



The Poet's Guide to the Face behind the Mask

Peter the Celt

Introduction

A restless night, tortured Demons in my Mind
Deprived of sleep I look for solace but none can find,
I need to rest but my Mind just can't see that
It pesters me with trivia and won't hold back.

I check the time but there's no point it's not moved on
I leave my bed and go downstairs a Cigarette to don,
The Night is cold but I don't mind I'm used to it
And though I shiver that Cigarette it still gets lit.

I look outside, into the cold, a frosty Night
Where I see movement in the Trees, a nasty fright,
I look again with trepidation, it's disappeared
Maybe it's imagination, should it be feared?

I dismiss the scene from my Mind it wasn't there
Though mentally I make a note I should beware,
The Kettle's on I have an urge to make some Tea
Though Paranoia's in my mind, someone's watching me.

I try to purge myself of it as the Kettle boils
But it's too strong, my feeble attempts it just foils,
I look around, with Paranoia it's the case
And there it is behind the Window a spectral face.

It looks through me like I'm not there it makes no fuss
But why should it, I have the fear of both of us,
I stand there, nowhere to run what can I do
My Mind can't cope, can't rationalise what I'm going through.

In my panic I shout out loud "Get out of here"
But it remains, studying me without a fear,
Sanity somehow returns, quite a task
Halloween was round the corner, was this a mask?

I head towards it reassured, out for revenge
My fall to madness has now gone I will avenge,
It spurs me on, temper spun, contempt by its sneer
But as I get closer to my surprise it's no longer here.

I go outside, into the Garden a frosty face
I look for tracks or signs of life, not a trace,
So what was it, an Apparition, have I lost my mind
It wasn't physical it left no trace, none I could find.

I go back in, it's far too cold, to reassess
Imagination, I work too hard, that's my redress,
With that in Mind I find my peace, go back to Bed
And fall to sleep with tranquil thoughts inside my Head.

I find myself in a place I know though I'm not sure
A large Stone Building in a Garden dense with an open Door,
I look around then go inside, I don't know why
I hear a noise, though very feint, a sobbing cry.

I have no fear as I go near the source of sound
But it's elusive, not conclusive, no source is found,
A slamming Door disrupts my Mind and brings in fear
The Door is locked and I am trapped, I'm stuck in here.

A manic laugh captures the air, my fear has grown
"You'll not get out, you're stuck in here, you're on your own,"
"Who are you?" I say aloud in a trembling voice
"You know me, you've just forgot but that's your choice."

"No I don't reveal yourself so I might see"
"Well alright, I guess it's time, meet reality,"
A mist descended and took up Shape, a Face appeared
I recognised it straight away, it was the one I feared.

My Body once a trembling mass became a quake
It was too much, before I knew it I was awake,
I lay awhile, I was unsure what was going on
I'd seen that Face I really had, it was no con.

My thoughts erratic, I got nowhere, just an aching Head
"This is no good" I said aloud and got out of Bed,
I had work and if not careful I'd be late
So I dressed quickly although the thoughts would not abate.

I left the House still in Mind and made my way
Through the frosty Streets at a fair old pace to try and allay,
I got there and I was late so I came back
For my Boss, the fat Pollack gave me the sack.

Self Employed I had no rights, I had to go
And though tempted that deserving punch I would not throw,
I stopped off at the Shop and got a Bottle
I then went home and opened it and went full throttle.

The Bottle drunk and so was I, I went to sleep
Back to the Dream I had before... Now it gets deep,
I saw the Face but unlike before I was not scared of it
"What are you, what do you want?" I was not frit.

"You ask me what I am well I'm a Creature of the Night
And what I want from you, to write what I recite,
I'd rather take you there if you haven't got the fear
But if your fear is just a little take comfort I am here.

You need to make this Journey to truly understand
Its wisdom through experience, it's nothing underhand,
You want to know the destination, straight to the source
So where is it you're going, the Darkness of course."

"Write a Book, that's not for me, I can barely read
You want someone more intelligent, that's what you need,
And besides from what I know I fear the Darkness
No to me it seems a place of utter starkness.

Ask another, someone else that's better tasted
For I fear your time with me has just been wasted,"
"I have time, more than time, I live forever
And I know deep down inside you want this endeavour.

If it's fear, it needn't be for I'll be with you
I am there to hold your hand and guide you through,
So what do you say seriously, do you crave adventure
And if you don't, it's up to you, there'll be no censure."

"Well if you'll be with me then maybe we'll have a deal
For your idea I must admit does have appeal,
I won't say yes at the moment I need time to think
But rest assured I'll ponder it, it won't just sink."

"Well have a think, it's only natural to dispel doubt
But don't take long I'm afraid to say time's running out,
I don't mean to pressure you or give you fright
But my World only gives entrance when the time is right.

It doesn't happen often in fact it's pretty rare
It only comes to be at the mergence of a pair,
Now the mergence that I'm talking about is getting pretty near
It's the conjunction of a full Moon and the end of Year."

"That's Two Months away, there's no real need to hurry
I'll give it lots of thought of that don't worry,
There's no need for pressure nor the panic you are sowing
You'll have your answer long before, I'll tell you if I'm going."

"Two Months away you say I'm afraid it's not that long
I don't know where you got it from for you've got it wrong,
No the Years ending will be quickly seen
It happens at the time you call Halloween.

Forget about 2 months away that will bring you sorrow
If you want to go then it's got to be Tomorrow,"
"You say it is Tomorrow you've left me in a spin
I have so many questions, where would I begin.

No it's much too soon I need to think much longer
For though the idea's good I need to be much stronger,"
"Tomorrow it must be, it's the only way
And you're strong enough, believe the words I say.

Find this place in reality come Tomorrow Night
I'll be waiting for you to aid you in your plight,"
With that the Figure disappeared and I woke up in disarray
For I had slept that long Tomorrow was Today.

I got up with aching Head and left my Chair
Thinking of the Dream I had with mild despair,
"No that's it" I said aloud "I will not go
After all there's certain things I don't want to know.

Anyway I've said enough, it's foolish talk
Think I need to clear my Head, go for a walk,"
I left the House to my surprise it was quite bright
And though the Air still had the cold it was only slight.

The Forest seemed to beckon me thought I'd obey
I did not want to see a Soul nor hear their say,
I had other things upon my Mind I could not fob
I needed to go out quick and get a Job.

For the last Job that I had didn't pay much
I had nothing to fall back on, no savings as such,
Couple of weeks grace and that was it
Back on skid row and in the *@&*\$% .

Distracted by my problems and what a cost
I looked around the Forest and I was lost,
The place was unfamiliar, no recognition seen
I thought I knew the place but here I'd never been.

I looked around forlornly, this was no lark
I was stuck inside the Forest and it was getting dark,
To add to my woe it had started getting colder
I needed shelter quick or I'd not get older.

The Forest seemed to sense my mood, took on a darker tone
The soft Wind through the Trees became a moan,
The Trees seemed more menacing as they fought for Light
Contorted, bitter, twisted didn't aid my plight.

The Wind dropped at that and quietness came to the fore
A deathly noiseless place, my fear did soar,
I felt alone, isolated, what could I do?
For come to remedial action I had no clue.

My thoughts became disjointed and plagued with doubt
They dwelt upon my predicament with no way out,
Thoughts of financial hardship just went away
With life and death in balance they had no say.

I just struggled on and bemoaned my Fate
For in this situation it just seemed like hate,
I cursed my predicament Self Doubt had won
How did it come to be, what had I done?

I thought back to the Dream and it took my breath
The Face behind the Window it must be death.
Did his sudden appearance denote the end of me
For in my State of Mind it had to be.

It asks me for a boon yet I refuse
And now I pay the forfeit, my life I lose,
"Guess it's Natural justice" I say aloud
And "By tomorrow morning the frosts my Shroud."

The Forest now was darker we had entered Night
I looked up to the Moon for a guiding Light,
And though the Moon was Full its no help to me
For deep inside the Forest I could not see.

Aimlessly I head forward in that direction
I have nothing to guide my path, to give correction,
With coldness biting into me I start to shiver
I sense death all around me calling hither.

I feel a pull towards it my Will has gone
Soon I'll be no more, existence none,
I head in its direction I have no choice
For come to protestation I have no voice.

On and on I travel, the pull gets stronger
Taking me, it matters not, I won't be here much longer,
Yet there's something in the distance that inspires hope
It's throwing me a lifeline so I might cope.

It looks so unnatural, a Man Made form
I've found a place of refuge, a shelter from the storm,
As I get even nearer I just stand and scream
For this place of refuge was in my dream.

The Journey

I stand outside the House awhile, not knowing what to do
For the choice that was before me I was reluctant to go through,
With a Journey to the Underworld I might end up frying
But staying here outside I would surely end up dying.

Reason entered my Mind and sanity it led
I went inside the House, it wasn't better dead,
Besides if I had died I'd have gone there anyway
So when it came to choice I did not have a say.

It was a heavy Heart I had on entering the Door
And as I looked around the place the sweat did pour,
The place was like a Furnace though no Fire I could see
It went against everything that I called reality.

I could not work it out it played on my Mind
And though the cold had left me confusion was my bind,
I shouted for the Figure but answer I got none
I felt alone and isolated, confusion had now gone.

I shouted out once more but he was an elusive Fellow
Though I had a strange sensation to go and check the Cellar,
I did not know there was one, it came as a surprise
So I looked around for entrance in the hope I might get wise.

I had a strong attraction to go towards the Door
Which opened up before me, well that's what I saw,
Behind it was a Staircase into Darkness it did lead
So I thought I'd follow, no caution I did heed.

It started to get colder as I made my descent
It actually was a blessing almost Heaven sent,
As I got to the bottom I found another Door
With Light that was behind it, a sliver nothing more.

I opened it to more Light and a familiar Face to see
For the Figure it was standing there waiting for me,
"So glad you could make it, every things arranged
I had the strangest feeling that your Mind had changed.

Anyway it's not quite ready we have some time to kill
So perhaps I might cleanse your fear with the time we have to fill,"
"With that I won't argue for I'm afraid I'm full of dread
The place in which you're taking me is only for the dead.

Will I be coming back again, that's a genuine fear
For though sometimes life is cruel I still like it here,"
The Figure laughed at that and then said "Of course
You are entering of your own free Will it was not by force.

You are still alive for you still have breath
It's only when you lose it, then you'll find death,
You may rest assured that your life it will not lack
The only thing I will say is when leaving don't look back."

"Why is that then if I might make so bold
For I'm afraid that what you've said has left me feeling cold,
Perhaps you can enlighten me well it's only fair
What if I look back, will I be stuck in there?"

"I'm afraid by looking back it's a high price you will pay
It means you like the place and desire to stay,
Be always looking forward or you won't get out
That's the only thing I will say, that's your only doubt."

"I don't like the sound of that, it's a heavy chance to take
I mean what's going to happen if I look back by mistake,
I mean it's easy done it might happen just by chance
Will I be condemned just by the odd stray glance?"

"Undoubtedly you will, it's the one and only rule
But don't take it to heart, seriously be cool,
See this bag I've got, just put it on your Head
So if you do look back nothing can be said.

I will guide you back you'll have no need for Eyes
See it's not that hard, it's surprising when you're wise,"
"Now that you've said that I feel a whole lot better
For the fear of staying there has become quite a fetter.

I'm sorry what I say to you might just cause alarm
But I've got this real strong feeling you're out to do me harm,"
"Rest assured that's not the case, you're actually helping me
For going on this Journey fulfills my destiny.

If you come to harm then my destiny's not met
No, keeping you undamaged is my safest bet,
Maybe if you hear my Story that would be the best
For when you understand me your Mind will be at rest."

"With that I will not argue, it will put my Mind at ease
Yes it sounds a good idea, continue if you please,
Up until quite recently, well if you can catch your breath
I had the strangest feeling that you were actually Death."

"Death is not an entity, it does not exist as such
I can quickly clear that up, it won't take much,
Death is just a Chrysalis when the Butterfly had gone
When you look upon a dead Body what you sees a con.

It's just a Shell that your life's vacated
I hope that's cleared things up and your Minds placated,"
"So it not an actual thing then, it's not the end of life
Well now you've told me that it's saved a lot of strife.

I've worried constantly about it if you want to know the truth
It filled me with anxiety it just seemed so aloof,"
"Glad to be of service so anyway my Story
I'll give you all the detail there's nothing that is gory.

It happened many Years ago, too many to define
When I met a Goddess and she was so sublime,
Orpheus she said to me for that's my name
You find favour in my Eyes so we'll play a game.

My Husband goes with other Women, Mortal and Divine
So it's time I took a stance, I'm going to make you mine,
Now before I do this you need some Mental Strength
So I'll reveal to you some Secrets and do it at great length.

The Game that we'll be playing will be of understanding
If you fail to grasp it, it will prove to be demanding,
For with every Secret I reveal a Garment I'll divest
So seriously hear what I say, it will pay you to digest.

Should you see me naked and your Mind is not that bright
I'm afraid for you it's over for your Body will ignite,
But if you've the strength of mind well it's a different story
You can make me yours and share in all my glory.

So come on what do you say, would you like to taste my Flesh
You'll not get anything better, nothing quite as fresh,
Well of course I said yes as any mortal would
I mean lets be really honest we all would if we could.

She told me all the Secrets as we carried on the Game
And I must have understood them for I never fell to flame,
I took her as my woman and believe me it was bliss
But her Husband came to find out noticing something amiss.

Now as he was all knowing he knew it wasn't my fault
Though that didn't stop his Anger, I got a Thunderbolt,
By way of recompense though he sort of made a deal
Saying as I knew the Secrets some more I could reveal.

The Secrets of the Underworld were to be unmasked
Not by me in person but someone I asked,
Once these Secrets are revealed then I will be free
To leave the Underworld with immortality.

So now you've heard my Story it must fill you with calm
You are my only hope so you'll never come to harm,"
"Well now you've put it that way all doubts will have to cease
Yes I think you've done it, my Mind is now at peace.

So tell me of these Secrets, the Goddess' I mean
For now you've talked about them I guess I'm pretty keen,"
"I'm not sure if I can for they got me in this mess
If I pass them on you might get the same redress.

And if that was to happen we're condemned before we start
It might actually be your downfall, I'm reluctant to take part,"
"Well I've give the matter thought and I hope they don't feel dissed
But only by believing in them do these Gods exist.

These Gods of which you talk about come from long ago
They've lost all hold on us and believe me that I know,
So it's safe to tell me for these Gods have gone
They never were eternal it's the Secrets that live on."

"I'm afraid that what you tell me sounds pretty fake
I won't reveal these Secrets, it's a chance I will not take,
Believe me I have seen them and they were pretty real
And as for the Thunderbolt that definitely was the seal,

I will reveal you Secrets but I'm afraid they won't be those
For if I ever was to our Story it would close,"
"Then we have a problem for revelation is a must
For without these secrets you have not got my trust.

I mean look at it from my Eyes, information you withhold
It hardly is a basis for a Story to unfold,"
"You don't know what you ask of me, the trouble it could bring
I have felt the Thunderbolt, it leaves a nasty sting.

You might end up in danger, a chance I cannot take
For without your help this Story will not make,
The Secrets you'll be getting are more than worth your while
Time is running out now, I've no reason to beguile."

With that the Wall became a Door and the Figure beckoned me
I looked into the Darkness but nothing I could see,
"Time is now of essence a couple of your Minutes
Then I'm afraid it will close so explanation limits.

Nothing's here to frighten you for it's meant to be
Looking for adventure, just you follow me,"
With that the Figure entered and left me there alone
Reluctantly I followed couldn't leave him on his own.

Deep down I craved adventure, excitement I want back
Besides times now a plenty since I got the sack,
I entered into the Darkness to a musty dank smell
It was not what I expected, not my idea of Hell.

I could not see a thing as the Darkness was complete
And with the closing entrance I had to admit defeat,
"Where are you Orpheus, come on out and sing
I'm in total Darkness, I cannot see a thing.

Don't be playing games now, it's beyond a joke
Reveal yourself to me, take away this yoke,"
"It's alright I am here don't you have a fit
Don't worry about the Darkness, you'll get used to it.

Just you bide your time and you'll get back your sight
I'm surprised that you can't see, it really is quite Light,"
"Not to me it isn't, it really is that dark
What was that noise I heard, it sounded like a bark?

Really I don't like this Place, it doesn't do me well
Was it what I think it was, a vicious Hound of Hell?"
"Or it might have been Cerberus it depends on your perception
You see you're in the Borderlands, a place of great deception.

It's actually your Paranoia, a hindrance to advance
It's there to stop your progress and lead you on a dance,
Now what I'm about to tell you I hope it doesn't bring fear
But anything that you imagine is liable to appear."

"I wish you hadn't said that for now you've got me going
For my Paranoia has just started growing,
Anything I imagine now that could be real gory
I used to have a strong taste for the Horror Story

And some of them were gruesome with characters to match
I hope that I don't meet them they were a nasty batch,"
"They don't really exist, that's just your Imagination
If they do appear put it down to stagnation

They cannot do you harm of that rest assured
It's just your Paranoia when your Mind got bored,
Now knowing what I've told you should help you in your fight
For they feed of ignorance and I've just gave you Light.

With that you'll get stronger and regain control
Paranoia will disappear for it has no role,"
"According to your logic Paranoia's lost the fight
But I'm still in Darkness, I can't see no Light.

Is there something you're not telling me to aid me in the case
For if I knew the truth I guess I'd see your face?"
"I suppose I could elaborate it might be worth the cost
It's just with all those Secrets one will end up lost.

I'm not talking of the Underworld those are yours to hear
I'm talking of the other ones, the ones I hold through fear,"
"Well if it must be done go ahead with care
For without that Secret I don't think I'll get there.

You may try and guide me but you'll not get very far
For this Paranoia makes for quite a bar,
Tell me one thing first though, well if you don't mind
Does everyone go through this for it seems like quite a bind?"

"You're actually a special case, I guess it must be said
Usually on entry, the People, well they're dead,
So they come straight in and already they can see
For this Paranoia is actually mortality.

You see that is the Secret, one I couldn't tell
I guess you'll need more detail, the Secret needs to swell,"
"With that I will not argue for I haven't got a clue
I need more information something on which to chew .

You say that Paranoia is actually mortality
It has no real bearing on my perception of reality?"
"Well I've made a start for the Seed it has been sown
Paranoia's evolution of the Fear of the Unknown.

Originally Instinctive living which was Flight or Fight
As we got more discerning it just turn into fright,
It's a downside to our Pride the part of us that dies
The part we leave behind with the closing of our Eyes.

The part that we take with us, that we'll call the Soul
The other was the Ego, one lifetime was its role,
So when you entered here your Pride it was intact
That's the Paranoia, a very sobering fact."

"So Pride is actually the Ego, the thing that channels life
and Paranoia is the downside, the thing that gives us strife,
When this life is over then Pride has done its purpose
We have no need of it so it is now surplus."

"Very good well understood you have grasped the kernel
It isn't really life as such for that is eternal,
It's only there to channel it whilst we live in time
Daft really when you think it causes all that crime.

The Secret when revealed to me cost the Goddess dearly
For she removed her Veil and I saw her more clearly,"
"Well I understood that Secret though its left a question mark
My Paranoia must be gone so why is it still dark?

Is there anything you've missed something left untold
I thought I was getting hot but it looks like I am cold?"
"That was all she told me seriously it's true
So as to why it's dark well I wouldn't have a clue.

The other things she told me wouldn't fit the bill
If I thought they would you could have them with free will."
"There must be something missing, the Darkness seems to smother
Would it be worth our while just to try another?

The first one that you told me, well I'm still intact
So I guess it must be safe for I'm here and that's a fact,"
"I see the sense in what you're saying so onwards I'll progress
This once understood involved the removal of her Dress.

It's all to do with purpose, the spur to evolution
Actually with thought this might be the solution,"
"Really why is that then you've filled me with confusion
I thought Pride came from purpose was that an illusion?

If you have a decent job well it seems to give you Pride
I've noticed it myself, it often seems to chide,
All the People that I've worked for they seemed full of it
Yes looking into it, it certainly seems to fit."

"Pride has no real purpose it just helps itself
The purpose that I'm on about amasses Spiritual Wealth,
No Pride is quite a hindrance it is an Ego thing
When it comes to purpose the Soul becomes the King.

That's the purpose that you serve for it gives you Grace
Inner Peace we're talking if you want to know its face,
You'll never truly get it with Pride in your heart
For it soaks up all the glory and gives you a false start.

Once your Pride has gone though you have humility
And an open channel to your Divinity,"
"So to find your purpose first just lose your Pride
For it's a distraction from which you cannot hide.

Once you have accomplished it you find humility
And with that your purpose for its humanity,
One thing I would like to know, are the two related
There seems to be connection although quite belated."

"Now that you have mentioned it well I guess they are
And by understanding it, it should take you far,
Pride is evolution as I said before
But it's not the actual evolution, stagnation nothing more.

Purpose is the real evolution when you become a selfless man
It's when you grasp Divinity, the only animal that can,
They're not related as such but have a strong connection
Purpose is the outcome of Pride's correction."

"I think I understand that though the Darkness is still here
We must have missed something, well that's what I fear,
These Secrets that you know are there any more
For the way we're going I'll never see the floor"

"With this final one the Secrets were concluded
She removed her Slip and was totally denuded,
It's actually about immortality and this should get you high
When you lose your Pride you have no need to die.

I'm not saying that you won't you might fall to another's rage
All I'm actually saying is you'll never fall to age,
For Pride's the part of you that lives on the Cosmic Wheel
Birth, old age and death are all part of that deal.

So once your Pride has gone you transcend that time
And that is Pride's great stigma, its ultimate crime,"
With that the Darkness disappeared and I could look around
Much to my surprise the Place looked pretty sound.

Nothing unusual it looked just like reality
Which filled me with confusion this was not meant to be,
"This is the Underworld that cannot be the case
Everything seems normal, it could be any Place.

Is this some sort of trick, I know you like to joke
But is it really decent to pick on ignorant folk?"

"Not quite what you expect, well it never is
Everyone who comes here gets into a tizz.

Some believe in Hell some believe in Heaven
And some don't even know that their Spirits leaven,
Then you have the Pagans, the Buddhists, Greeks and Romans
Each one has their views and follows their own Omens.

See this World you're in, it's your imagination
It varies to the faith, the Man and his Station,
You see even that matters look at Egyptian lore
One Place for the Rich and another for the Poor."

"Maybe that is true but where does that leave me
To all intents and purposes this is reality,
There's nothing different here, what else can I say
This place you call the Darkness is just another Day."

"You have no understanding then, nothing has been taught
Or you haven't dwelt on it, it seems there's little thought,
You create your own environment reality as well
Could be worse I suppose you could believe in Hell.

Now I've told you that you should be alright
Don't worry too much you might just get a fright,"
"So let me get this right to pacify my Mind
It works on understanding once it's been defined.

Whatever I believe in that becomes my truth
And so when I come here this place provides the proof,"
"That's about the size of it, yes I'd say you're there
You summed it up quite nicely yes that's pretty fair.

Perceptions become reality at this place you're at
It works on understanding, yes you've realised that,"
"So what is this place then, in essence I mean
Because come to confusion, well I'm pretty keen.

It can't be the Underworld I mean surely not
But what else can it be, it's the only answer I have got,"
"It's the Journey to the Underworld, that's what you will find
It's actually a Journey through your Subconscious Mind.

The Borderlands we came through we call the Dark Side
Or the Twilight Zone depending on your Guide,
Some People when they die tend to tarry here
Maybe out of ignorance, maybe out of fear.

It may be many years before they finally move on
They have to do eventually Re-incarnation must be done,"
"Re-incarnation then, well I suppose it must be so
I'll take your word for it, after all I guess you know.

The Borderlands you mentioned a question must be said
Is that the place Clairvoyants go when contacting the dead?"
"Yes that is the place, pretty well worked out
But there's a little more to know to take away all doubt.

It crosses into reality seen quite a varied coast
I've guess you've worked it out, it's when you see a Ghost,"
"I think I understand that though I am confused
You said my Subconscious Mind how actually is that fused?

Is not my Mind part of me and nothing else besides
How does that equate, my bewilderment still bides,"
"Your Mind transcends your Shell of that have no doubt
The next thing I will say will give reality a clout.

You're part of something great, a Universal Mind
Once you transcend that Shell it's surprising what you find,
Not only that though it's all within yourself
Your Mind's a small scale replica of the Universe itself."

"I think I understand that we're part of something bigger
And yet it also lies within so I guess it has some vigour,
And the Borderlands I sort of know its face
That just leaves one final question what is this place?"

"Before I can explain that there's something you should know
The Borderlands you've been through are the Will's last throe,
Once it's finally purged then you come to this Place
It's where you purge your Self of its Physical Face.

Now you're Self's your understanding of the things you see
Basically it's perceptions of what we call reality,
Not just reality seen though also life beyond
It creates its own environment from perceptions if they're strong.

So you come here awhile and live in its reality
Until you start to realise it was not meant to be,
As you purge yourself perceptions soon abate
Then you start to realise that things just don't equate.

When you get to this stage it's time that you moved on
For all the memories of your life are well and truly gone,
Then your Journey's over, you've reached your destination
You're in the Underworld, you've just come off vacation."

"So what actually is the Underworld, in essence I mean
It has something to do with Reincarnation with that I am keen,
But as to what it actually is well I just don't know
Perhaps you might enlighten me my understanding needs to grow."

"You could call it a holding place before you can return
Unless you are Enlightened you still have more to learn,
Here you reassess yourself, check for progress made
Look at your transgressions and the price that must be paid."

"So it's just a holding place, a temporary place to stay
Any threat of Eternal Damnation has just gone away,
This Reincarnation thing, with that I'm not too clear
Why do we keep coming back, I see no purpose here?"

"The dimension that has time is where you're meant to be
To all intents and purposes it's your reality,
It's the world of matter the fruition of Creation
You see it's actually your job to uphold its administration."

With that a blinding flash and a feeling of elation
Though I could not really define it, it was a strange sensation,
It held me in its power and it was pretty keen
I just floated through Darkness and then a change a scene.

I found myself in a Corridor, Stone Walls all around
I looked around for Orpheus, he could not be found,
Was he hiding once again, he seemed to like to play?
This was now beyond a joke he was going to pay.

"Orpheus" I said out loud "Come on out, I'm here
I'm not in the mood for this, I'd like to make that clear,
I don't know what your game is but it better had be through
Don't forget you need me more than I need you."

No answer was forthcoming so I looked around
I could not find a trace of him, he must have gone to ground,
I was confused, alone and isolated
Generally I had humour but now it had vacated.

"Orpheus" I shouted" Come on out right now
You'd better do it quickly or else there'll be a row,
Listen to me now, my temper has been bitten
If you don't come out right now that Book will not get written.

Seriously I mean it, don't mess me around
I'm not in the mood for this, come on make a sound,"
The place remained silent, had I been forsok
I just started walking, for Orpheus I would look.

He could not be too far away for he needed me
He was probably around the corner, I would check and see,
I got to the corner and he just was not there
It was then I lost my temper, I really had to swear.

"Right you little bastard, it's beyond a joke
You'd better come out now or else you'll get a poke,
Seriously I mean it, you don't want me to start
For the mood I'm in I'll rip you apart.

Come on now Orpheus dare you show yourself
Probably not you coward, it's bad for you health,
Hide because you're Yellow, that's all you can do
But I will find you and wipe the floor with you.

Come on now you bastard you've took the *@&@ for long enough
Wait till I get hold of you, I'm going to cut up rough,
I'm going to rip your Eyes out and pull off both your Ears
By the time I've finished all you'll be is tears.

So come on now hard man show me what you're worth
Because all I see is an imbecile overdosed on mirth,"
Still there was no movement so I looked around
Hurling out my insults in the hope he could be found.

I was trying to make him angry, so he'd show himself
Maybe I was rash but I was never one for stealth,
"Your Mother was a Whore and your Father just a Client
So Orpheus what do you say, silent is compliant.

Your Brothers are all cowards, not one of them could fight
Sounds to me you're like them, come out and get a fright,"
With that I saw some movement in the shadows up ahead
My plan it must have worked, he took on what I'd said.

As it left the Shadows I thought this could not be
It was a Darkened Form without identity.
This could not be Orpheus, not by any chance
I just stood there rooted as it made its advance.

As I looked upon the Darkened Form it filled me full of awe
This thing had life and yet to see, it was Ash and nothing more,
Sure it had a Human Face of that I had no doubt
But it was just a darkened mass, no Features were about.

It came to me slowly, tempting me to run
Though with nowhere I could go that idea was done,
It studied me, or so I thought I could not really tell
And then it spoke and what it said told me that things weren't well.

"You say that you know me yet that can't be true
My Mind you see is pretty keen, I don't remember you,
You hurl insults at me like I've done you wrong
Yet I do not know you, confusion's pretty strong.

So come on now enlighten me, tell me of your game?
You've impugned my honour, Orpheus is my name"
"No" I said "That can't be right, you've filled me full of fear
You're definitely not the one that brought me into here.

And though I know he wore a mask he left a vital clue
For his Shape and Stature could not belong to you,
This is some dilemma I know not what to say
I fear that I've been tricked he seems to have gone away."

"I am who I say I am and I've heard what you have said
Would I be right in thinking that you're not actually dead?
And you were tricked to come here, left here on your own
By some devious Character, identity unknown."

"It might sound far-fetched but believe me it is true
He told me he needed help and that he was you,
I was to write a Book about the Underworld
He said he'd take me here and the Secrets would be unfurled."

"I'm not sure that you could, I mean would it be allowed
You see this place you're in is covered with a Shroud,
You may write about the Place I guess but the Secrets must stay
I'm afraid with revelation a high price you will pay.

I revealed some secrets once, revealed for all to see
Yes it was a bad mistake, I mean just look at me,"
"And that was the outcome, that's what caused the strife
The other Fellow told me you slept with someone's Wife.

And as an act of punishment, though not your fault
You had a Husband's wrath and caught his Thunderbolt,"
"No that was a lie, you've been led astray
What I'm saying is the truth though in a Symbolic way.

There was no real Thunderbolt of that have no fear
Just my lack of judgment and readiness to hear,
The Secrets were freely given, of that have no doubt
But with my state of awareness it gave me such a clout.

All of my perceptions, well they turned to flame
My lack of understanding, that is what I blame,"
"Funny you should say that, that really is quite strange
I've heard that one before, well within that range.

The Conman that brought me here, he said as much
Though he wrapped it in a different way but the same as such,"
I told him of the Secrets and what the man had said
And how she had undressed herself before they went to bed.

He listened in intently, well so I thought
For without Facial Feature guessing can be fraught,
After I had finished quietness took over
Though when he finally spoke I was left in clover.

"The things that he revealed, well they are true
That leaves me in confusion, why should he tell you?
He's actually helped you and helped you in grand style
Hardly the reaction from a man of guile."

"It was to get rid of the Darkness when I first got here
Revelation lifted it, it took away my fear,
I could not make progress with the Darkness there
So reluctantly he told me, not through willingness or care."

"Well the reason might be wrong but the outcome is a blessing
For that was the outcome of all that undressing,
To see the Goddess naked was to have the knowledge pure
And the act of sex afterwards was a mergence nothing more.

It had to be done in stages for understanding to grow
If you had it all at once well your Mind it would just blow,
Each Cloth divested was a step towards the truth
But you have to really understand it otherwise it's still aloof."

"Why is that I wonder, well I would like to ask
It was not revealed to me by the man in the mask,
I sort of understand it but in a shallow way
I could do with some more detail to really make it pay."

"The questions easily answered though you won't like what you find
It promotes a different Aspect that lurks inside your Mind,
You see inside your Mind, well you're not alone
I hope you understand that without Paranoia being sown.

Actually that's a Secret once revealed to me
And you're still here though I'll say wait and see,"
"Other things inside my Mind won't affect my health
For I've come to realise they're just Aspects of yourself.

The last thing that you said would have got me choking
But with understanding I know that you are joking,"
"Well alright you've caught me out, that was just a jest
Though it had a serious point, it was also a test.

So you were listening I had to make sure
Now you've pacified my Mind I can tell you more,
Your Mind has different Aspects and they have to merge
It's only done through knowledge, that's how they converge.

Not by normal knowledge, it has to be Divine
It's only through Enlightenment that you actually shine,
Now normal knowledge to be honest is basically just surplus
The real knowledge that you want is of Self and Purpose.

The Aspects that I talk of only merge when pure
This knowledge purifies them, you could say the cure,"
"I think I understand that though could you elaborate
The knowledge that you talk of how does it equate?"

"We'll start with Knowledge of Self to get you on your way
It promotes your understanding and relieves Mind's decay,
The more you know about your Self the purer it becomes
Until you reach Enlightenment and the Darkness it just numbs.

Then you have your purpose, the expansion of your Will
Until it evolves to Spiritual the purpose for to fill,
When they're pure they merge and you perceive a new reality
It involves service to mankind oh and immortality."

"Well the Book I was to write seems to be a trick
And I fell for it, I must be really thick,
How will I get out, now that's a heavy worry
I've got to find this man and do it in a hurry.

The knowledge that you've told me has been well received
It won't come to anything though for I've been deceived,
What am I to do now, I haven't got a clue
If you walked in my Shoes what do you think you'd do?"

"When did you last see him that may aid your case
For if it was in this World he might show his Face,
He will not be too far away so I wouldn't worry
We will hunt him down and do it in a hurry."

"When I came to this World I was on my own
I don't think that he came with me, are my chances blown?
I think he stayed in the other Place, well that's what I fear
For if that really is the case am I stuck in here?"

"That I cannot say for sure for I do not know
I'm sorry I can't help you that's a bitter blow,
This is all new to me it has no precedence
Usually they are dead when they take up residence.

I'll take you to the Assessor maybe he could help
For come to understanding, I'm afraid I'm just whelp,
Maybe you'll be alright after all you have not died
I cannot say for sure, you need a better Guide."

"If you wouldn't mind as I don't know what to do
I'm just stranded here, left without a clue,
Maybe we could talk some more when I know what's going on
Though I don't think I'll be writing, that was just a con.

I shouldn't think it was allowed it was just his say
For Secrets that are Secret are better kept that way,"
"Then follow me but be patient as I move quite slow
When I see him I'll ask him that, guess he ought to know.

I cannot see a reason for the writing of a Book
Though if you want to do it, it might be worth a look,"
We set off slowly on our way barely at a crawl
The Corridor sloped downwards and it was quite a fall.

It was a fairly darkened place I found it hard to see
The only thing that kept me going was the thought I'd soon be free,
We turned around a corner to be confronted by a Door
From which emerged a Creature I had not seen before.

It was sort of Human with pointed Ears and Chin
It just blocked the entrance and would not let us in,
"Orpheus you know the Rules this place is barred to you
Go on back to the Corridors there's no way you'll get through.

This Stranger that you've came with what is he a stray?
He has a chance to enter but you must go away,"
"Forget about the Rules and get this in your Head
See this man with me well he's not actually dead.

He was tricked in here and do you want to know some more
The one who did this deed came through this same Door,"
"No that cannot be for I keep a check
This is just a threat but in you will not get.

Nobody has left through here that I know for sure
So why not go away, from me you'll get no more,"
"Go and fetch the Assessor and do it at the double
I wouldn't stand and argue you're in enough trouble.

As for the Rules we'll just stand and wait
Go on get a move on, you're already late,"
The Creature looked at me intently for a while
I think that he was studying me to check for any guile.

He looked at me unsure, was this just a joke
He tilted back his Head, finally he spoke,
"What Orpheus tells me I want to know the truth
It is easily checked so I would not be aloof.

He told me you were tricked, was that the case
For if it is I want to know, just describe the Face,"
"Orpheus speaks the truth, I'm a victim of a trick
Now I'm stuck in here and I feel really sick.

As for a description I'm sorry that you asked
For the man that did it, I'm afraid that he was masked,"
"And you said no one came through here, think again
This man speaks the truth, this is not a feign.

We're talking about a major breach now I'm not one to shout
But Heads are going to roll for this of that have no doubt,"
"Just hold on for a moment, you've left me confused
How can I think straight when I'm being abused.

Yes someone did go through now I think about it
Lutus was his name yes I think it would fit,
That was quite some while ago I've not seen him since
Guess it must be him, it makes you want to wince."

"So we have our Culprit but it's much too late
Where does that leave this man, what's to be his Fate?
He cannot be reincarnated for he has not died
See the Cosmic process, it's just been defied."

"You think that I don't know that, what am I to say
When I get this Lutus he is going to pay,
He's made me look an idiot that I won't forget
He will feel my vengeance and that is not a threat."

"Forget about your vengeance, he has left the place
Now he's on the outside, gone without a trace,
He'll be back eventually, he's on the Cosmic Wheel
But what about the meantime, the place that he did steal?

What's to happen to this man, is he stuck in here
Because that's his real worry that's his only fear,"
"I don't know what to say, this is new to me
He cannot stay in here, he has mortality.

Give me time to think, the answer isn't clear
What will happen now, I see nothing of good cheer,"
"Don't get in a panic, you haven't got a clue
Go and see the Assessor, he'll know what to do.

I will wait here, of that don't you worry
Just go and see him now, do it in a hurry,"
"Right you wait here and so must your friend
I will go and fetch him, he will know the end.

I won't be very long, this must be reported
And then he'll have a think and it will be soon sorted,"
With that the figure left us and scuttled off at speed
I was left confused and answers was in need.

I looked up at Orpheus and he must have read my Mind
For he spoke to me and the answers I did find,
"I am barred from entry it's the Rule I'm afraid
Through hearing all those Secrets it's the price that must be paid.

I'm actually Enlightened, Reincarnation it is done
But take a look at me you would not say I've won,
You see I wasn't ready, I thought that I was clever
I just condemned myself, I'm like this forever.

I can't go to the land of time so here I must stay
Condemned to walk the Corridors forever and a day,"
"That sounds like quite a burden one I could not take
No, come to lifestyles not a choice I would make.

I could see why they didn't let you in but what about me
Is there a real reason, one I cannot see,"
"Well it answers one question, I mean about the Book
The place must be a Secret, they don't want you to look.

Your writing days are over, oh well never mind
Some things are best unsaid, well that's what I find,"
"I'll be happy just to leave this Place of that don't worry
Forget about the Book I'll be out in a hurry.

So you think that that is it then why I can't come in
They know about the Book and think that it's a sin,"
"They don't know about the Book that's not what I said
They want to keep this Secret from it the next point led.

If they won't reveal this place to you because you still have breath
Logic says it revelation only comes with death,"
"But you know of the Underworld you've been in there before
Maybe you could tell me save going through the Door.

I'll promise not to write a Book if that will aid my case
It's just that I am interested I would like to know its face,
Lutus said it was a holding place, is that really true
A place for reassessment was his other clue."

"Lutus knew what he was on about he was pretty deep
Really hard to imagine he was a devious little creep,
I will say no more on that until we see the Assessor
For if it is forbidden I'll not be the transgressor."

"Tell me about Lutus then, did you know him well
I mean what sort of person could send another off to Hell?
Was he a bad man, well I suppose he must have been
And what did he look like, his Face was never seen."

"I think he was a Rich Man though I'm not really sure
For when you come to this Place you leave your memories at the door,
He was from Mesopotamia that I know is right
And from that piece of knowledge I got some insight.

Their Legends of his Underworld are different to mine
There's one thing in particular that I will define,
You can actually leave here as a special case
You just need someone from outside to come and take your place.

It's sort of Reincarnation with logic that is shoddy
Basically you come back to Earth but in a different body,
As for his description I'm afraid there is a Shroud
He had the sort of Face that wouldn't stand out in a crowd.

Anyway there's Footsteps we have company
So anything you want to know, I'll say wait and see,"
Two Figures emerged from the Darkness behind the Door
One was the Creature that I had seen before.

The other was a tall man broad as he was long
Who exuded a presence, an aura pretty strong,
"Belius tells me that you have been deceived
You've come here prematurely and have not been received.

Looking at the Records that seems to be the case
Emphasised by the fact I don't recognise your Face,
You can go at any time of that have no fear
But first could you enlighten me, how did you get in here.

You did not come the usual way of that I am sure
Thus leaving the assumption that you know a hidden Door,"
"I'm afraid I cannot help you the place to me is unknown
I don't think I could find it again, it was something I was shown.

I might find it from the Outside if I guessed it right
But no chance on the Inside all I saw was Night,
The only thing I can say to help allay the crime
Is the Doorway only opens at a certain time.

I don't know if it's any help probably not I fear
It's the conjunction of a full Moon and an end of Year,"
"I know that place you mean we call it the 8th gate
Lutus couldn't know about this, confusion won't abate.

Someone must have told him now I won't make a fuss
Just tell me the truth was it you Belius?"
"I'm sorry to admit it I'm afraid that it was me
It wasn't out of malice, I meant no harm you see.

I thought that he was one of us and kind of liked the place
I'm afraid that he fooled me, curse his devious Face."
"So who is Lutus" I said "Is he a special case?"
I mean not being funny, he should have left this Place.

Now I don't know much about this Place that I will admit
But shouldn't he have reincarnated, he's been here quite a bit,"
"Well" the Assessor said "You know more than I thought
You're right in what you're saying, you must have been well taught.

Lutus is a special case, he's pretty much enlightened
Come to Conscious Awareness I would say his state was heightened,
He actually chose to stay here and help us with our toil
He had no real reason to put on a mortal coil.

Maybe he will tell us after his final breath
For one thing is for sure, he will have to face his death,
That's his choice I guess, it's not really our worry
Why not stay awhile, well unless you're in a hurry."

"Now I know I'm free, well I wouldn't mind
For my life outside, well it is a bind,
I don't want to stay here please don't get me wrong
But my desire to return at this moment's not that strong."

"So stay awhile then, get to know this Place
Its really not that often that we see a mortal face,
You seem to have some knowledge and you're not easily frightened
That gives me the impression you are quite enlightened.

How did you come by it, if I might make so bold
Is the Outside World losing all its cold?"
"No, the Outside World seems to have got worse
Pride and Avarice are really quite a curse.

The cold might be going though that's through Global Warming
Yet Man can't change his ways despite its constant warning,
Resources are depleting yet Man don't know the score
Instead of cutting back he would rather go to war.

No the World today is not in an enlightened state
All of Man's perceptions seem to come from hate,"
"Sounds like you are better here, away from the Earthly Gate
Seems to me it's human frailty, selfishness is their trait.

You though seem different leading me to inquire
The knowledge that you came with, where did you acquire?"
"Actually from Lutus daft as it might sound
I needed some enlightenment just to see the ground.

When I first came here the Place was really dark
So he told me Secrets to make the Place less stark,
Pride was our mortality, well that and a little more
I will say in his favour that he seemed to know the score."

"The Secrets that he told you should have been unsaid
Without true understanding they might damage your Head,
Mind you having said that you've absorbed them well
You must have understood them but only time will tell.

And you said he tricked you, may I ask you how
Though it's not a major question, it does not matter now,"
"He told me he was Orpheus and in the Underworld I should look
For he needed help, he wanted me to write a Book.

He said that it would help him to regain his former glory
But all that was lies, he liked to tell a Story,"
"Write a Book you say, lucky he was lying
Quite a dangerous step, you could end up frying

Look at Orpheus, how he came to grief
I'd keep well away, well that's my belief,
If you want to write a Book well that's up to you
But I'm giving you due warning, you might be crisp before you're through."

"Well I think that idea has somewhat fell from grace
It was just a ruse to get me in this Place,
I wouldn't mind a look around if that was allowed
But from what I'm hearing this place is a Secret Shroud."

"You may look around no harm can be done
You might find it interesting, maybe even fun,
You haven't come this far, just to go away
Think of it as compensation, the price we have to pay.

And if I think you'll cope, some Secrets I'll reveal
I hope that will encourage you it has a certain appeal,"
"Well I wouldn't mind, it would help my understanding
But tread with care, nothing too demanding.

I don't want to fall to flame, just through what I learnt
No offence Orpheus but I would hate to get burnt,"
"No I understand and no offence is taken
If it will bring you harm then it's better off forsaken.

But the Assessor knows his trade you should be alright
He will build your understanding with the right strength of Light,"
"Well Orpheus with Lutus gone you might take his place
First though what I'll have to do is to give you back your Face.

The knowledge that I dispel should benefit you too
So listen quite attentively you'll have a Body before you're through,"
"Not that I doubt your word but how is that the case
Surely it is impossible for me to have a Face?

I am just made of Ash, contempt by Fate
If there was any chance I'm afraid you're much too late,"
"It's never too late to learn, of that rest assured
And with what I tell you, you will soon be cured.

With a better understanding you will find your way
For lack of understanding equates with body decay,
That's the first thing we'll do before you come in here
Give you back your Body and take away your fear."

"Fear I'm not so sure, I didn't think I had any
I thought I'd faced my fears, I knew them they were many,
What's this fear you talk about, something I don't know
Please tell me all about it, my understanding needs to grow?"

"The fear of which I'm talking of is a subtle one
You perceive that Fate's against you for the crime you've done,
That was your perception, there never was a crime
Just misunderstanding in the land of time.

Now this fear holds you back, you want to know no more
You fear that Fate will punish you for you broke its Law,
But that is not the case, you're put here to grow wise
See the process's started now you have your Eyes"

I looked at Orpheus and nearly fell back in surprise
The Assessor spoke in truth now he had some Eyes,
He was still a darkened mass but progress had been made
He could see more clearly, quite a bountiful trade.

"We'll talk about these Secrets find where you went wrong
For now you've lost that fear your understanding's strong,
Take them one at a time, it's the only way
And slowly bit by bit we'll get back that decay."

"The first one was quite easy, there was no damage done
I understood it straight away the point was quickly won,
It was to do with Aspects well that's what you'll find
There is more than just yourself inhabiting your Mind.

I was alright with that it had my understanding
Then the next one came along, that I found demanding,"
"I think I know these Secrets, it should save a lot of strife
We are actually talking about the transformation of life.

That should save some time so tell them all to me
First just answer one thing, do they amount to three?"

"There are three of them, in that fact you are right
And if you know the Secrets then that's half the fight.

I will say the other Two, just because you've asked
And I've got the feeling they'll soon be unmasked,
The Second one concerns the Aspects and what they actually are
It talked about the Elements, to me that was too far.

I know about these Elements, Fire, Water, Air and Earth
But as for understanding, it was there I hit a dearth,
If I had any sense I would have stopped right there
I guess I was impetuous, I went on without a care.

Now without this understanding, on the next point I was lost
Condemned by my stupidity, condemned at quite a cost,
Yes I did continue, I really was a fool
The secret said an Element was just a mental tool."

"Yes I see the problem, you really took a chance
Without their understanding there was no way to advance,
Right we'll talk about these Aspects, take them one by one
And equate them with the Elements, it will be quickly done.

We'll first start with Earth, that will be the Soul
In the transformation of Self, here it plays a role,
It's actually the transformer from outside to within
And on another level it defines a sin.

It's through here you get contact with your Higher Self
Which basically is a mass of knowledge, we call Spiritual Wealth,
Next you have the Imagination, the Fire of your mind
Your ability to create an image, it provides the perceptions you find.

Now this could be creative that's really up to you
As it could also be destructive, it depends on what you do,
It's actually a purifier for cleansing of your Self
Used with good intention it promotes true mental health.

Then you have your Will, your ability to discern
When put to good purpose it's there to help you learn,
Water is the Element that you're looking for
Though it turns to Air when it's finally pure.

Finally you have Air, or your Spiritual Will
Call it the Higher Self as it fits the bill,
From here you get the bigger picture of life with all its woes
It defines your purpose for it's the thing that knows.

I'm glad you've understood that and heard the words I've said
I know this to be true for now you've got a Head,"
Sure enough I looked at Orpheus and it was the truth
Seeing that he had a Head was the ultimate in proof.

I too, understood it much to my surprise
If I wasn't careful I would end up wise,
"Now the last thing I will tell you will get you out of strife
The body that you live in does not generate life.

I'm afraid it's just a vehicle a carriage for your Self
And the Aspects that I've mentioned promote its mental health,
Before I can continue the Self must be defined
It's actually just Spiritual Energy that needs to be refined.

To truly understand that might help you in your plight
To aid you in this quest we will call it Light,
Now in the realms of time this Light is not that pure
It's tainted by matter if you want the score.

Selfishness is another word, a material living
With an emphasis on taking rather than giving,"
"I'm sorry to interrupt you" Orpheus said
"But I need elaboration to put a point to bed.

You said the Self was Light, with that I can equate
What actually is this knowledge, curiosity won't abate,"
"A very pertinent question, one I'm glad you asked
For like that scoundrel Lutus it has to be unmasked.

At its lower levels it's a set of Natural Laws
With evolution to purpose being its main cause,
First we'll take the flower to aid you in the fight
Evolution to purpose is to head towards the Light.

That's its one instruction that's all it needs to know
Light at its most basic but it needs to grow,
With its next carnation the Self gets more evolved
And so this Natural Law can actually be devolved.

Seven laws come in to play to help it with this case
I will tell you what they are so you might know their face,
First we'll talk of consciousness, awareness of being
That's its actually evolution, its aptitude for seeing.

Come to consciousness this is what you'll find
The more evolved the Self the more intricate the Mind,
Knowledge promotes consciousness, don't think that absurd
But these Natural Laws are the Living Word.

They are instructions for the Self, channels for its life
And knowing what they are will aid you in your strife,
First there are a set of three concerning adaptability
Climate, habitat and social climate basically reality.

Every Organism to the best of its ability must adapt to these
Come to living life you would call these the keys,
Then there are another three concerned with species revival
One concerns the off Spring and their best chance of survival.

First you have to attract a mate, that's before you start
Adaptability once again for it plays a major part,
Then you have another Law to wheedle out the runt
Each creature is adapted to defend itself and hunt.

Finally the last Law seven if you list them
Each Creature must find its place in the Eco System,
These Laws guide the Self through its Instinctive stage
And then it evolves a little more and hits the Intellectual age.

Now up until then the Will can't play a role
For although it did exist it was under the Laws' control,
With more development it has the power to discern
And with that little tool it has the power to learn.

Hand in hand with this you need Imagination
To create images in your Mind or perhaps a situation,
They both have a place in the development of Self
Though they're not identities they promote its Spiritual Wealth.

Now the Soul I've mentioned once before so that just leaves Air
Looking for some guidance you will find it there,
It's actually your Spiritual Will, a channel for your knowing
When in touch it promotes awareness with understanding growing.

Think of it as a memory bank, it's Light becomes your life
And the Soul is there to regulate it, see you're out of strife,"
I looked at Orpheus and he was now complete
Fully formed and human his heart could even beat.

To say I was surprised was quite an understatement
And as I looked at him it never found abatement,
Orpheus too was surprised, well more like amazed
As he looked upon his hands he was almost dazed.

"I'm back to normal I never thought that this could be
I thought I'd been condemned for an eternity,
Words fail me, I mean what else can I say
Now I have true form there is no body decay.

You've done me a service, took away all this strife
Now I will serve you for the rest of my life,"
"Don't worry about it" the Assessor said
"Enjoy life now you are no longer dead.

A life set in service with that I'll agree
But for the Greater Good and not just for me,
Go now with Belius he knows what to do
And as for the Doorway, now we'll go through."

We entered into the Doorway and I had to take care
There was no floor, we were floating on air,
As I looked around it filled me full of awe
For next to that Door there were many more.

It was just a mass of Doorways, nothing else to see
It just looked like a honeycomb, well it did to me,
It was like an Arena, a Circular Gown
I stood there speechless as we floated down.

The Assessor saw that I was confused and so came to my aid
For without elaboration no progress could be made,
"Quite a spectacle, you will freely admit
I guess it is a good time to tell you a bit.

Now what I tell you, you might find a bind
Each doorway is an entrance to somebody's Mind,"
"There must be Millions, Billions in fact
Looking around this many I could not be exact.

So what is this place then, confusion unfurled
What is its part in the Underworld,"
"The Collective Unconscious, are you familiar with that
Quite a strange term but an interesting chat.

Your Self in its essence is part of a whole
Your True Self I mean, you could say your Soul,"
"I'm sorry" I said "That doesn't add up
Come to confusion, well I've won the cup.

I thought the Soul was a transformer, just a Mind tool
How does that equate, or am I being a fool,"
"No, you're not foolish, a good question to ask
I'll give you the answer, it's not a hard task.

Once the Soul has transformed it is the Self
Basically you in full Spiritual health,
Evolution completed you now have a purpose
And then this place, well it just turns surplus.

Now to truly explain it, don't think me a bore
But your Self only stays here till it gets pure,
Once it's achieved this it merges with the Soul
Well not strictly true it's an evolutionary role."

"I think I understand that though I'm not quite sure
Come to uptake I must be really poor,
If a Soul's just a tool, without entity
It cannot have life, how can that be?"

"Sure the Soul is a tool of that have no doubt
Guess it's time I should tell you what it's all about,
Once it's transformed you have spirit a wealth
For no longer a channel, it's your Higher Self.

But not only that the Higher Self is you
You're totally Enlightened evolution is through,
You have a will of Light, a Spiritual Will
And you serve your Self, your purpose to fill.

Before I continue I have something to say
You've always served your Self but in a material way,
Before evolution it's just sensory pleasure
Afterwards though it's Spiritual treasure.

You see in your essence you're conditioned to serve
It's part of your nature, from it you can't swerve,
Now back to the Aspects to relieve your strife
They really are tools, but it's you that gives them life.

To truly equate that we'll get to the source
I'm now going to tell you about your life force,
When it comes to the Soul it's spiritually pure
Too pure in fact for a mind that is raw.

The mind could not cope, it would burn itself out
Just look at Orpheus if you have a doubt,
That's quite a problem and really needs solving
How does it cope when the Self's still evolving.

Once it's evolved it can take the knowledge pure
Before that though, well I won't say no more,
Now to compensate this the Soul will regulate
It will put this knowledge out at the right rate.

It will also rectify it to help it get through
Basically it means it will divide it in two,
So you have three life forces that go to make the whole
Spiritual, Positive and Negative, each one has a role.

Positive is purpose for the development of Will
Negative is Self, understanding its fill,
Now with understanding the two can actually merge
For it purifies the Aspects, the matter it will purge.

And once this has happened the Soul and Self are one
There you see we've landed, now wasn't that fun,"
"Sorry" I said confused "What was that about
Now you have confused me and that's without a doubt.

All this information does it have a purpose
For the question I was asking those answers they were surplus,"
"Oh" said the Assessor "I thought that you knew
Here's me rattling on and you haven't got a clue.

You're not in the world of matter, you're in the world of Light
Knowledge is the power, mental muscles might,
See the column you descended it was done by knowing
The lower down you are the more evolved you're growing.

I was giving you knowledge to help you with your landing
I suppose that you could say depth of understanding,
You're actually in the Light, right at the core
You only get this stage when you're totally pure."

"So this is how you travel, no I didn't know
All this is new to me, ignorance is my foe,
But now you've told me that it gets less demanding
That little bit of insight has increased my understanding.

The Doors that are around us work on awareness
The higher up you are, well it means the less,"
"That's right you've grasped it, it's evolution of Self
When you get to this stage you're in the best of health.

It's just done through knowledge, well understanding of
The more you understand the closer to the trough,
This understanding though may take a little time
Sometimes even longer, lifetimes may chime."

"Right, if that's the case, what happens when you're here
You came here for a purpose, well that bits pretty clear,
But as to the purpose well I'm at a loss
Is it just for service, be an Orpheus."

"Well it is for service but in the land of matter
Your True Self actually lives here if it will help you with the patter,
Now what I'm going to say you might find demanding
You are your Will and your True Self's understanding.

Positive and Negative might help you with your cause
When you evolve to him you follow Spiritual Laws,"
"How would I know this, the evolution I mean
I've heard something of judgment and of that I'm not keen.

How would it equate though, I'm afraid I'm in confusion
Give me some more knowledge to shatter the illusion,"
"Yes there is a judgment of that you can be sure
After every lifetime so you might know the score.

I could take you through it, if you didn't mind
You might actually like it, it's surprising what you find,"
With that a Mirror appeared, much to my surprise
I looked at it with curiosity hoping to get wise.

I thought about it intently its secret to unmask
But it all boiled down to nothing in the end I had to ask,
"Take a look at your reflection that is your True Self
When you reflect his goodness you're in the best of health.

So when you look like him you have passed the test
You and him are one, the mержence at its best,"
"So he is the Higher Self and I still have my life
Now you've said that, you've saved a lot of strife.

When I look like him it's the end of mergence
It's not the end of me it's just a convergence,"
"Oh your fear of death, it has come to Light
No you cannot die if it will help you win the fight.

You'll not be took over if that's what you think
Now you finally understand that you are in the pink,
That is your fear of judgment, quite a common thing
I guess you'd call it guilt, it leaves quite a sting.

Go and see your reflection, you'll get a nice surprise
Why dwell in ignorance when it's easy to be wise,"
So I took a look and saw a face familiar
If not just like me it was pretty similar.

I stood and looked then turned back to the Assessor
"The only way to get here was to be a confessor,
To get to this Stage might take many a look
Each one means a lifetime, that completes the Book.

Just a metaphor, it means no more to say
The Journey is complete, well unless you want to stay,"
"Surely there is more than that what happens next
It can't finish there that has me mighty vexed.

Look at your reflection, there must be more than that
Well unless it is a secret I seem to smell a rat,"
The Assessor laughed and said "No it's freely given
In fact you're nearly close enough for quite far you have striven.

No when you are ready you just step within
Make sure you are clean though, must be free of sin,"
"Free from sin" I said "What actually is it
And not wanting to sound impertinent how would that fit?

I have heard of sin before but I think I need correction
How would that fit in when it comes to my reflection?"
"Sin is the matter in your mind basically your fear
When it's finally purged then you end up here.

If I explained it properly you would end up pure
And then that reflection turns into a door,"
"Well you've got me interested if you want to elaborate
Matter in your mind, my curiosity won't abate.

One thing that worries me, fills me with great rue
Should that become a Doorway must I enter through?"
"The fear of death again but this time it is final
You've cut through all the Shroud, got rid of all the vinyl.

Fear of Mental Death here's your final rue
When you go through that Doorway will you still be you,"
With that I felt a little Lighter something had disappeared
It was a strange sensation something had been cleared.

I sort of noticed it once before though not as strong
The Assessor must have read my Mind for he tagged along,
"Understanding your fears just brings them out
It brings to them Light, quite a nasty clout.

For fears live in Darkness as they are the matter
You are the Light that brings out the latter,"
"Right" I said "And that feeling was just a fear's demise
You know with all this going on I'm starting to get wise.

I'm walking through the Vale of Fear that's the Underworld
It's not that I am full of fear it's just being unfurled,
Its knowledge is the power understanding fear the direction
The outcome is the Mirror or do I need correction."

"No you got it right but it's definitely not a curse
Entering in there is a Oneness with the Universe,
You don't have to enter it's really up to you
It's just that come to fear it's best to see it through.

You should have no problem for you are fully pure
It won't be your death it's a Doorway nothing more,
You have walked the Vale of Fear, now you're coming home
Think of it in this Light, it's the end of your roam."

"Well if that's the case I may as well go through
I'll have a look around, yes that's what I'll do,
You said I need more understanding, is that still the case
Because if it is I'm here, to take it back to base."

"I would say your understanding's is where it needs to be
Now you've lost your final fear you got purity,
Just step through, you'll be safe, you are fully merged
You are ante matter, the matter has been purged."

Well I stepped through the Doorway and upwards I did shift
It seems that this Doorway was actually a Lift
I got to the top and to a reality clout
For I saw the Assessor what was that about?

"Welcome to your Higher Self, you're at the Tower's top
I used to be your Judge but I had to stop,
When I say your Judge I was more like a Guide
To help you to your purpose so I'm on your side.

Now that you are here would you like a look around
Nothing much to see but it's surprising what is found,"
"Aren't you the Assessor, am I going mad
I've only just left you" surely I had.

"Now I'm standing here at the Columns top
you were at the bottom that was quite a hop,"
"I am an Aspect just the same as him
How did you get here, you seem a little dim?"

Don't lose your temper and take it the wrong way
But you should have known that what else can I say,
Perhaps I should explain myself I'm not just the Judge
I'm an Elemental Spirit if it will take away the drudge.

I am Air and this is my domain
A world full of knowledge and all for your gain,
The Assessor was Earth with its knowledge too
Now you've absorbed it the mergence is through.

To truly explain that is elemental dear boy
And as to its understanding it will fill you with joy,
First though I'll tell you how the worlds interact
You won't get anywhere till you understand this fact.

The worlds that are astral are vast pools of knowledge
To help build your mind to fulfill your pledge,
I administer it as you evolve to your goal
Regulate it as you build towards your role.

Now the knowledge I have is Light for your Mind
Though it needs understanding then life it will find,
I thought I'd relate that in case you did not know
Without that little insight you just wouldn't grow."

"So the Worlds are knowledge and you're the transformers
And I suppose you could say that you're also reformers,
And these Worlds you inhabit how do they equate
How does it work for consciousness sake."

"Consciousness is a Spectrum, a Rainbow to you
All Aspects of Light that you need to get through,
And just like the Rainbow it has Seven Strands
We'll call these Spirits but they're actually bands.

Now the Spirits just mentioned I'll give you the list
It all goes to help you cut through the mist,
First you have Purpose the Red on the Bow
Then you have Wisdom, Orange you know.

Yellow is Insight, Green Life, Blue Love
Understanding is Indigo just one final shove,
Violet is Knowing so that's the list done
Understand it is circular and you've truly won.

With Knowledge of Purpose Red and Violet merged
Completing the Circle, the Mind's just been purged,
Now before it can do this it must start on Green
The Spirit of Life your True Self I mean.

It's actually pure spirit in need of mental health
Cut off from its source with its Spiritual Wealth,
Greens first mergence happens with Blue
It's the ability to recreate if that will get you through.

Now with Green and Blue's mergence you get Indigo
A little understanding, your awareness seems to grow,
You start to evolve the other way Green turns into Yellow
Now you have Insight and Man becomes your fellow.

This Insight hunts for Wisdom a Purpose for to find
Whilst your True Self Understands things and Knows its own Mind,
Now I've mentioned the Elements here are them at play
Green and Blue are Water, well in a way.

Blue's actually Water as Green is really Air
But as they're fused together I thought it only fair,
Yellow is Fire to clear through the mist
Leaving Earth and Air to finish the list.

Before I can continue though there's more I have to say
To build understanding and keep ignorance at bay,
Come to consciousness you're a Man with Will intact
Yellow, Green and Blue all merged in fact.

Now Earth is the Soul or Spirit of Knowing
And Air is our Purpose the direction we're growing,
That's Red and Violet to finish the piece
Well one last thing and then we will cease.

The Elements have Spirits well more like Guides
You've seen us at work so I guess that point bides,
Well hopefully now you're back up to speed
And if that's the case then we can proceed."

"Well up till now it's clear, that I will admit
But there's something missing just a little bit,
The other Aspect talked about life and all its forces
How does that equate or are they different sources?"

"They do equate but you might find it demanding
Positive and Negative are Wisdom and Understanding,
Two Worlds of Knowledge that both lie within you
Food for the Self to help it get through.

Now administering the knowledge you have Earth and Air
Your Soul and your Spirit if you want to be fair,
And receiving the knowledge is your Will and your Self
Fire and Water promote mental health."

"Right, so from Light you get wisdom and Understanding
And the Elements are there to help with its landing,
I sort of see that though I'm still in a plight
How does that equate with the spectrum of Light?"

"Life injected with Wisdom gives Purpose and Insight
A dilution of knowledge to withhold its might,
Life with Understanding gives Love and Knowing
Spirits all created to help in your growing.

They all come together, they all are Light
Good you understood that you're starting to get bright,"
We started to fall as the Column diminished
And in no time at all the descent had finished.

A flash of Light and I was in the best of health
For no more the Judge he was my True Self,
Two Worlds had merged that much I guessed
Then my True Self spoke and it seemed I was blessed.

"Congratulations all is done you made it to the end
Two Worlds once apart, now they are a blend,
Now it's time for Medals don't think me untoward
But Three Gifts I have for you, call it your reward.

The First Gift I have for you will make life less demanding
Basically I'm giving you a deeper understanding,
Now you'll see things in a more Spiritual way
When it comes to Sunshine you will have a Ray.

This will give you peace of mind a State of Mind called bliss
You'll see through the vanity of reality something you won't miss,
What this Gift in essence is, is emotional strength
A cushion for your Self, a boon at any length"

With that I was energised through the Gifts power
It just flooded in and it was not a shower,
I nearly lost balance, the force was that strong
I had even turned Bronze although not for long.

I felt its healing Light and it took away my pain
And as it settled down he started off again,
"Now the Second Gift I have for you is ample recompense
When you read the Word of God it will suddenly make sense.

You'll understand it now for mentally you're more aware
You will have a Will of Light, the First Gift has a pair,
For that was a Self of Light if it will help you with the chatter
All those negative thoughts, well they were just matter."

With that more energy as the power went to ground
I seemed to turn Silver, well that's what I found,
I absorbed the energy and found it very lifting
It gave me Peace of Mind for the matter it was shifting.

"The Final Gift I have for you is the Word itself
This deeper understanding will increase your Spiritual Wealth,
Each Letter is a symbol that goes to make a Phrase
It will bring in that much Light it will leave you in a daze."

With that more energy and I turned into Gold
It was only for a Second, it did not take a hold,
I absorbed its energy, felt it's understanding
I must have got strength from it, life seemed less demanding.

"Well the Journey's over, understanding you won't lack
Have you any questions whilst I take you back?
I think I've covered everything though I can't be sure
If you're still confused there must be something more.

Anyway we'll walk along; let you think awhile
Ask me anything that might help build your file,"
"I have many questions of that you need not worry
I hope this Journey takes some time and you're not in a hurry.

You seemed to have enlightened me for no reason I can see
So my first question, why did you pick on me?"
"A question easily answered, you're the one that's here
You were pretty much enlightened, you had little fear.

You have traveled many lifetimes to get to that stage
So we thought it time that you come of age,
Now though you were tricked here, that we don't condone
We just took advantage to reap what you have sown."

"Well I'm very grateful that I will admit
You've pacified my Mind and I mean quite a bit,
I thought it was some trick, just to get me here
But now I look at you, I see that you're sincere.

The next question I have, you might think it shoddy
Looking around the place, where is everybody?
I thought it would be crowded and I do not lie
Surely I'm not the only one that comes here when they die."

"Millions pass through here but on an individual basis
It's just parallel dimensions for each are separate cases,
They are all around you, it's just that you can't see
For though the Place is the same they're in a different reality."

"Right, yes I see, that's really cleared things up
Come to understanding I think I've won the cup,
The next thing that I ask you I hope you can relate
There was something mentioned about an Eighth Gate.

That's how I got in, I understand that well
But what about the other Seven, tell me about Hell,"
"Hell is life with matter if you want to know the truth
There are no gateways there though the truth is not aloof.

The Seven Gates he talked about are to the Underworld
Listen now with patience and they'll be unfurled,
First the Eighth Gate we'll get that out the way
It's a short cut that we use when we've something to say.

If you see a Vision then it comes from here
It's just an exit way, there's nothing to fear,
Now the Eighth Gate is not confined by space
It can open anywhere and then disappear without a trace.

Now the other Gateways, we'll start in and work out
Then very soon you'll know what it's all about,
First you have the Mirror the Final Gateway
When you pass through here there's nothing more to say.

You are in the Light, the Darkness has now gone
You have purged your Self and matter is now none,
Then you have the Doorway which Belius stood guard
If you want to know it's purpose it really isn't hard.

When you want your new life, it's here it can be found
And if your last life was good it will be closer to the ground,"
With that we came to a Gate, it had just appeared
Then we passed through it, it was quickly cleared.

We carried on our way like nothing was the matter
And the Figure next to me continued with the chatter,
"This part of the Underworld will be new to you
When you took the short cut all this was passed through.

See that Doorway to your right, it's the Judgment Door
So usually on this side a Mirror would be saw,
It's really not an ordeal, it's not a judgment solemn"
It just defines your next life, your place on the column"

We passed through the Door and entered a dim Room
On the other side was another Door hidden by the gloom,
A Table and Two Chairs were here and a large wide Screen
My companion bid me sit a while we were going to watch a scene.

"This is the Assessing Room where we talk about your life
The choices that were taken, the things that led to strife,
We don't deal in punishment, that is not our way
Care to take a look it will really make your day."

I looked at the screen and my life flashed before me
And I must admit it was strange to see,
I saw myself at School, I must have been about Eight
I remembered it quite well it was the Summer Fete.

"Now at certain times in life we like to have a test
This was one of them when you came out best,
You won the Raffle, the Prize a choice of Two
See if you remember, what did you actually do"

"Well yes I can remember, it's not often that I win
I think that come to luck, to me it seems a sin,
One Prize was a Game and the other was a Book
I chose the latter and the game it was forsook"

"And you passed the Test then for the choice was right
That Book was not a normal Book, it was full of Light,
Mythologies and Wisdom and Works of the Divine
The choice you picked was knowledge, you did truly shine."

With that the Screen played on and I was captivated
To see myself growing up left me quite elated,
Then scene stopped once again when I was Fifteen
And I looked to my Higher Self to see what might have been.

"Here was your next crossroad, a Job you had to choose
Quite a major test that you did well not to lose,
You could have been a Joiner or worked inside a Bank
You took the Former and therefore rose in rank."

"Was that the right decision I was never sure
Often I would think about it, usually when I was Poor,
No it can't be right, now my doubts are stronger
If I was to be a Joiner why am I no longer?"

"You still are a Joiner for you have a Trade
You can go back any time, that's the choice you made,
No the actual Test was one of material gain
But you chose creativity proving you weren't vain."

With that the Film continued and we got up to date
The Screen then disappeared and the Chairs we did vacate,
We walked to the other Door and opened it to find
We were in the Corridors where I'd been left behind.

"See this Place we're in, now we start to rise
That Trapdoor up above, through it something lies,
It's the memory of your Self, this you will recall
Lutus took you here just before your fall."

We passed through the Doorway and there was nothing there
We continued our ascent, upwards we did tear,
We came upon another Door which we passed on through
And found ourselves in Darkness as upwards we flew.

"This is where you purge your Will the Journey's nearly over
Only one more Gateway and you will be in clover,
Now what I'm going to tell you, you'll have to catch your breath
For the Final Gateway actually is death.

Here I must leave you for I have to go
But before I do this, anything else you'd like to know?"
"Well one final thing now we're at the edge
There was something mentioned earlier about fulfilling a pledge.

I would have questioned it but with everything going on
It sort of slipped my Mind, has my chance now gone,"
"No, not at all, it will come to Light
The pledge that you took was to serve your purpose right.

You see in your essence you're conditioned to serve
You can't not help it, from it you can't swerve,
Now if that's the last question I'll bid a fond farewell
I'm afraid it's time to leave, you must go back to Hell.

Once last thing to say you'll go through a negative field
You'll soon walk it off as it's quickly healed,"
With that the Figure disappeared and left me on my own
I looked through the Darkness destination was unknown.

As I floated upwards though ignorance was no more
For up in the distance I saw the Final Door,
Now with this sighting you'd have thought I would be pleased
But my State of Mind, it was being teased.

My thoughts were set on Lutus, angry ones at that
And I cursed myself for being such a prat,
He had made a fool of me and did it with great style
So imagine my resentment, it was quite a pile.

The anger seemed to build up, it was getting stronger
And as I opened the Door, Darkness was no longer,
This did not dispel my Anger, it got even worse
And as I entered the Cellar on my lips there was a curse.

"Damn that joker Lutus, he's messed with the wrong man
I'm going to break his legs just to prove I can,"
I climbed up the steps and the Cellar was left behind
Then I left the House with Lutus on my Mind.

I looked back after a while, confusion was in the air
For the House that I had left was no longer there.

Epilogue

Confusion had me in her grasp although not for long
For hatred came to the fore and believe me it was strong,
Lutus now was on my Mind and that name did chide
Yes I'm afraid I'd fallen to the curse of Pride.

But as I walked back to my Home with resentment on my mind
It seemed to quickly lose its hold and soon was left behind,
The adventure I had been upon would not be forsook
No Avarice now was all the rage I was going to write a Book.

Hand to Mouth existence that would have its day
I had a Tale to tell and knew that it would pay,
The thought of wealth beyond my dreams had me in its grasp
And took me through the Tree filled land deep within its clasp.

It made for good companionship for the time just flew
The Forest though an arduous trek was very quickly through,
With the Forest now behind me Home was in my sight
Which was just as well as it was turning into Night.

My thoughts returned to Lutus and payment for his sin
But that would have to wait as he was not in,
So I found myself a hiding place and waited patiently
Although not that long as I soon heard a turning Key.

I rushed to its source to find the man of lies
But he looked just like me, much to my surprise,
I'm afraid the shock of this, well it left me meek
Though it did not work on Lutus, he was quick to speak.

“So they let you out, well I knew they would
They wouldn't want to keep you, not even if they could,
Now you might think me devious and my actions shoddy
But it was nothing personal I just needed a Body.”

His reaction it astounded me, such a confident guise
So I thought it prudent that I should put him wise,
“Well you've got my Body you've also got my life
You're living in a Modern World along with all its strife.

You have not got a chance here, seriously go back
You'll have to go eventually for immortality you lack,”
“Well I'll take my chances for you know what makes me bold
With all the knowledge I possess I will never grow old.

And as for situations of that I am the King
For with my superior intellect I can do anything,”
“I'm afraid you are deluded, not that I care
I'm just being neighbourly, making you aware.

You are more than welcome, this life I have forsook
For I have it in my Mind now that I will write that Book,”
“Write a Book you say, well it might be worth a go
But before you start there's something you show know.

You might have left the Underworld but at what a cost
Look at your reflection and tell me what's been lost,”
I went into my place and a Mirror I did find
I took a look at it and it blew my Mind.

Where once I had a Face there was nothing there
So I ran into the Night, my feelings were despair,
Well that is my Story and it's a Tale of woe
But it needed telling for you had to know.

Yes be careful Halloween when the Moon is Full
Keep away from Windows and their hidden pull,
Close all of your Curtains so outside you can't see
For if you see a Figure it probably will be me.

