know I actually dreamt that I saw the thing go off.”

“Really that must have been quite a sight to see.”

“Yes it certainly was, it was frightening as well as the dream even told me when it will go off.”

“What and when will it be then?” Dave looked at his watch again and said, “Any minute now.” He raised his glass a final time and said, “God bless America.” They toasted a final time and emptied their glasses just in time to watch their world go up around them.

## The Seventh Seal

The great Volcano spewed its venom into the sky covering the Sun over a third of the planet and poisoning the land and waters that lay beneath. Its speed and ferocity caught many of the ones who thought they would be safe out and they joined the ranks of the poor ignorant who had believed the lies. Countless millions died from the initial eruption and the beast was on its knees though not quite broken.

To be honest I cannot predict the future so the only thing I can really add to that is that the citizens will have five months of hell before they finally overthrow the beast.

