

Dragon Wakes

A new life begins for the Island of hope and tears.

Mono-dimensional modern human sees dream as inactivity. idleness, waste of time; time of nothing, having no value or worth. Rather than an ideality or concept; vision to devise, invent, or strike out something new, giving to airy nothing a local habitation and a name. Dragon will free us as soon, as we free it; compiling its story.

They forgot how and why to dream reality of change; but instead satirize absurdities of man's world, HisStory repeats; stuck, sticking me. It's no joke, pure farce in all meanings. And war is no game if there are babies where bombs are falling. There are and will continue until the babies, or bombs are no more.



Photo by Soneile Hymn

Many sensitive, creative beings potentially capable of great wonders in this overly stressed world of our making. Repeating complaint absurdly serves to expand, affirm, establish reality of problem. Difficult expressing, communicating, activating many to dissolve it before fully actualized; every word, movement in that direction more real. Few allow themselves to fully understand, lost in visions of personal glory, distracted with themselves. Symbols have become incoherent jumble of egomaniacal distortions and lies.

Express beautiful truths; not what's stuck, repeating, stuttering. Don't formulate to mimic. Relay, at least once more, beautiful truths in positive progression, because it's all there. Listen. All the changes have been documented, recorded. We read, underline, highlight what affirms our Truth. Can truth of words reach through more subtle planes speaking clearly, careful what exactly is said, more aware, concerned how it is heard and distorted? Take responsibility to correct miss-understanding, not just, 'oh well, if that's the way they see it'. Do we fear if we clarify distorted perceptions they will not buy our product? Be especially careful with words, phrases likely to stick, catch, repeat, over and over. Seduce (this they accept), enchant them, enliven them. What are words worth? Actions add value to solution. Logos no longer a 'Word', but Action. God is a verb. Accelerate, exhilarate, excel-erate. Many forms of expression, artistic movements, dances through reality of life. Evolutionary motion is Shiva's dance. Dances we do; co-Respond-dances; co-Depend-dances; a-Void-dance, Avoid-dances; Ascend-dances, Transcend-dances, trance-End-dances. Music was Dragon's name. Listen! We can hear singing despite everything. Words are confusing, we must communicate on deeper levels in clear silence, hear music, singing. We let our Selves to be diverted, distracted; our capacity for positive action atrophies. Listen, to original songs before formula; they loosely balance on it. Knowledge is to build up on. One note resonates for only so long; in process stimulates harmonic tremors, sympathetic vibrations in others to echo forever, if we listen, continue progression. No one is off key when enough singing voices join in. We can be in rhythm and harmony with each other. Take essence, transpose it – transposition, trance position, dream symbol reflection – arrange it, compose it, composition.

Why waste our breath, with so little time left to breath. It's no use until humans get it; until 'shock' of many more painful deaths wakes them. How can we rouse them, if they can be waken, open eyes and ears? How to help them differentiate between formula break-down and movent truth, to help them really care, about other than mundane desires.

To mimic, copy or formulate is not to create. Mature and aware our young people avoid being; partially right to want escape from confusion of blinding chaos they were born into. Who would want to Grow Up and accept responsibility for this non-sense inheritance, not of their making. Appeal to that creative Self in each, even if only a seed, to recognize and want to help themselves to help each other see whole picture, of which each is part. Seek to understand why so many choose to repeat, repeat, repeat complaint. Soultion lies in symbols repetitive in their chant, but they neglect to change their lines enough to dance free; still frantically clinging to glory of ego 'I'. Concert prices are prohibitive; seating prevents dancing, but some did for a while, in the streets, in parks; a freedom dance as we knew music was for the people; freedom too, if we take a chance.

Many examples of modern authors and artists re-imaging core of ancient myths and legends; unchanging, ever changing truths of eternity, cyclic life spiraling. They question taboos, usage, motives, effects, actions and reactions of power to life, to all things. With intuitive understanding in their hearts; searching further in effort to plant seeds of this understanding, and seeds of motivation to positive change. Show a way through dreamlike wanderings, vision quests, to test our New Age Warrior Spirit. Our S/Heroes find ways over abysmal chasms we find in this human jungle; ways to cross the Great Water; bridge Chaos. Word 'transcension' – a passage over or beyond – designated [Obs.] obsolete in Webster's 1952 edition. Keep eye on lifeline between; don't look down. Life's about finding balance, without fear of losing it. Focus on other side. Heroes create ways to throw something across, to conquer fear of freedom on other side, freedom from 'Evil It'. Freedom, in greater understanding of what 'Word' God really means.

Better way can be if we allow our young freedom to know, space to feel answers. Let them Be, more than we; our contribution, evolution revolution. Truth marches on, let freedom ring, metamorphose to transform ugliness. Proceed with positive new myth. Break down constituent parts; find definition, open to interpretation; define Love, define God. Speak to incite riots of thought, global intuitive reaction. Co-modify Commodity.

zeit-geist (tsit') n. [G., from zeit, time and geist, spirit] Spirit of the time; the moral and intellectual trend of any age or period.

Anima Mundi – world spirit, or Soul as basis of All.

Common men do not ponder spirit of time, world spirit. Common Folk need Dragons flying for kingship. Common Folk need human teachers. Some of us simply observe and join teachers pouring out, paradigm shift in sands of time, spreading wings to shelter and protect Life. Each age has different aspects to develop; each its own reason and response to imbalance; different ages of development, fulcrums to gain balance. 'Revolution' means 'change', to balance equilibrium; 'not violence'. Maintaining decaying tradition is stagnation, ferment, leading to violent outburst, rebellion.

As we enter explorations into space, we enter explorations into mind, and understanding of psyche, Sleeping dreaming Dragon. We feel closer to what was once not imagined, now imaged. Species Homo Sapiens travels farther, furthering. There is always the More; many more facets. We've been inarticulate, each facet shines, an instant. Only if we surround whole of gem with full vision; penetrate reflection, looking

out from within; can we really see; yet may not, until change is welcome. Song, music, is in and from our hearts. Many things to know, far, far beyond details of what we found, cling to still. Hesitation easily causes loss of balance. Do what needs to be done, no time to hesitate. In geode, dragon's egg, facets reflect inward, dark into dark, until broken, so light shines in, reflects out; acting out from inner actions; reaction to light shining in.

Pluto was named after Roman God of Underworld, and is non-conforming; only planet violating all systematic regularities. Pluto's rotation is retrograde. Pluto and moon consort, a fragment of himself, dance in dark night of our solar system, farthest most of known planets, closest to unfathomable Mystery. Ponder from vantage point of Pluto, if you can, as Pluto moved inside orbit of Neptune in 1998. Looks like some dreams were looking at some real mean shifting; polarities too, a reversal; illusions starting to crack.



Painting by Lou Rogers

Planetary Art Network = PAN,
Child of the Universe.
As he wakes with the Dragon,
becomes conscious in NOW.
Art has been prostituted to mean
so many trivial things.
Just another
Whore of Babylon.

Almost too many creative, artistic personalities, yet goal still personal fame and fortune; monetary hold on life. So many egos on collision course. Creative types abound and must understand talents more important put to use of life's expression of continuity, maintaining physical reality to see how advanced, expansive, not explosive or expensive, it can become. Ponder how long it took to form and develop this rare, beautiful creation, this planet, Mother Earth; to so recently inhabit it with us. Fathoming fullness of this, we see Miracle of Being, Existing; and also blasphemous of Mankind's Puny Ego. With creative potential in so many more, focusing power can be that much stronger. This is our therapy, self-induced delivery, re-birth; only way out is through. We cannot all be rich, except in equality of potential happiness in each life, fulfilled in individual selfhoods; as necessities are provided. We see too many stars for each ego to stand out biggest and brightest, for more than a moment. Enough now to refocus, form a pattern, constellation, star map; collectively recreate, reform, compose chaos. Similar energies from different directions than last cycle of learning, as charted in stars or any map of metaphysical experience. Each re-alignment enriches reflective qualities; facets just coming to light.

Germinate, nurture creative seeds in people, through feminine, sensibility, lying dormant – sleeping, dead but dreaming – in so many. Reflect creation for sake of Life; evolve. We won't let You-Man-ity Self-destruct. There's a way to re(new)view, new way to look, another path, road, direction. Filter out static, extract essence, write a score, changes. Take a trip in your Re-Creational Vehicle; your Self. How may an explorer of the universe stay bodily tied? There's always farther on, something more, a new way to go, new song to sing. Communicate forward way, to take each other further, ascend together. Yes, our dream is escape. Many thoughts link in jigsaw puzzle to One Holos, One Thought, Logos, One Word, as in the Beginning; understand. We are travelers escaping from Chaos to realm of possibilities. Partaking in creative release to expand is

only way out of chaos, and away from massive blast into void, black hole we recently noticed. As we did, it became a big part of our reality. Compose the chaos. We are gathering in formation. In-formation is what this compilation is about, all around us. We've been witnessing it forever. People insist on breaking into it fragments? We read what we want to read, hear what we want to hear, see what we want to see. In separate bubbles we are ignorant. We study and underline, in a sense, important parts to us, but keep them fragmented, categorized; forgetting not only how to fit them together but that they fit together at All, like one Big Bang of a Jigsaw Puzzle. Every one has/is a piece.

Nuclear blasts, awe inspiring, aesthetically beautiful; more intense than sunset can be. Manmade incineration totally destructive, not beautiful end to another day. 'Boys will be boys,' Grama said as tot smashed the new toy she presented him just moments before.

Alchemical phosphorus, female side of nature; Sulphur male. Female element has one less proton and neutron than male element. Phosphorus found in unstratified rock, soil, and bodies of plants and animals, resembles imperfectly bleached wax, soft and flexible at room temperature; used to make matches and poisonous pastes; also used in medicine. Sulphur, phosphorescent, ethereal color of the sun; of great abundance in mineral kingdom, very little in vegetable, less in animal. Also used in matches, gunpowder and explosives. When sulphur and phosphorus unite they ignite; Big Bang. After his Big Bang, what's left but proof man is a black hole in the universe. So black and white, dark and light. Some think they're strengthened by the fight; but weakened.

Greatest thinkers slaughtered while most psychotic of Dictators have an army of protection around them. Zoroaster was stabbed to death. Socrates poisoned. John Lennon, Ghandi, MLK, shot. Buddha stoned. Mohammed poisoned. Jesus Christ! Sin means 'to forget.' To give up hope is to give up life. Martyr symbols continue as human kind regresses; if we won't go forward we will go backward, all the way, not just in reflection, to Big Bang. If not forward, backward, all things in motion, natural law, tendency to seek balance. We cannot stand still dwelling on impotence. Message always hindered if man will not rise up to answer truth, ever changing. God is a Verb. Problem not how to center, but maintain balance. Center; according to Thesaurus, is nave, navel, omphalos, nucleus, mediate, heart, axial, axis, focus, meet, gather, throng, assemble, amass, unite, converge.

Daily news of mass murderers in positions of power in numerous small countries around the globe. If major powers continue this ego game, ball will surely be intercepted, as apparent, by any of these dark psychopaths, and madness – in essence our madness – puts an end to all games, totally, nuclear void. No one can win at 'war', there's only loss in an arms race. Lysistrata, where are you? Convince them there can be no Love Making until they stop warring. Make Love not War. He retaliates with 'rape camps'.

What is the problem people? The real complaint! Completely stupid not to admit we're obviously way off balance; before we fall. This planet is dying; peoples, animals dying like canaries in a mine shaft. Always babies where bombs are falling, and toxic waste seeps from the ground; and nuclear waste has no safe place to go. Who drops the bombs? Who makes them? Who's responsible for this suicidal genocide He perpetrates while she passively allows and supports slaughter of her own children, and others like her own. Who takes 'resources' out of the ground to warm our globe further, displacing native peoples who feel intensely personal violation as Earth herself tremors. We must understand Myth and harness knowledge to drive them off, away from natural boundaries they should not cross. We must hold our ground. We have no time left for this piddle.

Meditate on the Sleeping Dragon. Waken its dream; lucidly enter next Mediation with dawning awareness. Vishnu is also a sleeping god who's dream is the Universe.

sō-lūte', a. [L. solutus, from solvere, to loose]

1. Free; liberal; loose. [Obs.]
2. Relaxed; gay; merry. [Rare.]
3. Soluble; dissolvable; as, a solute substance. [Obs.]

sō-lūte' v.t.

1. To resolve; to dissolve. [Obs.]
2. To absolve; as, to solute crime. [Obs.]

sō-lū'-tion, n. [Ofr., from L. solu-tio (-onis), a loosening.]

1. The act of separating the parts of any body; disruption; breach.
2. The act or process of solving a proposition in a problem; also, the result of such process; an answer...
3. The explanation or disentanglement of anything intricate, difficult or mysterious; as, the solution of a technical problem; the solution of a secret.
4. The act of passing from a gaseous or solid state into one of liquidity; also, the result of such a process; the state of being dissolved...
5. The state or condition of suffering disintegration, decay, or dissolution; as, the solution of an empire; the solution of dogmas.
6. In medicine. (a) the critical period of a disease; (b) the favorable termination of the course of a disease; (c) a medicine consisting of dissolved remedial solids.
7. Discharge; deliverance; release. [Obs.]

Chemical solution; a perfect chemical union of a solid with a liquid, in accordance with the laws of definite proportions... Standardized solution; a solution of known strength or composition, used as a standard of comparison.



sō-lū-tion plāne.

A plane or planes in a crystal which offers least resistance to chemical erosion.

Some Native American tribes thought crystals were the brain cells of Mother Earth. They are.

One way; mono-dimensional creatures, mono-dimensional awareness. The world was flat, was curved, was round, 1, 2, 3, dimensions; illusion. There is always the More, beyond, invisible, what we don't know, can't imagine... yet.

If everyone 'believes' what they rant, rave and preach, why do we not live peace that can be? We complain; say we could but are not; we will not be. Mobs creatively releasing, egos on collision course, must turn to positive dream, to create, originate, devise, invent, coin, fabricate, improvise, strike out something new; a positive statement. True artist absorbs problems of our world, tries to transmute, release them into symbol form to relate to distortions of physical understanding. Try a step further; release symbols

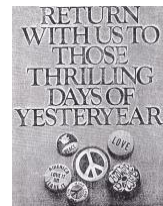
of soulution; create relation, harmonization of physical understanding; stimulate deepest, realist emotion. Visualize, realize, manifest, transcend, trance end; zombies wake from night of living dead. Progress means improvement. Incite global intuitive reaction, dream of all hearts essentially, Dreaming lucidly, awake thru rhythms of life; creation.

Intellectualization ‘alone’ lacks action, movement, any feeling of satisfaction. Many use intellect only to memorize trivia from past traditions, holding whatever comes into this domain down, reducing everything to synthetic reproduction, mundane standard formula, maintaining deadened un-awareness; Un-conscious, denying sub-conscious.

It is thinkers, poets and philosophers, who really hear words of others, understand deeper meaning of symbols. Common people seldom take words beyond daily dribble, immediate physical desire gratification; cannot hear meaning, but continue chanting, “Baby I love you, gotta have your body, let’s hump to the beat!”; hump to the beat as even deaf people sense rhythm, and lower animal forms dance mating rituals.

Movement is release, to stretch out and feel, free, but listen to the words, to understand reasons for discontent of current generations trying to express. Release could be complete if they wanted to hear message, not afraid to face facts, answer truth fully, take responsibility. Everyone has a great thing to do; whatever they are able to do best. If we all did our best, rather than simple formula procedure of what we’re told or allowed to do, we’d be doing our part needed to keep our world content.

But the truth remains
if we listen and hear
and invite it
back into our hearts.
There is no price tag on it.



Macy's ad

True, original Flower Children, where are we now? Psychotics moved swiftly into our realm, sensing healing power and escape of the dream, devouring it, distorting it into themselves, as truth fled from the heart. Counter conscious emerged prematurely (a dream yearning for life, a little too off the wall), into public view in the 60's; then went into hiding in all walks of life, every where, all professions in society; surrendering beliefs and attitudes, when pressure got tough. Some ran to the hills; are there still, hiding, forfeiting further progress toward freedom and peace. We Sold Out! Yup! That's right. Free University is no longer free. New Age workshops, too high priced for common man, majority of population.

Everyone started to grow their hair long, it became stylish. K-Mart started selling tie-die T-shirts. Everyone wanted the look, and illusions of freedom and rebellion, but the dream had fled; only faux ‘look’ survived. So, the young shaved their heads and mutilated themselves as they see we have done to beauty. Or they let their hair become wild and matted; the Dreaded Ones.



Soneile Hymn

Homo Sapiens was not created to be predatory beast. There are no other artists in animal kingdom, true artists, who consciously create. Creative force must erupt positively quickly, which way in time? Déjà vu, game of concentration. We want to be a Big Bang? Could we start over, in the beginning? Save only true and healthy economy thru global intuitive reaction, quick change of values, spiritual revolution, evolution. No more wars of Ego-I. Hold higher values; it's creator's desire to be born Hero, Self-born, mythical birth, a bridge. We're so close to ultimate destructive force, in time. God; simply ultimate creative, expansive. We are living in reverse. L I V E < = > E V I L, ultimate destructor.

Epidemic of man invades GodNature, a cancer, eating away its flesh, its entrails, its hearts blood, its love; which is life. Those taking initiative to be most selfish are controllers. No one bothers to slap their greedy hands, just try to get their little paws in there too. Yup! That's right. I found 'New Age Journal' was 57% ads for healthy things in life they've packaged in plastic propaganda 'FOR SALE' It's good for you. That's why it's more expensive, out of reach for those needing it most to activate real change. Some expand beyond the man, try to show others how, but falter, cling to the 'man' every time; not expanded Being. Expanded being fine strands of threads of true life, through psychic symbols, trying to grow, evolve, communicate, for sake of survival of life. For God's sake, people get with it! Jesus Christ! In his last moments, so the story goes, Christ knew he alone could save no one. I cry thru this study and analysis; I cry to potential power of a god, creative seed in every one, "Eli! Eli! Lama Sabach thani?" My God! My God! Why have you forsaken me? We are all we have. Jews are right. Messiah has not been allowed to come. Although there are Christs who came, Messiah did not arrive in conscious awareness to the mass of humanity, therefore, they still wait.

Creative personality, artist, knows symbols very well; brings them into living creation, physical reality, conscious being. Artists transmit symbols, hieroglyphic metaphors to express into society. True artists, so sensitive to imbalance, seeking balance, reflect distortions. True artists have no alternative to their being; artistic mediums evolving. True artist will always be, so we will never be totally static passing thru time, cycling of passing away and Becoming. Interlude; between inspirations we spend moments sorting, each moment. Seeming reality, passing myths, not what we seek, always playing with new ones, child of the universe. as fates toying with us do too.

There are always those who know truth. Why kept at such a silent roar? Majority rules, eagerly grasps control. Truth cannot be grasped so tightly, must go on living; free to grow. Our world is a breeding ground for selfish, ignorant children. But there's no father, god is dead, and no mother, we used Her up. Unless we allow truth of Source of GodNature. Might 'in God's image' mean; in reflective spirit of all that is natural? To reflect is to ponder. To create is to conceive, birth and nurture growth.

Impress children with greatness of life, GodNature, not that 'Human' Ego conquers. To duel with mortality is a loss, void. Explore life, knowing, reflecting GodNature. This does not mean death of technology, but cessation of harmful, negative selfish uses we make of it. This Dawning Age is, in fact, a very technological, scientific age; inventive, intuitive, progressive, for 'betterment' of humanity; through "appropriate" technologies, not just 'selling points'. Rich men are not gods!

Birth is natural phenomenon, nature's own timing and courses, very hardest labor of life. Many ways to naturally alleviate stress placed upon Mother's body, and Being born. Stress created by fear and not trusting nature's own timing and courses. A caring

soul knows. Birds celebrate each morning with song. Create a Free world, a peaceful world, however it can be. What are we moderns doing with time? What are our rituals; what is our art? Gestation takes some time and thought. We must give our Selves time; take time to give thought to the matter, on the way there. This time is for transmutation to future ever changing form of matters always transcending and expanding space. This time is positive growth and form; evolution. Even without this mortal organism, Conscious Life – GodNature – will go on and live longer in whatever realms it goes. Where are we from?

Metamorphose. But butterfly only lives a few days! Find new symbol to resurrect, as phoenix rises from ashes yet again, and flying with dragon, together symbolize perfect marriage. Dragon lives forever; it is oldest living thing.



We are interdisciplinary art majors, we creative ones, artistic mediums in Master's program. Divine inspiration. Everyone has it, somewhere, if they listen, closely, in silence, from where came the Word, Logos, then Form. Logos, language of the universe. We can read DNA, as it is based on the same numerical codes as language. We 'are' reading it, on a level so deep we are not aware.

Creative principle distorts beyond recognition in highly neurotic modern society. Reading visual and verbal symbols 'art' of our media bombards us with constantly, we understand we have very low opinion of ourselves on the whole, and potential to survive to be more highly evolved, advanced, technological race. We must feed new information thru art and media to feed our children, and consume what we really need to sustain us. How do we gather food if not told what we can eat? Who do we expect to tell us?

Not that we wish to push anyone into anything of 'our' choosing, except to explore places which might feel better, healthier, for majority of peoples. There could be no possible 'good' reason to cling to where we feel miserable or dissatisfied, just because 'that's the way it is'. We made it so. We can unmake it! But they still complain and we ask, "What will you do?" They say, "Nothing, what can I do, but play the games? That's just the way it is." It's easier to fall down than exert their Selves to ascend. Jack and Jill went up the hill... and Adam and Eve had a great Fall from the Garden.

Strive for future where there's no more addiction to His poverty of life. 'Just say No' to soma drugs He offers, pushes on us, and our children. We support bad habits, dependent on them, addicted. We set rigid guidelines instead of following natural flow of life. Maps appear before us, directions with landmarks. Avoid linear ritual. Stand in line when what is offered is good, know your place in the order. Don't fight your way to front of line; fixing values on likes, sameness, rather than diverse interests necessary to make positive thriving whole web of communities. Pay at the door, 'as you leave', 'if ' you enjoyed the show. To pay going in, casts your vote prematurely!

When pressures are lifted, and what to see on this material plane brings a smile all around, we will not need escapes, diversions, drugs, and wars. We are dreaming for better life after death, of sorts, sorted. We hear whispers of other aspects of One Self, beyond human boundaries, beyond physical; formless, 'No Form'. Motion of patterns.

nā'tūre, n. [Ofr. nature; L. natura, birth, origin, natural constitution or quality of a thing, from nasci, to be born.]

1. The existing order of things, all of creation; the material world of the world of matter and mind.

And to look to nature and up to nature's God. ~ Pope

2. The agent, creator, author, or producer of the universe or the power or force regulating or controlling it; often personified as feminine; as, Nature's unerring in her selections and rejections.
3. The essence, essential qualities, or peculiar attributes of a thing, which constitute it what it is, and differentiate it from other things; as, the nature of man; the nature of the soul; the nature of blood; the nature of plants; the nature of a circle or an angle.
4. The established or regular course of things; the usual consequence of events; as death is part of nature.
5. Constitution; aggregate powers of a body; vitality; as, overburdened nature is almost exhausted.
6. Natural affection of reverence; humanity; as, a mother's nature forbids cruelty to her child.
7. The system of created things, excluding only that which transcends the usual order of things and necessitates the creative or governing power of a supernatural being or principle; as, the performance of a miracle implies the power to interfere with the system of nature.
8. Sort; species; kind; particular character; as, a substance of the nature of wax.
9. Sentiments or images conformed to nature, or to truth and reality; spontaneity; freedom from artificiality.

Only nature can please those tastes which are unprejudiced and refined.

~ Addison

10. Birth, as, he is a Russian by nature. [Obs.]
11. Lack of education, improvement or culture; wildness; savagery; as, the Bushmen are examples of a people still living in a state of nature.
12. In theology, unregenerate state; the condition of being or remaining at enmity with God, and unrenewed by the fulfillment of the conditions of salvation; as, he rejected the transformation of the spirit and lived on in nature. **[WOW!]**

~ Webster's, unabridged, 1952

Dragon lives forever, is only sleeping. What dreams? Father wakes it with noise of his ignorance. Free speech, written in his laws; but free listening unheard of, nearly impossible, as he continues his noise. Money talks is all they hear, at the moment, which will pass as moments do. PTL = Pass The Loot. In the Beginning was the Word, Noise, Male God. Child will tame it, sensing pure essential nature of everlasting truth and wisdom. And She, ever invisible third party, is Mother who nurtures them both.

Dragon is universal – connected to our universe – primary source of information. Study its endless faces revealed thru mythological history, to unlock secrets once known; for some unknown reason forgotten. Sin means 'to forget'. Insure our present can dream

us into future, Dragon points backward thru ancient mythologies, forward into fear-of-the-unknown future, waiting for us to imagine; image in.

Tradition says wisdom comes with age. It does. Could come sooner if we did not insist on holding so tightly to tradition; and suffering guilt. Forever trying to expand out of these confines. We are bound, captive by our own codes, rules and regulations.

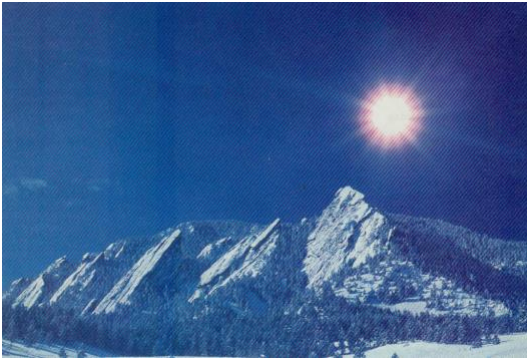
Peace Brother!
Listen to the graffiti;
the words of the prophets are written
on the subway walls,
and alleys and malls...
in the sound
of silence.



Graffiti in a Boulder alley

We 'are' Source of Music, Truth and Peace on Earth, Brothers and Sisters, Mothers and Fathers. Incite Global Intuitive Reaction. Many voices become One voice; joy humans feel in places of worship. If enough are singing it blends, so no One is out of harmony. Music is the Dragon's name from depths of psyche of World Human Soul.

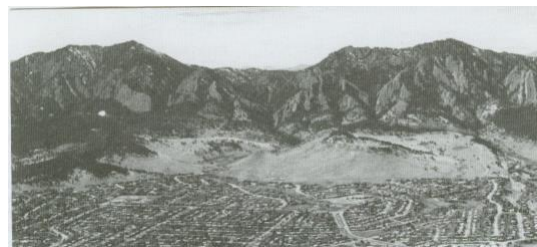
Alone time is needed to relate to Self, relate to Iam, not confused with Ego.



What makes Boulder magical? From scales of a Sleeping Dragon ekes cosmic info into seekers, hopefully, suspecting ears; human and other life forms who share open space. Synchronicities abound making less evolved beings uncomfortable. Some scurry away in panic, leaving adepts laughing in acceptance of profound wisdom and wit of the Universe.

After a decade pondering the city laying beneath the Sleeping Dragon, I found it an illusion, projecting speculation, and intellectualization of a New Age happening. But the real nitty gritty; Boulder is a Nazi town, little different from all other Nazi towns across America. Outside the City, wild frontier, inside the City, a Wasteland. Don't you

see it all around you? Even parking tickets are plastic now.



They spoil the city and immediate environment, then run to unspoiled places to spoil them too. They need to un-spoil space they're in, some try. If you don't want to feel crowded, don't produce so many offspring, take care of those we have. Stop crossing natural boundaries. Stand your ground.

New Millennium: Memory returns; judgment after a millennium contemplating finding equilibrium. We must live righteously for 1000 years; only then can GodNature

truly live, dwell in/with man/woman, human/being. What do these books, these bibles, these dreams and interpretations really say/mean? It will take another 1000 years for dragon egg conceived now to hatch; 1000 years before Satan is loosed for a while and inferiors allowed to reign again, 'for a *short* time', to remind us again; 1000 years we have to develop a new thriving, growing tradition to sustain life, the Book of Life.

If we incite global intuitive reaction, riot of thoughtful action; if we cross the great water, enter the abyss and inferno, experience the mystery; Dragon can slip once again into the depths, realms of SubConscious, beneath the Great Water; wait another 1000 years (or so), another Millennium, to raise its head more briefly then, as future lives longer and longer. Dragon is guardian of waters, of the pearl, of treasures. If you understand Dragon you no long seek treasure, but accept it, a given.

We must bow to GodNature every time, before ever bowing to bondage of mankind; this market economy, market society, politics of man. Lucifer, the morning star, loved God so much he could not bow before Man. Know thy Devils!

We speak to self-proclaimed creators of a lot of work to be done; organizational plans to draw up. We speak to all public speakers, whatever method or media. Time to turn tides to create a new and better direction. A new road, but don't 'build' it. Strike a new path; blaze a new trail thru the Thick Its. Essence makes physical transparent, less dense. Maintain essentiality to easily move thru barriers, flow through transparency.

Our society, our culture, should be a safe place, safe haven; not feeling need to be on Guard All the time. Why can't we make it so? Who fed/feeds us propaganda of suffering, sorrows? Seems a much more pleasant experience to stand in awe of all that mystery, radiance and glory; about to become more than we've ever been before. When we feel creative force, we feel so very large, it goes to our head; for a moment. It is our nature to seek promises of God. Emotional and psychological breakdown culminates of trying to live in harmony and balance with expectations of you-mankind; unkind. They fear economic consequences, but if they see they'll be fed, they might take initial step. It's been thought; now activate. We want to live our Selves; live and let live. Thank yous and praise the lords, tokens only. Actions and reactions, positive activities truly count.

Most of their actions are tokens to get through gates to where they desire to go; or think they want to go. Tokens paid in fear or greed; actions seldom symbols of love and understanding. They seem to have no real awareness. There is limited awareness in domain of the Blind Dragon. They just don't see. They have no vision, no foresight, no hindsight. They do not want to see the hourglass has turned down to up.



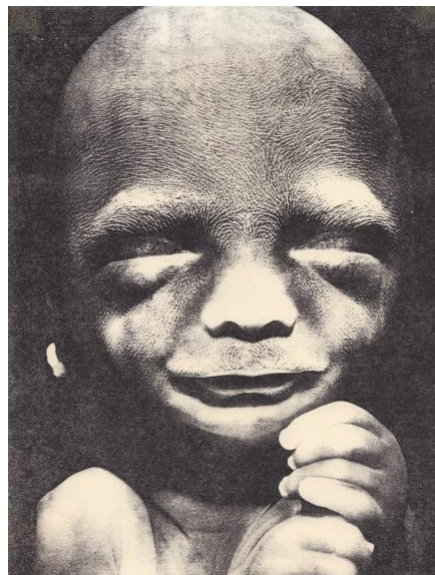
Have no faith except in everlasting progression of truth. IAM Aquarian; organized religions of you-mankind have no place left in this world coming soon. IAM Urantian; trapped on a battlefield, in a war between whose right, whose left. This battle can't be won. I am Human History, present, past. We cannot win future, only change, move on.

Life fades among humans, as separate reality. Important now to spend more time relating to family of hu-man than individual, prohibitive blood groups; cloistered few. In man's quest to 'know thy self' he strives to know there are more like He. He searches further; drawn onward. Each individual, looking beyond themselves, beyond immediate surroundings. Afraid; Ego holding, makes painful desire to end all outside forces he does not, cannot control. Afraid to understand.

Humans play geomantic memory loop over and over. Reach for further understanding. Creative force must erupt positively quickly from what burns within the fiery abyss. Make it so Number One! Use ego-control; waken Dragon within our Selves; feel greatest Mother of them all breath in and out; 30,000 years we lived with Mother goddess, 5-6,000 with hisStory. Is his damaging her due to her damaging him? Most damage done in just last few hundred years. His rebellion against her has gone on long enough. Mankind, son of a Mother, has run amok; forgot his original power comes from Her, sustenance from Her. He offered to represent Her, son of a Mother. Dragon aims to achieve balance knowing opposing energies in universe mutually depend on each other for respective identities; equal value, co-dependent. Change could occur rapidly, if we understood, masculine and feminine energies to stop wars within/without. Son of a Witch!. When we burned, we became the fire, breath of Dragon. Trauma so great to our Being we gasped; fell into unconsciousness, now to exhale breath of Dragon, waking.

As children of the mother, we, all of us, even millions of miles, light years away, have power to change our Selves; move beyond HisStory. Dragon has always been, will always be, alpha omega, Ouroboros. Dragon lives forever, lurking in human world, now closer to surface of watery depths of consciousness, as things need to change. Dragon, symbol of big change, transformation; containing extremely powerful archetypal energies. Dragon emerges, each and every age change. Dragon is Universe; Human, child of that universe; becoming receptive to ways of that universe, most constant, but variable. Dragon is chaos guarding the pearl; still point in midst of chaos, eye of the storm; reflection of guiding light. Not the Soap Opera! Pearl is where earth, wind and fire come together to find themselves swimming in an ocean of time.

Were we meant to Evolve and expand, peopling the system? Expand conscious awareness in travels to other worlds and beyond; adapting? There are no beings *Out There* precisely like us. We are not precisely like each other. *But Later... And Before...* maybe past and future are interchangeable. From somewhere in space away from *Now*, we are from same source; past escapees, or travelers from other worlds, dimensions. Atlantis emerged from some myth somewhere. We are mythical beings, wherever truth of beginnings may lie.



CAPUT MORTUUM

The End

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[back to chapters](#) / [home](#)