



Earth is surrounded by spaceships. Friendly ones. There are no unfriendly spaceships or spacemen since earth would not attract them.

These friendly spaceships are the source of our insight, our wisdom. They send us insight periodically in the form of white light, a pure, gentle light, akin to the fluffy friendliness of white clouds in a blue sky.

That which is fresh and crisp and which invigorates—these things come from the friendly spaceships that encircle us. They give us raw knowledge, insight, wisdom.

We on earth, then, live in a middle kingdom (reference Chinese cosmology). Above us are the spaceships which give us knowledge. Below us is earth's core from whence come our decisions. From the spaceships comes information about things beyond the consciousness of earth itself (earth doesn't know everything). From earth's core arise the pre-programmed archetypes, the decisions for survival and consciousness.

Decisions from the core come as a welling up from within, an eruption. Wisdom from the spaceships comes as a gentle rain upon the hill tops, eventually finding its way by streams and rivers to the great seas.

collage: Jodie Sibert