PSYCHONAUTICA
A GRAPHIC NOVEL

DMT
It happens to each of us sooner or later if we are fortunate to live so long. It is the point at which everything we know and hold to be true is questioned.

Is this it? Is this what it is all about? You work hard, have a family and go on a few luxury cruises but then your bingo number is up and the morphine drip is kicking in.

Not to say there won’t be any good times to reflect on, like the extramarital affair, divorce, and addiction to booze and internet porn, but who is to judge?

A typical American education and college experience with a decent career with insurance and a retirement package.

There had to more there. But where was “there” and what was the “something”?
SO YOU TURN ON THE TELEVISION BUT IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME THING.

IT SEEMS AS IF POLITICS AND SPORTS WERE CREATED TO BRING CONFLICT INSTEAD OF UNITY TO SOCIETY.

THE NEWS AND DAYTIME TALK SHOWS SHOUT OUT DEATH, DESTRUCTION, AND MISFORTUNE LIKE SOMEHOW THAT IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT YOUR LIFE.

WE ARE TAUGHT TO LIVE IN FEAR, AND THAT THE UNKNOWN IS EVIL.

AFTER SPEAKING WITH YOUR PRIEST AND PESTERING YOUR DOCTOR YOU QUICKLY REALIZE THEY HAVE MORE PROBLEMS THAN YOU DO.
WHAT WAS THERE LEFT TO QUEST FOR?
LONG GONE IS THE AGE OF DISCOVERY
AND THERE IS NO PRINCESS IN DISTRESS.

THEN, OUT OF THE BLUE WHEN IT IS MOST UNEXPECTED, SOMETHING VERY DIFFERENT PRESENTS ITSELF.

DECIDING TO JUMP IN HEADFIRST, YOU SET OUT TO GATHER ALL THE NECESSARY INGREDIENTS AND SUPPLIES. IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG.

A LITTLE EXPERIMENTATION AND A SUCCESSFUL BATCH OF ELF SPICE IS PROCURED.

IT'S TIME.

DIMMING THE LIGHTS, YOU SLIP ON A OLD WELDERS MASK AND TRACKSUIT THEN SIT CROSS-LEGGED ON THE FLOOR WITH A BIG BLANKET NEARBY.

INHALING DEEPLY SEVERAL TIMES, YOU SIT BACK AS ALL THE AIR IS SUCKED OUT OF THE ROOM AND EVERYTHING FAMILIAR TAKES ON AN ALIEN PRESENCE AS COLORS SHIFT INTO SATURATED HUES SWIMMING WITH SPARKLING MOLECULES THAT EVOLVE INTO ELABORATE MOSAICS THAT PULSATE IN RHYTHM.
YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES AS THE OVERWHELMING SENSE OF FAMILIARITY EMBRACES EVERY FIBER OF YOUR BEING. A VIBRATING SENSATION BLASTS INTO A CACOPHONY OF SIGHTS AND SOUNDS AS A TEMPORAL WORMHOLE OPENS AND THE EGO BATTLES DEFENSELESSLY AGAINST THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE INEFFABLE BUT IS INSTANTLY AND ULTIMATELY ANNIHILATED.

PULLED INTO A WRITHING UMBILICAL CORD WITH BILLIONS OF JEWEL ENCRUSTED EYES FOLLOWING YOUR MOVEMENTS, YOU RESORT TO INSTINCT PULLED FROM EONS OF PRE-EARTHLY COSMIC EXPERIENCE AND BEGIN TO PROCESS INFORMATION WITHOUT THINKING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE AS A HOMO SAPIEN ON PLANET EARTH SINCE BIRTH.

NOTICING FOR THE FIRST TIME YOU ARE NOT ALONE. MULTIPLE DIMENSIONS BECOME APPARENT AND ALL AROUND YOU, BRIGHTLY LIT SPHERES WITH TINY WINGS ARE FIGURE SKATING ACROSS SPACE WHILE INSCRIBING ETERNAL MESSAGES.

ARCING HIGH ABOVE INTRICATE WHEELS INTERLOCKED IN A KARMIC SPIN, YOU RICOCHET BETWEEN THE GLISTENING SCALES OF GIGANTIC SNAKES THAT INTERTWINE INTO COMPLEX DNA SEQUENCES, EACH TIME YOU IMPACT WITH THE SHIFTING COLORS OF THE SERPENTS, A DAZZLING ATOMIC EXPLOSION SCATTERS AN ARRAY OF SPARKS THAT CASCADE DOWN TO FANTASTIC STRUCTURES PROTRUDING FROM WORLD'S WHERE ANCIENT AND FUTURE ALIEN CIVILIZATIONS SEND BEACONS EMITTING ODD LANGUAGES INTO DEEP SPACE.

SUDDENLY YOU ARE HOVERING IN FRONT OF A CENTRAL POINT OF INTELLIGENCE BETWEEN THIS REALM AND THE NEXT, FOR A MILLISECOND OR A MILLION YEARS.
However, since you are still alive and human, you feel an elastic cord pulling you back though millennia of conditioning as layers of primitive emotions rise like a tidal wave and crash amongst the grains of sand we consider human consciousness.

Retreating safely back into the shell that you call a body, it becomes obvious that as a basic principle everything in the universe is in a organized flux composed of multi-dimensional energies with specific goals and methods to achieve them.

With experience you can build the framework in which to base abstract principles and formulate theories that can be documented.

To be continued.
WHEN WE WERE YOUNG WE VIEWED THE WORLD WITH A CURIOUSITY AND OPENNESS THAT IS CONSIDERED NAIVE LATER IN LIFE AND DISMISSED AS BEING UNIMPORTANT.

THE SUNSET BECOMES ROUTINE AND ORDINARY WHEN WE CAN NO LONGER RECALL AFTERNOONS WHEN THE SKY WAS A THEATRE WITH CLOUDS FORMING EVERYTHING FROM A CIRCUS PARADE TO A CIRCLING PAIR OF DRAGONS INTENT OF FINDING A VIRGIN MAIDEN WITH SILK SPUN HAIR.
But in truth is the reality we once perceived actually more in tune with nature than the existence we have managed to manufacture for ourselves?

By convincing ourselves that what exists beyond our understanding is not worth the time to investigate we shut off the possibility that there is something much larger.
DOORS IN A LONG HALLWAY NOW CLOSED OFF
THE MYSTERIES BEHIND THEM LOCKED AWAY AND
FORGOTTEN....

WITH OLD KEYS JANGLING IN OUR POCKET
WE WANDER THROUGH NEW CORRIDORS AND INTO
ROOMS CREATED BY THE CHOICES WE CONSCIOUSLY
CHOOSE TO MAKE ALONG OUR PATHS IN LIFE.

IT IS OUR OWN CULTURE THAT RENDERS THE VERY SHAPE
OF OUR DECISIONS INTO A NARROW VIEW THAT CAN
ONLY SEE THE DOORS OF IT'S OWN DESIRES.
WHEN WAS IT THAT WE LOST THE ABILITY TO LOOK OUTSIDE OF OURSELVES INSTEAD OF ONLY THINKING ABOUT OURSELVES?

IS THE PROPENSITY FOR CRUELTY AND VIOLENCE TOWARDS FELLOW HUMANS JUST A GENETIC TRAIT LEFT OVER FROM A MILLENNIUM OF BATTLING FOR SURVIVAL IN A HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT AND IF SO WHEN WILL WE LEARN TO ALTER OUR PERCEPTIONS?

AT WHAT POINT DID THE FASCINATION WITH MATERIAL OBJECTIFICATION BECOME A SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE METHOD THAT SETS THE STANDARD FOR MODERN LIFE?
WE HAVE FALLEN PREY TO THE LETHAL IDEALIZATION THAT ONLY AFFLUENCE AND WEALTH CAN BUY THE KEY THAT OPENS THE DOOR TO HAPPINESS.

THIS VIEW COMES WITH A SENSE OF SELF IMPORTANCE THAT OUTWEIGHS THE GOAL OF FINDING A HARMONIOUS BALANCE WITHIN ONESELF, THE WORLD, AND A PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.

IT IS NOW OUR CHANCE TO MAKE DRASTIC CHANGES NO MATTER HOW UNCOMFORTABLE THE CONSEQUENCES FOR IF WE DO NOT TAKE ACTION WE WILL BE HELPLESS AS THE EARTH REVOLTS AGAINST ALL HUMANS AND BEGINS ANEW.
Harmoniously embraced in an envelope of cosmic knowledge, each soul is content to drift in a stream of ethereal consciousness until abruptly...

.....it is pulled away and cast into a dimension with physical properties where it bonds to form a symbiotic relationship with mortal material.

Although the spirit is a conscious entity of its own, it is now engulfed within the confines of a new organism that does not have the capability of deciphering the inherent knowledge that lies within.
THE SPIRIT IS NOT DIMINISHED WITHIN THE ORGANISM BUT BECOMES A FACET OF THE INDIVIDUAL AND COMBINED WITH THE INHERITED TRAITS EMBEDDED WITHIN THE GENETIC CODE ACTS AS A SOURCE OF INSPIRATION, CREATIVITY AND INSTINCT.

HOWEVER, IT IS NECESSARY THAT IN ORDER FOR THE SPIRIT TO EXPERIENCE THE COMPARETIVELY SIMPLE SUBTLETIES OF EARTHLY EXISTENCE AND EMOTIONAL STATE OF BEING THAT IT’S TIES DURING CONSCIOUS OCCUPATION OF MIND ARE SEVERED FROM THE COSMOS SO THAT THE BIOLOGICAL BRAIN CAN FILTER AND PROCESS THE ENERGY FORMS THAT COMPOSE THIS UNIVERSE INTO TANGIBLE MASSES THAT IN TURN FORM AND CONSTITUTE THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

FOR HUMANS THIS MEANS OUR BRAIN IS ONLY CABLE OF PERCEIVING AS MUCH OF REALITY AS WE ALLOW IT.
IF THE ENTIRE COSMOS WERE OPEN TO US DURING OUR CONSCIOUS HOURS IT WOULD BE IMMENSELY OVERWHELMING...

IT IS ESSENTIAL TO EXPERIENCE THESE DIMMED PERCEPTIONS OF A SIMPLER REALITY SO THAT WE CAN MAKE CONSCIOUS DECISIONS AND FEEL EMOTIONS THAT FEED INTO THE SPIRIT ITSELF

A SPIRITS LINK TO THE COSMOS IS MOST ACTIVE DURING THE DEEP CYCLES OF SLEEP WHEN THE CONSCIOUS MIND IS SHUT OFF DOORWAYS ARE ONCE AGAIN OPENED TO OTHER DIMENSIONS WHERE IT IS CHARGED WITH THE COSMIC INTELLIGENCE THAT SUSTAINS ALL LIVING ORGANISMS.
It is conceivable that there are more realms in which spirits reside and influence our aspects of daily living than we can imagine.

The universe is not composed of primary colors that can be easily defined or categorized into mathematical equations but is instead a mixture of subtle tones and hues that are part of a perpetual flux of information.

Our earthly languages and methods of scientific observation are not yet equipped to define the cosmos.
First we need to realize that the microcosm in which our reality lies in is intermeshed with a multidimensional clockwork of cosmic existence and the stream of energy in which the spirit resides before and after earthly existence is but a miniscule component of the macrocosm.

Then maybe then we can see ourselves as being less than the center of the universe and concentrate on contributing instead of acquiring.
THE EXPERIMENT

PSYCHONAUTICA: THE COSMIC COMICS is a series of postulations made after experiences with DMT in an attempt to record the journey in as much detail as possible and dissect the experience by drawing correlations between this world and that of the psychedelic in which reality takes on a whole new meaning.
THE CULTURAL AND CONDITIONED DECISION MAKERS OF THE MIND ARE CORDONED OFF FROM THEIR RESPECTIVE VIEW POINTS DURING THE BREAKTHROUGH EXPERIENCE ALLOWING FOR THE MANIPULATION OF TIME AND SPACE TO UNFOLD REVEALING A PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN REALM THAT PROCLAIMS TO BE THE ONE.

WHAT TRANSPRISES AFTERWARDS IS A CLASH FOR DOMINATION FROM WITHIN AS THE CONFLICTING COUNTERPARTS BEGIN TO DEBATE AND INTERPRET SYMBOLISM WITH ATTACHED MEANING OR NEGATE CONTENT TO FIT WITHIN THEIR RESPECTIVE SCOPE OF BELIEFS.
THE DOME!

NO AIR, SPACE OR TIME... JUST....

THE EXPERIMENT
PART ONE
STAGE ONE
AFTER THE THIRD INHALATION WE SAT BACK COMFORTABLY INTO THE CUSHIONS OF THE COUCH AS OUR EYELIDS CLENCHED TOGETHER IN ANTICIPATION. IMMEDIATELY WE WERE TAKEN IN BY A TRANCE AS IF INDUCED WITH A MAGICAL SPELL THAT TURNED US TO STONE.

PROPELLED INTO AN DEEP ABBYSS LIKE THAT OF A GIANT CAVERN LIT BY TWINKLING CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTS THAT EXPOSED AN INNER SANCTUM COMPRISED OF HARLEQUIN DIAMONDS.

WITH VISIONS THAT EXPANDED FAR BEYOND NORMAL PERIPHERAL RANGE WE WATCHED AS THE DOME VExed WITH OPAQUE GEOMETRIC CAPILLARIES WHICH FLUSHED SHIMMERING PARTICLES THOUGH A INTRICATE NETWORK OF CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURES THAT RAPIDLY DISPLAYED SNOWFLAKE LIKE PATTERNS THAT TRAVESED THE INTERIOR AT HYPER SPEED BEFORE RECEDING INTO THOUSANDS OF FLASHING SPIRALS GROWING TIGHTER AND TIGHTER AND SHAPE SHIFTING INTO A PAIR OF GOLDEN SERPENTS INTERTWINING AND KNOTTING INFINITE FRACTAL LOOPS UNTIL AT LAST THE DOME WAS ANNIHILATED INTO PIECES OF BRILLIANT SHIMMERING STARS THAT STRETCHED ACROSS THE GALAXY.
OUR HALLUCINATIONS EXPANDED EXPONENTIALLY INTO AN INFINITE WAKE THAT SUCKED US INTO AN AIRLESS VACUUM DEVOID OF ANYTHING FAMILIAR, PLUNGING INTO A REALM SO FOREIGN WHAT WAS LEFT OF OUR GRASP OF REALITY WAS OBLITERATED THAT LEFT US IN A DISTRESSING STATE OF PANIC.

COMING NEXT ISSUE!
COMING NEXT....
THE EXPERIMENT - PART TWO

THE FEAR....
"IT REVEALED TO US WHAT TRUE REALITY REALLY IS AND THAT IT FILLED WITH SPIRITS THAT WE ARE UNAWARE OF DURING OUR DAILY ACTIVITIES. THE UNIVERSE IS COMPOSED OF AN VAST ASSORTMENT OF THESE ENTITIES THAT EXISTS OUT OF TIME AND SPACE AND NOW WE CAN ONLY BEGIN TO APPRECIATE THE MAGNITUDE OF THE INTELLIGENCE. GEOMETRIC PATTERNS ARE THE SPIRITS IN THEIR TRUE STATES OF BEING AND ONLY BY THAT REALIZING AND ACCEPTING THE TRUTH CAN WE TRULY SEE WITHOUT SHACKLES OF OUR CONSCIOUS MIND TEMPORARILY PARTED FROM THE FABRIC OF REALITY AND THE SELF IMPOSED PRISONS OF OUR MIND THAT IS TRAINED TO SEE ONLY A FRAGMENT OF THE TRUTH WE HAVE NOW BEEN GRANTED ACCESS TO SEE THE INVISIBLE."

"OUR OPTIC NERVES RELAYS IMAGES TO OUR BRAIN, IF OUR EYES ARE CLOSED THE PRIMARY VISUAL CORTEX FILLS WITH ALTERNATE SENSORY INPUTS AND DMT IS A HALLUCINOGENIC DRUG THAT ACTS AS A NEUROTRANSMITTER. THEREFORE, THE PERCEPTIONS WE EXPERIENCED WERE SIGNIFICANTLY ALTERED AS OUR MINDS SCRAMBLED TO SELF-ORGANIZE AND MAKE LOGICAL SENSE OF THE CHAOTIC OVERLOAD THIS THE GEOMETRIC PATTERNS WHICH ARE ALSO INHERENT IN NATURE WERE FORMED AND THE SENSE OF MOVEMENT WAS JUST AN AUDI DISTORTION THAT DISRUPTED OUR EQUILIBRIUM LEAVING US FEELING DISCOMBOBULATED NOT UNLIKE MOTION SICKNESS."

"THE PATTERNS WERE MOST LIKELY CREATED BY THE DARK FORCES OF HELL. THERE MAY HAVE BEEN A HEXAGRAM OR TWO SOMEWHERE IN THERE WHICH REMINDS ME OF THE CABBALA, MAYBE THE DIAGRAMS WERE WARNING. IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THE POISON WE HAVE IMBIBED IN IS A PRODUCT OF MANIPULATION TO THE CLEAR AND CONSCIOUS MIND THAT HAS PERMANENTLY TAINTED OUR BRAIN AND INTERFERED WITH GODS PRESENCE. LIKE ALCOHOL AND DRUGS, DEVIAN OR ABNORMAL BEHAVIOR, IT IS THE DEVIL AT WORK AND OUR VERY SOUL WAS OUT OF BALANCE AND TEETERING ON THE EDGE OF ETERNAL DAMNATION. TEMPTED BY THE WICKED DESIRE OF OBTAINING THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT OF SACRED KNOWLEDGE OUR OWN EVIL DESIRES HAVE OPENED US UP TO DEMONIC POSSESSION IF NOT ETERNAL DAMNATION."

"IT PRODUCED CHANGES TO THE BRAIN CHEMISTRY BY SHUTTING DOWN THE PRIMARY SENSES WE EQUATE WITH EVERYDAY CONSCIOUSNESS. VISION IS THE STIMULUS WE USE TO DETERMINE THE SHAPE AND COLOR OF OBJECTS, WITH DMT AS A STIMULUS, THE IMAGES PRODUCED BY OUR BRAIN TURNED INTO AN OVERWHELMING BARRAGE OF VISUAL SHAPES THAThift VIOLENTLY IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT BY OUR MIND TO SEE RECOGNITION WITHIN THE PATTERNS AS OUR EXPOSED SENSORY INPUTS WERE LEFT IN A STATE OF MASSIVE CONFUSION TURNING OUR INTERNAL CENTER OF GRAVITY INTO A COMPASS FLOATING IN AN TURBULENT SEA OF MERCURY."

COMING NEXT.... THE EXPERIMENT - PART TWO
AFTER THE DOME...

THE FEAR....

IT WAS FOR AN INSTANT AS IF ALL THE DEMONS THAT EVER EXISTED WERE SPRUNG FROM THEIR PRISONS IN HELL TO UNLEASH VISIONS OF EVERY ATROCITY AND ABYSMAL HORROR SINCE THE INCEPTION OF TIME.

THE EXPERIMENT
PART TWO
EVIL PERSISTS TO EXIST SOLELY BY OUR OWN VOLITION AND HUMAN KIND'S PROPENSITY FOR VIOLENCE INEQUITABLY LURKS WITHIN OUR NATURE. PRODDING FOR A WAY OUT...

CHALLENGING US TO GIVE IN TO FEAR BY BRUTALITY LASHING OUT WHILE EMOTIONALLY BLINDED IN A FOGGY HAZE OF RED TINTED RAGE.

EVIL TETHERS ROOTS WITHIN THE MIND AND THEN THE HEART.

HATRED AND FEAR FLASHED BEFORE US IN A SURREAL HISTORY LESSON MANIFESTING IN DESTRUCTION ON A GLOBAL SCALE WIPING CIVILIZATIONS FROM EARTH EONS BEFORE HUMANOID CREATURES INSCRIBED HIEROGLYPHS ONTO CLAY TABLETS OR Hewed Depictions of Gods on Cave Walls with Stone Axes.
Forced upon by the suffering of lost souls enduring eternity in agony and depravity the very epitome of hope and faith abandoned...

So we could appreciate it's opposite... as hatred is inextricably tied to love.

Only then... after any last remnants of our humanness had been annihilated...

Could we be prepared for what came next....
AND WERE WE READY? HAD ALL OF OUR EARTHLY INHIBITIONS AND MODULES OF EGOCENTRICITY BEEN SUFFICIENTLY DISSIMULATED TO PASS INTO THE NEXT REALM?

WE HAD PURGE FROM OUR SOUL ALL HUMANISTIC TENDENCIES AND INHIBITIONS TOWARDS FEAR LEAVING BEHIND EMOTIONAL SHARDS OF HATE, ANGER, JEALOUSLY, SPITE, AND RAGE THAT FADED INTO OBLIVION.

IN ORDER TO EMBRACE THE ETHEREAL EMBODIMENT OF TRANSCENDENT LOVE AND WISDOM.

REELING LIKE A BLIND PERSON VIEWING THE WORLD FOR THE FIRST TIME WE HAD TO LEARN HOW TO NAVIGATE IN THIS REALM.

WE ARE AFTER AND ABOVE ALL... CREATURES SHAPED BY EXPERIENCE...
SHAMAN
"There are many portals and paths that can take us to strange and unfamiliar places, one must be prepared to let go of all inhibitions and focus on observing and keeping an open mind."

PSYCHOLOGIST
"With multiple circuits in the brain that handle fear and its permutations, synaptic responses are going unchecked resulting in one's total confusion, it is similar to a neurological disorder like schizophrenia."

THEOLOGIAN
"God built a trapdoor to heaven hidden in the deepest pits of hell."

SCIENTIST
"Loss of one's sense of control is terrifying, and unnerving at the very least. Biochemical and emotional stress both release adrenaline which can produce states of altered perceptions."

NEXT ISSUE... A CONVERSATION WITH THE ONE...
AFTER THE FEAR
THERE WAS....

THE ONE

THE EXPERIMENT
PART THREE
Brought forth from the tumultuous depths of confusion by a piercing light and accompanying wave of bliss. Then came the voice.....

Inexorably it proclaimed to be.....

Shimmering in space, the golden cubist moon transformed. First it was a hexagon infused with light from within, then a multi-faceted sphere of indiscernible complexity that became clearer as we drew nearer.....We heard very distinctly the symphonies of cherubs tuned in accordance of harmonic resonance that was otherworldly and filled us with a contentment unparalleled during our earthly existence and meant for celestial beings.
STRETCHING ACROSS THE ENTIRE CUBIST ENTITY, WONDROUS ARCHITECTURE MONUMENTS AND ICONIC MARVELS FAMILIAR AND OTHERWORLDLY AT THE SAME TIME FLOATED WITHOUT GRAVITY IN A GENTLE SPIRAL OF INDEPENDENT ROTATIONS WHILE DICTATING COSMIC GRAMMAR TO LEGIONS OF SPIRITS WANDERING ABOUT IN THE TIMELESS ETHER OF MULTIDIMENSIONAL SPACE.

LOOK AT ME...
I AM THE ONE.

LOOK AT ME...
I AM THE ONE.

LOOK AT ME...
I AM THE ONE.

LIKE A RENAISSANCE MASTERPIECE ENCOMPASSING EVERY KNOWN PERMUTATION AND ASPECT OF LIFE ON EVERY WORLD AND DEPICTING EACH CULTURE THAT HAS EVER EXISTED THROUGH TIME HAD BEEN FOUND FLOATING IN THE FARTHEST REGIONS OF THE UNIVERSE...THE GOLDEN CITY IS A LIVING RECORDING OF EVERYTHING...IT DECLARED..."LOOK AT ME, I AM THE ONE."

PYRAMIDS RESEMBLING THOSE OF THE ANCIENT WORLD IN ALL THEIR GLORIOUS SPLENDOR WERE FIXED ATOP THE CROWNS OF LIVING STATUES AND SIMULTANEOUSLY ACTING AS AXIS POINTS FOR ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEMS WITH REVOLVING PLANETS FROM WHICH GOLDEN THREE DIMENSIONAL LEXICONS OF ALL THE WORLDS LANGUAGES SCROLLED DOWN SPIRAL STAIRCASES AND LOST AMONG THE INTERIOR COMPLEXITIES OF THE GOLDEN CITY WHICH SYSTEMATICALLY FOLDED INTO ANOTHER INFINITE CYCLE BEFORE EXPANDING ONCE AGAIN INTO A SERIES OF COMPLEX SHAPES.
GOLDEN PARTICLES OF INTRICATE COMPLEXITY SWIRLED OUTWARD FROM THE ELABORATE MOTIFS ENGRAVED ON ORNATE PEBDESTALS SUPPORTING EXQUISITE STATUES OF IMMACULATE CONSTRUCTION.

IN THE CENTER OF IT ALL, A LIGHT SO EFFERVESCENT IS WAS BLINDING.

FROM WHICH DOZEN OF WINGS FLUTTERED AND OPENED LIKE A LOTUS FLOWER BLOSSOMING AT HYPER SPEED TO A SUN GONE SUPERNova.

BLUE AND RED GEM STONES PULSATED IN RHYTHM AND SPIT OUT SPIRALS OF SEQUINS THAT TURNED INTO SYMBOLS SWAYING LIKE CHERRY BLOSSOMS FLOATING GENTILLY INTO THE DISSIPATING SUNLIGHT.
WE BEHELD A CELESTIAL KINGDOM WHOSE NOMENCLATURE WAS THAT OF SUPREME WISDOM.

SHAMAN

"SEEING TRUE REALITY IS APPLICABLE ONLY TO THE INDIVIDUAL WHO IS IN SEARCH OF SPIRITUAL WEALTH, FOR ONLY THEN CAN THE VISIONS AND KNOWLEDGE THAT EXIST INSIDE BE UNLOCKED BUT FIRST WE MUST PROBE THE OUTER REACHES OF THE PSYCHE AND LOOK INTO THE VOID AND BEYOND OURSELVES FOR THERE IS A SACRED LINK TO THE SPIRIT WORLD THAT CONTAINS A SCHEMATIC FOR A DOGMATIC PRINCIPLE OF ENLIGHTENMENT THATbegins with keeping ones self open to everything and not adhering to any preconditioned beliefs that may put limitations on the peripheral stream of cosmic consciousness that exists just outside our normal ranges of perceptions."

PSYCHOLOGIST

"EGO IS THE PERCEPTION OF OUR PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE AND OUR CONSCIOUS MIND CLINGS TO LIFE. THE FEAR OF DEATH FEAR MOTIVATES ALL SORTS OF BIZARRE BEHAVIOR AND JUSTIFICATIONS. BUILT ON RATIONALIZATION, WE TAKE CULTURAL ELEMENTS AND DESIRES THEN INSTILL THEM INTO OUR CONSCIOUSNESS WHICH CONSTITUTES OUR VERSION OF REALITY NO MATTER HOW DEMENTED OR UNUSUAL IT MAY SEEM AT THE JUNCTURE. THIS COGNITIVE DISSOCIATION IS A SEPARATION SO PROFOUND ANYTHING THE MIND CREATES WILL SET THE STAGE FOR THAT VERSION OF REALITY...BUT ULTIMATELY, I KNOW NOTHING!"

THEOLOGIAN

"IT'S JUST... LUDICROUS AND PREPOSTEROUS. BLASPHEMY. IT IS SIMPLY AN INTOXICATION. LIKE ALCOHOL BUT APPARENTLY MUCH STRONGER. YET IT ALL MAKES A BIT OF SENSE, FROM A HISTORICAL PERSPECTIVE I MEAN...LIKE THE ORIGINS OF RELIGION IN THE FIRST PLACE YOU KNOW? DID ANYONE ELSE SEE THOSE CRYSTAL WHEELS WITH EYES? IF YOU GO LOOKING TO BE TOUCHED BY THE HAND OF GOD, BEWARE, YOU MIGHT JUST GET BITCH SLAPPED!"

SCIENTIST

"IN RESPONSE TO OUR PREVIOUS SENSATION OF FEAR, A RELEASE OF ENDORPHINS FLOODED OUR SYSTEM AND SEROTONIN WAS RELEASED SO WE FELT EUPHORIC. WHAT IS CURIOUS IS WHY DMT INTERACTS WITH HUMANS ON SUCH A CATAclySMIC LEVEL WITH OUR STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND INTERPOLATION OF DATA. NOT TO MENTION IT JUST HAPPENS TO FIT PERFECTLY INTO OUR NEURO RECEPTORS AS IF IT WAS COSMICALLY PREORDAINED OF COURSE, THE BOUNDARIES OF QUANTUM MECHANISMS INVOLVING HOW THE BRAINS RELAYS INFORMATION TO NEURONS IS FASCINATING MATERIAL!"


COMING NEXT ISSUE... DIATRIBE!
Interfacing with the One felt as though a threshold had been crossed. No longer are the factions of the mind quarreling over the how and why fantastical visions of a larger reality encompassing our own become apparent.

Instead, the breakthrough seems to have quelled the need to subject the experience into rational explanations and has left open the door to objectivity by unifying the mind into a cohesive state of reception devoid of expectations and open to any possibilities.

Connected to the Cosmos via a communication device whose technology is a natural mechanism that exists as a link to the spirit world and all its inhabitants regardless of time or space.
A newfound freedom has arisen in which the conscious becomes a vessel adrift in an infinite galaxy with multiple layers of reality hosting a broad spectrum of intelligence that exist beyond our restrictive definitions of biological organisms or sentient beings.

Leaving behind a sphere with dozens of additive and subtractive counterparts cast in shadow, our world spins on the ring of a giant abacus whose frame stretches and twists as it reaches out across the galaxy creating new equations to balance the cosmos.

As if dangling from a harness in front of the world's largest theatre as the reel begins to spin for the feature film, anticipation builds up until a holographic diagram of a pulsating nebulous forms and bursts, blanketing the atmosphere with an inky blackness that spreads out like smoky tendrils from a grease fire.
All is still until a massive black rock inscribed with a matrix of complex symbols and asymmetrical angles streaks into view and slows to a snail’s pace while slowly rotating as slits within the surface spread apart like a snake revealing its sex.

Protracted flashes of green are emitted from the grooves in the rock as thousands of small shiny black rocks shoot out and hurl towards lifeless planets.

Spinning towards a dead asteroid drifting in space, a small rock crackles from within and turns to a steaming ember before colliding into the unmade surface. Mountains begin to sway and melt like plastic across the terrain as a dense band of debris rises and covers the freshly seeded planet.
SLOWLY THE CLOUDS PART TO REVEAL FIGURES CAST IN SHADOW SMASHING TOGETHER LIKE STEEL THUNDER CLOUDS IN BATTLE AS LAVA ROLLS AND SWIRLS AROUND WRITHING MOUNTAINS UNTIL AT LAST A MASSIVE ISLAND FLOATS IN A SEA OF GLISTENING BLUE AND GREEN SERPENTS THAT DISSOLVE INTO FROTHING WAVES THAT LAP GENTLY AT SANDY BEACHES OR SMASH VIOLENTLY AGAINST CLIFF WALLS LINED WITH THE SILHOUETTES OF GIANT HUMANIDS STARING UP AT THE HEAVENS.

TIME PASSES AS CITIES ARE DEVORENED BY DEEP CREVICES OR SWALLOWED BY THE CHANGING SEAS AND NEW CIVILIZATIONS SPRING UP LIKE SPROUTS IN FRESHLY TILLED SOIL UNTIL ALL THE CITIES THAT EVER WERE OR EVER WILL BE ARE COMBINED AS ONE MASSIVE ABSTRACT COLLAGE THAT BEGINS TO GLOW WITH A DIM ORANGE HAZE UNTIL A DEEP RED PULSATES AND SQUEEZES IT TIGHTLY INTO A SHRINKING TORUS SHAPE BEFORE WINKING OUT OF EXISTENCE.

SPUN BACKWARDS IN ARGING LOOPS UNTIL DEEP UNDERGROUND THEN BURROWING OUT OF HOLE WITH A THOUSAND CRUSTACEAN LIKE CLAWS AND OUT ONTO A RED DUSTY PLAIN COVERED WITH GROTESQUE ARTHROPODS WITH HARD COPPER SCALES SLITHERING AWAY IN A PANIC FROM A LONG SHADOW CAST BY A FIGURE CLAD IN A GLITTERING BLACK SPACESUIT AND TRANSPARENT DOME HELMET PROTECTING A LARGE BLUE CRANIUM MAPPED WITH BULGING GREEN AND RED VEINS.
Pulled away from the red plant in a nanosecond by a vortex that spins into an oval chamber in which a large statue clad in ornate armor composed of golden light is waiting. It is a component of the entity proclaiming to be the one.

Underneath the golden flesh of the living statue, muscles flex and rippled as the being felt the presence of another and turned its massive head; a swirl of emotions flashed before settling on weary as beneath the tall almost phallic helmet depicting humans and animals forms juxtaposed, one scarred eye peered back, the other blinded and enclosed in a cage of golden antlers.

Only a glimpse then isolated in an identical chamber like the inside of a golden egg with one side open to an indigo sky with pink clouds passing far below over jagged white capped mountains.
EONS PASS UNTIL AN OVERWHELMING URGE TO CREATE TAKES HOLD...INSTANTLY THE PINK CLOUDS SHIFT INTO AN ORGANIC TAFFY THE CONSISTENCY OF GELATIN THAT UTTERS ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES. BEFORE THE REALIZATION OF COHERENT THOUGHT PASSES INTO A CONSCIOUS REGION OF THE MIND, A SPACESHIP VERSION OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING IS FLOATING AWAY INTO THE ETHER.

ACCESS THESE REALMS IS WIDE AND VARIED.

BE IT A LINK IN A CHAIN OF EXISTENCE IN OUR OWN INDIVIDUAL SPIRITUAL PATH OR A RANDOM DIAL UP CONNECTION TO OTHER SENTIENT BEINGS, THE INTERFACE ALWAYS PROVIDES INSIGHT.

LEARNING HOW TO NAVIGATE MAY BE A CHALLENGE WORTH EXPLORING AS CONTACT HAS HELPED HUMANS THROUGHOUT HISTORY UNDERSTAND THEIR ROLE IN THE UNIVERSE.

NOW AT A TIME WHEN WE AS A SPECIES NEED GUIDANCE MORE THAN EVER THE IRRATIONAL AND OFTEN CONFUSING VISIONS PRODUCED SHOULD NOT BE DISMISSED AS IMAGINARY FIGMENTS OF THE INDIVIDUAL PSYCHE.