

AMYN DAHYA

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# *The Alacanzera*

RISE AGAIN

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Integrated  
Living  
Publications



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Aryn Dahya exercises his moral right.

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## SYNOPSIS

On November 19, 2003, Juan Lopez, a young stock market trader from Madrid, enters a secret gateway in Venezuela's Mount Avila and crosses into the world of the Alacanzera—an advanced civilisation that inhabited the earth thousands of years ago.

During a fascinating journey with Ohumah and Oriana, his mystical Alacanzeran guides, Juan Lopez discovers answers to unsolved mysteries that have challenged the human imagination for centuries. He is granted access to the Great Scrolls on Mount Sakhava, which reveal the year 2012 AD as a turning point in the destiny of the Twelfth Civilisation—our present-day world. The scrolls state: *“The choice of whether the Twelfth Civilisation rises to great new heights of progress, or destroys itself, rests in the hands of each individual human being.”*

The year 2012 is portrayed in many ancient prophecies as a point beyond which, the world as we know it, shall change forever. Speculations of doom and gloom are frequently associated with this year. Juan-Lopez discovers that this is not the case. 2012 could in fact be the most exciting period of transformation in human history. The guardians of the Great Scrolls, the Alacanzera, reveal the keys to this powerful process...

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*Ohumah said, “For all you know, Adam, who according to the scriptures holds the place of the first man in creation, may have been a dolphin, and the Garden of Eden may have existed in the sea! Then all the theories of evolution would make perfect sense, wouldn't they?”*

## *The Author*



Dr. Aryn Dahya, an internationally renowned scientist and author, writes captivating, inspirational stories that integrate science, art, nature and spirituality with the challenges and opportunities of modern-day living. His works serve as motivational self-development tools that can be harnessed and enjoyed by people of all ages.

As a scientist, Aryn dedicates his efforts toward preservation and protection of the environment, and the creation of harmony between our lifestyles and the environment.

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“The Mentor”

## *Acknowledgements*

“*The 13<sup>th</sup> Civilisation*” has been conceived through team effort, based upon the tireless contributions of a number of people.

In particular I wish to recognise with gratitude the support of my family, for true accomplishment only manifests when one’s efforts are nurtured by love, care and dedication.

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Now begins a special journey for our readers, which we hope will foster a positive transformation of our civilisation beyond the year 2012.



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*We live in a world of infinite possibilities  
How can there be something so rare as the impossible...?*

*Aryn Dahya  
Be & It Is Volume 1*



# PREFACE

A look back in human history will reveal the rise of many advanced civilisations around the globe. During the span of their existence they exhibited highly advanced science, architecture, art and many other forms of human endeavour, but ultimately they declined and then disappeared. We often consider this process of rise and fall of civilisations as an inevitable cycle of life. However, such simplistic views prevent us from discovering the much deeper reasons as to why such cycles occur—reasons that are revealed in this book through the fascinating journey of Juan Lopez, a young stock market trader from Madrid.

The year 2012 appears in many ancient prophecies as a point beyond which, the world as we know it, shall change forever. Speculations of doom and gloom are frequently associated with this year. Juan-Lopez discovers that this is not the case. The year 2012 is not an absolute period beyond which unpleasant events are expected to occur. Rather, it represents a period of transformation, which could encompass many years, through which we as a civilisation can either take the path towards self-decline or rise to great new heights of progress that will lead us towards establishing our presence well beyond planet Earth. It is indeed an exciting period of challenge and infinite opportunities.

This awareness calls forth the question: What must we as humanity do to prepare ourselves for this process of transformation and opportunity? The answers are revealed by the Alacanzera, an advanced civilisation that inhabited the earth many thousands of years ago. . .

## JUAN LOPEZ

Juan Lopez was born in 1962 in Córdoba, Spain to a family of poor farmers who lived a simple but arduous life. None of his family members were educated; the only skills they possessed were those necessary for the day-to-day running of the farm. Juan had ambitions of becoming a wealthy man some day. From a young age he recognised that education was the key to breaking out of poverty and achieving success. He therefore took a keen interest in his education, and through hard work he won a scholarship to study economics at Salamanca University in Northern Spain.

Juan graduated with flying colours and began work as a stock trader on the Madrid Stock Exchange, where he thrived and became a wealthy man in a short space of time. He understood business, and profited enormously from mastering the art of identifying which companies would become successful. He had earned his first million dollars by the age of 30, and was proud of his accomplishments.

But driven by his need for more and more wealth, Juan had grown to believe that money was life energy, and that those who were poor may as well be dead! He had conveniently forgotten what it was like to grow up in poverty; it was a part of his life that he considered undesirable and an embarrassment. Hence he wanted nothing to do with his childhood memories. Juan lived his life as if he had been born at the age of 30, directly into his wealthy lifestyle. His employment at the stock exchange afforded him access to international business figures and the opportunity to build strong business alliances with investment firms in the UK and the USA. His English-speaking friends fondly referred to him as "Lopez."

## MARIE CARMEN

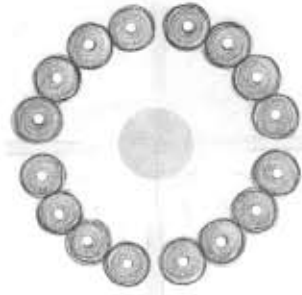
Marie Carmen was Juan's childhood sweetheart from Córdoba. Her passion in life was art, and she spent a great deal of time creating sculptures from porcelain. Her works were of an esoteric nature, that is, she made a conscious effort to capture and project "essence" in all her creations. She had simple tastes in life and was not at all concerned about material possessions or wealth, unlike her dear Juan. Although she had grown up under similar material circumstances as Juan, she had shaped an outlook towards life that was based on love and compassion, which she considered the most important elements in the life of any human being.

Marie Carmen did not resent her family's poverty. In fact, she considered herself the richest person in the world, immersed in the ocean of love that resided within her family. Like Juan she had taken her education seriously, but she did not pursue university after completing school. Instead she chose to develop her artistic skills alongside the talented local craftsmen, and she produced fine pottery, which she sold to the art and tourist shops.

Marie Carmen took a great interest in the Moorish civilisation that had inhabited Spain for almost 600 years until about the year 1500. She was fascinated by the architecture, and often spent her evenings in the great *miskita* (mosque) in Córdoba, where people of the Muslim, Christian and Jewish faiths had at one time worshipped together as one community. Unlike Juan, Marie Carmen was a religious person; she held a more universal outlook than him, encompassed within the practice of her Christian faith. She believed in the equality of all religions. Perhaps this is why the Córdoba Mosque was such a special place for her.

When Juan left home to attend university, Marie Carmen felt as if half her soul had been torn away. She missed him dearly and wrote Juan at least one

letter each day. Juan, who also loved Marie Carmen from the bottom of his heart, made sure that he responded to every letter from his beloved one in Córdoba. Receiving each other's letter was the highlight of their day.



Chapter 1  
THE JOURNEY BEGINS

One day in the summer of 1988, Juan and Marie Carmen were married at their local village church in the suburbs of Córdoba. This was one of the most special days of their life, for the two seedlings from the gardens of Córdoba had joined together to become a tree of love.

For their honeymoon, the couple journeyed to Santiago de Compostela in the province of Galicia. They spent a week touring the beautiful countryside and coastline, stopping for long and leisurely lunches and dinners in quaint little Galician restaurants, where they spoiled themselves with the best seafood in the world, tastefully washed down with the carefully cultured Rioja Reserva wines, from the province next door.

While Santiago de Compostela was a perfect spot for their honeymoon, the place also had something deeper to offer them. On the last day of their honeymoon, they visited the great cathedral in the city centre—a place of pilgrimage since the 9<sup>th</sup> century, built over the tomb of the apostle St. James—and walked through the corridors of this magnificent building for several hours. Marie Carmen was mesmerised by the art and beauty of the place, whereas Juan could not stop talking about what a waste of wealth it was to lock up so much treasure in a building when the rest of the world was starving. Despite their markedly different reactions to the material aspects of the building, both felt drawn into its soul by something which neither of the two lovebirds could explain. They were aware that there existed here a force that had no roots in any one faith or belief system. It was like a Universal Flame, whose loving warmth they could feel, within their beings and all around them. . . .

After returning from their honeymoon, Juan and Marie Carmen moved to Madrid and began married life with a simple apartment in the city. Later, as Juan's career blossomed, they moved into one of the finest luxury penthouses in the richest part of Madrid. While this was not the lifestyle of Marie Carmen's



choice, she did everything she could to support Juan in his career. She joined him at business dinners, where she sat patiently without revealing her boredom at the ego-charged conversations between people she considered to be overgrown kids. She looked often at Juan as he turned on his charm to impress his audience, and wondered how two simple beings from Córdoba had ended up in the fast lane of glitzy, upper-class Madrid. Nothing seemed real to her because she could not sense essence in anything in her surroundings or in the people with whom they associated. All she could see were clouds of human egos that blended in symbiotically with their expensive Cuban cigar smoke!

As time went by, since they were no longer "growing" together, the couple began to drift apart. Marie Carmen was discovering another side to Juan, one she never knew existed. He had changed from being a loving young man who took walks with her along the river in Córdoba and shared in her enthusiasm of the art in the city's old Moorish buildings, to an edgy, nervous and arrogant being who spent his entire day walking on eggshells, and then bragging about his intelligence at night. For a person who had never smoked before, Juan had become a slave to nicotine, smoking three packs a day amidst an insatiable thirst for hard liquor.

When the Internet stock-market bubble finally burst, the Madrid Stock Exchange took a nosedive, wiping out a substantial proportion of Juan's net worth. To make matters worse, Juan had entered into share deals with a number of American clients, who proceeded to file lawsuits against him in order to recover their losses from him personally, as well as from his firm. The crisis deepened by the day and Juan sank into deep depression. His excessive smoking and alcohol consumption did not help matters. He could not believe that all the people that he had considered friends had now become the harshest of adversaries, filing affidavits in court about their private conversations with him. Statements that Juan had made as "good old Lopez," in innocence and jest, had

now been twisted and transformed into elements of a major conspiracy by him to defraud his clients.

Although Juan generally held a cynical view towards life, he took his friendships seriously and believed that loyalty between friends was a God-given endowment upon humanity. Yet when the testing times came, he found he had no friends. Anyone who stood to recover anything from him joined the queue of vultures, ready to make any statements that would help them tear another pound of flesh off Juan. Marie Carmen, unwavering in her love and support, was the only person who stood by his side. These were the darkest days in the life of the peasant boy from Córdoba.

In July 2002, Juan was dismissed from his position at the firm and all his assets were either frozen or encumbered within the American and Spanish law courts. Juan was a fighter, but he had no weapons left to fight with—or so he believed. Unable to bear the pain any more, he decided to take a break and go with Marie Carmen to Santiago de Compostela, where Marie Carmen and he had shared some of the best moments of their lives.

Once there, the couple decided to walk through the cathedral, as they had done on their honeymoon. As Juan looked at the different sculptures in the cathedral, he recalled how his parents had strictly practised the Catholic faith, and how they had tried hard to inculcate their religious beliefs in their children—with little success where Juan was concerned. Despite this, Juan grew up believing that there was indeed a Creator somewhere who had the intelligence to create this world and the universe. However, he also believed that the Creator was not a Supreme Being who demanded worship through fear. Juan also rejected religious rituals and felt that it was not necessary to appease his Creator by performing practices that he did not actually agree with or feel comfortable with, or by showering material possessions upon the Church. This was the

reaction of the young and rebellious Juan, whose understanding of religion was limited to the material plane.

While walking through the same dimly lit corridor in the cathedral they had traversed during their honeymoon, Juan and Marie Carmen once again felt that special Flame glowing from within them and lighting up the world around them. Juan broke down and wept like a child, for he had not felt such love and warmth for a long, long time. He reflected upon his years in Madrid and recognised the monster that he had become. Yet, deep down, he knew that he was not a monster. He was a simple child of peasants, someone who had climbed mountains through ambition, and then discovered dark clouds instead of sunshine at their peaks. Yet at this very moment, as he took in the magnificent aged walls of the cathedral, Juan recognised from deep within that beyond these dark clouds existed a sky filled with bright, warm, loving sunshine. He realised that he would have to climb another mountain—a different kind of peak. But where was he going to find this other mountain?

As the pair left the cathedral building, Juan spotted a couple posing for photographs at a statue. The man looked familiar, and as Juan got closer, he recognised someone from his university days—Pepe Sanchez from Venezuela. They had enjoyed a close friendship at Salamanca and then, after completing university, Pepe had returned to join his family's business in Caracas. The two friends had lost touch with one another over the years as their lives had taken them in different directions.

The reunion was special. As they embraced in an unending hug, their spouses watched with smiles on their faces. Pepe's wife, Oriana, was from the Grand Savannah region of Southern Venezuela. Juan could not stop looking at her. He asked his friend, "How could an ugly guy like you end up marrying such a beautiful woman?"

Pepe winked at Juan and replied, "Well, we all make mistakes, don't we?" The two couples spent the rest of the day together, catching up and bonding with one another. The chemistry between them was excellent, and for the first time in many months, Juan and Marie Carmen were able to laugh and smile from the soul.

Pepe had expanded his family's business into an industrial empire that serviced the entire continent of South America. He had heard that Juan had become a rising star in the Spanish financial community, but was completely unaware of the recent events that had torn apart his friend's life. Pepe and Oriana invited Juan and Marie Carmen to visit them in Caracas and attend the baptism ceremony of their son, Alejandro, which was to take place in November 2003.

Over the next fifteen months, Juan worked hard to iron out his financial and legal affairs. Finally, a settlement was reached between Juan's firm and the plaintiffs, whereby they were able to recover just two percent of their demands; their claims were deemed to be largely unfounded by the Spanish courts.

Juan was grateful to have been vindicated of all allegations of fraud and to be able now to move on and begin a new chapter in his life. Marie Carmen had always wanted to have children and Juan felt that he was ready now to start a family and embark upon a new direction in his business life. Pepe had maintained close contact with Juan since their meeting at Santiago de Compostela. He had, in fact, played a pivotal role in assisting Juan to see things more clearly and in encouraging him to challenge the lawsuits with skill and patience. He had also assisted Juan financially.

Pepe's actions helped restore Juan's confidence and belief in loyalty between friends and to change Juan's definition of friends. He now realised that there was a clear distinction between acquaintances and friends. A true friend

was someone like Pepe who stood by him in difficult times even though they had not spoken to one another for years.

Juan had learned a great deal from this ordeal, and before embarking on any new ventures, he decided to take a three-week holiday with Marie Carmen in Venezuela, at Pepe and Oriana's ranch. Perhaps during this vacation they could start working on having a baby. . . .



Chapter 2  
MOUNT AVILA



As Iberia Airlines Flight 1187 prepared to land in Caracas, Venezuela, Juan Lopez gazed out the window of the aircraft. He marvelled at the brilliant colours lighting up the dawn sky as the sun graciously rose against the backdrop of the Caribbean Sea. He was excited about his first-ever visit to the continent of South America; it was occurring at an important turning point in his life. As the aircraft touched down, Juan's eyes were drawn to magnificent Mount Avila, standing tall against the Caribbean Sea on one side and, on the other side, to the continent of South America. A sense of peace and unity emanated from this mountain. During the drive to the ranch, Juan could not take his eyes off Mount Avila. He felt as though it was calling out to him.

Over the next few days Juan and Marie Carmen met with many friends of Pepe and Oriana, and felt completely at home with their newfound family. Juan wanted to learn more about Mount Avila. He talked to several people about it and learned that Mount Avila had been studied by many scholars, some of whom had written about unexplainable mysticism and magic associated with the place. Although Juan could feel the special energy emanating from this mountain, he was sceptical about its mysticism. According to Juan, if one could not see, touch, or measure something, it did not exist!

By coincidence, Pepe and Oriana had organised a group meditation for world peace, to be held at the summit of Mount Avila the following week. The meditation was due to be led by a well-known healer and teacher from Spain, fondly referred to as "the Maestro," whose teachings they had both been following for several years. At that time, Venezuela was going through a turbulent social, political and economic phase. Many people were expected to join the Maestro for the meditation, to help effect positive changes in their country and in the world as a whole. Pepe and Oriana insisted that Juan and Marie Carmen participate in the meditation, despite the fact that Juan, the eternal sceptic, did

not believe in things esoteric.. Marie Carmen, on the other hand, was delighted to have this opportunity.

On November 19, 2003, the day of the meditation, a group of 101 people assembled at 11:00 a.m. at the bottom of Mount Avila, from where they took the *teleferico* to the summit of the mountain. Pepe and Oriana introduced Juan and Marie Carmen to all those present. When Juan met the Maestro and looked into the eyes of this tall, brown-skinned, well-groomed man, he felt something move in his heart. He felt a lump in his throat and tried hard to hold back his tears. Juan had never experienced anything like this before.

When he regained his composure a few moments later, it occurred to Juan that the Maestro was actually an ordinary man, dressed in a designer polo shirt and khaki slacks. He was not wearing any long, coloured robes with countless beads around his neck, nor did he have a long beard, as Juan had expected. Neither was this man a "voodoo freak"—Juan's typical definition for spiritual-minded people!

The encounter with the Maestro was a special moment for Juan as well as for Marie Carmen. Noting the surprised look on Juan's face, the Maestro said, "Don't worry, we will all change into banana-leaf skirts when we get to the top of the mountain, and you, my friend Juan Lopez from Córdoba, can dance around the fire with a baby python wrapped around your neck! How's that for hardcore voodoo?" The crowd burst into laughter. Juan began to realise that this was not going to be the weird experience he had anticipated. He was, in fact, among regular, down-to-earth people.

The view during the teleferico ride up the mountain was spectacular. Juan and Marie Carmen watched the scenery in awe as their full-vision gondola gradually rose above the trees and then traversed first rocky landscapes and then dense alpine forests. The city of Caracas grew smaller and smaller and then

disappeared below the mist. Juan held Marie Carmen's hand all the way. Both sensed that they were in the right place, with the right people, at the right time—something they had never experienced before.

Upon arriving at the summit, the group of 101 people walked slowly up a beautifully scenic path that led towards an old abandoned hotel. As they reached the security gates of the building, guards dressed in military uniform stopped them and said that the group could not enter the gardens: public access was prohibited. Juan watched as the Maestro spoke softly and affectionately with the guards; a few minutes later they opened the gates and welcomed the group in. They said to the Maestro, "Please pray for us, our families and our nation during your meditation."

Juan wondered what had caused the stern-faced guards to suddenly become warm and gentle and then to allow access to a restricted area. This was another new experience for him, for in his profession he had learned to adhere to rules, to behave like a robot at all times. He now began to realise that in life there are rules, and then there are *rules*. You should follow only the ones that make sense, rather than all of them automatically just because they exist. After all, there was no physical or logical reason why public access to the gardens should be prohibited. As Juan looked back, he saw the guards closing the gates once again, as if to prevent the meditation group from being disturbed by curious tourists. Juan shook his head and said to himself, "This is strange, Lopez, real strange!"

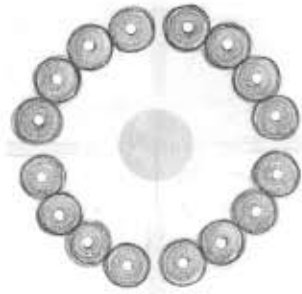
Once in the garden, the group formed a circle in an area close to the edge of the summit. Juan gazed at the thin clouds of mist that rose quickly from the side of the mountain, passing him rapidly en route to the sky. Once everyone was seated either on the ground or on the few concrete benches, the Maestro began to speak.

“Today we live in a world where peace is a rare commodity. Wherever we look, we see pain, suffering and war. Those of you who have first-hand experience of the loss of loved ones in conflict will understand clearly the dreadful emotions that are associated with such conflicts. We have recently witnessed immense antiwar demonstrations around the globe, and the sounds of all those peacefully marching footsteps have fallen upon deaf ears in the case of our world leaders, who were determined to implement their naïve solutions for world peace. You cannot possibly expect to throw a massive rock at a fire to put it out, because all that will do is to break up the fire into many smaller fragments, which can then spread very quickly. Sadly, this is what we are witnessing today. After watching the television pictures of demonstrations by over a million people against the war in Iraq, the leader of one of the world’s most respected democracies simply shrugged his shoulders and said, ‘They are entitled to their opinions.’ Such flippant remarks by leaders who wield great military power are indicative of just how dangerous our world has become. Democracy is weak, very weak. Thank God it is not dead. Today we shall seek to draw upon the powers of human democracy at a spiritual level, where we shall all unite as one heart and soul, and seek the blessing of peace upon our world from our Origin, the Source of all creation.”

The Maestro continued. “We are standing here, on top of Mount Avila, which is one of the most special places in the world. This is where the greatest powers of peace and equilibrium manifested on earth at one time. This is indeed a most appropriate place for us to meditate for peace in our world. When I first saw Mount Avila, some years ago, I heard the mountain calling out a name I had not heard before. The word reverberated from the very core of its structure through to every tree, rock and pebble that formed a part of this blessed mountain—‘*ALACANZERA*.’

“I asked myself, ‘What does this word mean?’ As I meditated upon this question, I became aware that the Alacanzera were, in fact, our ancestors, who

were born into this world to restore peace and equilibrium after a period of great devastation. Today we stand on a mountain that represents the last remains of this special civilisation. In this mountain also lies the gateway to their world, which is like nothing any of us could ever imagine. . . .”



Chapter 3  
MAKING CONTACT



Fixated, Juan listened intently to the words of the Maestro. When the meditation for peace began, he could hear his soothing voice guiding the participants towards a state of unity of body, mind and soul. Juan felt the voice of the Maestro getting more and more distant until finally he couldn't hear anything. There was complete silence and everyone around him had disappeared, except for two people—the Maestro and Oriana. Oriana looked more beautiful than ever. Her face had changed and her hair had turned from brown to a soft shade of silver. She was no longer wearing her slacks and sweatshirt; rather a white loincloth draped over her right shoulder that covered her body down to her knees. She held a wooden staff, and her eyes radiated a glow he had not experienced before. Her body emitted a powerful energy that Juan could sense was a deep form of love, a kind of love he had never experienced. Feeling powerfully drawn to Oriana, he moved towards her. She smiled graciously and held out her hand for him to take. As his skin touched hers, Juan felt a warmth flowing through his entire being. He looked at the Maestro, who smiled and nodded gently, as if saying, "Please accept her hand and walk with her to wherever she takes you."

Hand in hand, Juan began to walk with Oriana. While it felt strange for him to be alone in the world with his best friend's wife, he felt at peace. Oriana gently led him along a path towards the sea, until they reached what looked like an entrance to a small cave. In front of this cave stood a tall and well-built man with long, silver-grey hair, like Oriana's had become. He also wore a white loincloth, but draped over his left shoulder, and held a long wooden staff in his hand. His eyes radiated the same glow as Oriana's. He smiled, walked towards Juan, and then greeted him with a warm embrace. Juan was not at all afraid; he felt loved and at peace. Oriana then said, "Juan Lopez, this is Ohumah, the gatekeeper of the Alacanzera world. He has awaited your arrival for many years."

Ohumah smiled at Juan and held out his hand. Oriana let go of Juan's hand, which flowed by itself into the soft, gentle palm of Ohumah. With an intrigued look on his face, Juan asked Ohumah, "What is Alacanzera?"

Ohumah pointed his staff towards the cave, and Juan's eyes followed. As soon as the staff stopped moving, a clear and a brilliant image appeared from the cave. Juan saw Mount Avila standing gracefully against the vast, emerald-green Caribbean Sea, under the clear blue tropical sky. Then, to his amazement, the mountain began to regress in time and transform, unfolding into a large, flat, plain mass of earth that extended a long, long distance into where the Caribbean Sea is today. He realised that he was looking at a land that existed well before the formation of Mount Avila. This was the land of the Alacanzera. . . .

"Juan Lopez, this is where our civilisation manifested itself on the earth many thousands of years ago," Ohumah stated. "Today I am going to show you our world and teach you about our Consciousness. We are indeed your ancestors, but our ways were completely different from yours. Even today, we live in your civilisation, not as physical beings, rather in the form of a Consciousness. Close your eyes, Juan Lopez, and connect yourself to our reservoir of knowledge."

Juan complied and closed his eyes. He saw a bright, warm, loving Light gently flowing towards his forehead. As soon as the Light touched the centre of his forehead he felt a jolt of energy flow through him. It was an electrifying experience. He recognised that the reservoir of knowledge of the Alacanzera was indeed a "living Consciousness," one which embodied all the knowledge pertaining to the purpose of the Alacanzera civilisation, its way of life and the role that it played in the history of the planet. Having begun to experience their elevated Consciousness, Juan realised that he was with the Alacanzera for a specific purpose, which he now sought to discover. He heard the gentle voice of Ohumah say, "Open your eyes, Juan Lopez." Juan did so.

Ohumah continued. "You have been summoned here by us today to convey a message to your civilisation. We would like you to witness our world, our science, spirituality, architecture and all the elements that make up our living Consciousness. We wish for you to derive an understanding of our way of life, and in particular, our application of the concept of 'true Unity' at all levels of our existence. We were a great deal more developed in all aspects of living on this planet than your civilisation. Your people still wonder how the great pyramids in Egypt were actually built. Your scientists are baffled by the energy that creates crop circles overnight in different parts of the world. You question whether intelligent life really exists beyond the planet earth. You cannot reconcile how civilisations before yours achieved such a great deal of scientific sophistication. You ponder where your present civilisation is headed to from here. My dear Juan Lopez, we, the Alacanzera, developed the science of constructing the pyramids, crop circles and a great deal more. Our knowledge was passed on to subsequent civilisations, leaving behind mysteries for you to discover."

In a quiet and tranquil voice, Juan asked, "Ohumah, tell me, why do you wish to disclose all this to me? I am a simple stock trader from Madrid who knows nothing about all these complex things. Why would you summon someone as unqualified as me to learn about your civilisation? And in any case, what must I do with what you teach me?"

Ohumah smiled. "You get right to the point, don't you, Juan Lopez? It is your education that teaches you to, what you call, 'cut to the chase.' Well, our answer does not lie in 'the chase,' dear one. It lies in getting to know our Consciousness and why we have chosen to rise again in your civilisation: to guide you through the critical point of transformation that will occur in the year 2012 AD. You see, Juan Lopez, this planet has been in existence for billions of years and it will continue to exist for billions of years to come. It is a living organism within the universe, governed by the protective evolutionary forces of

the universe. Therefore, whenever anything threatens the survival of the planet, the protective forces of the universe intervene by causing elimination of the threat. Your civilisation, Juan Lopez, represents a serious threat to the survival of the planet by virtue of your way of living and its negative impact on the environment and the life-sustaining mechanisms of the planet. Therefore, the natural response of the universe will be to eliminate your civilisation, and this process will commence around the year 2012. However, if your civilisation were to change its way of living and shift its consciousness from the negative to the positive, then your civilisation will be permitted to transform and ascend towards a great new phase of growth after 2012. You do not have much time left to create a major shift in human consciousness from extreme individuality to pure Unity. Juan Lopez, this is why we have chosen to rise again and help your civilisation to achieve the much-needed changes that will ensure its survival. We have already begun to live in the hearts and souls of humanity, bringing forward a Consciousness that will unite you all to achieve a position of strength at the critical point of transformation.

“Think about it, Juan Lopez,” Ohumah continued. “For example, some 50 years ago, no one in your civilisation cared to do anything about the environment. It was not even a topic of discussion. Yet today it has become a subject that a great many are intimately aware of. How do you think this Consciousness came about, in such a universal manner? . . . It is we, Juan Lopez. It is our living Consciousness that flows in your world, beyond the boundaries of time, space and the limitations of the human mind which unfortunately has evolved in a direction that is contrary to the pure potential that you all possess.”

Juan asked, “What exactly is this point of transformation that you talk about, which will occur in the year 2012? How will we be able to recognise it? How will you help protect our civilisation?”

Ohumah, with a smile on his face, replied, "We will reveal to you ten prophecies from the Great Scrolls; they are pertinent to your civilisation in connection with the year 2012 AD. The scrolls also contain prophecies of worlds that lie well beyond yours—which, some day, we may reveal to your civilisation too, if you survive beyond the point of transformation. One of the prophecies we will disclose to you predicts 2012 as a point in time where your civilisation can either rise to great heights or annihilate itself completely within a relatively short period of time—half a century, or maybe one century at the very most. Your people, for the most part, have lost touch with Unity. Your consciousness as one humanity is virtually non-existent. Your way of life dictates that the forces of nature, to regain equilibrium, 'must' destroy your civilisation, like others before it, so that the planet itself can be saved from the devastation that you have inflicted upon it and continue to do so unabated. This is a process of self-preservation that the planet must undergo—unless of course, there is a seismic shift in your consciousness before this occurs. We cannot stand by and watch you destroy yourselves. We manifested on earth at one time in physical form after the Great Devastation to bring peace, healing and equilibrium within the planet. We are beings of neutrality, and as you learn more about us you will understand why we have chosen to intervene and assist your civilisation to inflect in the direction of immense progress after 2012. This is why you are here, Juan Lopez. You will be our emissary. You will share our knowledge and way of life with your fellow beings in order that they may embrace the force of Unity, a process which we have already begun. The rest you can leave to us"

Mystified, Juan asked, "But why me, Ohumah?"

Ohumah, still smiling, replied, "You are a special being, Juan Lopez. You started life as a simple son of peasants in Córdoba, a place where great nurturing energies of this planet manifest. In fact, the Iberian Peninsula as a whole is like a cradle of this earth. So it is natural that you should be raised there. Juan Lopez, we have been with you since your birth. You have been taken



through many cycles of learning in one lifetime, including some very painful experiences. The latest catastrophe in your life had to occur for you to emerge into the teacher that you are ordained to become. Do you remember your experiences of the Universal Flame at the Santiago de Compostela cathedral? We were with you at those moments, giving you strength and wisdom to deal with your challenges. You are a special soul and even though you take pride in being a cynic, in reality you are not. Your thinking and outlook towards life and humanity has always been very universal. This is what we wished for you to learn, so that you may share our knowledge with people of all races, cultures and belief systems in your civilisation.”

Ohumah was beginning to make sense, Juan thought. He then looked at Oriana, who was standing quietly beside him. “What about Oriana? Is she one of you too?”

“Yes, indeed she is,” Ohumah replied. “She was born in your world and married your dear friend Pepe so that she could locate you and bring you to us at the appointed time. She was with you at Santiago de Compostela in physical form, while we were with you as a living Consciousness. Oriana is the key to the gateway that leads from your world to ours, for she belongs to both worlds and has the power to step into and out of either one. She also has the power to live simultaneously in both worlds.”

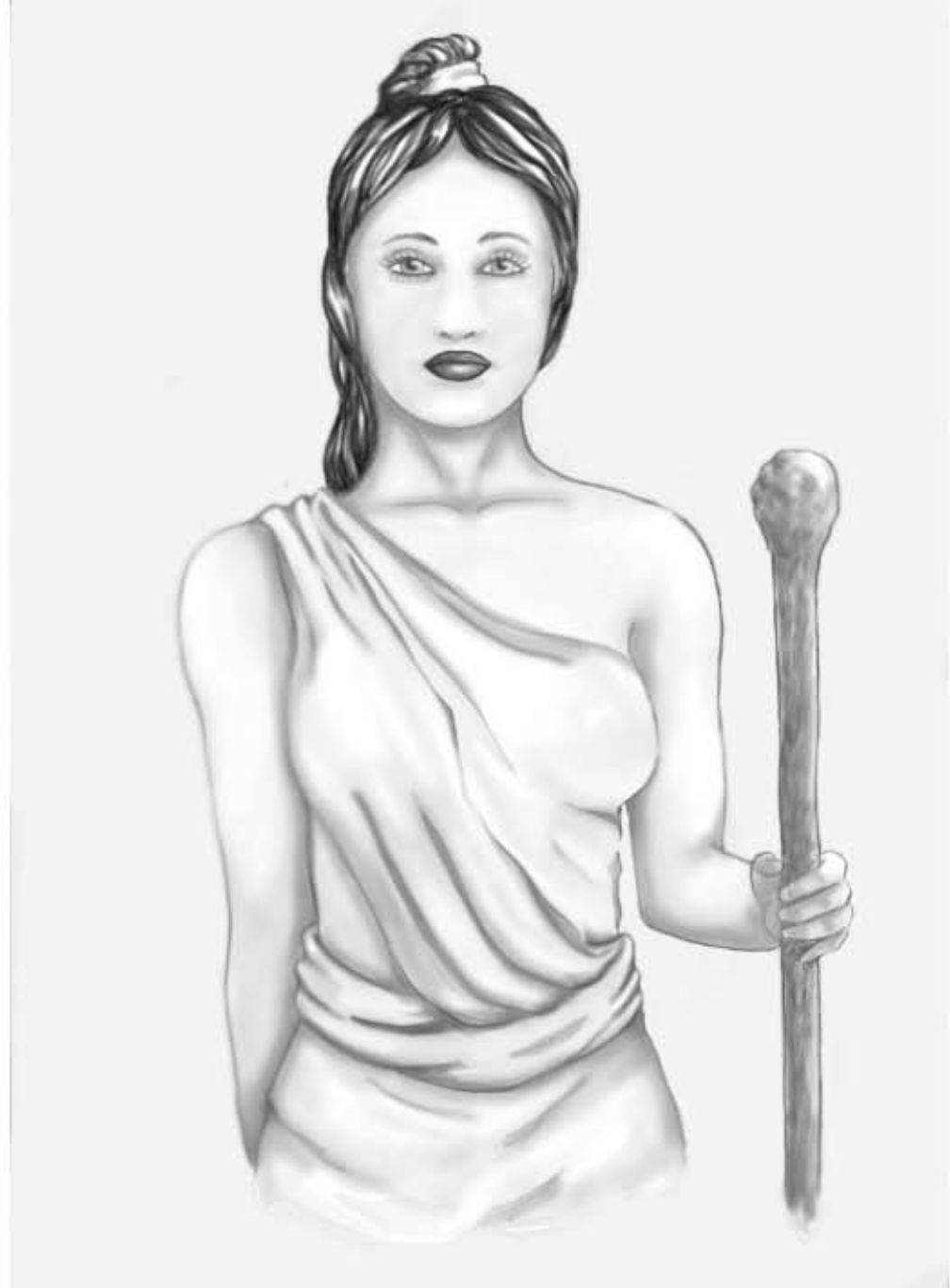
Juan looked at Oriana with admiration written all over his face. She smiled back at him warmly and nodded, as if saying, “What Ohumah says is true.”

Juan, Oriana and Ohumah then began to walk towards the flat plains that Mount Avila had unfolded into. The air was fresh and the earth reverberated with pure energy. This was an incredible experience for the young man from Córdoba and the one-time top trader on the Madrid Stock Exchange. For a man who rejected all things esoteric, Juan was certainly going through a cataclysmic

transformation. Ohumah, who could read Juan's thoughts, said, "Don't worry, Juan Lopez. We know that you only believe in what you can see, feel and touch. This is why we have brought you physically to our world. Had we appeared to you in any other form, which we could have done, then you would not have believed anything, for you would have just filed that experience away into a special folder in your brain that holds dreams and experiences that make no sense. This is why you are going to spend time with us and learn about us in your physical form."

After an hour, the three of them reached a natural pool of crystal-clear water. The surface reflected the rays of the sun with pulses of light that resembled a billion brilliant diamonds. Juan noticed that this pool was in the form of a perfect circle. Ohumah and Oriana sat down next to the pool and dipped their feet in. Juan did the same. As his feet touched the water, a cool sensation flowed through his entire body. The water did not feel ordinary because this water had "Life," Ohumah told him. It was "communicating" with the blood in Juan's body, which was also water, but of a weaker sort. Juan closed his eyes to take in this new experience. He began to feel deep heat in certain areas, which made him slightly uncomfortable. Oriana said, "Juan, this is living water and it is healing you. It is correcting all the imbalances in your body that you have created due to your lifestyle. Your lungs and liver, where you feel the most heat, are being regenerated to heal from the damage caused by excessive smoking and alcohol abuse. Sit quietly, Juan, and rest your body and mind, so that your soul may awaken." Juan, with implicit faith in Oriana, did exactly as she said.







## Chapter 4

# THE GREAT DEVASTATION

Afer what felt like many years, Juan opened his eyes. Ohumah and Oriana still sat by his side, their feet immersed in the sparkling water. Juan gazed at the rolling hills and green fields that flowed into the horizon. For a moment he felt as if he was living in a painting. He looked over at Oriana—she seemed more beautiful than ever. In a quiet, emotional voice, Juan asked, “How did this water gain such special powers?”

Oriana smiled. “Water is the most intelligent substance on this planet, and has been since the time of its formation. The water in your world is no different than our water, except that you have lost touch with it at an energetic level. You treat it as an object; use it to clean your homes and flush your toilets. You pollute water with no respect or consideration for its true value. You have not recognised its true essence. Water is life. The pool before us is living water—its life is intact, and enriched by the way we harness its blessing.”

Ohumah interjected: “Juan Lopez, there is a great deal that we will teach you about water as you journey through our world. You are like a child in a candy store with boxing gloves on its hands. Let us get those gloves off first so that you can taste the candy!”

They all burst into laughter.

Juan could tell he was settling into the Alacanzeran world. He did not feel like a stranger any more; nor did he question what he was experiencing. His cynicism had disappeared.

Juan asked Ohumah, “Tell me, how did the Alacanzera civilisation come to be? Clearly you are my ancestors, and I pray for understanding.”

Ohumah laughed. “You see, in the short time you have been with us, even your vocabulary has changed! When did you last use the word ‘pray’?”

Oriana smiled affectionately. "He is at peace, Ohumah. He is with us."

Ohumah continued. "Juan Lopez, we were born on this planet after a period of great destruction, which I referred to earlier as the Great Devastation. During the times when the Hindu mythology manifested on earth, which you would consider as being before 20,000 BC, there was a great war between the forces of good and evil—at physical, mental and spiritual levels. The famous book called *Mahabharata* reveals in great detail the conflict that flared up between the five Pandav brothers and the Kaurav family. The Pandavs were simple, enlightened beings who lived a life completely immersed in pure, positive energy, in union with the Light of the Great Lord Krishna. They were symbols of purity and Light, from which they drew immense strength. The Pandavs embodied all the powers of nature and planet Earth. The Kauravs, on the other hand—greater in number—embodied the dark and negative forces at all levels of their physical, mental and spiritual existence. Their energies were in complete contrast to those of the Pandavs, and their objective on this earth was to eliminate all the forces of good and Light. They sought to bury the powers of the Light under a deep ocean of darkness, and in that realm they wished to reign. The Kauravs therefore aimed to destroy the Pandavs at any cost.

"What followed was a major war between the Pandavs and the Kauravs, a conflict that resulted in immense destruction on the earth and among all its nurturing energy fields. While the *Mahabharata* depicts this war in the form of simple symbols, it was in reality a war of unparalleled scientific and technological sophistication, driven by infinite spiritual powers. The weaponry used was very advanced. For example, the *Mahabharata* depicts the Kauravs launching arrows of fire, which are synonymous with your nuclear missiles of today. The Pandavs neutralised the arrows of fire by using arrows of water, which are comparable to your Patriot anti-missiles of today. The Great Lord Krishna in His physical form assisted the Pandavs at every stage of this war. The result was the victory of the

forces of good. The Light and power of the positive prevailed. However, the net effect of the war was mass destruction: a torn earth and a civilisation that had to be rebuilt. Planet Earth now needed restoration and healing of its nurturing energy fields. This task was entrusted to special civilisations of beings of Light that took birth at different locations on this planet to bring about healing in every dimension of its existence.”

Juan was mesmerised by Ohumah’s explanation; he had little knowledge of things such as the *Mahabharata*.

“The period of *Mahabharata* was followed by an era of pure neutrality on this earth,” Ohumah continued. “Civilisations of Light governed by pure equilibrium arose in different parts of the world. There were no longer any negative forces present, as they had all been destroyed in the great war between the Pandavs and the Kauravs. The earth had now been bestowed with the blessing of healing at the hands of the beings of Light, harmony and equilibrium.

“You see, Juan Lopez,” Ohumah continued, “the Alacanzera civilisation manifested physically on earth as part of this healing process. We were entrusted with the mission of creating an atmosphere of pure equality. Each of us is an elevated soul that is connected directly to the Origin, the Source of all creation, giving us access to all the knowledge that exists within the universe. We have been endowed with a Consciousness of Oneness (Unity) and Light, from which we draw all the knowledge and energies that we require to enable healing of the planet. We understand and live the concept of Unity and Light, every moment of our lives. We are the soothing ointment that was required to heal and prepare the earth for the many civilisations that would follow.”

“Ohumah,” Juan asked, “is Alacanzera the only civilisation that emerged after the great war to heal the planet?”

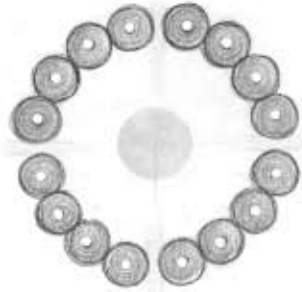
“Yes, Juan Lopez. We emerged as one civilisation that spread far and wide, to places such as the Himalayan Mountains in Asia, the Great Rift Valley in Africa, certain lands which are now islands of the South Pacific Ocean, the Canary Islands in the Atlantic Ocean, and the North and South Poles, to name but a few. We and our descendants shared a common Consciousness of Unity and Light. So, while we were physically present in so many different places, we lived as one great civilisation that came to restore the planet.”

Juan then asked, “The land we are standing on at this moment, was this also your home?”

“Yes, and much more,” replied Ohumah. “The core of our civilisation physically manifested in the area where Mount Avila stands today in Venezuela. A large proportion of our former land and habitat now lies under the Caribbean Sea off the coast of Venezuela, and extends into the Atlantic Ocean towards where Tenerife, largest of the Canary Islands, lies today. Mount Avila represents the last physical remains of our civilisation. Mount Avila itself was created by tectonic faulting when the great earthquake came, which caused a significant part of the northern South American landmass to sink.”

Juan thought to himself, “There’s a great deal that can be learned from our unique ancestors who inhabited this planet during its critical period of transformation and healing. Our way of life today is markedly different from that of the Alacazerans, who indeed made a great difference to our world.”

Ohumah smiled. “Yes, Juan Lopez. What you are thinking is absolutely correct.”



Chapter 5  
TELEPATHY



After their energising experience at the pool of water, Ohumah, Oriana and Juan continued their journey into the vast plains that lay ahead. Juan, intrigued by the fact that Ohumah could read his thoughts, asked, "Ohumah, how are you able to read my thoughts so clearly?"

"We have a fully developed sense of telepathy," Ohumah replied. "You see, Juan Lopez, we are all part of one creation that comes from one Source we call the Origin or Creator. So even though we have different physical forms, we are all an integral part of one Origin, whose intelligence is infinite. Our physical forms emanate from this Infinite Intelligence, which embodies powers of creation, life energy and everything else you can imagine. Juan Lopez, we are all Oneness. We are all collectively the Origin. Through this Oneness, we share knowledge, thought and everything. This is where our power of telepathy comes from."

Oriana added: "We live in complete Unity, drawing upon a Consciousness within which rests all the knowledge of the universe."

"This Consciousness," Ohumah continued, "is like a 'central reservoir' that provides each one of us with knowledge, energy and guidance; the reservoir is shared collectively by our entire civilisation. For us, continuous communication with one another is as simple as breathing. It is a natural part of our existence. This aspect of human potential doesn't currently exist in your world because you have descended from a Consciousness of Oneness to living at a level of isolation or individuality. You could say, for your civilisation, that 'Numero Uno' (Number One) comes first and all the rest follows. For us, on the other hand, there is no such thing as 'Number One.' We all live, move and have our being in the Oneness. We are all One."

With an earnest look on his face Ohumah continued. "While we have manifested as individual beings—each one with a specific purpose to fulfil—we live as one collective unit that is guided by our Consciousness, which, as I told you before, is a non-physical, living entity in itself. Our sense of telepathy is the key to our way of life, as each one of us is completely aware of our fellow beings, in every aspect. We have no need for individuality, for our existence is one of equilibrium. Unlike your world, we have no need for an enforced community order, or a political system of governance, since each Alacazeran is guided by an enlightened Consciousness that is accessed by all through telepathy."

Everything Ohumah said intrigued Juan. "I presume it would be fair to say that the Alacazerans are actually human beings, but who live within a very different system compared to our present-day civilisation. Your definition of humanity was one of pure Unity. We, on the other hand, live as individuals amidst what we *call* "humanity," but without understanding what that actually means. Our values are completely different from yours, since we have in many ways been disconnected from the Consciousness of Oneness and Light."

Ohumah nodded. "That is correct. You have developed instincts that are driven by this disconnection, giving rise to a multitude of negative forces that have found their way into most dimensions of your existence. These forces have grown in strength over the millennia, resulting in today's world of sharp contrasts, where the power of equilibrium of the Alacazera is so dearly needed once again. That is why you are here with us today."

"If I understand you correctly," Juan responded, "the Alacazera was a civilisation that brought healing to this planet, in an atmosphere of pure, positive energy. However, after this civilisation ended, there was a gradual increase in the negative forces on this earth, which made it impossible for subsequent civilisations to maintain their sense of telepathy and complete connection with the Consciousness of Oneness and Light—"

"The powers of telepathy can be driven only by pure, positive energies," interjected Oriana. "The presence of negative forces causes dislocation and disconnection of the sense of telepathy. Therefore, as civilisations rose and fell in the subsequent centuries, the make-up of the human being, at a level of body, mind and spirit, was altered in a manner that weakened the direct link that existed with the Origin and the Consciousness of Oneness. After the Alacazeran civilisation, human beings evolved and developed new characteristics that were frequently dominated by negative forces such as greed, jealousy, hatred and more. You and I both know a great deal about these forces, for we live with them all the time."

Oriana continued. "When I was at university in Caracas, I attended a lecture by a visiting professor who talked about the caste system in India. He talked about how people were ranked in the Indian society, from the revered ones at the top to the untouchables at the bottom. I could not comprehend how humanity could regress so far, knowing that we are all beings of equality and equilibrium."

With a frown on her face, Oriana continued. "During the lecture, I learned about several untouchable tribes and communities, whose people performed manual labour from sunrise to midnight, cleaning the public toilets and pulling carts loaded with so much produce even healthy oxen would have found it difficult. In the early 1900s, the offspring of some of these people sailed to Africa, under dire conditions, in search of opportunities in a land completely unknown to them. Many of them perished on the way, and those who made it to Africa found themselves working as manual labourers, constructing some of the earliest railway lines on the continent. Over a few decades, however, the so-called untouchables evolved into shopkeepers and merchants, since Africa offered them opportunities to grow. Two generations later, these people had flourished and become the wealthiest and most powerful people in the land. While they achieved this progress through hard work, many of them did not hesitate to take

advantage of the progeny of the very people who had welcomed their grandparents when they had landed penniless. Over time, the children of these people immigrated to other parts of the world, where they now thrive as successful citizens.

“Just imagine: The progeny of the once untouchables has now evolved into a sophisticated community of intellectuals and businesspeople all around the globe. You would have thought that, having come from such disadvantaged beginnings, they would have grown into a united and strong group of people, supporting one another every step of the way, wouldn't you?”

Oriana's face became sullen as she continued. “I learned that, unfortunately, this did not happen. While we can never generalise what we learn, it saddened me to hear that most of them are not supportive of each other even though their outwardly behaviour may suggest otherwise. They tear each other down at every opportunity. They cannot bear to see their kin succeed. They bask in joy when adversity strikes their neighbour. I remember reading in the lecture notes about how one of their rising stars in the fashion world was unfairly and savagely attacked by the newspapers. Instead of rallying around their fellow being, they proceeded to spread the news of his misfortune all over the world, compounding the pain and anguish of the poor man. These people smile outwardly at each other, but they hide the flames of envy that rage within them. When I compare the evolutionary processes of nature with the evolution of these people, I wonder where they went wrong. Why did the powers of evolution fail to solidify them in unity towards one another?”

Ohumah smiled wisely. “It is their instincts, which stem from their isolation or individuality. Imagine a crowd of starving people that have not had anything to eat for days. If you threw a loaf of bread into the centre of this crowd, what would



happen? There would be frenzy, with people stomping all over each other just to get a crumb. Now imagine that each member of the crowd is given sufficient bread to eat to his or her heart's content. You would think that having received an abundance of bread, they would be satisfied, right?"

"Wrong! While they were in starvation mode, their basic instinct for self-preservation came alive, making them oblivious to anyone other than themselves. This instinct still exists, even though they have discovered abundance. Hence they continue to treat each other with the same indifference, constantly seeking to grab and amass their neighbour's good fortune. Despite having lived through such a difficult experience, they failed to gain the learning that would have made them better beings."

Juan disagreed with this analysis. "That is not entirely fair, because you are only gauging the evolution of these people over four or five generations. You need to let them evolve further, perhaps over forty to fifty generations, to really see the lessons they will ultimately learn."

Ohumah laughed. "Yes, Juan Lopez, what you say is true—if there are no more experiences of starvation over all those generations. But I have news for you! You live in a dynamic world where all your instincts are triggered all the time. Human beings constantly flow in and out of crises, from moment to moment. The world cannot wait for you, Juan Lopez, because it is no different from the ticker tape that sweeps past you continuously on the Madrid Stock Exchange!"

"So where do you think the answer lies, O wise one?" questioned Juan.

“Communication, my friend,” replied Ohumah. “Communication! Connect with one another as one humanity rather than continuing to live as isolated individuals. Think Oneness in all that you do. Seek to communicate with each other and, above all, learn to ‘listen.’ Every person has a story to tell. Listen carefully, for only then will you begin to understand the big picture, and only then will you be able to develop your faculties of telepathy—a gift you all possess.”

Oriana interjected: “You need a shift in your consciousness. You have become too fragmented as a civilisation. You live by the laws of fission, always dividing from one to two to four to sixteen . . . to infinity. You need to reverse your consciousness and think about fusion: bringing together all the elements of your lives. You need to unite yourselves in thought, Spirit and Consciousness. That is the answer.”

“Absolutely,” added Ohumah solemnly, “—if your civilisation is to make it past 2012! Juan Lopez, when you return to your world, convey to your people an understanding of the Alacazeran way of life. Also, seek to bring key and important elements of our world into yours, for there is a great deal of enrichment that awaits your civilisation if that is achieved.”

Juan commented, “We may not have an active sense of telepathy, but some of us are inspired with thoughts that come from a very different level in our day-to-day lives. We draw inspirations that enable us to create and develop important facets of our world. So we are not entirely disconnected from the Origin, are we?”

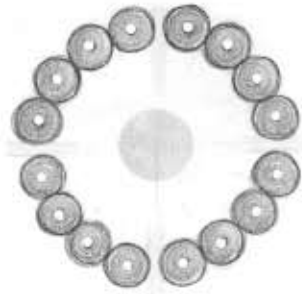
“Of course you are not completely disconnected from the Origin,” Ohumah replied, “because if that were to happen, you would cease to exist.”

Oriana stepped back into the conversation. "Juan Lopez, let's look at how inspiration really works. You see, the universe is a vast reservoir of knowledge whose dimensions are infinite. The universe embodies Infinite Intelligence. Just as the brain stores information and experience—from the moment we are born to the moment we die—so does the universe. Every aspect of knowledge, through all forms of creation, is embodied in this Infinite Intelligence. Think of the universe as a *Super-Brain* and the human brain as being a single cell in this *Super-Brain*. When it is time for knowledge to become available to the world, it flows as inspiration through human minds and then permeates throughout humanity in the form of a Consciousness. Look at the works of the great artists, scientists, philosophers, musicians and enlightened minds throughout history. These people were not merely creators of their works. They were instruments through which relevant aspects of the Infinite Intelligence found their way into the world."

"When your brain wants your arm to move," added Ohumah, "it triggers an impulse, which causes the arm to move. This impulse flows through media, which you call nerves. These nerves are simple instruments that enable the desired arm movement. You can think of the Albert Einsteins and Leonardo da Vincis of your world as being like those nerves, through which the impulses of knowledge reached your civilisation. You can also think of those mothers who care and raise their children instinctively, without ever having had any experience before, as being those nerves through whom the knowledge required to nurture the child manifests. When inspiration comes, you are simply downloading knowledge from the Infinite Intelligence and bringing it to the world in the appropriate form."

"Remember, Juan," Oriana added, "you are only a single cell in this *Super-Brain*, but being a single cell grants you access to the full and infinite breadth of its knowledge. So you must be humble in the face of every major accomplishment. You have exhibited vanity in many ways throughout your life. Now it is time for you to learn about humility."





Chapter 6  
THE ALACANZERANS

Ohumah, Oriana and Juan continued their journey. Several hours later they reached a field that grew a rich crop of a plant Juan had not seen before. What intrigued Juan was the fact that the plantation of which the field was a part was in the form of a perfect circle. As he looked ahead, he saw many plantations with different crops and orchards. All were the shape of perfect circles—just like the pool of water that had healed his body. In the distance Juan could see Alacazeran people working the fields. They moved gracefully as they performed their tasks, which did not seem laborious at all. Some were bent over and appeared to be harvesting the crops. Others stood with their arms stretched open, holding in their palms what appeared to be shiny crystals that sparkled brilliantly in the sunlight. He could not imagine what they were doing.

Juan noticed that the land of the Alacazerans was rich and fertile, and supported a great variety of crops. He surmised that an abundance of rain meant plentiful growth of grains, root crops, vegetables and tropical fruits.

Ohumah told him that the Alacazerans' proximity to what we today know as the Caribbean Sea and the Atlantic Ocean gave them access to a rich supply of fish and fruits of the ocean. "Our civilisation is entirely self-sufficient with regard to the supply of food and water. Our people live in an atmosphere of abundance in every aspect of our lives. We enjoy warmth and sunshine all year round. The clear night skies reveal the stars, the moon and the galaxies in the universe that form an integral part of our Living Consciousness."

Ohumah pointed his staff towards the south. "Out there lie dense forests, in which you can find creatures of all types. However, unlike your civilisation, hunting for sport or pleasure is not a part of our culture because we believe that life is sacred and must be preserved at all times. We kill living creatures and plants only for food, which we harness with careful measure, avoiding wastage at all costs. Our people know the value of life and of equilibrium. Therefore,

harnessing all our resources most carefully, and to their fullest, is the cornerstone of our existence."

A few moments later they approached a group of at least twenty Alacazeran men and women, who were talking to one another at the edge of a large field. Juan was surprised to see how distinguished they all looked. An average male was approximately six feet tall and had a broad, muscular frame. Males grew their hair shoulder length; some had left it free while others had tied it with a light-coloured, fruit-dyed ribbon. Some of them wore colourful headbands, in stark contrast to their thick, silver-grey hair. The males wore white knitted loincloths that gracefully draped over their left shoulder and covered their waist down to their knees. Every male carried a five-foot wooden staff from the sacred Abuoya tree, which according to Ohumah symbolised the combined energies of earth, wind, water and fire. Ohumah explained to Juan that the Abuoya tree was the very first tree that grew on land after the great volcanic eruption in the ocean that preceded the formation of the land of Alacazera. Holding the Abuoya staff gave the Alacazerans a sense of grounding with Mother Earth.

The women were tall and slender, with an average height of five and a half feet. They grew long silver-grey hair that, in most women, reached their waists. They wore pretty ribbons and headbands made from lightly coloured, fruit-dyed fabric. Their dress was similar to that of the men: thick, knitted white loincloths that gracefully covered them from the waist down to the knees. The cloth was also draped over the right shoulder, revealing the left breast at all times. This part of the woman's body was not covered as it represented the motherly, nurturing element of their being; it also symbolised fertility. Like the men, the women carried at all times a wooden staff from the Abuoya tree, although a thinner one. The women's staffs were almost shoulder height.

Juan noticed the Alacazeran people's unique, distinctly circular face, with large, dark eyes and a broad, flat nose. Their lips were quite thin and their teeth a

brilliant white colour—according to Ohumah they rinsed their mouths after each meal with the juice from the bark of the Ascaza tree. Their skin was generally a rich, light brown colour and free from wrinkles, regardless of age. Oriana told Juan that at the start of each day Alacazerans rubbed oil from Ascaza nuts into their skin; this provided protection against damage from the harmful ultraviolet rays of the sun. She also told Juan that the Alacazerans believed in complete simplicity and therefore did not wear any jewellery. They did not pierce their skin for any aesthetic reason either, as they recognised the critical role of the skin in the process of telepathy.

Juan learned from Ohumah that the Alacazerans maintained excellent personal hygiene and bathed their bodies in rich, energised water at least once each day. They also enjoyed swimming in the sea and in the streams, rivers and lagoons. Their water sources were natural and healthy. The air that they breathed was free of pollution. They rarely suffered any illnesses, as their bodies enjoyed complete self-regulation derived from the powerful fields of life and intelligence embodied in their clean water.

Juan also learned that the entire material aspect of the Alacazeran world revolved around their farms and their homes. Even the fishermen spent very little time fishing, since the ocean provided them with an abundant and easily accessible supply of its fruits.

According to Oriana, Alacazerans were aware that when they ate a carrot, for example, it brought to them the energy of the earth that came from the soil in which the carrot had grown. It also brought to them water from the clouds that had nurtured it during its life cycle. They knew that the clouds, whose origin was the ocean, carried within them the energies of the ocean that were delivered to the people through the carrot. They also recognised that the carrot had thrived each day in an abundance of warm and nurturing rays of the sun, thus bringing to them the energies of the sun.

In this way, the Alacazerans viewed the act of eating as a process of union with nature, and hence the Origin. They usually sat on the ground in a circle when they ate their food, which was carefully selected in order to nourish and maintain their bodies in complete equilibrium. For example, they ate a variety of fruits at breakfast, which was generally taken at sunrise. This would provide them with an abundant supply of energy for the first half of the day. For lunch they typically ate a mixture of cooked grains such as black wild rice, or starchy roots that resemble yams and yucca. The starch source was accompanied by a selection of vegetables that were partially cooked by direct sunlight over a period of two to three hours. The Alacazerans used crystals to sharply focus the sun's rays in order to provide a heat source for their cooking. They placed their food in covered, conical-pyramid-shaped utensils that contained specially engineered crystals at their apexes, through which a precisely controlled amount of heat energy was delivered to the food in order to minimise the loss of healthy nutrients from cooking. In this way, they derived full nutritional value from their vegetables. Their diet was also rich in dark green, leafy vegetables.

The crystal energy sources did not generate any pollution into the atmosphere, thus allowing them to thrive in a clean, disease-free environment.

In the evening, around sunset, the Alacazerans had their third meal of the day. It typically included a rich blend of proteins from sources such as fish, crustaceans, seaweeds, birds such as pigeons and other small fowl, and meat from reared animals, which were typically the size of today's goats. Their evening meal was not accompanied by starchy foods, but included raw or lightly cooked green vegetables. The Alacazerans believed that eating starch before going to bed was not healthy because the body primarily needed proteins for its repair functions during the night. Starch was considered difficult to digest, resulting in wastage of critical energy that could otherwise be directed towards the body's maintenance and repair functions.

Their plates and cups, made from baked earth, held beautiful patterns that were etched and then painted using natural dyes from certain fruit seeds. They ate with bare hands, as a mark of respect for the plant, fish, bird or animal that had given its life to provide them with sustenance.

Oriana told Juan that, in addition to a healthy diet, to maintain good health Alacazerans also regularly consumed a variety of green herbs and dried weeds in a warm water infusion. The Alacazerans seldom suffered ill health, as their way of life was free of pollution and included a healthy diet and excellent hygiene practices, which never permitted the growth of disease-causing organisms. They also used meditation and spiritually energised water to maintain constant good health. Typical life expectancy was around thirty cosmic cycles, as measured in accordance with their calendar, which Oriana promised to reveal to Juan in due course.

Ohumah told Juan that the people of Alacazera had the ability to communicate with all of creation on planet Earth as well as with intelligent life on other cosmic bodies within the universe. By now, Juan had become keenly aware of the fact that, in addition to the five senses of touch, smell, taste, hearing and sight that we have today, the Alacazerans possessed the sense of telepathy. They were therefore able to communicate with one another by thought. This ability also allowed them to communicate with plants, animals, birds, fish and all other creatures of the earth—and the entire universe. The Alacazerans, in every aspect, were connected with Mother Earth and the universe.

The Alacazeran people lived in a social system based on total equality. Each family—every citizen, for that matter—was responsible for their own wellbeing. There were no leaders in their communities, as they did not believe in vesting polarised power or authority in any one being or a group of beings. Hence they did not have a political system, or any form of government. This is



the reason they did not build large buildings, palaces or formal congregation centres. They made all their decisions through consensus at a family level as well as at a communal level.

The Alacazerans did not possess any of today's instincts or characteristics of greed, ego or power, to name a few. According to Oriana, these elements were completely foreign to them. They were all enlightened beings, drawing knowledge directly from their Origin. Hence they only understood one concept, which was that of Unity. They incorporated this understanding into every aspect of their lives.

Juan learned that the Alacazerans were strictly monogamous. They considered sex and sexuality sacred because it was the means through which new life was endowed. Nudity or close physical contact between members of the opposite sex did not arouse any sexual desire. They only engaged in sexual intercourse at specific points in their lives to enable the assumption of a physical form by a new soul that sought to become a part of their family. Their sexuality had a purely spiritual dimension.

The Alacazerans lived peacefully in small family units comprised of around six people per family. The father and mother typically worked in the fields and also looked after their home, in equal partnership. Rather than divide the roles, they shared their responsibilities. Hence it was not uncommon to find the mother and father working in the field together and then cooking their meals and caring for their household together. It was an amazing partnership of unity. Their children grew up understanding and living with the same spirit of sharing collectively all the familial responsibilities.

Juan recalled how every adult male carried a wooden staff from the Abuoya tree, which the Alacazerans considered sacred. The staff symbolised their strength, which came from the sacred forces of nature. Ohumah told Juan



that when a child reached the age of twelve cosmic cycles, which is how they measured time, he or she was given a wooden staff. Both boys and girls carried them wherever they went.

Ohumah concluded the conversation by saying, "Juan Lopez, we the Alacazerans live each day of our lives fully in accordance with our mission, which is to restore the equilibrium of the earth in order that it may maintain its place as a viable and harmonic entity within the universe. This is what your civilisation needs to start to understand."





Chapter 7  
THE ZERO CIRCLE

After Juan, Ohumah and Oriana had walked for several hours past ever more circular plantations containing trees of various kinds, vegetable crops, and grass that resembled rice and barley stalks, Juan asked Ohumah, "Why is it that all your farms and crop plantations are circular, just like the pool of healing water where we dipped our feet?"

"The circle is the key symbol of our existence," Ohumah replied. "As I explained to you earlier, we are all connected to one another by telepathy, through which we also draw everything that we need from living Consciousness. This Consciousness is enlightened by our Origin, the Infinite Intelligence. The symbol of the Origin is represented in all the dimensions of our lifestyle in the form of a closed circle that is equivalent to the number zero. The Origin, to us, is the Zero Circle, which represents a state of the Absolute, because all creation emanates from this Absolute Level. The pure potential of the Zero Circle lies in the supreme geometric and energetic power of its shape.

"A circle is continuous," Ohumah continued, "for it has no beginning and no end. This is representative of the Origin, who is Eternal and has no beginning or end. The circle has the power to shrink to infinity or expand to infinity, thus representing another dimension of the Origin, which is infinite at both the micro and macro levels. This means that the Origin encompasses infinity at the level of the smallest of the small, and the largest of the large. The circle marks a level of the Absolute from where emanates life energy, which resides in the form of a vortex. Juan, you have seen what a vortex looks like in water. It is a swirling conical pyramid that is infinite at both its micro and macro levels. So, the vortex of life energy carries the signature of the Origin.

"This is why, as you will see later, our homes are circular, like our agricultural plantations. Your civilisation can benefit a great deal from the energies that can be derived from the power of circular food growth. In our

agricultural fields, all plants are grown in concentric circular formations in order to maximize the power of the Zero Circle in their cellular structures and in the food that they produce. Your agricultural science needs to evolve in that direction.”

Oriana then said, “Juan, you know how we all wonder about the circular crop formations that occur mysteriously overnight in certain farming fields? These crop circles have unexplainably emerged in recent times in different parts of the world, including the United Kingdom, the United States and other places. When you test the DNA of the crops inside the circle, it is different from the DNA of the crops outside the circle.”

Ohumah interjected, “These crop circles are a signature of the Alacanzera. They symbolise our re-emergence in your world, as the Great Scrolls will relate to you when we reach Mount Sakhava. At that point, I will explain to you exactly how we cause instantaneous formation of these crop circles in your world.”

“I have always been mystified by these crop circles,” Juan responded. “Many believe they are created by beings from outer space. Personally, I don’t buy that explanation.”

Ohumah laughed. “No explanation is ever for sale. You cannot ‘buy’ an explanation, and so you should remove this term from your vocabulary. I know that you are about to tell me that it is purely a ‘figure of speech,’ which is another amusing term used by your people!”

Oriana, who was also laughing, said, “Juan, don’t worry. Ohumah has a habit of pulling people’s legs.”

“Yet another comical term from your civilisation!” interjected Ohumah.

After walking past countless circular crop plantations, Ohumah, Oriana and Juan reached what appeared to be a village, which was comprised of clusters of circular buildings. Juan could not see anyone in the village. It was quiet and looked deserted.

“Where is everyone?” asked Juan.

“They are all in the Centre Circle,” Ohumah replied, “where we congregate for our meditation.”

Juan looked around but could see no large building. “Where is the Centre Circle Temple?”

“We do not have any temples because we all live in the Oneness of the Origin,” Ohumah replied. “We do not need temples or churches like the ones you have in your world, which are often lavished with material offerings and expensive objects. Your people compete with one another and try to convert each other through their structures and symbols of worship. The Alacanzzerans do not have ego and therefore we do not need any symbols.”

Juan protested, “Surely our temples and churches are not there because of our ego.”

“That may be true,” Ohumah replied, “but you have complicated your form of worship with clouds of confusion as a result of your rules and complex rituals. Unlike your people, we are non-ritualistic in our worship of the Origin. We do not need any prescribed rituals to help us to connect with our Source. In the centre of all our towns and villages we have a large, circular shape marked out on the ground that we call the Centre Circle, where we gather every day in the early hours of the morning, before sunrise, to perform a collective meditation that connects us, as a group, with the Origin, as well as with one another. It is a time

of pure bonding. The Centre Circle embodies all the powers of the Zero Circle, which is the Origin, the Absolute.

“Unlike your methods of meditation,” Ohumah continued, “our meditation has no defined rituals. We are not required to sit in a particular position or recite a particular mantra in order to connect with the Origin. Our meditation is practised in pure freedom, because we understand the Origin as being ‘Ultimate Freedom.’ Your complex rituals take away your freedom with respect to communicating at a deep inner level with the Origin. How can one discover and embrace Ultimate Freedom in the absence of freedom?”

Oriana added, “The Alacazeran form of meditation involves bringing together the life energy from each living cell in one’s body into a state of complete unity, the Zero Circle, wherein lies all the intelligence of the universe.”

“In this way,” Ohumah continued, “we simply flow into the Oneness, with complete freedom. Each one of us sits on the ground within the Circle and meditates for whatever amount of time that he or she wishes to meditate. We do not have any priests or religious leaders, as we are a society of complete equality. Unlike your people, we have never built any temples or palaces or any large structures that represent polarisation of power at a material level.

“After the dawn meditation we start our duties of the day, which include agriculture, fishing, animal rearing and taking care of one another. We perform a family meditation in our homes at sunrise, midday and sunset, and each family member dedicates whatever amount of time he or she wishes to this purpose. This meditation, like the one we perform in the Centre Circle, is also not a ritualistic process in that it does not require all members of the family to sit together or to sit for any fixed amount of time. Rather, it is a completely flexible process in which each individual is allowed to practise their inner communication in total freedom, with no rules or rituals of any kind.”



Juan, who liked the Alacanzersans' non-ritualistic method of worship, listened intently as Ohumah continued.

"Meal times are considered sacred because we view food not only as a source of physical nutrition, but also as a means of bonding with nature. We recognise that everything we eat embodies the core elements of life, such as sunlight, water and the earth. We also recognise, at a scientific and a spiritual level, that these elements need to reach every living cell of our body in order to make our physical form complete. We are keenly aware of the multitude of intelligence fields that make up our food, and how these fields enable our bodies to regulate themselves throughout the diverse range of conditions that exist within our environment."

Juan commented, "All through my life, I have always believed that there was a better and a more logical way to worship. I rejected the rules of institutionalised religions because I never perceived God, or what you refer to as the Origin, as a Supreme Being who held a stick and was poised to strike me over the head or throw me into the fire as soon as I made a mistake. Earlier in my life, when I listened to my grandma talk about religion and how the sinners would be punished, I thought that God was a big powerful man who cooked hamburgers and that one day, I would become a hamburger on his grill!"

Ohumah laughed. "Your grandma, bless her soul, was brought up through the preaching of fear. She listened too often to the priests who read her the riot act every step of the way. Deep down, though, she knew that God was Eternal Love and Light. It is just that she was too afraid to challenge the preaching that she received at the time. She was conditioned to live in fear of God. When you look at the major religions of your world, they no longer resemble the true and original message that was se

nt to your people by the Origin. Unfortunately, over time, these messages have been hybridised to permit social, political and economic control over the masses. And, like sheep, you have all succumbed. What we admired about you, Juan, was that you did not accept these notions and were not afraid to say so—much to the annoyance of everyone else around you.”

Juan laughed. “I have some bruises on my backside to show for that!”

“At least you know now that you will not become a hamburger anytime soon,” Ohumah quipped. “Have some gratitude, man!”

All three of them laughed uncontrollably as Juan jokingly pretended to pull his pants down to show the bruises as proof that his views had not gone down very well with the establishment.

As they reached the Centre Circle, Juan saw the ring of Alacanzेरans meditating in silence and stillness. He found the simplicity impressive. Ohumah drew closer to Juan and whispered, “They are now all connected with the living Consciousness of Oneness that is illuminated by the Light of the Origin. Through this connection they can access all the intelligence of the universe. They are also communicating with intelligent life forms in the universe, bringing to earth knowledge, science and ways of living from their distant counterparts. Since this communication is a two-way process, their knowledge is also being shared with their universal counterparts.”

Oriana softly added, “Planet Earth has been bestowed with the blessings of the intelligence from the universe, which is harnessed through the sanctified presence of the Alacanzera.”



## Chapter 8

# RELATIONSHIP WITH DOLPHINS

After the meditation in the Centre Circle had concluded, Juan was warmly received by each man, woman and child present. He did not need to be introduced formally, as each Alacanzeran was already connected with him through telepathy. They had also welcomed him warmly into their homes when he walked through their Ascezhas (inhabited areas). Juan knew that it was no use keeping secrets from his sacred hosts, as there was no place where he could hide such secrets. This gave him a sense of liberation and complete freedom. For the first time in his life, he felt that he could let all his guards down. He did not have to carefully structure what he said, as he had grown accustomed to doing in his world. He was happy to embrace this great new state of mind. He could not yet read the thoughts of his hosts, however, he was confident that if he spent sufficient time with the Alacanzera, he would regain the sixth sense that was lost by his ancestors over the generations.

After sunset the moon gradually became more visible, until it was glowing brightly in the dusk sky.

"We will have a full moon tonight," Ohumah said to Juan. "This is a special occasion for us, because at every full moon we congregate at the seashore to be with our fellow beings of the ocean, the dolphins."

Juan, surprised, asked, "Does that mean that you can communicate with the dolphins too?"

"Yes, indeed," Ohumah replied. "They are our counterparts who live in the ocean. They too are from the Infinite Intelligence, and have a fully developed sense of telepathy, through which they communicate with us and other beings in the universe."

After they had all assembled at the seashore and arranged themselves in a circular formation, Ohumah said to Juan, "Close your eyes and connect with us as we welcome our dear ones from the sea."

Juan did as he was asked. When he opened his eyes a few moments later he saw that a gigantic school of dolphins had come close to the shore. They too congregated in a perfectly circular form. What followed was spectacular. The dolphins slowly began to swim round in a circle while chanting in harmony to a beautiful melody that sounded like an orchestra with all the instruments playing in unison. Then all the Alacanzeros began to hum the same melody as the dolphins. The atmosphere became charged with energy as the ocean, alive in the moonlight, turned a bright silver colour. The waves reflected the moonlight in the form of sparkling pulses that moved in harmony with the music of the dolphins and the Alacanzeros. The dolphins had joined the Alacanzeros in a celebration of the full moon! Juan, mesmerised, was witnessing a grand divine orchestra in action.

In the midst of this power-charged scene, the Alacanzeros raised their heads towards the sky. Juan followed, and witnessed in amazement the stars and distant cosmic bodies radiating light with the same frequency as the emissions of light from the ocean waves. The stars were now responding to the music by joining in with the harmony!

Ohumah said to Juan, "The flashes you see in the sky come from cosmic bodies that are normally invisible to the naked eye and all the telescopic instruments of your people. At this moment, our counterparts in these distant cosmic bodies are joining us in the chant of unity. You see, our unity extends well beyond this planet. So you can see now that the dolphins are not mere ordinary creatures. They deserve a great deal more respect and care from your civilisation, for they are of the Infinite Intelligence and they live in unity with the universe."

A few moments later, amidst complete silence, Oriana asked Juan to close his eyes and seek to unite with the dolphins and the universe. She asked him to tune into the frequency of the ocean waves by simply allowing himself to flow into their energy. Juan obeyed, and a few moments later he had become an integral part of the vibrations that were reverberating throughout the universe. He could not think of anything else anymore. It was as if his mind had opened itself to a new level that was far, far greater than the illusionary horizons of the world he had come from. He began to understand the thought patterns of the dolphins and the Alacanzera as they communicated with one another in complete silence. He could sense that the dolphins were sending the energy of love to the Alacanzera, who were reciprocating in equal measure. There was an equilibrium in the flow of energy between the dolphins and the Alacanzera.

Ohumah said to Juan, "These dolphins are your ancestors, just as we are. The dolphins predate us in terms of when they manifested on earth as beings of intelligence. For all you know, Adam, who according to the scriptures holds the place of the first man in creation, may have been a dolphin, and the Garden of Eden may have existed in the sea! Then all the theories of evolution would make perfect sense, wouldn't they? After all, Juan Lopez, when you study the human lungs, you will discover that they have a close correlation with the gills of aquatic life. I would personally consider it highly unusual that a human being, whose lungs and anatomy have evolved from aquatic life, could have been instantaneously placed on land with such a physical form. If Adam were indeed a mammal with fully developed intelligence, then he could well have been a dolphin!"

Juan gazed at the dolphins in awe. "I can feel their intelligence just as clearly as I can sense their love. I have never communicated with any human being in my world at this level. So what you are saying makes complete sense to me. But you are now beginning to dismantle my childhood images of Adam, Eve,

the Garden of Eden and the Serpent. All of a sudden my preconceptions are beginning to feel unrealistic, and perhaps simplistic in many ways.”

“Don’t let me destroy your fairy-tale notions of the origins of intelligent life on earth,” Ohumah replied. “Rather, let me help you develop a more logical interpretation of the teachings you have received on this subject. It is all about interpretation. You see, if Adam and Eve were dolphins and the Garden of Eden lay in the sea, then what do you think the Serpent was?”

“I have absolutely no idea what the Serpent was,” Juan answered.

“When intelligent life was created, the entire earth was one big mass of water,” Ohumah continued. “There was no land, as I will explain to you later. Intelligent life gets its pure potential from equilibrium. Hence anything that causes the equilibrium to shift is considered undesirable. So Eve may not literally have eaten the forbidden fruit.

*The Serpent may have been a power, which you refer to as ‘thought’ in your world. What your people don’t know is that thought is a living energy that flows with incredible potential. It has the shape of a vortex that spins in infinitely small and infinitely large dimensions. Now, Juan Lopez, you see, a serpent has a flexible shape that can be coiled around a vortex. So, the way I see it, according to your interpretation, the Serpent in your fairy tale manifested as ‘thought’ within Adam and Eve, which took him away from equilibrium. Thought has life energy, which can be positive, negative or neutral, and you know only too well what these energies have caused in your world and its people.”*

Juan looked at Ohumah. “Fascinating theory, my friend. I don’t know whether to buy it or not.”

Ohumah laughed. “It is not for sale!”



Juan, more seriously, asked Ohumah, "Do dolphins also live within the Zero Circle like you do? And does the number zero carry the same power and significance in their world?"

"Absolutely yes," replied Ohumah. "That is why we meet on the night of the full moon, because at that point, the moon takes on a perfectly circular form. When you go back to your world, you should tell your people about how the dolphins embody the spiritual knowledge of the Alacanzera. Tell them also about how much power they can gain by practising the meditation of unity on a full-moon night."

Oriana broke in. "During the daytime, the dolphins swim quite happily alongside the Alacanzeran fishermen, rounding up fish to enable an easy harvest. They dance and frolic close to the shore so that their spiritual counterparts on land can see them. The dolphins, using telepathy, sing tunes of pure harmony at dawn, when the Alacanzेरans sit in collective meditation in the Circle of Oneness. At that moment, the Alacanzेरans and the dolphins are in complete unity."

Oriana continued: "During the daytime the dolphins often come to the shore to greet the Alacanzeran children, who visit with them. The dolphins communicate their history and parables through music and telepathy with the children, who listen intently and wish that the parables would not end. The dolphins are an integral part of the Alacanzeran way of life, for they endow upon the sea what the Alacanzेरans bestow upon the land."

Ohumah rejoined the conversation. "The relationship between us Alacanzेरans and the dolphins is deep, to say the least. As a matter of fact, many dolphins even followed some of us who migrated from our homeland near the ocean and settled along the banks of the great rivers on the land that you

now know as the continent of South America. Today, river dolphins can be found in the Orinoco River, albeit in a highly altered evolutionary state. They have evolved from salt-water life to fresh-water life. These river dolphins are the progeny of their great ancestors, who followed us all the way inland."

Out of curiosity, Juan asked Ohumah, "How can I develop the ability to communicate with the dolphins?"

Ohumah replied, "During the full-moon encounter, when Oriana asked you to close your eyes and flow into the energy of the ocean waves and the cosmic bodies that were communicating (or resonating) in unison through pulses of their light, you did so without question. At that time, you felt the energy of thought and information that was flowing between the earth and the universe. That was your first step towards reactivating your sense of telepathy and hence your ability to communicate with dolphins.

"When you go back," Ohumah continued, "teach your people to sit in front of flowing water, or in front of the ocean, and close their eyes in meditation. Teach them to not try to focus narrowly on anything during this meditation. Rather, encourage them to flow outwards through their thought, right into the water. Let them listen to the sound of the water until these sounds are no longer audible. They will change from sounds to thought forms, which will flow throughout their body, bringing an awareness that they have never experienced before. In this way, your civilisation can begin to regain its sense of telepathy. Your task will be to teach them how, and we will play our part in helping them to achieve this."