

Monograph Twenty-three:

Thought (2)

A Leap of Faith

A dire consequence of the Perpetual Separation of consciousness is its crippling effect on our ability to expand and evolve thought in all its myriad forms and manifestations. So we have no idea of what we're truly capable of. To even begin to experience our true capabilities, and abilities, we have to, first of all, remove the limits on thought. The subconscious and the imagination are supremely powerful tools that we are, in our current state, severely underutilising. So perhaps the most debilitating limit we're placing on thought is our lack of recognition of the vital role of these two, and our acknowledgement of how effectively they Work with thought.

Please note, this monograph is a follow on from Monograph Twenty-two, so, while this one can be read in isolation, you will benefit from reading the previous monograph before reading this current one.

Coming Back Down to Earth

As much as I love tripping around the cosmos, and I do, it's time to come back to Earth because a vital component of any exploration of thought and any expansion of our conceptualisation of thought must incorporate our own individual and collective ability to process, evolve, expand and Work* with thought.

In other words, after exploring the Mind* of God (Atum), a natural follow on must be an exploration of the Mind of us. Don't you think?

Delving into the magnificence of thought itself and of how powerfully we can potentially Work with it cannot happen without, first of all, recognising and acknowledging how crippled we are by the limitations we're placing on it.

So *are* we crippled when it comes to thought and what we can do with it? You might not think so. On what, then, are you basing your assessment? On our technological achievements? Our scientific discoveries? Our ever-expanding knowledge of many things, especially when compared to the cultures of our past?

So what about consciousness then, and, specifically, my continued reiteration of the Separation* of it and our consequent insistence on looking at the world around us with and through our physical eyes only?

The Crippling Effect of Perpetual Separation

Trust me, we *are* crippled. Perpetual Separation* is as crippling as it gets. This really is something we're going to have to come to terms with if we're going to heal it individually and collectively. Ultimately, there is *no* greater injury or wound we can sustain or endure.

Courtesy of Perpetual Separation, we exist in a tiny tip of a very massive iceberg, and we remain largely ignorant of the greater part of it that lies below the waterline of our awareness. We pay this greater part of the iceberg no heed whatsoever so we exist as if the tiny tip really is all there is. Given the fact that we now know a lot more about the true nature of this iceberg, what, then, is guaranteed to bare the brunt of the damage of Separation if not thought itself?

Confronting the limitations on thought arising out of Perpetual Separation must comprise a significant component of the Process* of healing it, which will also, at the same time, go a long way toward freeing thought to reach a greater potentiality.

In the previous monograph I spoke about the elastic band of Separated* physicality in the context of our observation of the universe, but this elastic band applies to many more contexts. In Truth*, it applies to every context, or every aspect of our existence. How can it not?

This is exactly what Neo was referring to at the end of *The Matrix* when he said *I'm going to hang up this phone and then I'm going to show these people what you don't want them to see . . . a world without rules and controls, without borders or boundaries – a world without the dot programming of the illusional reality [my words] – a world where anything is possible*².

The Brain as the Source of Thought

Since it worked so well, I'm going to begin by continuing the theme I started in the last monograph. Rather than beat about the bush or pussyfoot around I'm going to lay my cards on the table (to continue the metaphor of playing cards). Don't you just love euphemisms? They're so wonderfully expressive, not to mention provocative, at least in terms of the images they evoke. I can tell you, your subconscious *loves* them.

The brain is *not* the source of thought, as the Ancient Egyptians well knew. The brain is a processing centre, certainly, but, really, nothing more. Even personality is not held in the brain, it's held in a layer of our DNA. The misguided beliefs we hold about the brain are over-inflating its importance, generally but more specifically with respect to thought, and it's time to set this right.

Think about your own psychology for a moment and then, by extension, everyone's. Are our wounded thoughts, like the black hole thoughts of want, need and addiction I referenced in the previous monograph, held in the brain? The mind, yes, but the brain?

What *is* the psyche and *where* is it? What *is* the mind, and *where* is it? Because, contrary to what our 'science' tells us, the psyche is not in the brain, and the mind is not the exclusive domain of the brain.

The Brain as the Source of Emotion

Now think about emotion. Is emotion sourced in the brain, or held in it, or even felt in it? Registered, yes, sometimes, and processed, yes, to a limited degree, but not sourced, held or felt.

Maybe it will surprise you to know the organ most responsible for processing and regulating emotion is the liver, which is exactly why the Ancient Egyptians made damn sure it was one of the vital organs kept and stored in the Canopic jars in their burials. And look at what we're doing to the liver in this, our very modern society – placing undue stress on it with our consumption of that emotion-deadening drug, alcohol.

But while the liver plays a key role in regulating and processing emotion, it's still not the *source* of emotion.

In the state of Perpetual Separation, emotion forms a crucial link between the conscious awareness and the subconscious. So important is emotion in this context that it can be thought of as a vital tool of navigation, allowing us to find our way through the labyrinthine psyche, recognising, interpreting and Working with all the shadowed and egoic thoughts in the subconscious – thoughts the brain responds to but does not source.

Stuck in the Brain

Unfortunately, the human experience has devolved into such a state that we have become stuck in our brains, partly because we've become overly reliant on the physical senses (an understatement if ever there was one), partly because we hold such misguided beliefs about thought itself – where it's sourced, and where and how we process it – but also because we are caught in webs of tangled shallow thought, unable to extricate ourselves. Self aggrandisement tends to have that effect.

It's tempting to tone down my original statement of the brain not being the source of thought by saying thoughts originating in the brain are not as prevalent as you've been led to believe, or as you might think. I will resist the temptation and just stick with the Truth.

I can almost hear the experts screaming their disagreement, but, in case you haven't already noticed, I'm not in the business of pandering to the opinions of 'experts'. Like everyone else, they are Perpetually Separated consciousnesses, which, in my humble opinion, negates them *as* experts.

Where and How We Process Thought

The human energy system in its entirety is required to process thought, and that means *all* the physical systems in the human body are involved, *always*.

This makes sense when you remember that thought *is* energy, and energy *is* thought.

As I said in the last series, the nervous and endocrine systems in particular are absolutely crucial in processing thought, regardless of where it originates, but this is especially so for those higher-energy thoughts that come into our energy system from our higher consciousness.

If you're struggling to get your mind (not your brain) around this, think about the last time you were nervous, and then try and remember your body's response to your nervous thoughts – elevated heartbeat, quick and shallow breaths, sweaty hands, dry mouth, loose bowels. Your endocrine, nervous, digestive, and cardio-vascular systems were all involved,

processing your high stress thoughts. You were nervous so your entire body was nervous, not just your brain. Your body was what you were.

In processing thought, all of the systems in the body form a complex symphony, with every system, like a section in an orchestra, following the same music and playing just the right notes at exactly the right time. Thus is this symphony in sync, harmonious and resonant . . . until it isn't. When it isn't, then we become ill, potentially. When it isn't, without exception, a thought or thoughts are the cause, and, yes, this does include chronic and genetically inherited conditions.

What does this tell you about the current practice of health in this human experience? Does it suggest to you the health system, with its *separate* components, is woefully inadequate and, therefore, wholly untrustworthy? Because it should.

And, isn't it time we took a leaf out of the Ancient Egyptian book(s) and reassessed our thinking with respect to the brain?

Temporary Vehicles

I alluded to the temporary nature of our bodies as vehicles for our consciousness in the previous monograph, but the Truth is our bodies are designed to be perfect, but, yes, temporary, containers for our consciousness, which means they are perfect conduits for thought itself. As such, our bodies are designed purely for the purpose of handling, processing, holding, developing, exploring, expanding, evolving, assimilating and absorbing thought.

If we employ a couple of metaphors to facilitate an understanding of just how amazing this is, then, to use a more banal analogy first, if thought is milk, our bodies are like glass bottles designed to hold just the right amount in such a way as to minimise evaporation, curdling, overdosing, wastage, spillage, or souring.

But this analogy is also, at the same time, misleading. Although our bodies are designed to hold a certain amount and even a certain type of thought, the thought, or energy, in the container of us is never still. On the contrary, it comes in, it goes out, and it flows through us constantly.

When the input, output and flow of thought is disrupted or, worse, blocked, we find ourselves in serious trouble. All physical and psychological illness is born from disrupted or blocked thought, or energy, and this applies equally to the collective as it does to the individual. Thus do we find ourselves, as a collective, in serious trouble right now. The symptoms are *everywhere*, and they're screaming at us.

So, too, the analogy of the glass bottle, as an unalterable inanimate object, fails to encapsulate the incredible malleability and adaptability of our bodies and minds to the ever-changing flow of thought in and through the containers of us.

And, then, of course, thought itself is far more complex than the analogy implies. Thought is not a simple, single ingredient, ever. It is a composite, or a cocktail, of synthesised ideas, inspirations, information, perceptions, misconceptions, dreams, visions,

hopes, hates, opinions, attitudes, prejudices, judgements, realisations, recognitions, fears, intuitions, instincts, emotional responses. And that's just for starters.

So, we are like walking computers, with an unlimited capacity to hold, store and process thought in all its incredible forms, but with an added ability to instantly respond to it and make simple, complex and sometimes-unprecedented choices based on those responses.

Which brings me back to the brain.

The Central Processing Unit of the Brain

The brain certainly plays a vital role in the process of registering, absorbing and assimilating the information that comes with thought. It is, in a very real sense, like a central processing unit in a computer, only far, far more powerful. As I hope I've established in previous monographs, it can even be very easily programmed like a computer, for good and for ill.

The brain is, also vitally, largely responsible for organising and regulating crucial processes in the body, like breathing, so that we don't have to consciously think about them. This frees us up to apply our conscious thoughts to other things. How annoying would it be for us to have to consciously think about, regulate, and maintain our breaths all the time? We wouldn't be able to think about anything else, really. Breathing would, then, be a full time occupation, and many of us would be dead by now (pardon my cynicism). Falling asleep would certainly be a bad idea.

In other words, the central processing unit of the brain keeps our bodies operational for us physically so that the conscious thoughts we need to apply to this are minimised.

In terms of freeing up our conscious thoughts, the brain can also be trained and programmed, as I said, to take over for us so we can do things, like driving, on autopilot. For me, having my brain take over when I've trained it to play a new piece of music on the piano is supremely handy because it allows me to think about other things while I play. The music flows through my fingers because I don't have to consciously think about what each one of my fingers is doing. Likewise, the same thing occurs with typing when I write.

Interestingly, and annoyingly, when I play for other people I get nervous which causes my brain to switch out of autopilot. Then I *do* have to think about what I'm playing, but in having my brain on autopilot normally, doing my thinking for me, I consciously forget what I'm supposed to play. I need to read the music again to remind me, and my fingers stumble. Needless to say, I don't play for people all that often (or at all if I can help it).

Captive Audiences

The brain is also particularly good at processing the information that comes in through our five physical senses, but this just happens to be a primary reason why we're so stuck in our brains. We're bombarding our physical senses, particularly the two dominant ones of sight and hearing. We're overloading these senses with a torrential flood of images and information and it's locking us in our brains, causing an over-reliance on our physical senses that is deadening us to our other senses.

And, as I've made very clear (I hope), the over-saturation of these constant streams of information and images, provided externally and artificially generated internally, is a vital component of the agenda of the Darkness* for precisely this reason. Trapping us in the brain is exactly what their mechanisms of manipulation are designed to do.

Thus are we held captive in our brains, trapped by the over-processing required to sort through and sort out the over-abundance of shallow thoughts generated from the bombardment. And in being trapped, we're not accessing the other vital aspects of our consciousness, nor are we connecting with our other senses, *and* we're only thinking about whatever is being fed into our energy system through the bombardment.

The Ripple Effect of Damage

Being stuck in our brain has a two-fold ripple effect of damage. First, the five physical senses become not just our *primary* means of cognition, but, in many cases, our *sole* means of cognition (processing, measuring, assessing, interpreting and interacting with our environment). Second, we fall into the mind trap of using these senses to satiate our addictive need for pleasure. To stimulate, entertain, distract and escape, in other words.

But the real problem for us with this bombardment of our physical senses occurs because of a fundamental but very important Truth. We don't process all the information we receive just with our brain. *We never process any thought just with our brains.* Never. On the contrary, our entire energy system is affected by this bombardment, which means our entire being is affected.

So it's not just our subconscious that has to work overtime to clear out the rubbish (of which there is an awful lot), and nor is it just our subconscious that is manipulated by this same rubbish. Our entire energy system has to work overtime, and our entire energy system is manipulated.

The first three energy centres, or *chakras*, in our energy system in particular are forced to work hard. In fact, the mechanisms of manipulation are designed to manipulate these three energy centres as much as they are our subconscious because all seven energy centres *are* part of the subconscious. And, it's worth knowing that sound, like voice overs in ads or background music in ads and movies, as energetic vibrations, are every bit as manipulative as visual imagery, sometimes more so. We are actually very susceptible to manipulation by sound, which makes it extremely dangerous.

When I say 'manipulative', what do you think it is, exactly, that *is* manipulated? Thought. And with thought, reality.

The Repetition of Manifested Thought

Another of the erroneous thoughts we hold about ourselves collectively, like our misguided understanding of the brain, is also one that needs to be set right. So, again, I'll just lay my proverbial cards on the table. Our technological advancement is *not* new.

Everything in this, our current human experience, especially our technology, is a manifested thought that is *not original*. Contrary to and in spite of our arrogantly-

erroneous belief that we are at the pinnacle of human evolution and advancement, thought manifestations are repetitions. Like our proverbial needle stuck on its record, we've manifested these thoughts before, many times.

And so, too, is the manifesting thought that is compelling and propelling us to Mars. Once we achieve a certain level of advancement in our iterations, we reach for the stars, every time, in every iteration, and the moon and Mars are obvious first steps, or ports of call, in our exploration of the 'final frontier'¹¹ of space.

Even the 'final frontier' thought is itself erroneous. As I said in the previous monograph, there is another vast territorial frontier we've barely begun to explore. As I also said, this other 'final frontier' – within, or consciousness itself – just happens to be one we greatly fear, which is why we exist with our backs to it, focused outwards.

From television to social media, from mobile (cell) phones to computers, from high-grade weaponry to planes, even our ability to flick a switch and turn a light on in a dark room or boil water in a kettle, these are all thoughts that have manifested before, in other incarnations, or iterations, of our experience. Does that burst the bubble of our arrogance? God, I hope so.

One memory I have specifically is of high velocity transports, like monorails, that travelled in vacuum tunnels over vast distances at very high speeds¹, under water and over land, and I happen to know we're currently in the process of re-manifesting these, too.

When you sweep aside the religious dogma and look with newly-opened eyes at the Jewish Ark of the Covenant, 'God's presence' bears a striking resemblance to high-voltage electricity¹⁵. Even the 'priests' who were the only individuals allowed near it had to be taught how to approach it and were made to wear protective clothing that brings to mind the protective clothing worn by high-voltage electricians today.

So, did the Ancient Egyptians know about and use electricity? Many of us believe they did. How, then, did we lose this knowledge until Nikola Tesla brought it fully back into this dimension? Maybe the Dark Ages were more literal than we realise . . .

Not Rocket Science

The reason why these thoughts as manifestations are repeated is not rocket science. We remember. At a level of our consciousness, we remember these, so it's natural to manifest them again and again. We might not recognise, acknowledge or access our higher consciousness but that does not stop it seeping through, permeating our experience, and our reality, in spite of Perpetual Separation.

We see a similar expression of this when people develop Dissociative Identity Disorder (formerly called Multiple Personality Disorder) and one of the personalities speaks a language fluently that the original personality has never learnt. The personality is accessing a deeply-held thought in the form of a memory.

Once we learn to speak a language, we know that language. In different incarnations we forget that we know, but we still know. In Truth, in these cases, I believe the

consciousness is re-activating a character-identity (or previous incarnation) in entirety, not just the memory of the language spoken by that identity, and this occurs in response to extreme trauma to protect the current, or original, identity (personality).

The form of the manifested thought of our technologies might be different in different iterations such that we produce and create different types of weapons or different modes of transport, or different vehicles and machines that take us to flight, or different devices of communication, but the thought is the same.

The Egoic Filter of Misinterpretation as it Applies to Connection

If you stop and think about it, and I mean really think about it, you will see that much of our technology – computers, internet, social media, television, mobile phones, planes – is born out of our natural inclination towards *connection*.

Or, rather, it would be more accurate to say these are born of our yearning desire to be connected because we miss it, greatly. Perpetual Separation causes us to feel isolated and alone, and this is an alien thing for the soul, like being left outside alone in a harsh Siberian winter landscape. Disconnection and Separation are, in actual fact, aspects of hell, the opposite state from heaven, a soul's rightful state of being.

This is, too, why social media has become an addiction, because people feel disconnected if they unplug from it. Thus does social media utilise and exploit our fear of disconnection and the isolation that accompanies it.

The problem for us is our yearning for connection is sifted through the egoic filter of misinterpretation. So, we try to alleviate the yearning by changing reality on the physical plane, manifesting a physical connection physically, with physical technology. And, yes, I know I repeated the word 'physical' a lot in that sentence. I did it deliberately to reinforce our utter entrapment in physicality.

There is an innate and very damaging consequence of using technology to connect, to remain connected, or, to *reconnect*.

Technology Replaces Consciousness

We hold, within ourselves, an innate ability to be connected because the Truth is we *are* connected. Separation is an illusion. Quantum mechanics is revealing to us the means of our innate connection (see Monograph Twelve).

Far from being weird or abnormal or even supernatural, telepathic connection is a normal way for us to communicate, commune and experience our innate connection. All we're doing is sharing thoughts. Nor is sharing thought telepathically the only means of us connecting. We also have an ability to sense, know, and experience connection courtesy of those other senses we're deadening with our over-reliance on the physical senses.

Our dependence on technology for connection is a self-perpetuating, downward-spiralling cycle, too. The more dependent on it we become, the less inclined we are to remember, re-activate and hone our own abilities, so the more dependent on technology

we need to be. Thus does technology render us lazy and apathetic, and it perpetuates forgetfulness and self ignorance.

Also, of course, a dependence on these technologies is keeping us from the one place we *will* find our connection – within – which means we cannot connect with each other unless and until we connect with ourselves. Which intrinsically means we are disconnected from each other *because* we are disconnected from ourselves.

The Supercomputer of the Subconscious

The subconscious is a truly remarkable thing. To liken it to a supercomputer is to downplay its capabilities because it has a far greater capacity (virtually unlimited) to hold, store, access, retrieve and process information than any of the supercomputers we've built for ourselves.

Regardless of how much we improve the technology of our computers we will never come close to replicating the capability of the subconscious. Never. Artificial intelligence will always remain exactly that. Artificial. This will remain so unless we can find a way for computers to house the soul the way our bodies can, or to fuse or synthesise the two (this is in our future, or one version of it¹).

When we use computers to do our thinking for us, we devalue and severely under-utilise the subconscious.

Relegated to the Backbenches

In our current state, unless we're involved in some sort of psychological practice, we don't pay the subconscious much heed anyway, but, collectively, we've relegated the subconscious to the backbenches – we know it's there, we know it's fairly important, but whilst ever it behaves itself and doesn't draw any undue, unwanted attention to itself we feel we're quite justified in just leaving it to do its thing.

So instead of working with it, challenging it, training it to do more, exploring our interaction with it and expanding its capabilities, or, more aptly, expanding our knowledge of its capabilities, again, we've become lazy and apathetic.

The trouble is, because we're not mastering the subconscious and learning to work with it, others are using it to control us. This is one of the most damaging consequences of Perpetual Separation and is, therefore, a specific agenda of the Darkness. That is, the subconscious is absolutely a target of their Dark manipulations.

Limitless Capability and Capacity

The subconscious is what it is, and cannot not be, pardon the double negative. So, despite our ignorance of it and the fact that we pretty-much ignore it, the subconscious continues to do what it does best – process and respond to the torrential flood of images and information we're feeding it courtesy of that very same technology that is replacing it.

I was watching television, channel hopping one night and happened to see the opening

scenes of the movie *Limitless*⁴. I didn't watch the whole movie because I sensed it would take me on a stressful journey, one I wasn't in the mood for, but the opening scenes left me gobsmacked. Fictional it may be, but I can tell you from direct personal experience that it was accurate nonetheless. Nor was it exaggerated. The tragedy of the opening scenes, for Eddie, from my perspective, was the fact that he needed a pill to access and activate his connection with his subconscious.

Putting obscure pieces of information together, even if glimpsed briefly decades ago or if glimpsed as a mere snippet, is well within the scope, ability and capability of the subconscious. We just need to learn how to access, develop and utilise this ability. I've heard it referred to as 'synthesised thinking'. I like the term, but I believe a healthy subconscious does this as a matter of course.

In other words, for the subconscious, synthesised thinking is a natural function, as inherently natural to it as breathing is to the body.

Putting the Subconscious to Work

I first learnt *that* I could put my subconscious to good use, and *how*, in the nascent stages of the development of my writing. I learnt that I could 'send' an idea to my subconscious, like, say, reading through an assignment, then putting it aside and leaving my subconscious to do its wonderful work. Within a couple of days an idea would always come to me which I was able to turn into a short story in fulfilment of the requirements of the assignment. This early experience set up the foundation of my writing as a whole.

Now, with each of these monographs, once I start writing one, I may or may not know what form it's going to take and I may or may not know its content, but I *do* know I've turned on a tap and my subconscious goes to work. It works overtime, too, because it doesn't require a break. I have to make sure I have access to paper and pen at all times because ideas and even whole sentences start pouring through me and I have to be ready to record them. In that sense, my subconscious loves working with the monographs. And I love Working with my subconscious.

Our technology might, or might not, be making our physical lives easier, but we are negating ourselves in the process, particularly with respect to the subconscious. And that, to me, is tragic. Thus are we, to me, a tragedy of unfulfilled capacity and capability.

The Speed of Light

We've measured the speed of light here on Earth in a vacuum, so we've decreed, and we believe, and we operate from the perspective of light travelling at this constant, measured speed (299,792 kilometres/second⁶). Yet, we know light is affected by gravity because we've theorised and now observed the effect on it of black holes, and we've observed how the gravity of our own Sun affects light^{8,9}.

Wouldn't it, therefore, make sense that light travels at *different* speeds depending on how much gravity is acting on it, affecting it?

So what if light travels at three speeds, not one? *What if* light travels at one speed in

our solar system, courtesy of the gravitational effects, but then travels at a faster interstellar speed in the galaxy, and at an even faster intergalactic speed when released from the gravity within galaxies¹⁰?

Better still, what if there are unlimited speeds of light courtesy of it being affected by not just different forces of gravity but also by more factors in the Universe than just gravity – factors we're not yet aware of?

Oh-oh. I can hear the 'experts' again. Who the hell do I think I am to question the set-in-stone, near-sacrosanct constant speed of light? How is this my right? Well, I have been presented with other options that *resonate* and so I have *thought* about it. Simple.

Given the fact that I know how fast thought travels in the Universe, it makes perfect sense to me that light potentially travels faster than we know. And, is space a vacuum? Hopefully by now you recognise the Truth that space is *not* a vacuum. Anything but. It is, in fact, chock-full of pre-formed thought energy.

If light travels faster than we currently know, then other locked-in paradigms of thought are also called into question, like, for example, the age of the universe and the estimated distances between stars and galaxies.

Walking Out of Africa

Orthodox theories explaining how we came to be here, on Earth, and how we came to be as we are now would have us believe we evolved from ape-like beings and 'walked out of Africa' 200,000 years ago (although even this changes every time we find new evidence that places these beings further back in time).

Unfortunately, this orthodoxy perpetuates the erroneous belief that we are as we are courtesy of a purely natural *physical* process of evolution as per Charles Darwin's version of it (and this despite the fact that Charles Darwin himself recognised his theory of evolution couldn't fully explain our existence here).

This rather unhelpful (to put it mildly) and incorrect thought hides many Truths, which is exactly why it has been deliberately fostered. Like, for example, the true nature of our history with its many iterations, most of which have ended in destruction when we find ourselves where we are right now – in Atlantis.

Many people really do believe we're here courtesy of a chance combination of factors that the process of evolution took hold of and ran with. Many more people conveniently ignore the evidence that there were, indeed, intelligent life forms here hundreds of thousands of years ago because it conflicts with their religious convictions and they can't reconcile the two.

Both are wrong. The orthodoxy of evolution hides the rather crucial Truth that our current existence is, at least in part, due to some rather extensive tinkering, meddling, tampering, and interference with, and manipulation of our DNA (often, although not always, with the aid of viruses, like COVID-19).

But, perhaps more importantly, this orthodoxy hides the very crucial part played in our development by thought itself. We are *what* we are and we are *how* we are right now as a direct result of the forging, shaping and manipulation of thought, not just by us but also courtesy of a well-honed, well-practiced, malevolent agenda.

Creeping Forward at a Snail's Pace

I mention these last two specifically – the speed of light and orthodox theories of evolution – because they are good examples of how easily we get stuck in locked-in paradigms of thought. And these paradigms then lock *us* in place. Thus, the natural movement, flow and evolution of thought is blocked, and exploration and expansion are prevented.

A couple of days ago I saw an episode of a documentary series investigating the finding of the Kensington Runestone, discovered in 1898, carved with Scandinavian runes that puts a group of Viking explorers in America 130 years before Columbus¹². What on earth is the problem with this? The Vikings were seafaring explorers, and they were damned good at it. It would surprise me if they *didn't* get to America before Columbus.

Once again, however, the predictably-typical response to this new evidence that challenges the orthodoxy of American history was, and still is, to divide the 'experts', polarising them, parting them like the proverbial Red Sea. Instead of allowing it to change and re-shape our thoughts with respect to the history of that region, the Runestone was deemed a hoax, which meant the poor farmer who found it was accused and vilified accordingly. Why he was supposed to have gone to all that trouble is beyond me, which means it's *sillier* to deem the Runestone a hoax than it is to accept a different history.

As every courageously-progressive thinker would tell us, to publicly voice thoughts, in their different forms, whether theory, speculation or open-minded observation, that contradict locked-in orthodox paradigms, you have to be prepared to weather a barrage of vitriolic attack, especially in the form of criticism and ridicule. Shame on us. No wonder it takes us so damn long to progress and evolve.

No wonder we move forward like snails . . . or should that be caterpillars?

Lopsided

In the last series I referenced the Laws of Balance and Movement* as they apply to and greatly affect Process, but this principle is equally applicable to thought, because thought and Process are both inherent aspects of consciousness. Whatever affects one also intrinsically affects the other, and vice versa.

When we exist in our brain to the extent we now do, and when we're so overly-reliant on our five physical senses, as we are currently, the Law of Balance is violated, not just a little bit, either, but significantly, and, therefore, dangerously.

And, when we become locked, or trapped, in orthodox paradigms of thought, as we are in so many different ways, the Law of Movement is violated.

If we can be likened to planets spinning on our axis then so lopsided have we become that we are practically spinning on our sides, just like the planet Uranus (which is, as you might now suspect, no coincidence, as is the fact that Uranus, as an energy centre of the solar system, is beyond our physical sense of sight).

As much as we're trying to push back against the force and power of this lopsidedness, and some of us are, the violation of the Law of Balance alone is stagnating thought. As I've said many times, if not acknowledged and addressed, or *redressed*, stagnating thought, like stagnating water and stagnating energy, becomes putrid, corrupt. Then, we become ill, not just psychologically, either, but also physically. As we are now.

How do we redress this Imbalance*? Isn't it obvious? We need to get out of our brains, and we can start by weaning ourselves off our addiction to the mechanisms of manipulation.

Once we get out of our brains, though, where the hell are we supposed to go?

Our Inner Rich World

Although this is a crucial first step, what we really need to learn to do again is cultivate our inner rich world – our own internal landscapes. I say 'again' because as children we're naturally good at being in our inner rich world, until we're taught not to be.

In that sense, we need to find a way to reclaim our innocent acceptance *of* this part of ourselves as a vital part of ourselves. Maybe instead of concentrating so much on teaching children what we think they need to know we should recognise our need to learn from *them*.

I refer to it as our 'inner rich world', but, sadly, or tragically, for many of us this facet of ourselves is so empty and devoid of uniqueness, creativity, colour and vibrancy that it is *not* rich at all but is, instead, like the dry and arid wasteland of the Fisher King's kingdom in the (Holy) Grail legends.

I used to ask people what they dreamed of, in terms of their aspirations, and learnt pretty quickly that no one seemed to have dreams. Most people just looked at me blankly. So I changed tack, asking them, instead, what they dreamed of as children. Most didn't remember and thought it wasn't relevant anyway. I stopped asking.

I remember having a conversation with a guy I worked with about my writing. He was pretty impressed, not with my writing, but with the fact that I had a passion outside of work. That surprised me so I questioned him about it and discovered he had no interests, at all, outside of work. Since I thought the work he did was not interesting at all (I won't tell you what he did), his life suddenly seemed to me to be blank, bland and rather empty. I felt inordinately glad mine wasn't the same. Ironically, *he* would say mine is empty.

Mourning this Vital Part of Ourselves

So vital is the realm of our inner rich world, our own unique internal landscape, that I believe humanity as a collective consciousness has become, in our disconnection from this

part of ourselves, like pieces of rubbish tossed around in a strong wind. Such is the extent to which we have become lost.

Moreover, I also believe we are mourning this part ourselves, grieving for it, without knowing that we are grieving. We yearn for it, and some of us are more aware of that yearning than others. For those of us who are aware, it's actually very painful.

And, it's painful for us living in a societal reality that is utterly devoid of the richness, colour, vibrancy and uniqueness of our inner rich world expressing itself in our individual and amalgamated collective realities. Many of us find some solace in artistic expression, whichever form of it we work with, but this can only ever partially alleviate our yearning, and our mourning.

Malnourished Trees

We're like malnourished trees with our roots in shallow soil that's like dry dust or sand – the dry, arid wasteland of the Fisher King's kingdom – and we're yearning for deep, rich, healthy, fertile soil. And yet, all we have to do to rectify this is realise we're not putting our roots down far enough. The rich soil is there. We don't have to go searching for it, nor do we have to haul truckloads of it into our own backyards, figuratively speaking.

So this *should* be a relatively easy fix. Unfortunately, when we find ourselves living in Atlantis, putting our roots down deeper into ourselves is never easy – the very reason why the Dark priests Work so damned hard to take us back into Atlantis again and again . . . the age-old eternal and infernal pattern of existence to which we are subject, and which the orthodoxy of evolution hides.

Furthermore, because our inner rich world is *what* we are and *who* we are and *where* we are, we are meant to spend a significant amount of our time with it and in it, communing with it, contemplating, realising, sensing, knowing, envisioning and visualising, dreaming, day dreaming, even fantasising.

I once wrote, and still believe, that day dreaming and fantasising are risky exercises because they become dangerous reminders of a disappointing reality, and potentially expose us to perpetual disillusionment.

Boredom

The fact that we're not spending time in our inner rich world, courtesy of existing so much on the surface of ourselves and courtesy of the anaesthetised state generated by the mechanisms of manipulation, has, I believe, put us into a near-permanent state of boredom.

We don't quite know what to do with ourselves, so we're filling our lives with external physical stimulations, entertainments, distractions, seductions. Some of us are searching for meaning, but so many are not even bothering. They're just filling themselves up with these shallow stimulations, like living on fairy floss. Not only is this *not* nutritious, it's making people ill.

This is another self-perpetuating, downward-spiralling cycle, too. The more bored we are, the more we seek external stimulations and distractions, the more we exist in the shallows and on the surface of ourselves, the more bored we are, so the more we seek external stimulation.

Boredom is, when you think about it, a rather horrible experience, in any context, and an even worse state to be in. We will innately respond to it by doing anything to try to alleviate it. So I think we are resorting to silly, harmful, even wicked behaviours in our quest to overcome our boredom, and developing dangerous addictions in the process.

It's All in the Mind

We use the expression *it's all in your mind* negatively. The connotation is, usually, something made up, not real. Yet, we *are* all in our mind because we *are* our minds, and our mind *is* all of who and what and where we are. There is nothing else. Only mind. Or, more specifically, consciousness.

The old philosopher's mantra *I think therefore I am* is true in ways humanity is, currently, incapable of conceptualising. To change *what* you are, change what you think. To change *how* you are, change how you think.

But, of course, the first step to understanding this, let alone being able to achieve it, is realising and recognising that I'm not talking about our shallowest, conscious thoughts. I'm talking about the thoughts that exist in the deeper and deepest layers of our psyche.

A Rather Arduous Road Trip

For those of us undertaking Processes of Mastery*, our Processes cannot be seen by others because they really are all in the mind. Where else can they be?

They open up within us, and they open *us* up within, like the ground cracking open under our feet so that we fall through it, down into the rabbit hole, or the wormhole as per Ellie's analogy in *Contact*⁴, where we begin a rather arduous road trip *through our own minds*.

No one is going to get very far transforming and transcending their consciousness without navigating, learning, learning about, and experiencing the terrain of their own inner rich world. And you cannot navigate, learn and experience your own inner rich world unless and until you spend time in it and with it.

Which brings me to *the* most damaging limitation on thought, one that is implacably locking us in a very hellish place indeed – our beliefs about, our opinions of, and our attitude towards the imagination.

The Convergent Point of the Multiple Dimensions of Consciousness

As with our relegation of the subconscious to the backbenches, our beliefs, mindsets and thoughts about the imagination are damaging us and preventing us from reaching any kind of potentiality.

The imagination is not just the source of our artistic creative expression. It is, as I've said many times, the convergent point for all the dimensional facets of our consciousness. This makes it a bridge to the part of us that Creates as God does, which makes it a most vital tool of Conscious Creation. So vital is it, in fact, that I would say without it we cannot Consciously Create, and so, we don't.

The imagination as the convergent point is, too, the reason why our artistic expression is often so powerfully and profoundly insightful, sometimes prophetic, deeply stirring, inspirational, often interweaved with transcendent Knowledge, and why it can hold our collective and individual latent memories, like John (Dr Manhattan) in *Watchmen*⁷ as per my point in the previous monograph.

And, it's also why I have been provided, and can draw on, such a rich source of material in the form of metaphors and analogous examples to illustrate the points I'm making. We might underestimate the value of the imagination as a collective but I certainly do not. On the contrary, as a Seer, I well know the value of it. I will take the rich, vibrant landscapes of my imagination over this dry, arid human reality any and every time.

Returning to the Tetrahedron of Consciousness

If we return, for a moment, to the tetrahedron of our consciousness, the imagination sits fair smack in the middle. So, it is not empty space in the centre of our tetrahedron. On the contrary, like the Universe itself, our tetrahedron is filled with the most beautiful thought potentialities.

The subconscious, although part of us, is still a strange and pretty scary territory to navigate, especially when we've lost our knowledge of the terrain of it both generally and personally. Those of us who remember our sleeping dreams will attest to the truth of just how strange the terrain of the subconscious is.

Plus, as I said in the first series, the subconscious speaks a language we're no longer familiar with – the language of symbolism. Until we become adept at speaking its language, and even after we learn to speak its language, the imagination performs a most vital function for us, acting as an interface, or a go between, that facilitates us easily Working with our subconscious.

Typically, too, this interface is bi-directional, so the imagination facilitates a seamless two-way communication between the conscious awareness and the subconscious.

In other words, the imagination can potentially provide us a vital pathway out of the tiny tip of our conscious awareness and into the very massive iceberg of our consciousness, *and* it is a core component of our inner rich world.

Locking Us Out of the Imagination

Keeping us out of the imagination *and* controlling the imagination are also specific and extremely malevolent aspects of the agenda of the Darkness. The computer games that stunt the imagination in children have been specifically introduced into this human reality to fulfil this agenda. These games foster addictions and prevent children from engaging in

the normal play that encourages and develops the imagination naturally. And, the images in these games usurp the natural images of the imagination.

But as adults, we're not left out. The over-saturation of the constant and incessant live streaming of series and movies, computer games, social media, the bombardment of advertisements, gossip magazines, etc. are all performing the same function for us as adults, as I hope I've made very clear.

Thus are the mechanisms of manipulation designed *to keep us out of and disconnected from our inner rich world, of which the imagination is a core and key component* (yes, I know, this is repeated). The imagination is, in fact, the greatest of threats to the Dark priests and their systems of control, so an imperative aim of theirs is keeping us out of it.

This alone should signal to you the importance of the imagination. That they would go to so much trouble. We now know the imagination provides a wonderful and powerful access to our deeper consciousness, which is, in itself, reason enough, but this is not the only reason, or even the primary reason, the Dark priests are so threatened by this dimensional facet of our consciousness, enough to warrant the controls they've put in place to control it and to control our interaction with it.

What is Seen

In case you haven't realised for yourself after reading what I've written about the imagination so far, what we see in our imagination is far more profound and powerful than we currently realise. 'Tis enough just to say we See*. That is, as with telepathic ability, we hold the ability to See in our imagination what is beyond the physical.

This is the inner Sight* that the Celts referred to as the 'third eye', and it is the inner sense associated with the pineal – the tiny little pine cone gland that is the physical manifestation in our bodies of the sixth energy centre, or *chakra*, in our energy system. The pineal is a receiver, yes, but it is also a very great communicator, and the imagination is its canvass.

In the previous monograph I wrote about the Multiverse and other dimensions. Well, the imagination is vital for connecting with and Seeing these, especially now while we are in our current state, existing in a collective reality sourced from a lack of belief in, acknowledgement of, and knowledge about these – a reality that cannot, therefore, express or manifest them.

This ability is wholly and soul-ly applicable not just to those who, like me, are Seers. We're all capable of developing the sense of 'third eye' Sight. The key to doing so, after changing our mindsets, is to give what is Seen* credence, and then, as with the subconscious, learn to decipher the hidden meanings of its language.

Yet, although powerful, our inner Sight is still not the reason the Dark priests are so threatened by the imagination, so much so that they must lock us out of it at all and any cost. There is an even more profound reason for their fear of our imaginative ability.

The Secret Key of Creation

I said earlier computer games prevent children from engaging in the normal play that develops the imagination naturally. Whilst true, this is not the whole Truth. The real damage of these games is that of causing children to Separate the imagination from reality, and vice versa, thereby negating the seamless interaction of the two.

Have you ever really watched them play? Children don't distinguish between reality and fantasy, or what is imagined. To them, the two are indistinguishable. What is in the imagination is part of their reality, and their reality is part of what is in their imagination. It's beautiful. And supremely healthy.

This is how we are meant to exist. *A vital aspect of our Truest Nature* is imagining what we Create*, and Creating what we imagine.*

Thus does the imagination hold the key to true Creation. God (Atum), like us, comprises multiple dimensional facets of consciousness, but God (Atum), unlike us, has a vivid, vibrant, fertile imagination, one that knows no bounds or limits.

The Blessing of Artists

Artists are blessed, I think, because they are able to experience a version of this Truth. They are able to conceptualise, or imagine, and then bring that conceptualisation into reality. To make it real. Art is, however, just one tiny facet of reality, albeit a beautiful one.

We are supposed to Work with the imagination this way with every facet of reality, but especially with the stories, or scripts, of our own lives – *Destiny**. Instead of sourcing our own unique stories from within, however, we take our cue from the external illusional reality we see around us and live out the same ordinary lives based on the same predictable constructs.

The two – the illusional reality and reality sourced from the wellspring of the imagination – are mutually exclusive. Where there is one, the other simply cannot be. Thus is Creation negated in the state of Perpetual Separation, and thus are the Dark priests able to manipulate and control us into Creating a reality of their design and dictate – the Devil's playground.

Put another way, the fabric of reality should comprise threads of imagined and imaginative thoughts from the unlimited, never-ending skein our imagination is so supremely good at sourcing and Working with.

The tragedy for us at the moment is that whilst ever we are addicted and attached to the illusional reality, caught in the curtain of it, unable to perceive anything else, allowing it to dictate what we can and cannot do, we will not and cannot Work with the imagination to Create reality, certainly not anywhere near its fullest potentiality.

Lady of the Lake

Now for the deeply personal part of this monograph. This is not easy for me to share,

but if I'm going to *share* my soul, then I have to *bare* my soul, for you and to you.

Nearly two decades ago, I suffered from Chronic Fatigue Syndrome, which was a physical manifestation of my Process of Transformation clearing out, resolving, dissolving and transforming the toxic thoughts, shadowed mindsets, false beliefs and distorted perspectives in my psyche. When the illness was at its worst, for many months, I was unable to get off my lounge. But this facilitated me spending a lot of time immersed in my inner rich world.

This, in and of itself, was healing for me because, like so many others, I was taught as a young girl that spending time in my inner rich world was a waste of time. I was punished, verbally and psychologically, for being irresponsible when I spent time in it, and so grew up associating my inner rich world with irresponsibility and guilt.

Irresponsibility was a cardinal sin in our house and our church, so I withdrew from and shut down my inner rich world. Worse, I learnt to fear it because I wanted to be in it so badly, and I feared its power over me. So I played the game of life according to the rules I was taught early on, trying my damndest to be a good girl.

In doing so, like so many of us here, now, in this lower human dimension, I Created a reality utterly devoid of the richness and vibrancy of my inner rich world. That it took a prolonged and debilitating illness to re-activate it, to turn it back on, and to reconnect me with it is a sad indictment on my upbringing (sorry dad) and on society in general.

It was during this time that *Lady of the Lake* was conceived and gestated (imagined). Not birthed (written). That came much later. I spent many long hours with Niniane (the Lady) in her world, and I loved it. In doing so, I began to get to know myself anew, beyond the constructs of this ordinary, inordinately boring and colourless illusional reality.

Lady of the Lake is not fictional. Niniane's story is my story – a way of processing my own Process of Mastery *and* of being introduced to those with whom I Work and to my true Work with all its concepts and principles. As I've said often enough, I did not understand a lot of what I wrote in that book when I wrote it. I've walked into the understanding over the many years following the book's completion and publication.

Seeding the Arthurian Legends

More recently, I've been given information that has allowed me to know there is even more to Niniane's story than I thought. She is the memory of a life I lived, during which I played my part in seeding the Arthurian Legends.

There were many of us involved, not just at the time of the seeding, when the story was lived in actuality, but long afterwards when the story was told, handed down from one generation to the next, gathering embellishments as it was passed down whilst leaving the soul of the story wonderfully preserved.

The story that formed the source of the legends was conceived first in another dimension and then Created as and in this reality courtesy of lives lived during the very cusp, like a twilight, of the dying light of Druidic Wisdom and the encroaching domination

of the Darkness in the form of Catholicism¹⁴.

We sourced the legend and sent it flowing through the human experience in anticipation of human reality becoming like the dry, arid wasteland of the Fisher King's kingdom. We knew humanity would be parched with thirst and in need of the pure, clean, clear water of spiritual Truth. Which is why humanity still, to this day, laps it up in all its myriad forms and expressions.

The fact that the story could be conceived and then lived as a reality is a testament to the power of the Druidic Wisdom. During the governance of the Druidic priesthood, the veil between the dimensions of consciousness was very thin, sometimes even non-existent. As such, we *could* live the story as it was imagined because we were able to *remember*. With their demise, we humans, as a collective, lost a piece of our soul, as was the intention.

So you see, the Arthurian Legend, as beautiful as it is in its mythology, as powerful as it is in its ability to speak to the multi-dimensional facets of our consciousness, is also real. Over the many centuries following the actuality of the original story, many imaginations Worked with the legend to form and shape it, and this continues even to this day.

Conceived in the Imagination, Born into Reality

My reason for telling you this is to illustrate the beautiful synthesis of imagination and reality. *We cannot tease the two apart because we're not meant to tease the two apart.* The fact that we do is just so detrimental to us. The dry, arid wasteland of the Fisher King's kingdom is a perfect description of the consequence.

Not with any other two things does the chicken and egg analogy apply so perfectly as it does to the imagination and reality. What comes first? Neither do, and at the same time, both do. And you simply cannot have one without the other.

That we conceived of the Arthurian Legend in another dimension first and then lived the story in this dimension is not at all unusual, but what we should be able to do, and have lost the ability to do, is conceive of stories in the dimension of our imagination *here* and then Create them in our reality *here* in this physical dimension.

More Like Science Fiction

The imagination, as a dimension of consciousness, knows its potential is unlimited. But as a Perpetually Separated, small-minded consciousness, we don't even touch that potentiality, let alone reach it. Even if we know how to spend time in our imagination, we still place the same limits on it that we exist with in our realities because we only know how to take our cue from the illusional reality, so we bring this into our imagination.

If we relegate the subconscious to the backbenches, then we consign the imagination and its powerful thoughts to a box, or a file, labelled 'imaginary, not real', and we keep a tight lid on it. We make an unyielding distinction between what is deemed real and imaginary because we greatly fear 'losing our grip on reality'. This, we perceive as illness.

We Separate rational thought and imagined thought such that, like oil and water, they

do not mix within us. The movie *Contact* illustrates one tragic expression, or manifestation, of this when Ellie's SETI proposal was considered *less like science and more like science fiction*⁴. Science fiction is deemed acceptable in movies, if not a little far fetched at times, but this is the only context it is accepted and acceptable, which is exactly why the comment was hurled at Ellie with an undertone of derision.

Likewise, when we draw the same distinction in *any* school of thought or field of study, as we do with astronomy and astrology, we again violate the Laws of Balance and Movement, and we perpetuate our lopsidedness. Just as a coin is not whole without both its sides, so, too, do these two schools of thought hold each other in Balance. Indeed, these two *are* the Balance, each of the other.

Unless and until we bring these two into a perfect synergy, placing equal value on both and recognising them as *one*, we cannot and will not arrive at a full and complete understanding of the stars, the constellations and the planets, their significance for us, and the part they play in shaping every facet of our reality, not just our physical environment.

What is Real is Imagined, and What is Imagined is Real

The inflexible demarcation between what is real and what is imaginary, keeping them a great and safe distance apart, making very sure they don't get mixed up, dictates and determines reality, collectively and individually. Unfortunately, this very limited categorisation system only holds true in the physical dimension. In the metaphysical realm that is our rightful and true heritage, *there is no such distinction*. What is real is imagined, and what is imagined is real.

Maybe now you can start to appreciate just how vital it is we confront our addiction to the illusionary reality, because whilst ever we remain addicted, we will not and cannot know and, therefore, experience a most powerful but fundamental Truth. *We do not exist in reality, reality exists within us*. So True is this that to make something real in reality we first of all have to make it real in our imagination.

The Most Powerful of Our Senses

This monograph would not be complete without addressing one more very great, harmful limitation we're placing on ourselves as a consequence of the boundary we've built around the tip of our consciousness coupled with our over-reliance on the physical senses.

We've cut ourselves off from perhaps *the* most powerful of our senses: intuition.

Anyone who has ever had a strong intuitive thought and recognised it for what it is can attest to the Truth that these thoughts are definitely not sourced in the brain. They are like spears of thought, thrown at us directly from our higher consciousness. They come in like flashes of lightning and, for the briefest of moments, they allow us to touch our soul.

In other words, as a purely metaphysical sense, intuition facilitates our connection with the higher multi-dimensional facets of our consciousness – all those facets of consciousness beyond the conscious awareness. But this automatically means it is, too, pure abstraction and, as I keep saying, we do not cope well with pure abstraction.

A Vital Tool of Process

Just as the imagination, with its wonderfully-Creative thoughts, is a vital tool of Creation, intuition is a most vital tool of Process, which can seem like splitting hairs since the two are, really, one and the same.

Process, not just Processes of Mastery, but all and any and every Process Working through any life, is itself pure abstraction. We do *not* connect with the pure abstraction of Process with and through the brain, although we can use the brain to contemplate the nuances of it.

On the contrary, whilst Process Works with reality to symbolically reflect our deepest thoughts, the greatest tool we hold within us to connect with Process and follow its guidance beyond just responding to what is in reality, is intuition. If we think of heeding the internal guidance of Process as walking hand in hand with God (Atum), which it is, then it is our inner sense of intuition that facilitates this.

A Leap of Faith

Caught up in the solidity of the illusional reality as perceived though the five physical senses, as we are, renders the pure abstractions of Process and its tool, intuition, inordinately difficult to connect with and Work with, especially in the earliest stages of learning to heed their guidance. Even when we become good at this, learning to trust both, faith is often still required, such is the hold of the illusional reality.

If only these two – Process and intuition – were as easy to See and connect with as the road made of little yellow bricks Dorothy was required to walk to find her way back home in *The Wizard of Oz*¹³ (a wonderful metaphor for transformational/transcendent Processes, as is the Truth *there's no place like home*).

Trusting those inner abstractions over and above our physical senses, our programmed beliefs, orthodoxy, and set-in-stone paradigms of thought is, in fact, what faith actually is.

The Bible has a rather wonderful definition of faith: *Now faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see. By faith we understand that the universe was formed at God's command, so that what is seen was not made out of what was visible*⁵. Or, in an older version, *faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen* (the only Bible verse I ever memorised).

Why *did* Neo jump off a skyscraper when the information his brain was receiving and processing through his physical senses was warning him not to²? He took a leap of faith because he knew there was more to reality than what he was perceiving with his physical senses. Likewise, he went back into the Matrix to rescue Morpheus because the Oracle had triggered a Process, and his energy system was Working with the resulting higher thought.

Fictional? Yes, but still absolutely valid for all the reasons we now know about. I can personally and directly attest to the Truth of this because, as I've said many times, I have my own version of Neo's leap of faith. I've had to leap many more times than just the one, too, and I can tell you mine have been just as scary as Neo's.

The ultimate irony, to me, of what occurs when we make the leap of faith required to let go of the addictive hold on the illusional reality and move into the realm of the pure abstraction of imaginative thought, intuition, Process and inner Sight is that what *is* real and what *is* illusion become inverted. They reverse.

The illusional reality becomes as insubstantial as hot air, and the pure abstraction of Process forms the solid path under our feet. Although not necessarily bright yellow, this pathway does become easier to See, and more solid, the more consciously we walk it.

Which is just as well because *this* is the pathway into our future.

* Author's Note: I deliberately use capital letters to denote higher-dimensional concepts and to distinguish these from the common, lower-dimensional use and definition of the words.

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Jennifer Wherrett

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