

Nikolai Levashov

The Mirror of My Soul

Autobiographical chronicle

Volume 3. Life goes on...

Moscow 2011

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Chapter 1. The X-Files of San Francisco-2

The spring of 1994... how far away it already is, as if in another life... But it's not from another life, but still...

***The events of the past moment will
leave an invisible trace in us.
Some will be given revelations,
and for others everything will be nonsense!***

***Who will be right – time will tell
what my chronicle will become.
And for me, events are a burden,
just my confession...***

***Everything is true in it, there is a cry of the soul
in it, a desire to share the truth.
And in this mirror of my soul,
my fate will be fully reflected...***

It just so happens that my life from the very beginning was not like everyone else's. I have always been "different"... always being myself and never looking for benefits for myself, but looking for the truth... and often this brought me nothing but problems, but despite all this, I kept going my way. I was even nicknamed "dinosaur" at school, in jest of course, but as they say, "there's a joke in every joke"! With a subtle reference to the fact that all the dinosaurs became extinct, but I just happened to fall out of the "evolutionary" process and survive. And the reason was that I never swore, never smoked, never drank, never tried to be "like everyone else", and was just myself. Of course not everybody liked that, but I never tried to please anybody, and that was probably one of the reasons I did it. By the way, I do not swear, do not drink or smoke to this day, even though I had to work in a factory, study at university, serve as an officer in the army, etc.

And if in childhood my positions were based, rather, on intuition and resistance to any violence or coercion, then over time I had an understanding of all this, and my positions became beliefs. One of the reasons for the manifestation of my intuition was that when someone uttered obscene words in front of me, I felt them as a blow, in the truest sense of the word, not to mention the fact that these words humiliated the speaker himself, and not only him, but also the woman. And I considered such behavior unworthy of a man. Since childhood, I had my own understanding of honor and understanding of what a man should be. And although all this created additional problems for me, I did not change my beliefs. I never thought about how it would be easier for me, but I thought about how it would be right.

Provocations like "mama's boy" or "weakly" did not produce the desired effect on me, and the most interesting thing is that almost no one has ever said anything like that to me in order to force me to do something that I did not want. It can be seen that even children and teenagers felt who could be affected by this and who could not.

And it is quite possible that my own influence on others is also "to blame", which I did not even suspect in childhood and adolescence, but, nevertheless, a very strange phenomenon was observed. Despite the fact that I was a "black sheep", other children were attracted to me, although as a child I did not like companies, I spent a lot of time reading books and my other hobbies - drawing, modeling, "secret expeditions" to the nearest ravine, forest belt or Snake Mountain. My "secret expeditions" were not approved by my mother, as I often returned from them all soiled and she had to wash the newly washed again. Often I tried to cover up the traces of my "crime" by grandiose washing in the same nearby stream that was bubbling at the bottom of the ravine. The need for such washings was that I did not learn to walk on water then (by the way, I still have not learned this) and when exploring the nearest swamp, streams and lakes, often my clothes suffered from the inability to walk on water, annoying traces of "crime" appeared on it. I, however, did not try to master this technology at that time, but the essence of the issue did not change... Again I got a little carried away with my memories, this time of my childhood...

So... In the spring of 1994, Svetlana and I were faced with a very unusual situation. The fact was that the world government had seized another "flying saucer," popularly dubbed a UFO. And this UFO was in no way supposed to remain in their hands. This UFO was placed in a secret base, where there were other UFOs, captured pilots of these spacecraft, the bodies of the dead and a number of different laboratories, not only to study the alien technology, but also to study the aliens themselves in order to create hybrids. In the press there are many reports of aliens abducting people, studying them, setting up various experiments, crossing them with themselves... Such facts certainly exist, but... In the press there is not a single report about what the earthlings do with the captured aliens! And earthmen often do things to aliens that are much tougher than aliens do to people, but that is a topic for a separate discussion...

A secret base with alien ships... everyone immediately thinks of the famous Area 51, and everyone is... dead wrong! Yes, yes, everyone is wrong, for Area 51 is a beautifully crafted "duck"! The necessary entourage has been created on this base for visibility, which is actively promoted in the press, as well as by Hollywood, where many films have been shot, in which, one way or another, this very Area №51 appears as the main (or not very) heroine. And one of these "other places", maybe the most basic, is where no one would ever think... next to one of the world's most famous cities in the United States. And the name of this place has no number and it is not a military base (officially), although at the same time it remains one of the most classified places in the USA. From the outside, there is nothing at all indicative of any super-secret military facility, just ordinary houses where real people live who don't even know that there is a super-secret facility underneath and next to them. Is everyone intrigued enough already!? I won't test your patience any longer...

This super-secret base is hidden in a small town called Sausalito, which is located near San Francisco, a little north of this city. It is enough just to leave San Francisco on the Golden Gate Bridge, and immediately after it turn right into the exit. Sausalito is famous primarily for the fact that in this small town there is a cozy bay, which houses a parking lot for yachts of wealthy residents of San Francisco. This town is located on the gentle slopes of low mountains on the Pacific coast of Richardson Bay. There are many restaurants, shops, places for recreation and entertainment in this town, and it somewhat resembles a small European town, which is completely unusual for American towns. It is always full of people, tourists, a constant cycle of people, cars... Just a great place to hide a top secret object.

And the object itself is hidden in the depths of those very low mountains of the Pacific Ocean coast! It is of incredible size and has an underground underwater parking for submarines, which invisibly enter the bay and moor in an underwater cave-bunker. And the employees of this top-secret facility come to this town like everyone else, go into the shopping complex ... in the right place they go into the "right" door and after a while they find themselves at their work, and after work, they also imperceptibly merge with the crowd and go to their families ... And this will not cause anyone any suspicion, because this place is very popular with residents of San Francisco and tourists who very often come to this town just to have dinner. Many restaurants are open until late at night, so that cars coming and going do not arouse even the slightest suspicion from anyone. Well, isn't it the perfect cover and the perfect place to hide a top secret object?!

There is another perfect cover for this top-secret base. During World War II, the entrance to San Francisco Bay was protected by a military base of coastal artillery. Powerful reinforced concrete bunkers and bunkers were equipped on both sides of the bay, from which all sea approaches to the bay were completely shot around. You can still see impressive-sized nests for coastal artillery guns. Everything was hidden inside the same low mountains of the coast. Now all these structures are abandoned, but it is still impossible to get inside. All this together serves as an excellent cover for the ventilation system of the top-secret base, which is cunningly connected to the ventilation system of the former coastal artillery base...

Isn't it a great idea! No one will ever suspect and has not suspected until now that one of the most mysterious secret objects of the USA is located exactly where I described! Thousands and thousands of people walk around and around this facility, encounter its employees almost every day, and ... no one knows about anything! Not bad for Americans! And now about what kind of "filling" this top-secret base has, at least about the one that was there in the spring of 1994. And there was the following...

Shortly before these events, a UFO was delivered to this base by a submarine. Moreover, not an ordinary UFO, of which there are not a few captured in different countries, but a UFO controlled telepathically. The Americans tried their best to get the access code to control this ship. If they succeeded, I think there is no need to describe the consequences of this.

Most likely, nothing would have come of this idea, but... they began to act unexpectedly for everyone, and these actions could lead to a planetary catastrophe. Some of them realized that it was only possible to open access to the ship and all its systems telepathically. Maybe I myself involuntarily pushed them to this idea when I told my listeners in the USSR and in America about my first experience with a UFO wreck in 1987. Anyway, shortly before these events, two female psychics were brought to the base, who tried to telepathically establish contact with the ship. Nothing came of it; the ship was forced to destroy the aggressors, because in the absence of an appropriate level of development and qualities, the ship telepathically transmits an order about the need for immediate termination of contact and removal to a safe distance from the ship.

Shortly before these events a submarine delivered a UFO to this base. And not an ordinary UFO, of which there are not a few captured in different countries, but a UFO controlled telepathically. The Americans tried with all their might to get the access code to control it. If they had succeeded, I don't think there's any need to describe the consequences. They probably wouldn't have gotten anything out of the idea, but... they acted unexpectedly, and that could have led to planetary catastrophe. Some of them realized that only telepathic access to the ship and all of its systems was possible. Perhaps, I myself involuntarily pushed them to this idea when I told my listeners both in the USSR and in America about my first experience with the UFO wreck in 1987. Anyway, shortly before these events, two female psychics were brought to the base and attempted to establish telepathic contact with the ship. They did not succeed, the ship was forced to destroy the aggressors, because in the absence of the appropriate level of development and qualities, the ship telepathically transmits an order to immediately stop contact and move away to a safe distance from the ship.

The women apparently managed to establish contact with the ship, but... they apparently, under pressure from their superiors, continued trying to make contact after the ship denied them access. Maybe the women themselves would not have dared to continue trying after the refusal, but... when "men in black" are "breathing down your neck" from behind, few will dare to object... As a result, they turned into corpses, because repeated attempts of telepathic contact after refusal are considered as aggression with all its consequences... And the consequences of this aggression lead to the destruction of the aggressor by the ship. When I faced this phenomenon for the first time in 1987, all this information was "given out" to me by a small piece of a UFO, which fell into the hands of Vladimir Dmitrievich Kuskov. And even this small piece struck the aggressors, but the power of these strikes was proportional to the size of this piece and therefore did not manifest itself in such dramatic ways. People could get dizzy, their noses could bleed, but no one understood the reasons for this phenomenon, considering all this a manifestation of contact with alien technology. Only with prolonged interaction with this wreck did serious problems arise.

So, in the U.S. in the hands of the special services was not a small wreck, but a whole ship, practically intact. Therefore, it struck hard, and as a result, these two psychic women were destroyed by it after a warning.

But they managed to report before their deaths that the ship had telepathically forbidden them to continue telepathic contact, with appropriate comments. When they died because of the stupidity of the intelligence services, the latter not only did not stop their attempts to penetrate the ship, but on the contrary - all that happened only spurred their "appetite". And that meant one thing - they would bring people back again and again until someone was allowed through the ship's security system. And if a person's essence passes the test, and his consciousness is at the level of a man from the Stone Age, then, once inside such a ship, this person with his thoughts could start such processes that would lead to an annihilation explosion with all the ensuing consequences. And so it was impossible to allow even the possibility of such a scenario.

Svetlana and I were told about all this by friends themselves who were "not from here". Some of them even created earthly bodies for themselves, which had a certain independence from their creator and were not only their continuation, but also had their own consciousness, which after completing the mission merged with the consciousness of the original. So, we were told that this ship should be removed from the hands of the Americans as soon as possible, and for this it had to be teleported to its home base. I have never done teleportation within Midgard-earth, and although the principle of it was well known to me, I did not have time for "rehearsals". My "re-pe-pe-tions" like "Cheerful guys" would be funny, and it is still unknown what they would lead to. At best, I wouldn't have succeeded!

Maybe there was such a "tiny, tiny" chance that I would have succeeded, but... I didn't have time to experiment. Svetlana had several spontaneous teleportation's of herself over rather long distances, but... she did not know how to control this process. In short, the situation was very interesting, if I may say so. We had to look for a "third" who could, by his actions (in fact, the most important ones), ensure the successful conduct of Operation "Y". This "third" was the earth double. , to whom he gave a very funny name - Adam. Which suggests that our friends there have a good sense of humor in the earthly sense. Given the natural mobility, Svetlana got the most interesting and most dangerous part of the operation; the most uninteresting for me was providing protection and potential for teleportation of Svetlana herself and, at the second stage, teleportation of the spacecraft to its home base. Adam was providing the technical part of the operation - setting the coordinates of teleportation's and the corresponding "programs" of these same teleportation's. This was the distribution of functions and tasks in our threesome.

One day Operation "Y" entered the final phase. On my stream, Adam teleported Svetlana to an underground bunker where the desired UFO was located. Svetlana materialized in the bunker right in front of the head of the alien department of NASA and the head of the CIA! Svetlana managed to see only the extremely surprised faces of these people with their mouths open, and ... she immediately informed us about it and Adam immediately began reverse teleportation. Before the eyes of those who have not yet recovered from the shock of Svetlana's unusual appearance, she also unusually melted before their very eyes. Yes, I would like to see their faces at this moment!

I think that almost everyone would have a similar reaction. Imagine that the air begins to thicken in front of you ... something like a fog appears, which thickens, becomes more and more transparent, and now ... after a moment, a transparent creature appears in front of your eyes, which quickly condenses, turns into a very beautiful woman with huge eyes the color of sea water! And this woman, seeing you, is surprised no less than you and immediately begins to "melt", and after a few seconds there is emptiness in front of you ... If you are not in the "squirrel state", then not everyone can digest this. However, even in the "squirrel" state, most often beautiful strangers do not appear in front of people, but devils, which it would be correct to call astral animals... Svetlana later told me about her feelings during teleportation, because during spontaneous teleportation's that she had previously, she had a memory lapse. She "turned off" and ... "turned on" already in another place, not remembering anything that happened during teleportation. In this case, teleportation took place with full consciousness, and there was no limit to Svetlana's delight.

Svetlana told me about her feelings. She said that some bubbles appear in your body, like in a bottle of sparkling water, when the lid is first unscrewed. And then, Svetlana said, you feel as if you are starting to melt... melt and at one moment you just realize that you are already in another place. Teleportation is like a light breeze, like a swell on the water, when a breeze suddenly hits the water surface in calm, warm weather, and ... after a few seconds everything is still again, as if nothing had happened!

Teleportation is a swell on the fabric of space, when during this swell two mysterious doors open simultaneously at different points in space, and for a traveler through space it seems that there is only one "door", everything happens so quickly. And there is no energy tornado between these two doors, which mercilessly throws a traveler from side to side through space, as they like to show in science fiction films! There is no doubt that the energy vortex is very beautiful, fascinating and tickles the nerves of the audience, but all this is the director's idea and has nothing to do with real teleportation, just as there is no rumble! The funny thing about this situation is that Svetlana was recognized, just as Svetlana recognized the director of the CIA at that time. Unexpected witnesses of Svetlana's appearance out of nowhere in a secret bunker were amazed. They already knew a lot (or rather, they thought they knew a lot) about Svetlana and about me, but this was a complete surprise for them, and after that she was also nicknamed the flying woman.

After the first unsuccessful attempt of Operation "Y" to rescue UFOs from the hands of insidious American intelligence agencies, a new attempt was soon made. Operation Y-2 took place in the same composition, with the same division of operational tasks as the first one. The difference in the second attempt was that before Adam began teleporting Svetlana to an underground bunker with a UFO, they first checked that there were no people in the bunker, and the surveillance cameras showed that "everything was calm in Baghdad," and only after that the teleportation began. Everything went smoothly this time. Svetlana materialized in the bunker, there was no one there! After that, the main action began.

Svetlana became the conductor of the entire operation; she became the eyes that controlled the process on the spot. Through it there were streams of matter necessary for the teleportation of an alien spaceship to its home base. Adam provided the necessary coordinates for teleportation; I provided the necessary potential for teleportation. In short, we figured it out well "for three", as a result of which the UFO from the underground bunker ... disappeared! It would be funny to look at the faces of the employees of this top-secret base when they did not find a UFO in the place where it had been the whole time! And it would also be interesting to see a report on where and how the top-secret spacecraft disappeared, considering the military and government elite of the United States, obsessed with the idea of world domination, hoped so much to unravel the technological secrets. One can only assume this reaction, but "for some reason" it seems to me that this reaction from them was by no means joyful...

Unfortunately, at this top-secret military base there were not only alien spaceships captured by hook or by crook, but aliens themselves that were either alive or dead. At this top-secret facility there was also an equally top-secret laboratory in which genetic experiments with aliens were carried out. In this laboratory, not only a human was crossed with alien creatures, but also ... alien implants were implanted in children in order to obtain a superman! To do this, children who were particularly gifted with paranormal abilities were "simply" abducted and, implanted with various alien implants, and then watched what would come of it!

I think there is no need to explain that the children got into this prison, from which there was no way back, not of their own free will. For their relatives and friends, they disappeared without a trace and forever. But after the implantation of these alien implants, many children died in terrible agony, and these torments were calmly watched by fanatics in white coats, "scientists" who dreamed of becoming famous and making a lot of money on these children's torments, if, I repeat, if, as a result of these monstrous experiments on children, they would get the desired result - superpowers! These freaks, I cannot call them by any other name, did not even suspect and did not understand that these very children, with proper development, could get such superpowers that are fantastic and unattainable for aliens!

In this regard, it comes to my mind how foreigners were treated in the USSR. Any foreigner in the country of the Soviets was perceived as a celestial, with all the consequences that follow from this. They enjoyed greater rights in our country than the citizens themselves. Even those in power groveled before foreigners. The authorities of all countries already have the same attitude towards aliens. It is believed that if they came to us from another planet, then by this fact already indicates that they are highly developed, have superpowers, and in general... Of course, at this stage of development, the civilization of Midgard-earth, built according to the plan of social parasites, to put it mildly, is at a very low level of development. Not to mention the fact that modern civilization is built on the principles of vulgar materialism. But... the inhabitants of Midgard-earth, especially representatives of the white race – the oldest of the races currently living on Midgard-earth - have incredible potential, which, thanks to the actions of social parasites, is overwhelmingly blocked and is in a deep lethargic sleep.

It is in the unique conditions of Midgard-earth that there is a real opportunity not only to get out of a state of lethargy, but also to develop capabilities to such levels that representatives of alien civilizations have never dreamed of. Actually, I have always been surprised by logic, or rather, its absence, in the highest military and government circles. The highest hierarchs of civilizations do not arrive on Midgard-earth in spaceships, simple pilots or researchers at the level of junior scientists and these beings do not and cannot possess a priori anything other than their professional knowledge at their level. This is equivalent to the fact that, having captured the pilot of some military or civilian aircraft, to demand from him to give information on how to build an airplane, to report all the theoretical justifications of the principles of movement in space, etc. I think that the pilot will be able to report a little about all this, and even more so, the pilot of an alien ship will not be able to tell everything about the capabilities and abilities of the hierarchs of his civilization.

It is possible to argue about this for a long time, but ... for any thinking person, it is extremely clear what is what, and a person thinking in this way will not knock out of captured pilots what they cannot have by definition. The pilot of an alien spaceship knows only how to control a spaceship and how to act in a particular situation that may arise during and after the flight, and that's it!

The funny thing about all this is that relatively recently, after the fragments of Fatta's Moon fell on Midgard-earth, people came from distant planets-lands to reveal new and hidden opportunities for further ascent on the evolutionary ladder! They flew, including from Ingard-earth, which revolves around the Dazhbog-Sun in the Fourth Race (the modern name of this star is beta Leo) – one of the main planets-lands from which the colonization of our Midgard-earth by the White Race took place. In the "Slavic-Aryan Vedas" there is a story about Ladaad, who was born on Ingard-earth, who flew to our Midgard-earth to continue his development and reach the highest level of development:

.....

And at the appointed hour, Ladaad learned about the eight paths that lie between the stars, how fleeting time flows along them... The dimensional path connected in one sleeve, Ingard and Midgard, the worlds of the golden suns. To go this way, you must have been on **MANY** Earths near bright stars. Midgard called the soul a round dance of dreams, because it collected the wisdom of many stars, which are kept by those who inhabit that world. In that distant world, close to the frontier there is a Source of Life in the Holy Land it nourishes the souls of those **LIVING** on Midgard.

.....¹

¹ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, pp. 15-16.

It follows directly from this passage that the final stage of development is taking place on our Midgard-earth, after the seeker passes all the other stages on other planet-earths, and without passing the final stage on Midgard-earth, it is **IMPOSSIBLE** to move (even representatives of ancient, ancestral civilizations, highly developed civilizations) to the highest level of development - the level of **CREATION!!!** After all, it is no coincidence that our planet earth was chosen for colonization, remote from the main planets-the lands of the Union of Civilizations of the White Race, located on the very edge of one of the four arms of our World (galaxy), in close proximity to the Boundary - spaces controlled by Dark Forces (cosmic social parasites)! In addition, when the galaxy rotates around its axis, it periodically falls into these very Pixel limits, as they say in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas about these spaces controlled by Dark Forces!

The uniqueness of Midgard-earth was the only reason that our planet-earth was colonized by a coalition of civilizations of the White race 600-800 thousand years ago, and that for many hundreds of thousands of years, the combined forces of civilizations of Light Forces carefully guarded the secret of creating a colony on Midgard-earth from spies of Dark Forces. Our planet-earth has unique natural properties necessary for the development of an intelligent being to the level of the creator! Whether there is another similar planet-earth in our petal-Universe, I do not know, but I doubt very much that if there were such planet-earths, they have not yet been destroyed by the Dark Ones:

.....

*The sedateness of the movement of our World
along the Svarga was originally Pure,
but its path often crosses the Boundary...*

*And the Gods tirelessly watch over Midgard,
guarding the Source of Life from those born
in the Peculiar World that lies deep within.
The golden Vaitmars guard that Midgard
from forces of the unknown who have come out
of the Darkness, so they do not do any improper deeds.*

*The undead and the inhuman and all manner of demons
seek to drink from the Source of Life,
in order to be equal **TO Svarga in POWER.**
Conscience is the highest law of the Universe,
commands to preserve all the Sources of Life,
so that the development in Svarga will take place.*

..... ²

² "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, p. 16.

So Ladaad was instructed by the elder on his native Ingard-land, explaining to him the milestones of his personal ascent on the Golden ladder of development. From these lines the importance and role of our Midgard-earth for the Light Forces and the reasons for such a long confrontation between the Light and the Dark Forces on this small planet-earth on the edge of the galaxy are very clear. The Dark Forces have tried and are trying to get creator opportunities for themselves, not understanding the simple truth - it is NEVER possible for them! And further, in confirmation of this, the elder tells Ladaad that:

.....

***From the various Chambers of the Circle of Svarog
the Light Gods came down to Midgard
and each gave instruction to the nations...
For a righteous life in the Dark Time,
when this arm will once again return to the Light
and the Gods of Svarga will return to their descendants.***

.....³

But the Dark Forces could not get access to the Source of Life, which our stellar ancestors placed in the bowels of Midgard-earth in order to block the development of superpowers without the necessary level of spiritual development. And only in the places where the Source of Life came to the surface, the blockages were removed from the possibilities, but from the possibilities that a person already had. The Source of Life did not endow the newcomers with what they did not have, but only removed the blockages from what was by nature and slept until the person matured spiritually and morally. But more on that later...

.....

***Bringing together fellow comrades-in-arms
On a small fire-shaped vaitmare,
fate led them, from Ingard around the World...
They raced peacefully through Svarog,
experienced many worlds and their destinies,
and soon they arrived at Midgard...***

.....⁴

³ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, p. 17.

⁴ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, p. 17.

To achieve the cherished goal, Ladaad gathered a squad on a small fire-shaped vaitmare (a small mother ship for traveling long distances. Let me remind you that vaitmary are mother ships for moving over considerable distances in our galaxy and in others. The big vaitmara carries 144 Vaitmany each, capable of traveling within several distant distances (the far distance is 1.4 light years). So a small fire-shaped vaitmara is a spacecraft for long-distance flights, carrying several dozen vaitmara - relatively small spaceships of interplanetary communication. In any case, it is a serious spacecraft and, without any doubt, well-armed. As follows from the text, Ladaad and his comrades visited many earth planets on this spaceship and soon arrived on Midgard-earth. All this means that they moved in space at a speed many times faster than the speed of light, which in itself says a lot.

And it says, first of all, the following – even technology of such a level, when spaceships can move in space at a speed many times greater than the speed of light, DOES not give a high level of development to its creators, otherwise why would they fly to a distant planet-earth with a low level of development to get a qualitative push to reach the level of creation! It turns out that it's not about technology, and it's not technology that wins the battles between Light and Dark Forces, but the individual levels of development of those who were able to reach the level of CREATION! These are the "pies" you get! But it wasn't only from the Light civilizations who came to Midgard-Earth with the goal of discovering new possibilities, not realizing that the Source of Life DOES NOT GIVE ANYTHING, but only removes the blockages from what one already has:

.....

***For several days, the Keepers of Wisdom
argued hotly on this topic, whether the guest
should be allowed to the Source.
Suddenly his goodness is just a trick
to get to the Source of Life, in
order to create a bad deed there...***

***After all, the event is still alive in memory,
as those who came from the Oven tried to
drink from the sacred Spring of Life.
They posed as guardians on Midgard who
arrived from the Trisvetlaya Rada,
which illuminated many worlds with wisdom.***

.....⁵

⁵ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, pp. 18-19.

The fact that the Source of Life does not GRANT anything to anyone, but only REMOVES the BLOCKAGES from what a person has by nature and from what he has achieved himself during his development is directly indicated in the First Message:

.....
*As soon as the path led them to the place,
Darislav disappeared among the sacred trees,
leaving the guest at the cherished tomb.
He drank Ladaad from the Source of Life
and the unknown powers revealed in him,
which were **BESTOWED** by the Bright Gods **FROM** the **BEGINNING**...*

.....⁶

"... **GRANTED FROM THE BEGINNING** ...— in these words it is very clearly stated that the Source of Life does not give anything **NEW** to anyone, so the hope of the Dark Forces that, having penetrated to the Source of Life, they will receive new superpowers is a complete delusion on their part! But... Dark Forces, social parasites, measure everything from their "bell tower", believing that if the Source of Life opens superpowers for someone, then why wouldn't the Source of Life open these same superpowers to them? They don't even understand that these very superpowers are the result of development along a Bright Path for many millions, and sometimes many billions of years, fixed in the genetics of the carrier! And that, even if the Dark Ones succeed in attracting a carrier of such genetics to their side, this does not mean that such a shifter will be able to fully realize this potential inherent in the genes.

In order to discover these possibilities in oneself, a person must go through a certain path of development, pull himself evolutionarily to this level, and then, and only then, is it possible to discover dormant superpowers. And then, if and only if the qualitative barrier between sleeping possibilities and what has been achieved becomes insignificant, like a thin sheet of paper! And if a person does not raise himself to the necessary level in a particular life, even if he has sleeping superpowers at the level of genetics, **NOTHING WILL HAPPEN**, the qualitative barrier will **NOT** disappear! And it is possible to achieve the disappearance of a quality barrier only by following a **BRIGHT PATH**! And confirmation that this is exactly the case can again be found in the text of the Slavic-Aryan Vedas:

⁶ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The First Message, p. 22.

.....
*As a Source of Life, It gives strength to all
people, Gods and various plants, it **REVEALS WHAT**
is in the essences of each, what gifts it bestows on life...
In the Gods, it reveals hidden powers, endows
people according to their thoughts...*

.....⁷

As can be seen from this passage, the Source of Life **ONLY REVEALS**, but does not reward with anything new! Everything is extremely clear and understandable, but the Dark Ones cannot think simply and even more, clearly! In order for hidden forces to be revealed in a person, it is necessary that these hidden forces are already laid down in a person at the level of genetics, and the essence of the corresponding level of development is embodied in genetics. Without a high level of essence in the corresponding genetics, there can be no question of any disclosure of superpowers at the level of creation at all! And even if a highly developed essence of the appropriate level is embodied in genetics with a powerful potential, but it (the essence) is not able to pass the phase of an intelligent animal, then such an essence will **NEVER** be able to reveal its potential and the potential of genetics, even if it falls within the limits of the Source of Life.

I came across this quite by accident in 1991 during my performances in the city of Arkhangelsk. At one of my performances, after I held a mass session with the audience, a young woman was among those who received an excessive load from my work. When I brought her back to consciousness and was ready to go to another person who needed my help, she fell into a comatose state again. I brought her back to normal once again; however, as soon as I took a couple of steps away from her, she immediately turned off. After the third time was I forced to do it more thoroughly. Telepathically, her essence informed me that she was very grateful to me for freeing her from "this stupid body"! When the reason for the young woman's condition became clear to me, I returned her essence to her own body and told her that she should work on her body herself and bring it to the appropriate level, and that this was her destiny or fate! After that, I injected her essence back into the body and did not give it the opportunity to slip out again. And only then did this young woman no longer fall into a comatose state. And I hope that the essence was able to unfold in this physical body and fulfill its purpose.

⁷ "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", The Fourth Book "The Source of Life", The Second Message, p. 27.

As can be seen even in this example, if the essence of the appropriate level is embodied in genetics, which carries superpowers, it does not mean that these possibilities will be revealed! The superpowers inherent in a person at the level of genetics will be able to unfold if and only if the essence of the corresponding level embodied in this genetics can develop to such a level at which the qualitative barrier between genetics and essence disappears completely or becomes thinner. So if a person has superpowers at the genetic level, this does not mean that this person is already guaranteed to possess these superpowers.

In order for this to happen, a person must follow the path of development, and along the Bright Path of development, and evolutionarily develop his essence to the level laid down at the level of genetics. A qualitative barrier between genetics and essence arises after the essence is embodied in the genetics. The essence develops a new physical body for itself, starting with a single cell, and goes through all the evolutionary stages in utero until the moment when the essence itself can coordinate with the developing biomass with human genetics (for more details, see "[The Last Appeal to mankind](#)", Chapter 6).

And such coordination becomes possible at the lowest level of the essence, since the essences of extinct animals developing in the process of symbiosis can develop biomass with human genetics **ONLY** to their level, but not higher. That is why, after birth, a person begins his life path from the animal phase, and after successfully passing it, continues his development in the phase of a reasonable animal, and, if lucky, after passing this phase, he will reach the level of development of a person himself, after which he gets the opportunity to reveal superpowers in himself, if such are laid down at the level of genetics, and acquires a chance to reach the level of **CREATION** in his development!

The Dark Ones, due to the limitations of their understanding and thinking, cannot "enter" in any way, even if they get to the Source of Life, they will receive from it **"... according to their thoughts ..."** – and I think there is no need to comment on what "thoughts" the Dark Ones have! What is for sure is that they will not get anything good, but will "turn" their Source of Life into "frogs" – because they are not above these frogs in their level of development, regardless of what they themselves think about it. And the Dark Forces were rushing to the Source of Life, of course, not in order to reveal their superpowers, which they simply do not have, but in order to neutralize its effect. To force the Source of Life not to open what is inherent in people by Nature, but, on the contrary, to close tightly these very superpowers so that no one can reveal them and as a result become an unattainable opponent for them ... But, as they say, "it's not harmful to want...!"

In addition, not every representative of the Light Forces was allowed to the Source of Life, and not everyone admitted to it turned out to be a sleeping God who revealed hidden powers. You need to be a sleeping God - the bearer of the properties and qualities of creation and go through the necessary path of development for this to happen.

As follows from the text of the First Message, of all those who arrived from Ingard-earth, only Ladaad was allowed to the Source of Life. And then only after a thorough check of his readiness for this and his understanding.

A very important conclusion follows from all this. The captured alien creatures for the most part are **JUST** pilots, **JUST** researchers who travel to different planet-earths, according to the task they received, and that's all! They **DON'T HAVE** superpowers and that's a big point! Of course, they are pilots, for example, spaceships that have no analogues on Midgard-earth and, of course, they know how to control them, but they do not know how to create them. And one more point that I would like to focus on once again. Ladaad and his colleagues flew from Ingard-earth to Midgard-earth on a small fire-shaped vaitemare - a spaceship capable of overcoming distances between galaxies (worlds) in a very short time. But, despite such a technical advantage of this civilization at the time of arrival on Midgard-earth, Ladaad arrived precisely on Midgard in order to reach a higher level of development – the level of creation. So it's not about spaceships, no matter how perfect they are, and it's not about the pilots controlling these ships... All this is good, of course, but... all this is nothing compared to the possibilities when a person develops correctly and reaches the level of creation! After all, thanks to his abilities, the God Tarkh -Dazhbog was able to destroy a flotilla of warships of the Dark Forces ready to attack, together with the Moon Lelei, thwarting the plans of the Dark Ones to capture Midgard-earth back then! But God Tarkh acted by the power of his thought, and did not send military spaceships to the Moon and did not drop a fash destroyer (atomic and nuclear bombs) on it.

The Dark Forces do not and cannot have such possibilities! And the confirmations of this are the descriptions in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas of the planet-earths that were destroyed by them:

.....

4.(132). Now Troara is deserted without Life...
The Polyhedral circle is torn apart,
Mountains have collapsed on many Needles...
And the ashes of the fires lie in seven fathoms...
The same image, sad, sad,
I saw in Arkolna, on Rutta-the earth
that used to shine in the Bright Makoshi

.....

6.(134). The FASH DESTROYER evaporated the rivers, the sea, and the sky filled with
black clouds, through the impenetrable stench,
the ray of light does not pass...
... and Life will never return to that World...

.....

*This has happened to **MANY EARTHS**,
Where have the enemies from the Dark World been...*

.....

8

From this text it is very clear that the Dark Forces in Star Wars use **ONLY TECHNICAL MEANS OF DESTRUCTION!** The Dark Ones destroyed the planet-earths in the past by dropping on them fascist destroyers - atomic and thermonuclear bombs!!! Then it becomes clear their insistence on Midgard-earth. The Dark Forces, having learned that access to a fundamentally different level is possible on Midgard-earth, decided to get these superpowers for themselves, thinking that if they capture Midgard, they will get access to these very superpowers! The dark ones, with their distorted brains, cannot understand one simple thing – to want something and get what they want – are two big differences. Similarly, their thinking manifested itself in the way they emphasized and pointed out that they belong to the "elite".

With such attributes, the Dark Ones tried to create the appearance of their right to be an "elite" for the subordinate peoples and over time this pseudo-elite succeeded. For a long time, the peoples worshiped the wearers of crowns. No one remembered that the true elite of the people had structures on their heads, not jewelry. And most importantly, the true elite regarded their position as a **RESPONSIBILITY** for their peoples, for their well-being and prosperity of countries, and not as a means of personal enrichment and personal without limit in relation to their peoples. And this is a very significant difference between the true elite and the pseudo elite. Social parasites, destroying the true elite, tried their best to be like them, but they understood the impossibility of this, due to the limitations of their very primitive mind. They tried to artificially reproduce the external form without understanding the internal content. This, for one thing.

And secondly, in this way they tried to cheat and deceive the peoples, using the same notorious cuckoo effect. The Dark Ones have always been good masters of camouflage, and what is most annoying about all this is that nearly always people bought into it! And as a consequence of all this, when during the last Night of Svarog, the Dark Forces still seized control of Midgard-earth; they created a parasitic social organism, whose worldview imposed pseudo ideas on people. And, according to these pseudo-ideas and concepts, people are convinced that all inhabitants of other planet-earths are initially superior to earthlings in all concepts, including their capabilities. That Earthlings are primitive, good for nothing! Imposed "spiritual" teachings turn people into spiritual slaves, instilling in people that they are sinful even by the fact of their birth, and that they must resignedly and humbly accept their slave share.

With such a mentality, it is not surprising that people take every nonsense on faith. Indeed, after a thousand years of brainwashing and destruction of carriers of alpha genetics (strong people), after a thousand-year reign of social parasites, the civilization of Midgard-earth is in a very primitive phase of development of a machine civilization, but ... many peoples have remained carriers of incredible capabilities and abilities that are in a state of hibernation and can only come out of it with proper development. And for this, the worldview must change! Without this, the incredible possibilities that are in a state of hibernation will remain dormant... sleeping Gods, will remain dormant! And even if everyone wakes up, it doesn't mean that everybody is a "sleeping God".

Only with a certain combination of certain genes, is their carrier is a "sleeping God". But in order for the genes of the "sleeping Gods" to awaken, it is necessary that the essence of the appropriate level be embodied in such genetics. But in order for the incarnated essence to be able to awaken the "sleeping God", it is necessary that the essence has reached a certain level of development, otherwise no awakening will happen at all! Everything is very simple and very difficult at the same time! But... it is on Midgard-earth that the conditions exist for the awakening of the "sleeping Gods"! It is on Midgard-earth that there are carriers of the genetics of the "sleeping Gods"! And the overwhelming number of those who have flown and are flying to Midgard-earth from other planet-earths, **HAVE NOTHING LIKE THIS!**

So the hopes of the US special services (and not only) that as a result of the hybridization of aliens and earthlings, superpowers can be obtained, have no basis. For many people (the white race in particular), these very superpowers are already laid down at the level of genetics and are in a dormant state. But even with the carriers of such capabilities, they will sleep until they reach the level of development at which these superpowers will be able to wake up from sleep. After what the highest caste of Antlani (Atlantis) did on Midgard-earth in the past, as a result of which a planetary catastrophe occurred, and the civilization of Midgard-earth was thrown back to the level of the Stone Age, the Light Hierarchs (Gods) who saved Midgard-earth from destruction blocked the manifestation of superpowers in their carriers until the genetic carriers of these superpowers reach the level of the cosmic level of development, entirely completing the planetary cycle of development.

In a top-secret base near (*Sausalito*), they tried to get superpowers from the abducted children in the interests of the United States and "world peace" by means of alien implants and the creation and cultivation of hybrids between the human race and extraterrestrials. Many children died from implants, most of the survivors experienced constant pain and realized their ugliness. But the "virtuous" uncles and aunts, instead of those who died in these barbaric experiments, received new children, and did not pay attention to the suffering of the surviving children.

If the surviving children did not show anything of the expected (and this is the vast majority of cases), the children were simply destroyed as waste material. And those who showed at least something were studied and looked for the use of these opportunities "for peaceful purposes". Many children after implants externally transformed and were forever doomed to become prisoners of this base. But the opportunities for surviving children were opened not from implants, but from stress and shock, partially dormant opportunities at the level of genetics were opened. At the same time, the "great" experimenters had no idea what was happening and why. Unfortunately, similar things happen not only in the USA, but also in many other countries of the world, including Russia.

After all essences on the planetary levels of Midgard-earth were freed from karma in 1995, and those who wished were returned to their native planet-earths, and new volunteer essences came in return, significantly more indigo children began to be born on Midgard-earth, as children gifted with paranormal abilities were not quite successfully "christened". And literally immediately, the hunt for such children began, both by the special services, and the church, and various religious sects. And none of them care about children, to the point that they are simply disfigured, turning them into blind weapons for their own, very often, far from noble goals.

The church especially disfigures children, instilling in children with superpowers that through them the Lord God shows people his power and they are only **VESSELS** for "divine manifestation"! That they themselves are insignificant slaves who should be happy only because the Lord God chose them to demonstrate his power through them! And believers, having seen the demonstration through the children of "miracles", are convinced of its existence.

The Church has always done this. Gifted with paranormal abilities, the churchmen were attracted to the bosom of the church, and the miraculous deeds emanating from them were attributed to the Almighty, and they themselves were eventually canonized. And all those who did not want to wear a cassock were declared witches and sorcerers and burned at the stake with crowds of people, explaining that through the "cleansing fire" they save the souls of the lost sheep of the Lord God from the clutches of the Devil himself!

After all, ignorance and nescience are tools of social parasites! After all, it was the crowds of ignorant Christian fanatics, incited by "spiritual teachers", who destroyed without (with) valuable repositories of books, manuscripts, parchments, papyri in the libraries of Alexandria (followers of the cult of Osiris, which in principle is not much different from Christianity), Rome, Venice and other cities. Social parasites are able to "reign" only where ignorance reigns and animal instincts rule! How annoying that all this is happening in the XXI century! Pseudoscience has officially declared its insolvency. But the most curious thing about all this is that people didn't even understand it! That's the extent to which people are brainwashed!

After all, when the "scientific world" officially announces that it knows something about **ONLY ABOUT TEN PERCENT** of the **MATTER** of the **UNIVERSE**, no one even reacted to it! And it's a pity; they should have asked the "scientific world" about this!

After all, it is thanks to the ignorance of "science" that Midgard-earth has been on the verge of death many times already! It was the "scientific developments" introduced into agriculture that led to the fact that many "cultivated" lands turned into barren deserts, on which nothing grows anymore! The waters of the oceans are poisoned, etc., etc. If this is "scientific progress", then who needs such "progress"?! But there is a way of harmonious interaction between man and nature, when a person gets what he needs for life, and nature is not destroyed! Only the priests of science do not want such a development of events, because they have no place in the new world, and they do not want to lose their "positions", despite the fact that these "positions" lead to the death of the planet and themselves. But this is a special conversation...

After all these events, the US special services "conducted" Svetlana and me under the code "aliens in human bodies"! And Svetlana was nicknamed "the flying woman". These are the "pancakes" that turn out! The most amazing thing about all this is how much social parasites were able to change people's consciousness and thinking on the last Night of Svarog! People who are gifted by nature, instead of starting to develop and study their gift, as it is necessary to develop and study any other gift or ability, begin to feel and behave like the chosen ones and like "Gods". In this they are consciously or not "helped" by others. As a result, the embryos of superpowers, due to the illiterate actions of their owners, either remain in the embryo stage forever, or these embryos disappear, often together with their carriers. And they disappear not in the sense that they are "abducted" by aliens, but in the fact that the carriers of the makings of superpowers die themselves, due to the improper use of these very makings.

But what could they have achieved if there had not been this stupidity introduced into the minds of people by social parasites! How many people would be able to reach the level of creation! And this does not happen, unfortunately. But without understanding and developing the gift, this is impossible; nothing exists in a ready-made form. And it takes a huge, painstaking work to make a real gift appear from the natural inclinations. And most importantly – understanding! For me, everything happened exactly like that. As I began to understand and explore my capabilities, an understanding of what was happening to me appeared before I became aware of the presence of "oddities" in me.

When I was a student and just started to comprehend that what was happening to me was not happening to others, very strange things happened to me, which I could not explain at that time. Here is one example of the oddities in my life. In order to be in time for classes by 8 a.m. at the university, I got up at 6.30 every morning, as well as everyone else who was not late for classes. There is nothing unusual about this, what was unusual was that when I woke up at 6.30 in the morning, I started to get chills, and the chills were so strong that I couldn't get a tooth on a tooth, in the truest sense of the word.

First of all, I quickly-quickly found myself in the kitchen, lit the gas to the fullest and stretched out my hands over the burning flame. And I felt the hot air currents just returning heat to my body. After that, I put the kettle on the gas stove, and when the water boiled, I poured myself a liter cup of tea and naturally drank it. Only after that did my chills go away. I could feel the warmth seeping into my every cell, and calmness was coming.

It happened to me in summer, winter, spring, and autumn! And the most interesting thing is that, regardless of the season of the year, when I didn't have to get up early, and I could afford to lie down a little and get up at 8.30-9 in the morning, nothing like this happened. And if someone has the idea that I was born in the south and because of this I am so "gentle", I have to disappoint. In winter, in the South, more precisely in the North Caucasus, in the Caucasian Mineral Waters, it is dog cold. And although it is rare to have a frost of -25 ... 30 degrees on the Waters in winter, and most of the late autumn and winter the temperature walks around zero, then -2 degrees Celsius, then -3 degrees Celsius, or even just 0 degrees Celsius, but with all this, almost 100% humidity and a strong, gusty wind from the Caspian Sea. Therefore, no matter what clothes you put on, the wind blew everything out, and when Siberians came to the Mineral Waters in winter, they froze when we, the residents, felt completely calm and did not even think of freezing.

When I started studying in Kharkov, I was even surprised at how cold Kharkovites are. At -18 degrees Celsius, they wrapped themselves in warm clothes from head to heels, and I was hot even in a warm coat, and I walked in an autumn raincoat. And this caused surprise among my fellow students. They even thought at first that I didn't have warmer clothes like a Southerner, but soon found out that it wasn't that, but that the resort weather had tempered me very well, I didn't even have to dive into the ice hole. By the way, about the holes... I didn't dive into the ice hole, but... often in winter, we boys, when snow fell and lakes and ponds froze, took advantage of the moment, sledding, skiing, or just playing. And periodically the thin ice broke through and my feet ended up in icy water. True, I did not fall deeper than knee-deep under the ice, but after getting out of such a "font", I took off my shoes and socks in the cold and under the wind, poured water out of my shoes, wrung out socks, and then put everything back on and went back home, and sometimes continued to play on, I really did not want to miss the moment when there was snow around and you could ride. Sometimes, as a result of such experiments, I got a cold, but not every time... And now it's time to return from childhood memories to the phenomenon I mentioned...

For a long time, I did not understand the reason for my freezing when I woke up early in the morning. Only later, when I already began to understand something about what was happening and not only with me, I understood the reason for this phenomenon. During sleep, my essence, like the essence of all other people, leaves the physical body and goes to other levels. At the same time, my essence also worked when I was sleeping, and often went far and for a long time, and spent a lot of potential on all this. As a consequence of this, my physical body cooled down, and its temperature dropped significantly.

Unfortunately, I didn't figure out then to measure my body temperature, but judging by the information about people who have been in a state of clinical death, after their return to life, the temperature of their physical bodies is always below normal and is 30-34 degrees Celsius, their bodies simply did not have time to cool down to a lower temperature, since they are most often removed from the state of clinical death in the first 7-9 minutes. So, people who have returned to life are shaken by chills, which so often shook me if I woke up ahead of time, when my essence, returning to my physical body after its next journey through other levels and worlds, did not have time to warm up the physical body to normal temperature.

Each person has his own biological clock, and therefore, when we all live according to a routine invented for everyone, we can more or less "fall out" of this routine. It just so happened that I went to school and university on the first shift, and therefore I had to get up at 6.30. There's nothing wrong with that, I can get up without a problem at any time at 5 a.m. or 4 a.m. As a child, in the summer, my neighbor on the staircase Yura and I got up at 4-5 in the morning and walked for quite a long time on foot with fishing rods to catch carp. No one forced us, but the desire to go fishing took over the desire to legally lie around during the summer holidays. But... this does not change the essence of the phenomenon of the internal biological clock itself. And if in childhood, my essence did not climb far during sleep, then... when I was studying at the university, my essence, without "asking" my permission, was looking for adventures away from my physical body, and the latter managed to cool down quite a lot.

Only later, when I already understood a lot and began to change and rebuild myself "to the right" and "to the left", all these phenomena stopped. And they stopped not because my essence stopped working when my physical body is asleep, but because I have changed both my essence and my physical body very much. This, first of all. And, secondly, I did everything in such a way that it was not my essence that was sent to the problems I had already solved, but my double! Moreover, my doubles recover on business not only at night, when my physical body sleeps, but also during the day. And at the same time, an unlimited number of my duplicates can be involved, which, like hardworking bees, after completing their task, return to their "hive", that is, to me, and bring information about what they have done.

In addition, I create my duplicates so that they have their own independent mind, only within the limits necessary to solve complex tasks. Having completed the necessary task, my duplicates come back and merge with me, adding some local nuances to my already existing experience, and thereby enriching the experience. And with all this, I have a lot of time even to "fool around"! Otherwise, the routine of the same type of tasks that I would have to solve would drag me no worse than a quagmire, so much so that I would never be able to think about something new and move on.

Sometimes in my case, at least, finding a way out of a seemingly hopeless situation opened up new horizons of development for me, which I did not even suspect. It's just that sometimes we put obstacles on ourselves, to which we ourselves attribute the category of insurmountable, or society imposes such a state of things on us, and we blindly believe this society, obeying the opinion of the majority. And the worst thing is, we don't even try to try! I'm not calling for denial of everything, but... it is always necessary to approach the solution of problems with an open mind. You can never try on old "pants", no matter how "beautiful" and comfortable they might be for us, to completely new phenomena and concepts. This is equivalent to using a regular ruler to "measure" the wavelength! It seems to be both there and there – mm, cm, meters, kilometers and their derivatives, but... if you try to measure the wavelength of a linear one, nothing will work! Does this mean that waves do not exist, since they cannot be measured with a ruler? Of course not! But many natural phenomena differ from those familiar to us, from those that we are used to encountering in everyday life. And they differ much more than electromagnetic waves differ from a cube, with its length, height and width! And don't forget about it! Otherwise, we will be trapped in our own illusions and man-made obstacles...

I have always been surprised by people endowed by nature with some kind of gift. And they were surprised not by their natural data, although this is very interesting, but by how these people treated what they received from nature or by the will of His Majesty by Chance. By the latter, I mean the acquisition of unusual abilities by a person as a result of an accident, after clinical death or a strong emotional shock. So, what surprised me about them was that **NOBODY** (at least from those with whom I met) even thought about finding out the nature of their gift, no one tried to comprehend what was happening and how, how they could develop their gift!

Everyone just used it blindly, very often destroying their gift and themselves faster or slower. The example of others did not teach them anything, such people always believed that such a thing could happen to anyone, just not to them... And it happened to them! Any talent, gift is like a rough diamond! No glitter, no beauty! And only after the natural diamond is processed, facets appear on it, and the more such facets, the more beautiful the diamond, the more it sparkles. A natural gift is akin to a rough diamond. The gift needs to be "polished", "facets" applied to it, and then, and only then, it will sparkle in its true splendor. And I don't find any other explanation for all this than the influence of a parasitic mentality on them. Yes, it is precisely the influence of a parasitic social system that inspires people with a consumer approach to everything. If a person has something, his talent, gift, it's from the Lord God, and God has everything perfect! Although many do not even think about this absurdity.

Many will immediately wish to object to such a conclusion, but... don't be in a hurry... And this is confirmed not by my words, but by the text of the Old Testament, in which it is written in black and white that the Lord God created man **IN HIS OWN IMAGE AND LIKENESS!** If the Lord God created man in his own image and likeness, then why do people manifest so many base qualities and manifestations?!

So, the copies of the Lord God are far from perfect, which means that the original itself is the same, far from perfect! After all, a person created in the image and likeness must be identical to the original - otherwise it is not "in the image and likeness". Such an obvious alogism , and... no one sees this alogism or wants to see it. But this very alogism continues to do its dirty work. People with paranormal abilities begin to consider themselves chosen and... closest to God, who "endowed" them "more generously" than everyone else with their capabilities, and... they do nothing with this natural gift, condemning themselves to ignorance and self-destruction...

I was again "a little" carried away by the description of my worldview and it's time to return to the narrative. The X-files of San Francisco will seem incredible to many, but... if people knew the WHOLE TRUTH, they would be shocked immeasurably more than by these events. Therefore, I return to my routine, which for many seems, at least, fantastic... Something that happens to us every day has really become a routine for Svetlana and I, but periodically there were events that surprised us as well. But more on that later...

Chapter 2. Unexpected turns

The year 1994 was full of various surprises... Back in February, we had to make a difficult choice for both of us... Svetlana was pregnant, and the essence of one of our friends from the Star entered... At first there was joy, and then ... I had to think about such a familiar and desirable situation for many, including us. I have always loved and love children and children have always reciprocated. And now Svetlana was pregnant, it would seem that there was nothing to talk about, you need to be happy and that's it! Svetlana often said that it would be wonderful if we had children together, and complained that we had not found each other before. Her only son Robert took very little after Svetlana and was very similar in character and behavior to his own father, whom he had never even seen.

The fact that Svetlana divorced his father shortly after the birth of her son speaks volumes in itself. His father never even expressed a desire to see his son, only much later, when Robert became an adult, he began to look for him after learning that Robert lived in America. Svetlana was lifting her son on her shoulders. At first, she traveled around the country doing concerts, and then, when she left the stage at the peak of her popularity due to a personal conflict in her group, Svetlana received a second specialty as a fashion designer, and created the design of her products and fabric colors herself. She cooked batik herself and got amazing colors and iridescences, and then sewed women's clothes according to her design. Her things were bought by Japanese and Western Europeans, and they often made it to international exhibitions.

I didn't find out about all this until a few years after our wedding. Svetlana did not like to talk about her past, and not because she had something to hide, but because she was a very modest person. I learned about many of the events of her life for the first time when I persuaded her to write her autobiography!

She told me: and who would be interested in it, but there was nothing special... I was the first to read her chapters and was not only surprised by the contents, but also by how in beautiful and melodious Russian language she described everything. Her excessive modesty often harmed her... But it will all be in the future, and then I didn't even know that Svetlana had a second higher education. Both Svetlana and I would have been happy to have children, and I think I would have been able to raise them with dignity! And so... Svetlana was pregnant, and even with the essence of our mutual friend from the Star ... it would seem, what more could we wish for!?

But... despite all the desirability of what happened, we had to make a difficult decision for both of us. Every day could be the last for us, the special services of almost all significant countries and, on top of everything else, the world government declared a hunt for us. We could not allow our children to fall into the hands of our enemies in the event of our death, which has happened to others many times in the past. We also did not want our children to become hostages in this war without rules and honor on the part of parasites if we did survive. We had to choose - either a quiet family life, or a continuation of the path we were already on. We chose the latter because we understood that even if we had chosen the former, we would not have had a quiet family life, just as our children would not have had a future, just like everyone else's children... So, in principle, we had no choice if we approached the issue without "rose-colored glasses".

Therefore, after explaining everything to our friend who fell into such a trap, I brought out his essence and restored the hormonal balance to Svetlana. This decision was not easy for Svetlana and I ... but there was no choice. I was busy with work, and it was easy for me (relatively) not to think about our decision, but it was harder for Svetlana. She waited until I finished my work, and then we did something together, went somewhere or worked together on earthly matters and not only this... That's why Svetlana decided to find something to do to fill her free time with business. That's when Svetlana remembered that she was a very successful designer of women's clothing. She told me that in the USSR it was almost impossible to find the right fabric for sewing, and that's why she began to cook batik herself in order to get the colors and iridescences she needed.

To begin with, she went to special stores in San Francisco and was amazed by the variety of different fabrics, colors and shades. But there were no top-level tailors in San Francisco, and on the advice of friends, Svetlana went to Los Angeles. At first, she stayed in hotels and made connections in the world of High Fashion, but... it made no sense to stay in a hotel for a long time. A lot of money was going nowhere, and Svetlana then found an apartment in the heart of Beverly Hills, literally a stone's throw from the world-famous streets Rodeo Drive and Canon Drive. It turned out to be very difficult to rent an apartment, as recommendations and a reputation of a reliable tenant were needed. George helped with this, from whom we had already rented an apartment for more than two years at that time, and I paid regularly.

Anyway, after moving into the apartment, Svetlana found it much easier financially, since she didn't have to throw away quite a lot of money on hotels. Together we chose the furniture for the apartment in Beverly Hills and... Svetlana was very active. She managed in a short time to find some of the best tailors not only in the United States, but in the whole world. Svetlana created, designed, and drew a lot of beautiful designs. Her sketches are true works of art! She drew in the smallest detail on paper the future dress or costume. And although her work as a designer cannot be compared with anyone else, but only one designer in the past - Arte - created something like that, and, by the way, he also came from Russia, immigrated to France after the revolution and to the whole thing, was even a distant relative of Svetlana. Arte created sketches for many famous French designers, such as Christian Dior, who bought the rights to these sketches and passed them off as their own.

To each dress Svetlana created shoes, and handbags, and hats, where appropriate. And so, having created her first sketches in America, she began to bring them to life... Of course, all this did not happen in one day, but... the beginning was laid.

Thus, we also had a second "base" in the USA, and we began to live in two cities. The distance between San Francisco and Los Angeles is about four hundred miles or more than six hundred kilometers if you drive along the fifth federal highway (Freeway 5). And since then, this road has become a familiar route for us by land or by air. Either Svetlana or I boarded a plane in the late afternoon and after fifty minutes of summer we found ourselves either in San Francisco (Svetlana) or in Beverly Hills (me). In those days, a round-trip ticket from San Francisco to Los Angeles cost eighty dollars, and first class cost a **HUNDRED DOLLARS!** By the way, the last time Svetlana flew on the same route in 2003, the same ticket cost **541 DOLLARS** – more than **FIVE TIMES MORE THAN THE TICKET IN 1994!** This is a small sketch of the fact that prices are rising in all countries of the world, including in "prosperous" America. But everyone forgets to talk about this "for some reason". And this applies not only to the prices of air tickets!..

Planes took off every twenty to thirty minutes. Svetlana and I were still surprised at that time that a taxi to the airport cost 30-35 dollars, and an airplane flight cost only 40! Everything was very convenient; I finished my work on Friday at about three o'clock in the afternoon, changed clothes, took a briefcase with toiletries and a pair of shirts with me, left the house, caught a taxi and in twenty minutes was already at the San Francisco airport. I bought a ticket for the next plane and... an hour later I was at the airport in Los Angeles. There I took a taxi and, depending on traffic jams, usually by seven or eight in the evening I was already at the apartment in Beverly Hills. Sometimes I took a ticket in advance and then I just went straight to the check-in desk and boarded the plane, it happened that I approached five to ten minutes before departure and immediately took my seat on the plane and a few minutes later I was flying to Los Angeles. If for some reason my flight was delayed, I would approach the counters of other flights that had already been announced for boarding and, if there were free seats in first class, I would fly on another flight. There were so many flights that there were almost never any problems with this.

The problem was only when the weather was bad. Then either Svetlana or I would "hang out" for a long time. So when we expected bad weather, I would first "blink for a long time" for about 50-60 minutes after work, and then I would get behind the wheel of my Mercedes and hit the road. At the nearest gas station, I would fill my car's tank to the brim and hit the road. Filling up a full tank of gasoline cost about \$30 at the time, which was also very cheap, whereas at the beginning of the new millennium, the same gasoline was already **THREE TIMES** more expensive... So, after filling up my car, I hit the road.

There were several routes to Los Angeles from San Francisco. One is very beautiful - the coast along highway 1 (*Freeway 1*). This route runs along the very shore, over the rocks and along the spurs of the mountains, the waves of the Pacific Ocean break with a roar on the rocks and coastal stones below. Watching all this is very interesting and the beauty is indescribable, especially beautiful in the evening when the sun begins to sink into the Pacific Ocean. Sunset over the ocean is a unique and colorful phenomenon, when the rays of the setting sun paint the sky and clouds in the most incredible range of colors. When the solar disk slowly, slowly descends over the "edge" of the Pacific Ocean... All this is wonderful, especially if you are calmly standing on the shore of the same Pacific Ocean or looking at this splendor from the car window, unless, of course, you are driving this car. And when you're driving and the highway runs along the very edge, and far below there are rocks and rocks, on which the ocean waves break with noise, and the road is winding and only one lane in each direction, and often turns at ninety degrees, then it's no time for beauty... The road is narrow and constant surprises and you definitely do not accelerate.

I only drove this highway once, when we drove from San Francisco to Los Angeles with a guest who had flown in from Malta in 1999. This highway is especially hard to drive when there is almost milky fog on the coast... so, except for one time, I took *Highway 5* (Freeway 5)! There was much less beauty on this route, but it was almost straight and level, with several lanes in each direction, and quite a bit of green space between directions as well. So you could make the most of it. To get to this highway, you have to drive over the bay on a very long double-decked Oakland bridge. On which the traffic flows in each direction at different levels. You leave San Francisco on the lower level, but when you enter, you go on the upper level, which offers the most beautiful panorama of the bay and the city of San Francisco. On Friday afternoons you could sometimes get caught in traffic as the huge traffic from San Francisco moved at the speed of a tortoise or a snail, but once you get outside the city of Oakland and turn onto Route 5, you get a long-awaited freedom.

Soon, leaving the coastal mountains, you find yourself on a straight as an arrow, though the scenery on both sides of the road is not so colorful - half desert is half desert, but ... the speed of traffic on it is even allowed up to 75 miles per hour (120 km / h)! Of course, virtually all cars were going 80-85 mph on it, and I (and not just me) was often going 90-95 mph, sometimes allowing myself up to 130-150 mph on free sections. The top speed limit on my Mercedes was 160 miles per hour.

What Russian, or rather what Russian, doesn't love speed, and I was no exception in this respect. Of course, I didn't do that very often, but... sometimes I wanted to feel my car at speed, when the side of the road is flashing so fast that I can't see anything!

And one of the main reasons I didn't often allow myself those speeds was the consequences if you got caught speeding. If the speed of the car is 100 miles per hour or more, the offending driver will be arrested and spend a few days in jail, fined \$1,000, and have his license revoked for several years! I was not happy about it, especially considering that in the U.S. a driver's license is like a regular passport and you can't go anywhere without it - they ask for your license everywhere: at the bank, in stores, and so on. So I had to restrain my desire to go for a drive. The only time I ever got a ticket on that highway was for speeding, and that was only 5 or 10 miles an hour over the speed limit.

The nondescript landscape on the sides of the road was justified by the speed with which it was possible to get to Los Angeles. When Los Angeles was about thirty miles away, the highway turned back into the coastal mountains and after overcoming the maximum altitude above sea level (in this case, the ocean), the highway smoothly descended into the valley, in which the suburbs of Los Angeles were already beginning. At this point of the journey, it was important not to miss the right fork of the route to get to Santa Monica Boulevard, which led directly to Beverly Hills, where Svetlana was waiting for me! On the way, I usually stopped once when the gasoline level dropped below 50%, once I conducted an experiment, I filled up a full tank in San Francisco and drove to the place. I still had a quarter of a tank of fuel left, so I refueled the tank, in fact, for a guarantee or in case I had to drive more than I expected.

The only problem on the road was drowsiness, especially if I couldn't get some rest before the road after work. The same type of road and tedious landscapes quickly lulled me to sleep, and I had to gather all my willpower not to fall asleep. I turned on the climate control to the minimum temperature, poured cold water on my head, sang songs or listened to music loudly – all this didn't help much anyway, and then I had to drive away sleep by willpower, the struggle with sleep usually lasted 30-40 minutes, after which drowsiness was removed by hand, and there were no problems with it the rest of the way. But... this half an hour of struggling with sleep was very difficult. After overcoming the attack of drowsiness, sleep passed and then it was possible to move on without any problems. I think such feelings are familiar to almost every driver and many will understand me. It's just that when you turn off driving for a few seconds at speed, there is always a chance that such a "prolonged blinking" may be the last.

But I was lucky and managed to do without consequences, although such relaxation at the wheel is fraught with consequences, because not only am I covered with a blanket of sleep at the wheel, so on the highway you need to look not so much for yourself as for everyone else, especially if a Chinese is driving, and even worse - a Chinese woman. Representatives of the yellow race have practically no lateral vision, and they have absolutely no control over the situation in other traffic lanes.

For them, it is perfectly normal to change to the extreme right without turning on the turn signal from the extreme left lane, regardless of the presence of cars in these lanes for one simple reason – they need to leave the highway at **THIS** place! And this is not a manifestation of racism or anything like that, as the "militant fighters for justice" and "human rights defenders" will immediately try to stick on me! In San Francisco, where Chinese immigrants made up no more than a quarter of the population at the time of the events described, more than 80% of road accidents were their fault. And these are the data of insurance agencies that pay money for insurance, and they certainly do not suffer from racist or chauvinistic tendencies, because when it comes to paying specific money, they do not care what race a person belongs to!..

So that's just the way things are on the road. They break the rules in America, maybe less than in Russia, but they don't mind doing it either. The main reason that people in America try not to break the rules is very simple - each fine not only costs, but also increases the car insurance payments by up to several times. Such a driver is placed in the high-risk group... and for a long time. In Russia, however, the offender pays mostly into the pockets of "machine milking masters" and not to the state, which has almost no effect on his car insurance policy. In America, police officers always write a fine, and I have never seen or heard of a case where they took a bribe. And it's not because they have big salaries, not at all. A police officer's salary is \$30,000 to \$40,000 a year. This is not a lot of money when you consider that to rent a one-room apartment in San Francisco in a more or less decent neighborhood, you have to pay at least \$1,000.

The reason for such honesty is not so much in their integrity, but in the fact that police officers have very good medical care, and the pension is up to 90% of their earnings, while most taxpayers, the pension is \$600 a month! And that's very little at American prices. Plus, if a police officer dies in the line of duty, his family gets a million dollars, which is already very significant by the same American standards. It is by this very concept that most cops will never take a bribe, but will write you a fine. And one more reason. The vast majority of Americans, if they give a bribe to a police officer, will immediately report it to the "right" place. I don't think there's any need to comment on that.

And more about the American police. If you are stopped by a policeman, it is not recommended to even open the door of your car. The policeman himself approaches your car, knocks on the driver's window, after which you open the window, and he or she asks you for your driver's license and documents for the car. Without any sudden movements on your part, you must provide what is required, and wait for further instructions from him (her). Your sudden movements may be misunderstood and he may open fire to kill. And this is not the result of paranoia on the part of the police, by no means, very often bullets fly out of the windows of stopped cars towards the police, instead of the expected driver's license and documents for the car...

At the same time, it was important not to miss the right exit from the highway and in the right area. At that time, navigators were not yet in fashion, and it was necessary to navigate by the signs above the highway. If a white person got into a black neighborhood or a Latin American one, serious problems could arise. Such areas are controlled by youth gangs and whites are not liked in them. The police do not risk to meddle in them either. A friend of mine told me how one day he accidentally turned off in the wrong place and got into the Central Los Angeles area (*Downtown*), which has long become a Black or African-American area, according to official US policy. With him in the car was his work colleague, himself from African-Americans. Suddenly, a black boy jumped out in front of his car on the road, he stopped the car and got out to see if everything was all right with the boy.

As soon as he got out of his car, he was instantly surrounded by a crowd of the same African-Americans and a conversation began that could have ended badly for him. He was saved by bad English, more precisely – an accent. He was asked where he was from, and he said that he had emigrated from the USSR. Hearing this, he was patted on the shoulder in a friendly way and released. When he got behind the wheel of his car again, his work colleague, who was sitting in the car, excitedly told him that he was very lucky, they could just stab him in the back and that was it, and even he, a Negro himself, could not do anything. By the way, in America, a Negro cannot be called a Negro, it is considered an insult and for this they can be sent to jail. But whites can be called anything – smelly dogs, pale, etc., and even from TV screens, when there are direct calls from Negro TV channels to cut out all whites. The government does not react to this in any way. What I have managed to learn during my years of living in America is that in the USA the white population is the most oppressed and has minimal rights in the so-called "free society" with "equal" rights...

Anyway, enough travel tales! I would arrive in Beverly Hills around 7-8 p.m. by plane or by car, and Svetlana and I would go to a restaurant with excellent English cuisine, which is very rare in America. The restaurant cooked beef on the bone in a charcoal grill. I, not a big fan of beef, ate this dish with great appetite. I purposely did not eat that day so I could eat normally. They always serve big meals in America, so to avoid leaving uneaten meat on my plate, I "reserved" space in my stomach in the morning. At that time it was a very popular restaurant in Los Angeles, usually a place in it was booked in advance, and I often had to wait for my table for 30-40 minutes. Usually Svetlana's assistant, Yuri's husband, booked the table, and we drove up to the restaurant in his car when I was horseless. When we were seated at our table, they served hot bread of their own making, which was very tasty.

I had always loved hot bread since I was a child, and though I did not eat much bread in America, I could not resist hot, freshly baked bread, hot off the griddle, as they say. They served a delicious salad before the main course, and then the cook would roll up the grill to the table and cut off a piece of meat right in front of you, the portion you had ordered, from a huge piece of meat stewed over the coals.

You could order meat with blood (I didn't have vampire problems), medium, and well-done meat. I always ordered medium-rare meat, which was accompanied by very tasty mashed potatoes with equally tasty creamed spinach... and, if desired, finely grated horseradish with cream or pureed as I asked for it.

The English word for *xpen* is *Horse-radish*, which translates as "horse radish," but this name does not change the essence of this root vegetable. If you put it in your mouth in its pure form and God forbid you breathe at that moment, it pierces to the very bones of your skull! That's the way I liked to eat it, along with the meat. Going to this restaurant on a Friday night was a kind of ritual when I came to Los Angeles. Another reason I mentioned this restaurant is because Japanese tourists loved coming to this restaurant. And they loved it for one simple reason: everything in Japan is very expensive. The biggest piece of meat in the restaurant was called *King Henry Cut* and cost \$23, while in Japan people would have to pay at least \$800 for such a piece of meat.

I am writing this because we were shocked to see that tiny and very skinny Japanese women ordered the *King Henry Cut* - a huge piece of meat that I had to stay off my food all day to eat. Not only did the petite Japanese girls have this huge piece of meat, they also ordered huge baked lobsters to go with it, and ate it all! Maybe they were stocking up, but there was no way I could have eaten so much, even though I was two meters tall, and they weren't half that tall and were kind of like a "thumbelina"! As they say – it's not clear what the soul is holding on to!..

More than likely, someone, after reading these lines, will run to cook something for himself, maybe this dish, but ... without observing all the cooking technology, it is very difficult to get the desired result. Svetlana and I spent weekends together, sometimes went to the cinema. We tried out almost all the attractions in the amusement parks *Universal Studios*, *Disneyland*, *Six Flags*. It was like we were going back to childhood, rejoicing and laughing like children and being happy together... For a few hours we returned to childhood with its carelessness and openness (of course, under my protection). They rolled down the slides with a breeze, when they were dizzily rushing down on seemingly shaky and unreliable trailers, realizing that nothing at all depends on you when you almost experience a state of weightlessness. When the trailer in which you are sitting freezes for a while at the highest point of the slide and ... then, as always, unexpectedly falls down, and you are already rushing towards the ground... Only the one who has preserved the purity and spontaneity of childhood in himself, the one who has not been penetrated by the poison of falsehood, and who has not hardened his heart in this cruel world created by parasites, in which the morality of a predator, a predator who does not even understand how pathetic and insignificant he is, can feel like a child again!!!

But it was not only entertainment that filled my time in Beverly Hills. More precisely, entertainment occupied a very small part of this time. These days Svetlana and I were doing the work that has always been the most important for us, the one that no one saw, but its results were manifested in real life. It was always a joy after the work done was confirmed by events in the "real world". I put the real world in quotation marks for a reason! Social parasites have ensured that the vast majority of people have no idea what the **REAL WORLD** is really all about! And the one that is "the only real thing" for people is only a small fraction of what the real world really is! But, despite the fact that Svetlana and I had a fairly complete idea of the real world and an understanding of the relationships between its parts, every time we heard about the results of our work in the news, Svetlana and I rejoiced at it with childlike spontaneity. And not because we did not understand what we were doing, but because the confirmed facts of our work gave us confidence that we were moving in the right direction, that we had not become prisoners of our own illusions.

For me personally, it has always been important not to become a prisoner of my own illusions, from the very beginning of my unusual activity, which for most people lies beyond understanding. And for me, as a scientist, it was very important not to lose the thread of Ariadne, not to plunge into my own illusions, especially given the improbability and strangeness of what was happening. Therefore, when reports of new scientific discoveries appeared in the media, which a few years later confirmed with facts what I had already described in my books, my whole being was filled with joy and confidence that I was going in the right way and not leading others on the wrong path. The latter has always been the most important thing for me, especially considering that I brought people knowledge that was fundamentally different from those that were imposed on everyone in schools and higher educational institutions.

The description of the structure of spaces that I have outlined in the books is nothing more than my comprehension of my own experience of the journey of my consciousness in these very universes. And therefore, when in 1997 the "sensational" discoveries were published, obtained with the help of the *Hubble* telescope, carried outside the planetary atmosphere, there was no limit to my joy! The discovered inhomogeneity of space in different directions fully confirmed the structure of spaces that I had already described earlier. When it was reported that the universe has a "ceiling" and a "floor", "west" and "east", in the sense that the properties of space change from top to bottom and to the right and to the left from a specific point, it one **HUNDRED PERCENT** reflected what I described in my book, at that time the only one. All this confirmed not only that I was not leading anyone into a dead end of understanding, but also that my **JOURNEYS** of **CONSCIOUSNESS** were **ABSOLUTELY REAL**, and that all the events that took place during these journeys were **ALSO REAL!!!**

And although these facts related only to the space closest to us – it was still a very weighty confirmation of the truth for me. And when the so-called "white hole" was discovered by the same telescope in 2009, which turned out to be a "door" to another universe, the truth of my understanding of the nature of the universe was confirmed at the **MACRO LEVEL!!!**

Of course, some confirmations of correctness come almost instantly, as in the case of the creation of rains in California after **SIX YEARS** of complete drought, when the [first raindrops](#) began to fall to the ground literally 10-15 minutes after the start of my work and soon turned into heavy downpours, in some places leading to the fact that streams of water demolished houses in Los Angeles, causing landslides. Other facts were confirmed a few months after the incident, as it was when I blocked the earthquake in San Francisco in the spring of 1992. When, a few months later, publications appeared in the media about the phenomenon of San Francisco! The essence of the "phenomenon" was that then the earthquake occurred in Los Angeles, which is south of San Francisco, and in the city of *Eureka*, which is north of San Francisco, and in the middle, in San Francisco itself, there was grace and silence – nothing even moved, which cannot be in principle, since all these three cities are on the same tectonic fault... I wrote about this at length earlier, so I won't go into details...

Other facts were confirmed a few years later, as in the case of the heterogeneity of space. Confirmation of some had to wait for ten years or more, but the point of this did not change. Each such fact confirmed the correctness of the position and understanding of the world, and at the same time I felt, as in that interlude, confidence in the future! True, I didn't have to move to another room with a large window... but it doesn't change the point. It has always been important for me that, even with the best intentions, not to wishful thinking, on the one hand, and on the other hand, in order to move forward, unshakable confidence in the correct direction of movement is necessary. Such facts allowed me to reconcile the irreconcilable and allowed me to move on, testing in practice everything that is possible.

Svetlana and I also worked at a distance when I was in San Francisco and she was in Beverly Hills, but... knowing that we were being listened to, and despite the fact that I erased what was being recorded, I always assumed that I could miss something and the recordings would not be erased. Therefore, when the phone was the intermediary in our work, we did not speak the actual names of people, and it was almost impossible to understand the meaning of phrases during our work, since most of my work took place on a telepathic level, and Svetlana described the course of the work process itself, and I immediately made the necessary changes. On top of everything else, we had already developed our own terminology, understandable only to the two of us. This was done in case everything not was erased when we were working.

And for clarity and understand for the readers, I want to note one very important thing for a proper understanding of what is happening. There is no magic or miracle in anything I do. Nothing happens from my desire alone. In order to get the desired result, it is necessary to have a complete understanding of the smallest details of the point of the processes taking place so that they can be influenced in any way! Without this, without understanding the nature of the processes, even with the potential and capabilities, it is impossible to achieve anything worthwhile, except for destruction, perhaps! If a person uses his opportunities blindly, then sooner or later he always gets a return, and even one that he will regret, but nothing can be changed!

So there are magic wands and wizards only in fairy tales, and, at least, in what I have done and am doing, there is only knowledge and understanding of natural processes and the ability to control them not blindly, but consciously! No matter how annoying it is to get disappointed in the absence of a fairy tale, I can only say that knowledge and understanding of the real laws of nature open up such opportunities and horizons for creation that fairy tales have never dreamed of ... The main thing is that there is an opportunity to get rid of false or incomplete ideas that inevitably arise if a person takes the path of searching for truth. Each level of understanding gives its own representation, which corresponds to this level to a greater or lesser extent. And when a person grows out of "**SHORT PANTS**" of such an understanding, he should get rid of them without regret, no matter how dear and beloved these "pants" are!

If people could remove the "blindfolds" from their eyes - what a beautiful and incredible world would open up before their eyes! But ... almost from birth, the system imposed by social parasites destroys most of any manifestations of curiosity and a little, just a little, the slightly open doors to the wonderful world are closed forever! And, with rare exceptions, it never opens again. Unfortunately, most people, even those who have the doors ajar and have not slammed shut, are **NOT ABLE** to **OPEN THEM** themselves! And those who were still able to open, having taken the first step, begin to move in the wrong direction. And the reason for this is the system of ideas imposed by social parasites. This, first of all! And, secondly— a system of traps specially created by social parasites in the form of "spiritual teachings" cultivated by them, starting from religions and ending with various esoteric schools.

One of the most dangerous traps created by them is the system of spiritual teachings of India. I specifically wrote the word "spiritual" without quotation marks, as it fully reflects the nature of what they were created for – to turn people into blind sheep-rams. One of my readers sent a letter in which he asked me why I often use the word "spiritual", because it means the spirit of sacrificial sheep... And indeed, none of us think so much about the meaning of the words we utter, but we should! In this case, the whole "trick" is that the word **ARIES** - ram is an outdated word, the meaning of which many no longer know, but it is stored inside the word **Spirituality**. And such a language diversion is not accidental. Even if people do not understand the meaning of the word, it affects a person by its point, both at the level of consciousness and at the level of the subconscious. So the ideological war is going on at the language level.

I have already written many times that the words we utter have a very strong psychophysical effect on both the speaker and the listeners, and that for almost three centuries there has been a language diversion. The diversion seems to be "harmless" when the "experts" of the Russian language, Germans, Jews, etc., introduce new rules according to which all Russians should pronounce the words of their native language not as we feel them at the genetic level, but as they believe! Where we Russ feel and pronounce the letter "A", we have been hammered into our heads since school years that we should speak and write the letter "O".

I have nothing against the letter "O", but ... it should be in words where it should be, according to the substance of our native language, and not by the will of a German or a Jew who wrote a textbook of the Russian language. Let them write textbooks for their native language, no one will interfere with them in this, but for some reason they write textbooks specifically for the Russian language, which is alien to them at the genetic level. Only native speakers at the genetic level are able to correctly interpret and explain the meaning and pronunciation of words.

And what do we have!?

In words, the letter "Z" is replaced by the letter "S" and instead of the word **WITHOUT**-conscience - a person without conscience, we get **UN**scrupulous - a demon with a conscience! Just think about how much the meaning of words has changed, and our brain, whether we understand it or not, reacts to words as it should, and not according to dead rules invented by someone. And the forcible division of multi-root words into prefix, root, suffix and ending. And according to this imposed approach, multi-root words are perverted, and we, native speakers, at the genetic level lose touch with the language and cease to understand the true meaning of words. I have already given many examples of this, but in order not to have to look for the right places in my texts, I will give one example – the word rainbow! This word arose from the fusion of two complete words. The word "RA" merged with the word "ARC". RA is, unfortunately, an obsolete word meaning "SUN"! Unfortunately, this word "obsolete" is not by itself, but with the most active "support" from the "legislators" of the Russian language - Germans, Jews, etc. The word "ARC" has retained its original meaning and does not require comments. And understanding all this, the word rainbow becomes clear even to a small child - a solar arc or an arc of light!!! The word immediately found resonance with understanding and genetic memory and opens up a whole layer of concepts associated with these words! And now the same word "rainbow" in accordance with the modern "rules" of the Russian language. It is interesting to interpret the meaning of this word "authorities". For example, the opinion of the authority of M. Fasmer:

M. FASMER.

*"Rainbow, dial. raiduga, ravduga, Ukrainian raiduga. Taking into account the existence of conspiracies beginning with the word rainbow (Dal) and dial. veselka "rainbow", Kursk.; ukr. veselitsa, veselka - the same; cf. also lit. linksmnene "rainbow": linksmas "cheerful", the etymology of rainbow from *radoga, derived from rad (see rad), should be considered the most likely. The form of raiduga could easily have been formed as a result of the influence of the word paradise according to folk etymology, therefore it is hardly the oldest, contrary to Sobolevsky (RFV 70, 96), Preobr. (II, 171), Kalima ("Slavia", 17, 33 and sl.). The named scientists proceed from the primary. It means "a brilliant, mottled arc", and Kalima (ibid.) refers to the "iris of the eye".*

*In the case of ravnog, he assumes the incredible influence of Raw "Volga" muzzles. The interpretation of the *ar-doga "heavenly arc" is also incorrect (cf. lit. óras "air", Itsh. ars is the same, since this root is absent in the slav., in addition, a connecting vowel would be expected. [Cf. another Seven (VYA, 1967, No. 4, p. 23), who sees borrowings here. from others-uset. *ardunga- <ir. *drunaka- "bow; rainbow". - T.]".*

The first thing that catches your eye is the name of the "authority"! It is not Russian or Slavic at all – it is the surname of a German or a Jew who previously lived on German soil. Anyway, this person has nothing to do with genetic native speakers; however, he is an **AUTHORITY**! And what does this "authority" not write! A RAINBOW is also a "paradise" arc, it turns out that we can see with our own eyes the arc of PARADISE! And then what about religion, which claims that PARADISE is a place where pure souls (without sins) go after death. And the Bible says nothing about the arc of Paradise! And the fact that in Ukrainian the word rainbow is pronounced as "paradise," but ... Mr. M. Fasmer "somehow" forgot that the Ukrainian language (more correctly - the Ukrainian dialect) emerged in the 30s of the nineteenth century, and it was based on the Russian alphabet and Russian grammar, not vice versa! And that in the lands of Kievan Rus they did not speak the Ukrainian language (dialect) of the 19th century, but Russian. And such an "authority" should have known such elementary things, but he deliberately keeps silent about the fact that the Russian language is the oldest language on Midgard-earth, and it is many hundreds of thousands of years old, and that it was brought to earth from outside! And there is a lot of evidence for this! And that almost all European languages originated from Russian. And how this happened, we can observe on the example of the Ukrainian dialect, which stood out from the Russian language (more precisely, it was forcibly isolated) only in the **NINETEENTH CENTURY**! Russian have just begun to allocate, and in the twenties of the twentieth century, after the Bolsheviks-Bundists seized power in the Russian Empire with the money of social parasites, having accomplished the great "Russian" revolution, several more letters were thrown out of the alphabet of the Russian language, including the letter **i** - short - "**i**"! Which "for some reason" was left in the Ukrainian dialect, and now there are differences in the alphabet!

"Authority" M. Fasmer compares the word "rainbow" with the concept of "fun", "happy", "cheerful" derivatives of the word rejoice - have fun, completely ignoring the fact that the word is **(RA)HAPPY (DO)To BE BORN** is a derivative of the word **RA**do (a)st, which itself came from the fusion of two words - **RA** and **DAST, GIVEN** by **RA**, in other words, the state of a person who has received enlightenment by light or enlightenment by knowledge! An enlightened person is really overwhelmed with positive emotions, as if glowing from the inside! It's just that Russians are no longer taught that the word "RA", when combining several words into one, was always put before another when "**RAGLAD (A)ST**" itself consists of two words "**RA**" and "**DAST**". The word "GIVE" is practically no longer used in modern Russian, although it used to mean the fact of receiving something. When something passed from one person to another.

One "GAVE" something to another, and the second received, and then the word GAVE was transformed into an act that had already occurred, which corresponded to the word "GIVE". Thus, our ancestors clearly, at the level of words, clarified the concepts of what comes from whom, and what is the root cause.

Russian "authority" M. Fasmer cites many words from other languages to explain the word "(РАДУГА)/RAINBOW", but stubbornly does not notice the Russian word "RA" - the SUN! But such an understanding of the origin of the word "rainbow" is the most obvious! The solar arc or the arc of light in the modern sense finds obvious confirmation in any person. When studying optical phenomena, everyone remembers the simplest experiments with a lens in the form of a truncated pyramid. When sunlight was passed through such a lens, the latter was divided along the spectrum, and everyone saw a rainbow - the solar spectrum. After the rain, the smallest water droplets in the air create the same effect – white sunlight is divided along its spectrum, the same can be observed on a sunny day and near waterfalls, when water falling from a height creates a suspension in the air from the smallest water droplets that refract sunlight, and a rainbow appears - the decomposition of white sunlight into a spectrum!

So my life with Svetlana was divided between two cities – San Francisco and Los Angeles. And between trips, I worked, as before, with my patients, and in the remaining time, when I was not hanging with Svetlana on the phones, I was busy with my first paintings. After I completed work on my first book and completed all the illustrations for this book on a computer, I felt that creating an image on a computer gives incredible opportunities for creative imagination. When you work with paints of any kind – watercolor, oil, then you have to mix paints willy-nilly to get the right color. And paints, in addition to having a particular color, are also chemical compounds, and when you mix different colors, you often get something out of the ordinary instead of the desired color, since the chemicals of paints react with each other according to the laws of chemistry, and not according to the laws of color mixing.

Working with different colors on a computer opens up incredible possibilities that I never even imagined. The possibility of obtaining almost any color and the possibility of applying one color to another with a density of up to several percent opened up incredible possibilities for me. Of course, I had to look for other methods and ways to create an image, but this is a special creative novelty, at least for me. The thing is that no one showed me how and what to do on the computer to get this or that result. I myself, trying one thing, then another, searched and searched ... until I achieved what I wanted. It is quite possible that I "invented the bicycle", but ... I invented it myself, understanding and feeling every nuance of the process itself, its pros and cons. Maybe I created my own technique, it's not so important, but the important thing is that I created everything myself. Of course, if I could have read English fluently at that time, I might have mastered everything faster, although, as it turned out later, even my first samples, which I received a few days after I sat down at the computer for the first time, turned out to be not so bad if specialists had to study for at least five years to do something like this.

But what I also realized is that specialists are mainly taught how to make a computer do what is needed, and not how to create the same thing with the help of a computer. Therefore, when a computer is working, and not a person, what was created by the computer is dead, there is no life in it. And I created every point in my paintings myself! And what was being created began to come to life before my very eyes.

When you sit down in front of a canvas, and it doesn't matter where this canvas is, in front of you or on a computer screen, there is an idea in your head, a dream of what you want to convey on it. And you start looking for how to transfer this idea, this dream to the canvas or to the screen! This is a creative search that even the most advanced computer programs can never replace. By the way, about programs and computers... When I started creating my first paintings, my computer was the most powerful one on the market at that time, but... its capabilities and the capabilities of the first Adobe Photoshop 2.0 and 2.5 programs were very limited. The computer's RAM was the largest at that time, but now its size just looks ridiculous, from the "stone Age", although it was only 15 years ago. My computer today has 64 GB of RAM, while my first computer had all the memory on two hard drives was only 1 GB!

Even when I chose an image density of 300 dpi – 300 dots per inch or 2.5 cm, with a canvas size of 36 by 48 inches (90 by 120 cm), the file size turned out to be prohibitive for my computer, and the maximum image density was possible only at 72 dpi. But with such a density, it was impossible to convey the smallest details that were very important to me. And with such a small image density, a file size of 500 MB was obtained, and the implementation of each action I had to wait sometimes for several minutes. And working on each painting required a lot of time - hundreds and hundreds of hours of work. Some paintings required thousands of hours of work. But it was all fine, the only annoying thing was that the capabilities of the technology of that time did not allow me to get what I wanted, and then later, when I returned to Russia in 2006, when the capabilities of computers and programs became several orders of magnitude higher, I re-created several paintings and several have yet to be completed. And this time I managed, basically, to get what I wanted ... but not everything! And now, on the next new computer, I hope to bring these pictures to the desired, although, most likely, this process of improvement will be without (with) an end!

If the image size is left the same, and the image density is increased, then this makes it possible to convey additional details, nuances, which make the picture more vivid. The ability to create the desired transparency, haze appeared after levels appeared in Adobe Photoshop, when it became possible to overlay one image on another. And with the advent of Adobe Photoshop 7.0 - in general, these features have become almost without limit! It became possible to create hundreds of layers that could be changed depending on the design and play with them until you achieve what you want. All this ultimately saves time and more time! And yet ... each change in the picture can be recorded in a separate file and if, for one reason or another, the changes do not justify the hopes, you can always go back to the original version and go the other way, and without losing anything, only the time spent on the unsuccessful option! But there is no need to start all over again.

So Svetlana and I started a creative "fever" – she drew amazing sketches for her dresses and turned her sketches into dresses, and I drew my paintings and printed them on a special printer and on special paper. The printer's paints were special – they glowed a little and created a unique impression. But still, even the printed paintings could not be hung on the wall. Therefore, I ordered special plastic "cases"- holders into which I inserted printed paintings and then placed them in frames that I selected myself according to proportions and colors...

Of course, there was also some difference in our creative search, not only in the form of self-expression, but also in costs. Besides the fact that Svetlana created sketches of her dresses, she needed to find the right materials, buy them, and hire people to sew dresses according to her design. All this required not only a lot of time, but also a lot of money! And since Svetlana created the design of dresses for High Fashion, it took a lot of money for everything. The situation was complicated and made easier by the fact that I was the only one who financed everything for Svetlana. It was facilitated by the fact that if someone else financed her work, then everything Svetlana had done would belong to the financier, and such a financier would force Svetlana to do what seemed right to him from his bell tower. The uniqueness of Svetlana in this field also laid in the fact that she **DOES NOT LOOK LIKE ANYONE OR ANYTHING** in her work!

It was complicated by the fact that my contracts were not concluded every day, and I had to pay for everything regularly. And one more thing... I had no guarantee that tomorrow, in a week, or a month, I would sign a new contract and for what amount. Complete uncertainty lied ahead. And the costs were determined every day and were also increasing. To give at least some idea of current expenses, I can give one example – the cost of a meter of fabric could be \$ 25,000, and one dress required at least a few meters, but ... but what a dress she created from such a fabric! Queens did not dream!!! Therefore, I had to borrow money, and then return it with interest, but I had a dream - that people would see the beauty created by Svetlana! After all, without beauty, the soul is dead, without beauty, everything alive in a person slowly dies, and the beauty of clothes is a continuation of inner beauty. Ugly clothes disfigure the human soul! The clothes that Svetlana created evoked the best in people. In her dresses, women again turned into fairy-tale princesses from who knows who, because the clothes worn by modern women turn them into something average, neutral. While the dresses created by Svetlana returned the mystery, the mystery to the woman, elevated the woman and made her simply beautiful...

The birth of all this was happening before my eyes. Search and selection of the right specialists, etc. Svetlana, as always, gave her all to the fullest, ran all day on business, and at night, by the light of a desk lamp, drew new sketches - the design of new dresses, each of which became a unique masterpiece. Svetlana was creating something completely new, something that no one had ever created before! The colors of materials, the combination of colors, and the shape of lines - no one had ever done this before! And you don't have to be a professional to see it! And professionals, seeing what Svetlana created, came to complete confusion, combined with poorly concealed admiration and envy, but more on that later...

In the summer and fall of 1994 Svetlana had just begun creating her first designer dresses, while I was busy with my routine work - making phone calls, receiving people, meeting periodically with different people and conducting regular seminars with my 1992 and 1993 lecture attendees. As I wrote earlier, from August 1993 I began conducting my seminars without an interpreter, and it turned out that my English was enough to explain even very difficult points correctly. Sometimes I turned to George for this or that English word, but... it happened less and less often. I had a very strange situation with the English language! I was able to explain very complicated concepts in English, which only very well-educated Americans can do, but at the same time I had a problem explaining in English some fairly mundane things, you could say, everyday life, because I had almost no experience with such communication. So that's the paradox! Nevertheless, my seminars were regularly held. I conducted seminars based on questions put together by the listeners themselves. Ruth Scott collected the questions from the participants and printed them out for everyone, including me. Thus, the workshop began by getting everyone acquainted with the questions. Then I would offer to choose a question to begin the workshop with and... the seminar began.

The questions the seminar participants asked me gave me an opportunity to see their level of understanding. As well as the "cobblestones" they constantly stumbled over or the "rakes" they also regularly stepped on. And most interesting of all: I was curious to see how the listeners' understanding "went around in circles" in the truest sense of the word, assuming that understanding has "legs. In their questions, my listeners repeatedly returned to the same questions, and each time my explanation from a new angle caused them to be surprised and "sure" that this time they understood everything! But this "everything" lasted for a relatively short time, and again everyone asked to explain the same concept or phenomenon, and again everything became "clear" to everyone...

The repeated "confidence in tomorrow" over and over again, was explained very simply! Each time, my listeners passed the information through their own filters of "understanding" instead of absorbing and accepting my explanation completely. Observing how people perceive and filter information through themselves has made me realize one simple thing that unfortunately our ancestors did not see. **A PERSON CAN ACCEPT WITHOUT DISTORTION ONLY WHAT HE IS READY FOR!!!** It doesn't matter how one wants understanding, or how much effort one puts into it! A person has to walk the path to reach a particular level of understanding and mastery of possibilities. One can only help the person to go the right way, but it makes no sense to go that way for him! This is tantamount to (no offense intended) putting a modern computer in the hands of a savage. I don't need to explain what would happen to the computer in such a case!

Or what happened to the old woman in Pushkin's "The Old Man and the Golden Fish" will happen - she will be left with a broken trough. Or as they say, appetite comes with a meal! The new trough was not enough for the old woman, she wanted to be mistress of the sea and to have the goldfish to serve her ...

Having received new opportunities, a **MAN MUST BE READY FOR THEM ON THE LEVEL OF HIS CONSCIOUSNESS AND UNDERSTANDING THE MEASURES OF RESPONSIBILITY!**

Responsibility to one's conscience and to everyone else. And if it's not too difficult to give superpowers to a person, then... to give the measure of responsibility for the use of these opportunities and understanding "on a silver platter" is not possible! Of course, in 1994 I just began to observe my listeners, but the following years confirmed these conclusions, but... To everything in time...

In May 1994, our earthly friends, many of whom were far from earthly, decided not to burden us with new earthly assignments anymore, since almost all the special services of the world had let their "dogs" descend on us. However, it was already too late, they never left us alone anymore. But we still did not stay away; we worked on a free schedule. Knowing that everything was recorded in our apartment, we tried to work outside the house whenever possible. Of course, I could influence the recording, or rather erase the recording from the media, but I was not sure that I was erasing **FROM ALL RECORDING DEVICES!** The fact is that you can erase a record **IF AND ONLY IF YOU UNDERSTAND THE PRINCIPLE OF OPERATION OF THE RECORDING DEVICE!** Almost according to the cartoon "Vovka in a Faraway State", when he got to Vasilis the Wise, and they began to teach him what he needed to know to magically build a tower.

Nothing ever happens by itself! And I always assumed that the enemies could use recording devices, the principle of which I did not know. And in order to detect a new device, it is necessary to detect at least some trace of it, by which you can get to the device itself and study its principle of operation, so that it can then be neutralized. And while you're working, you're focused on what needs to be done, not on finding recording devices. I've always tried to detect similar devices, but... you cannot be 100% sure that you have discovered and neutralized everything. Sometimes the parasites would slip in what you already know, thinking that having discovered one thing, I wouldn't look for anything else. But... I didn't "bite" at such tricks, however, that didn't mean that I always found something else. In order to find something, you need to know or at least guess what you are looking for! Nothing is found by itself, unless you accidentally stumble upon something. And then, "accidentally stumbling upon" something new usually turned out after another qualitative restructuring of structures and the creation of new qualities and capabilities that were not there before.

And again, I was ready for many surprises of different kinds of "local" parasites in many ways, thanks to the "local" parasites. Even during my first forays outside of our world, I had to face the treachery and meanness of parasites. I wrote about this in detail at the beginning of my book, but I hid some of the information behind dots for the time being. It is impossible to change the chain of events in my life, regardless of what others think about it! Someone with a grin will turn his finger against his temple, someone will take everything for revelations from above! For someone, the events of my life will become the starting point of their own awakening, and for someone else, all this will cause hatred and a storm of anger.

But the events of my life took place exactly in the sequence in which I reflect them in this book, but the ability of people to perceive these events correctly does not obey these very events of my life in which they occurred to me.

Therefore, in order not to create a wrong impression on the reader, I decided to present the events of my life in the sequence in which they actually occurred, and I hid the information that is beyond many, which, voluntarily or involuntarily, can alienate a person seeking to continue reading, for the time being, behind dots. Reading my book further and complaining about what is hidden behind these "nasty" points, most readers will still read on, and I hope they will be able to find answers to many questions for themselves and thereby move further along the path of knowledge, and will be able to see other horizons hidden for them earlier. And, hopefully, the moment will come when the information hidden behind the dots will become normal for them. The only thing I can say with one hundred percent certainty is that I have never really been attracted or interested in the idea of the significance or greatness of both what I do and myself.

I have always been motivated by the desire to understand, to deal with what I had to face, to find a solution to a seemingly unsolvable problem, and this is what brought me joy – victory over myself, the realization that I managed once again to go beyond the Procrustean bed of ideas and realize my new understanding in real actions. And it doesn't matter at all that the majority will never even know what was supposed to happen and why it didn't happen! After all, I am not acting for the sake of fame or honors, but because my conscience and responsibility for inaction require it when I should have acted.

I have never understood the so-called Hindu philosophy, according to which it is **IMPOSSIBLE** to interfere in anything for two reasons:

1. You have not reached the level that gives you the right to interfere in anything!
2. This is a person's fate, his karma, and he (she) must go through it!

Such "rules" simply completely block any development at all! For development is carried out through an action that qualitatively changes the actor. Of course, depending on what kind of action it is, qualitative changes can be both with a plus sign and with a minus sign. But, one way or another, there can be no development at all without action! And these two "rules" of the "great philosophy" of India emasculate the very concept of active action in principle. And the principle of self-isolation from everything and everyone and self-reflection completes this "picture of ascent". The seeker should only focus on himself and that's all!!!

In fact, I have always been surprised by how blindly and recklessly people accept any suggestion of their "being chosen", without even thinking about the complete absurdity of this statement! And what is most curious is that such a person does not even think about what he (or she) has done so extraordinary to become "chosen"!

Usually, the less such a person has done, the higher his painful self-esteem, the easier, without any questions, he (she) accepts his or her "chosenness".

Usually, such a syndrome is explained by an inferiority complex, and in this case, "being chosen" falls on fertile ground. Instead of doing everything to the maximum, instead of putting yourself to the fullest, and it is quite possible to really achieve something meaningful in your life, such people prefer to accept a priori the fact that they are the chosen ones, and nothing needs to be done for this! But the most curious thing about all this is that if a person really does something meaningful, then he will never consider himself "chosen". He absolutely does not need it, since any person who has accomplished something significant would never be able to accomplish anything if he considered himself "chosen". Here is such a paradox!..

Once again, I want to note that I did not consider and do not consider myself chosen, and it's even funny to me when people try to attribute this to me. I'm just living my life, doing what my conscience and my sense of justice tell me to do. Someone likes it, someone hates me because of it, someone is afraid, due to the fact that I am not under their control. I am not looking for any confirmation of my purpose. Since I already know it, it is to live and act according to conscience and justice, regardless of whether it is beneficial to me or not, or if they will thank me or not. And when in my life I came across some curious facts related to my life in one way or another, it was just curious and strange, but nothing more. I have never had any feeling of being chosen and will never have any. At least because I don't suffer from an inferiority complex and megalomania! I have always been driven by only one desire – to understand how and why this or that natural phenomenon occurs, the desire to solve this or that riddle. It just so happened that I naturally had the necessary makings, which I not only realized, but also was able to develop and create a lot. It is thanks to this and the fact that I did not sit in the "case" of ideas that were imposed on us all without proof at school, at universities and just the social environment itself. If I have not received an explanation, I still have never believed that if I am not given to understand something at the moment, it means that no one but God knows it, as many eminent scientists have told me.

I began to look for an opportunity to find understanding, to look at this or that phenomenon from that side, from that edge from which no one had ever looked before. Sometimes, in order to gain understanding, I had to look at the phenomenon not from one new facet, but from many, and, what is most amazing about all this, I almost always managed to find a solution, to achieve understanding. For this I had to radically change not only my view of this or that "thing in itself", but also to change myself. And that's what allowed me to move forward...

And how the events of my life were reflected or not reflected in the prophecies of certain peoples and soothsayers, I was least of all interested, more precisely, I did not know or read anything like that, so as to "correspond" to these prophecies later. I first encountered such a phenomenon in 1992, when one of my meetings was attended by a woman who was Native American.

After my meeting, she told her teacher, who was from her tribe, about what she had heard. When he heard about this, he began to be violently indignant and exclaim that it was not about me that the ancient prophecy of the American Indians was talking about, but about him! I have nothing against it, especially if I have never heard of this prophecy or any other. I was just setting out the chronology of my life and nothing more, and whether it is reflected in any prophecies or not, I don't care, because I live and act not according to any program of prophecy, but according to the conscience and justice that I have. And if my life is reflected in some or all the prophecies, then it's just curious and nothing more, at least for me.

Even if this or that prophecy is really about me, does it mean that I am the chosen one!? Of course **NOT!!!** This only means that someone just saw my deeds in the future and reflected them in their records, and not my being chosen. In addition, I have already changed myself and my fate so much during this life, or rather, my life, especially for some time now, that it could not be reflected in any prophecies. And this is not just an assumption, but there are facts that many predictions that were 99.9% accurate, only in those parts in which I interfered, even without knowing about these predictions, did not come true 100%! And I repeat once again, only in those parts of the prophecies that concerned events in which I interfered without knowing about these prophecies.

And if this is so, it means that the prophecies reflect only one version of the future, without being able to take into account the possibility that someone will find a way to change this future! And this can only mean one thing, that previously there were no facts of changing the future through changing the present. And, quite possibly, I was just lucky to find the key to such phenomena. And the most interesting thing is that there is nothing about this in the prophecies... And even if this is all true, it does not mean that I am chosen, but only that I was lucky, thanks to many circumstances, to get rid of the case of ideas, which holds others very tightly in its paws...

I encountered such a phenomenon for the first time not in the prophecies of earthly prophets and soothsayers, but back in 1987, when I first encountered representatives of other civilizations. I have already written about this before, but the information remained hidden behind the dots. And not because I'm afraid of someone or something. I just consistently state the events of my life and what can be misinterpreted, especially by enemies, I close with dots. And not because I consider my readers unworthy or unable to understand. But because most readers are not yet prepared for such information, and what is hidden behind the dots is likely to cause misunderstanding. And my goal is the opposite – to help people get this understanding. And this is possible **ONLY BY GRADUALLY EXPANDING** the **UNDERSTANDING** of the universe and the laws of nature.

My task is precisely this - to help people expand their horizons, understanding the real laws of nature and the place of man himself in it, and not a description of how "nice, wonderful and fluffy" I am.

I don't need it at all. And the confirmation of the correctness of this is that even the facts that I cite and the evidence that can be "felt and touched" in the literal sense of the word, are perceived by many with hostility. But I confirmed everything with facts and data that were not received by myself and officially announced. It's just that many people are still in a state of hibernation or do not want to come out of it at all. Not to mention the enemies who diligently do not want to see the irrefutable facts obtained by high-precision instruments and official science. Moreover, everything was obtained by scientists who have never heard or read my books and articles, and do not know anything about my results and work, but their data confirms my words and conclusions 100%.

Most of my opponents, let's say, sometimes do not have a secondary education, not to mention higher education, their "refutations and exposures of the crook and charlatan Levashov" have nothing but emotions and crudely crafted lies, and my answers, which cite irrefutable facts, are "for some reason" not noticed at all, which suggests that they are simply working off the money of those who pay them for such, so to speak, "work"! But the most curious thing about all this is that the other "whistleblowers" refer in their "revelations" to similar "reliable sources", such as the Slovensk website and the like. The reliability of the information of such "whistleblowers" can be judged by at least one fact – after the murder of Svetlana, an interview with "Svetlana" was posted on these sites, in which someone on behalf of Svetlana broadcast that she was alive and that rumors about her death were "somewhat exaggerated ..."! Moreover, a photo was placed to this interview, which was taken from my own site! Some people allow themselves such baseness with the fabrication of an interview with a person who was viciously killed for all the good things we did, including to save these "truth seekers" from death, in particular in the summer of 2010.

Such are the "truth-seekers and expositors"! This is why there are dots in some places in my biography, and there will come a time, and I hope so, when words will replace the dots. For the most part, there are dots where there is no opportunity to provide evidence that can be "felt with one's hands". What do you say, even when you provide irrefutable evidence, it tends to be "simply" ignored, in turn, having nothing to counter it, except emotions and swearing, densely laced with gross lies. So, all in good time!

Yes, by the way, everything written above fully refers not only to prophecies that are referred to by the "debunkers" themselves when it suits them, but also to purely scientific conclusions and proofs that have been officially announced by representatives of official science. The fact that the ozone hole over Antarctica tightened in early 1990 was reported officially and in all countries of the world, and it was said that huge masses of ozone, which only appears during thunderstorms, appeared in the atmosphere from some unknown source, while there were no thunderstorms at all. And if there had been thunderstorms, their number would have been the same as it has been for **ONE MILLION YEARS**! So it would be simply impossible not to notice such a phenomenon, and if we consider that ozone is formed in the atmosphere only during thunderstorms, which are usually accompanied by heavy showers, then such a quantity of water falling from the sky would have made it worse than the Bible...

None of this happened, but at the beginning of 1990 the ozone layer was being restored. And I stated publicly that this would happen in 1989 in front of a very large group of journalists and conference participants. Just as I reported on the cleaning of groundwater and so on in the Arkhangelsk region in early October 1991 in front of a large number of people and in front of the cameras of TV journalists, when the environmental situation in this area was supercritical! And when I returned to Russia much later, another attack began by an archpriest and an anonymous person hiding under the fictitious name of a "journalist" who does not exist in nature, based only on emotions of hatred for everything connected with me. I responded with articles in which I cited dozens of facts published in a number of newspapers of the city of Arkhangelsk and the region about the catastrophic state of affairs with the environment. Despite the irrefutable facts, provocateurs of various stripes continue to refer to these articles, in which there is **NOT a SINGLE FACT**, "purposely" not paying any attention to my response articles. This also applies to my later actions to neutralize hurricanes and a 90-degree turn of "Planet X", which has left the solar system forever. What has been recorded by astronomers and astrophysicists of many countries, and about which there have been many publications. And again, I officially announced that I would do it, and it was recorded on a video camera.

It is clear that a lot of what is happening from what I do does not fit into the Procrustean bed of ideas of a lot of people, but... a lot of people have no idea how, for example, a computer, a video camera, a phone and very, many more things work. Especially about what is happening at the micro level or at the macro level. But, nevertheless, they do not reject all this, because all this accompanies people since childhood, and also because people have been inspired with thoughts of their insignificance, that a person is a pathetic creature and can do practically nothing himself! And also something that only the Lord God can do!!!

And the most curious thing about all this is that **NO ONE HAS ANY EVIDENCE THAT THE ALMIGHTY CREATED EVERYTHING, ONLY BLIND FAITH!** And that's not all! The way the Almighty created the universe, including our planet, has changed several times in the "holy" books, or rather the interpretation of the creation process itself. All explanations of the nature of the divine creation appeared only after facts accumulated that the church could not refute even with its greatest desire. And in the Middle Ages, the Inquisition burned scientists at the stake for claiming that the Earth rotates on its axis and around the Sun, as Giordano Bruno was burned. Currently, the church officially recognizes the existence of extraterrestrials and intelligent life on other planets, as recently reported by the official representative of the Vatican in particular. Which is an irrefutable proof of the manipulation of the consciousness of the masses of people, and who really stands behind the so-called "Supreme"!..

So draw your own conclusions - who benefits from inspiring people that they are pathetic and sinful from the moment of their birth, and are capable of nothing but uncomplaining submission to the chosen of the "Almighty", which does not exist! Who benefits from hiding from people the possibility of development to the level of the Creator, just not as described by social parasites in the texts fabricated by them.

People are people! Start thinking with your own brains, stop listening to other people's explanations, besides even absurd! A lot of things will become extremely clear if you develop yourself correctly. And what was attributed to the Gods will become possible for man! Yes, for a person who has reached the level of creation! You just need to go through all the necessary stages of this development, and, as they say, it's not the Gods who burn pots!..

I got "a little" carried away again, it's time to return to the "sinful" earth! Only the earth is not sinful at all, but the social parasites are sinful, who are trying their best to turn the blooming Midgard-earth into a dead desert...

To be continued...

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