

Sugar – Secrets of Flowers, Honey and Bees.

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"To explore means to see what everyone has seen, and to think in a way that no one has thought." Nobel Prize Winner Albert St. Gyorgy.

"In the legends of ancient Greece there is a curious report that the lords of Olympus ate ambrosia and drank nectar, which were the food of the gods. This food gave strength and eternal youth. However, divine ambrosia and nectar remain inaccessible to People for the time being."

Hello, Dear Readers!

This article could not have been published for your review if I had not been engaged in constant Development had not worked together with "SvetL-Flora" at the dacha. A lot of THINGS have happened and have happened during the long years of observing the life of plants. An interesting pattern that can be realized only by remembering a number of facts and strange coincidences from the past Path.

When I was still finalizing the purchase of a summer house, I had the idea of planting it with berries and fruit bushes. The abundance of flowers in the country seemed to me an atavism, which you need to get rid of and in place of which you need to plant gooseberry and black currant bushes.

Each time I became more and more aware of the secrets of plant life and imbued with even greater respect for the bees, who loved my flowers so much. Among them there are no liars, no traitors, not a single element of social parasitism. Even drones have their own purpose - although this word has become synonymous with the concept of "loafer and slacker."

The implementation of "Impact Programs" on flowers and honey plants has led to a fair recovery of strength and health among excellent workers. Such an "Impact Program" was launched by me for the first time in early June 2019. I constantly supplemented it and comprehensively studied issues related to biology and plant life. It was and is something extraordinary. How touching it is to look at the restoration of vitality in bees and bumblebees, feeling the smell of the already healing nectar they collect for themselves. The best autumn garden honey plant is sedum, the intoxicating smell of which resembles buckwheat honey with cinnamon and spicy vanilla. The flower is copper-purple in color, with a beautiful overflow of structures around in turquoise edging. Bees collect the most valuable bribe from the sedum bushes planted in the country - late autumn nectar of the highest quality. Already possessing life-giving power for them. I did not feel any feelings of Gratitude or any emotions from the bees. But I felt that with some pleasure they allowed me to observe them and analyze their actions. Bumblebees also reacted very good-naturedly to almost close contact with them. For the spring-summer season of 2021, I set big tasks for myself and the SvetL-Flora generator. I have already provided data on the work done for your attention in my articles-reports. Now it's worth describing what I promised – contact with bees. It happened during the active flowering of raspberries, on 29 May, 2021.

I will say right away that I do not pretend to be any kind of expert or consultant in the field of bee breeding and the art of caring for an apiary. I have never been to an apiary, but I would really like to. There is a huge amount of literature on the topic: honey plants, care and breeding of bees, and the art of collecting honey. You can study these awesome tutorials yourself. I do not plagiarize and do not intend to deduce my methods of caring for bees. I invite you to use a journey that is unique to me, at least, ("PATH and PROCESS") into their world, through their feelings and eyes. However, I want to boldly tell you, Dear Readers, that their world and our world are connected much more than you can even imagine. We are creations from one Planet, although, judging by their qualitative content, they are closer and dearer to this Planet than we are at this point in time.



On 29 May, the active flowering of raspberries began. The hum of bees and bumblebees was everywhere, especially near the trellises on which raspberry bushes rest. I photographed and videotaped the flight and buzzing of bees. I enjoyed the sounds of bees, tuned in and LISTENED, FELT, SMELLED. But that wasn't enough for me. I thought at that moment: "all this is not what is needed. I've read a lot of books about bees, about their world - but all these are assumptions, if we rely only on our experimental way of knowing, through the lenses of video cameras, chemical traps and reagents. We won't know anything about them if we can't see and feel the world through their eyes. And is it only with their eyes, glands and other parts of their body known to us at the moment?!".

I was standing and looking at their WORK on my raspberry and suddenly decided to try to tune in to them very carefully. But how?! On the bee's brain? But how exactly?! And how can I explain the interference in their lives?! In any case, it was necessary to act.

I tuned in to one very cute bee, which is depicted in the photo provided below. I tuned in, created a communication channel and mentally said (sent the information): "Hello, dear bee. I would so like you to tell me about you, about your world." Nothing happened, then, suddenly

there was a feeling that a certain SUPERORGANISM was looking at me and studying me. Moreover, it felt like SOMETHING bigger than this little bee was looking at me. But nothing happened.

I was standing there, near the raspberries, watching the bees fly. There was a strange feeling of an unknown smell. I tuned in to it. He had his own identification number. I'll tell you about it in detail later. I felt something familiar, but I didn't understand how I knew it. Having changed the spectrum of perception (by setting a new "scanning" program, in the terminology of Nikolai Levashov), I realized that this familiar spectrum of smell is the same bee that I tuned in to. I could clearly identify her among the myriad colors and flavors of smells. I went to another raspberry bush and looked at this cute bee again. AND IT HAPPENED.



This setting has never happened to me and to others, respectively. The familiar world suddenly disappeared and remained the same, only so beautiful that it cannot simply be described in words. But imagine that you are in a world where there is no oil, gas, the usual concrete boxes and smelly yellow pipes with disgusting sulfur (gas pipes), sewage drains and much more. In fact, it's as if your Brain doesn't see this rubbish and doesn't notice all this technocratic shit and garbage dumps. But instead, I heard and saw the following.

A unique blooming world and the intoxicating smell of nectar. I, like a small grain of sand, penetrated into a huge forest of smells, melodies of the beating of the vitality of flowers, the smell of raspberries ... and was slightly puzzled. And why raspberries?! And then I heard quite clearly a voice, calm, gentle and industriously detached from the fuss: "you just saw a raspberry

blossom, as you call it, and here I am." I turned around in this sticky and intoxicatingly smelling abundance and saw the proboscis of a bee, and then the bee herself. Only at the moment gigantic, but very kind.

Being a Brain there, I smiled, and I choked and sneezed: a sticky iridescent smell seemed to penetrate my nostrils. The bee cheerfully watched, from which she even changed the composition of a number of smells. And she said, "I can't tell you about our world, but I can only show it as I see it, all of us. Those whom you call bumblebees see the same way, even though they are older than us and more protected from a number of conditions."

I didn't have time to say yes, as my Brain left the raspberry inflorescence. That communication channel disappeared and was suddenly replaced by another. The world has not become dark, as if you are looking into a thermal imager at night. The world has become selective. And the most interesting thing is that in such a spectrum of perception you only see only the most valuable, delicious and really worthwhile. This state lasted literally a few seconds, but the information was so exhaustive, as if I had been there for a day in an endless lecture hall that resembled: then a field with flowers, then a beehive inside with a detailed story. They didn't tell me in words: I felt their world and saw it not only with smells and flowers. It is difficult to explain what it means to feel the world with gravity and other navigational "devices" that People have no idea about.

Those wonderful seconds passed and I even looked around, because it seemed to me that it was after midnight. But only 5 seconds passed. There were no goodbyes, no parting words. The bee simply flew away to fulfill its Purpose. I just asked when tuning in to her: "were you previously on this Planet before the intervention of the Spiders?!". She said, "We were, but we were changed a lot." And flew away. And now I will tell you in detail about some of the nuances of their life, only from inside their world. This is important for us, People, within the framework of survival in the future and understanding ourselves. And in terms of sugar.



I will continue the story from the point of view of the Knowledge that I managed to get. I will focus on the most important points.

Bees are unique creatures that do not need to borrow any resources or produce waste to live. Bees synthesize all building materials themselves. Beeswax, royal jelly and any other structures are collected by bees from nectar, and later synthesized themselves. They frame the collected information from the flowers in a specific structure that serves different purposes, taking into account a number of gravity parameters and the guiding gravitational contours of the hive. The structure of the circuits is determined within the colony by the queen (Queen Brain) and a number of auxiliary bees performing a continuous dance. The so-called “bee disco”, or an endless concert. And now more details.

Let's say there is a colony of bees and they already know the location of the flower beds. Let it be field plants, meadow plants. How do bees navigate being part of a common organism?! Bee telepathy helps here, in the literal sense of the word - expressed in the structure of the vibrational connection of bees through dancing and the spectral arc of deviations. The Queen, as well as some of the worker bees, are united by a narrow directional information channel with each inhabitant of the colony and a resident, if we are talking about drones.

Each bee (without exception) has its own strict identification marker: a kind of symbiosis of code sounds and smells. At this point in time, the queen can synthesize and nurture multi-channel sound for 3.3 billion residents of the colony. And this is not a joke. Such a variety of sounds and smells. These are not pheromones, but their own unique odors that have no duplicates. The uniqueness of these overflows of odor structures is that the music of the bees' dance is capable of changing the structure of odors.



Dandelion inflorescence through the eyes of a man and a honey bee

For bees, the visible part of the spectrum is shifted to a shorter wavelength region. They perceive a significant part of ultraviolet rays as color, but do not distinguish red.

In the inflorescence, the location of the nectar is more clearly highlighted - only bees see it. This illustrates the coupled evolution of flowering plants and their pollinators.

Let's say a bee has flown out of the hive and knows where to go. The speed of movement of the bee reaches almost 40 km / h. The navigation network sets her a guide of movement in space, sending a signal of sounds from the dance of bees, correcting its secret sound encryption. In fact, a two-way connection is created: from the hive to the bee and from the bee to the hive.

A big misconception, however, is the nuance that bees are color-blind, especially in the categories of not seeing red. From this it is worth noting the following: it is not only the navigation network for bees that is the sound frequency message from the hive to correct flight. But what then!!!

Bees and bumblebees have other organs that do not exist at physically dense levels. These organs in their totality somewhat resemble a shamrock: the central part secures the possibility of distinguishing colors and the feeling of gravity, the left part (left petal) serves to distinguish smells, and the right petal serves to distinguish sounds. The totality of these structures constitutes the Bee Brain. No one part of a bee's Brain works separately on its own. Under no circumstances. If you remove one component - the bee will die. And the whole colony followed her, because she could not secure a healthy Brain for her offspring.



No less unique is the pollination of a flower by a bee. This is not just an approach to a flower based on taste and chemical markers. I confirm the fact known to science, that a bee secretes a special chemical substrate with a specific smell when collecting nectar from each flower. This is a kind of chemical and color marking. If the smell is very strong, it indicates to other members of the colony that the nectar has not yet accumulated and is not ready for collection. The less the smell is released, the more it indicates the accumulation of nectar there. When the smell disappears, the bee flies up to such a flower with pleasure and pollinates, collecting nectar.

But does a bee just fly up to a flower? You have noticed many times, most likely, that a bee often circles in a strange trajectory around a flower before sitting down. This happens because the approach to the inflorescence is carried out on the basis of the golden section, based on the trajectory of the "Fibonacci spiral".

There are number of directions of this spiral in the bee's brain - associated with: the speed of approach, the expediency of visiting this plant, the color marking of the plant, the speed of distribution of the smell of the cone and the potential of the smell frequency (how strong it smells). And these are only the necessary parameters to justify the flight to a specific plant.

Justification of the approach not only in front of one's home – hive, for collecting nectar and securing the food and construction base, but also for the Earth's Management System, as part of genetic work on plants and crops. But more on that later.

A bee doesn't just see in the ultraviolet range. She sees the world completely differently. A world of smells, colors, sudden changes in contrast and temperature. At the same time, the life schedule of a bee is broken down literally minute by minute. And this is not the will of the hive queen. The queen only secures, together with its helper bees, the possibility of direct control of a specific hive and its inhabitants. The queen receives orders and commands directly to the Brain, from the Control System. The location of the hives and the amount of honey base are also not spontaneous. Everything is strictly subordinated to specific tasks.

The bee's vision is a world of dark colors and sharp color fluctuations. I would call it spectrographic vision. Moreover, the bee feels when approaching the flower more than 110 shades of just one parameter of a specific unit of smell. Each peduncle has more than 72 such parameters, of which 46 are the main ones.



A bee does not just fly to a flower for the purpose of pollination and collecting nectar. She collects strictly specific nectar on a specific plant. We call this pollination, and it is not just the transfer of genes, but the synthesis of information for plants. A bee and a bumblebee can really heal an already sick plant, when pollinating it with specific pollen of other plant species.

When approaching a particular plant, the bee distinguishes the specifics of the trajectory based on the Fibonacci spiral. This is

information from the System through special channels of perception in the Brain of bees, regarding the characteristics of this plant and what needs to be done with it: collect pollen, nectar, replace part of the pollen contours with another, etc.

Bees do not collect the same kind of nectar from the same flower. Let's say a bee collects nectar from cornflowers. The properties of the nectar will be completely different with each new departure. Because the collection of nectar is structured by the proboscis of a bee. In fact, the bee changes the design of the nectar when collecting. Such designs have several differences, depending on the goals and objectives for a specific flight of bees.

But what is equally interesting is that the bee transmits an informational message to the flowers themselves through their nectar reservoirs. What is unique is the fact that the plants are healed by the bees. Bees not only collect nectar, but also correct the plant, unnoticeably injecting through an additional tube in the trunk into the nectar-bearing part of the plant a substance that represents a construction, when unfolded it is possible to get a Dodecahedron with several inserts. Like copies of the main Dodecahedron. To put it simply, these investments include: antibiotics for a specific plant, information on the correction of plant genes, wishes for the next release of nectar and more. Even information about future generations of bees is transmitted for several years ahead and an even larger volume of nectar with specific properties is requested, and there is also a request to increase the secretion of pollen by the plant.

Along the way, when collecting nectar, the plant also transmits to the bee, in the form of a very complex assembly of a Dodecahedral structure, information about: its species and group of plants, a number of other data for the inhabitants of a particular colony. This data includes information about: the future number of plants of this species, 14 nectar release potentials, pollen map and a number of features of the smell and taste of flower nectar for the next season.



On the same day, after contact with bees, I studied the smell of aquilegia. And this beautiful bumblebee sent a message that can be translated as: "the nectar is not the same at all times." I also saw the construction of aquilegia nectar and its smell. It is very interesting, how to describe it: the deep smell of red tulips with a mixture of lilies, a delicate mint blue color.

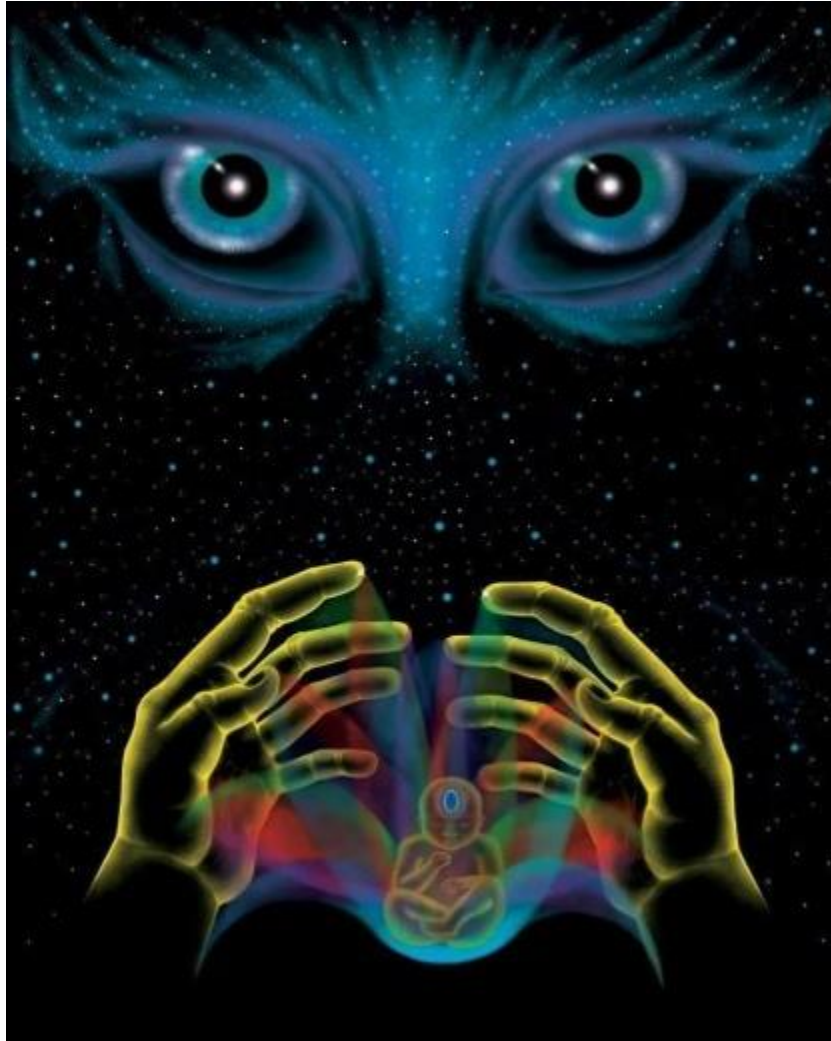
And I had a thought: "Maybe I should do an experiment, on the advice of this cute bumblebee! To shift in time, to compare the smell of aquilegias, at least four hundred years ago and mine at the cottage?!".

I managed to do this, I will try to describe the chain of changing places and events: "I saw a specific area where aquilegia grew in abundance, it is also a catchment area. I could smell and taste these flowers, and I could hear the sound of nectar accumulating in the honey glands. The taste and color, the composition and consistency of nectar have changed significantly if we compare different decades, especially centuries. Even a number of design features of the plant have changed." I came out of the setting and what happened after that was completely unexpected for me.

The outside sounds disappeared and there was again a message from that bumblebee and another group of bumblebees flying nearby: "listen to how they smell, hear the melody of life, notes and shades of the long-forgotten." I could neither move nor resist such a feeling. It became dark, as if at night, but this was just a Brain tuning and I heard: "I heard the taste, sounds and octaves of the buzzing of bee wings. The sound was healing, revitalizing. Unexpectedly, it was possible to hear the sound of a smell with a mother-of-pearl turquoise trace. But then there were clicking sounds and I had to adjust my Brain with this Message in a different way at the same moment. There were sounds and I saw a blaze of aromas of smells, among which I only made out one sentence: "a flower of seven colors, a grain of the seeds of life" and saw a complex structure."

Suddenly everything was gone and I was back to normal. And I was shocked by some coincidences. The painting by Nikolai Levashov "The Birth of Reason" and the children's fairy tale by Valentin Kataev "Tsvetik-Semitsvetik", written in 1940.





At that moment I was shocked by such a coincidence, which was not a coincidence at all. In the fairy tale, the “seven-flowered flower” fulfilled the girl’s wishes. The girl moved from simple desires to more important and significant ones, not only for her life and entertainment. Just like in the painting “The Birth of Mind” by Nikolai Levashov, we see the birth of Mind and the formation of the Brain (Essence), through trials and the search for Knowledge with its practical application.

And I asked myself: "If bees were on our Planet long before the capture by the Ebras, what role did they play and how could Proto-Humans use beekeeping products on the basis of mutual assistance, or there was no such thing as beekeeping and it was something else?! How did honey, or nectar, contribute not just to longevity, but to the development of Intelligence on this Planet?!".



Modern biology knows absolutely nothing about the real functions of flowers in nature. Think for yourself: do flowers grow only to please us at different times with their lush flowering and fragrance?! I asked myself the same question. And I felt that even from the very essence of the question posed something important was flowing. And then I thought: "if I can tune in to the smell of flowers and I tell myself that something important is flowing from the essence of the question, can I tune in to the smell and sound of the same question about nectar and flowers?!".

It was a unique experience for me: to tune in to the sound and smell of the question. And everything connected with it. And that's what helped me understand a lot ...

As the Proto-Human Brain structures develop and when a certain qualitative Development is achieved (the threshold of the Brain octave, or the Brain octave),- the taste preferences, the choice and the need for nutrition for a Person have completely changed.

The topic of a separate conversation is how and what People, who previously lived on our Planet before the Intervention of the Ebras, ate. But it is worth noting that at the heart of his nutrition, a person who reached the level of the 128th Brain octave had nectars and a number

of other very specific products, which, sometimes, did not even have a physically dense carrier. Honey has a physically dense carrier, but what is nectar (as a food product) and even more so the legendary ambrosia?! Were they and are the legends not lying?! Legends don't lie. These Substances were there. Ambrosia and nectar really existed and still exist, albeit in an incomplete (so far) frequency spectrum. These were: drinks, fruits and dishes. So, what is it and how is it related to bees?!



The picture shows white honey with royal jelly. I conducted an experiment during which I decided to transfer the properties of royal jelly to yellow and white sweet clover honey. I structured both small jars of different types of honey with the "SvetL" Complex and the transfer process was feasible only on white honey. The design and PROGRAMS of royal jelly were not adapted to yellow honey. Even the bees, when tuning in to them with this question, confirmed that royal jelly is not very different in design from white honey. I have never seen and could not see such gorgeous beauty. I'll tell you more.

I was at the summer cottage and also talked to one of the bees. Just like they taught us to tune in to them. Bees have their own combinations of sounds and smells that replace names and serial numbers in the colony. I asked them very much to tell me about how they lived before the intervention. She replied, "I do not know how to tell you. But the melody of the sounds and the patness of the fragrance can." And the contact with the bee was gone.

The "patness of the fragrance" is the memory of the smell. I tuned in and saw a huge field of very beautiful plants, white in color. It somewhat resembled a cypress ("Ivan-Tea"), only white. I heard the sound of bees, but I didn't see them. They tuned themselves in and if we translate the sounds into our understandable speech, then the following was said: "not all answers can be found in the past, just as not all riddles can be solved in the future. The path is right, but you have already tasted the answer. Everything will come back."



I realized that I had almost come to the solution of the question. I started looking for the SMELL. And found it. Flowering of white iris. After a long study, in which I compared all the facts, I came to the following conclusions.

Honey is not the nectar and drink of the gods, about which legends are composed. Or rather, honey is part of this cathedral of nectars. But it doesn't work by itself.

Nectar, or ambrosia, is a Construct (a set of constructions) that really endow a Person with the necessary frequency spectrum, but only when a certain significant breakthrough in the mechanics of brain development is achieved. That is, at our current level of Brain development, ambrosia and nectar will not help us. And most importantly, because we won't even be able to see and feel them (these products). No less important is how in legends the Gods protected nectar and ambrosia from ordinary People, cruelly punishing anyone who dared to transfer these substances to People.

Ambrosia and nectar include: white varieties of honey, compounds of plant honey glands, a number of fruits and treacle (tasty, sweet) herbs that previously grew on our Planet.

Fortunately, modern fruits can be distinguished separately: apples, pears and plums. They are very similar to a number of fruits that Humans previously ate on this Planet. Nectars also include pollen from a number of plants, which have truly excellent rejuvenation and regeneration properties. This pollen could be eaten and sprinkled on food. One of the traditions of the ancient Romans to sprinkle their place for a meal (clina) with rose petals is just an echo of forgotten information.

There were also a number of unique minerals that are similar to the **purple six-ray**, which gave a phenomenal saturation with vitality and a rejuvenating effect. Hard to the touch, but really melting, like a marshmallow, or marmalade in your mouth.

And the most important secret is that you can't collect nectar and you can't drink ambrosia, either. The brain itself is already able to synthesize it at that level of development, upon reaching the 128th octave. Any berry, fruit, - becomes healing and rejuvenating for you at once. You structure them yourself and adjust them to yourself. You adjust their constructions to accept frequencies by your own Brain.

Therefore, the feast of the Gods made of: fruits, certain drinks, white honey and the likeness of royal jelly, looked like this. All this is only a visible part of the previously quite familiar process of being a Human Being who has already reached this level of development.

From the products created by bees by rearranging nectar structures to suit their needs (wax, parchment, propolis and a number of already forgotten elements), a person received not only honey, but also four more substances that look very similar to bee royal jelly. At the moment, bees are not able to create such compounds. Although enzymatic memory and patta memory (memory of smell images) are in their Brains. I think that over time they will be able to return to their original state and reveal many more secrets to us, with the condition that we take care of them and provide them with a planet that is already really clean and freed from the consequences of technocratic activity.

The next article will be devoted to grapes. In it I will tell you about the drink that the Ebras wanted to create in their understanding. Now it has some form of mythological component of nectar, a drink of immortality. You will understand whether grapes are native to this planet culture and what its future is, as well as the future of winemaking in its wide variety.

For the sake of justice, it is worth noting the huge influence of mushroom colonies to maintain the activity of flowers, as well as birds.

What role did flowers play on the Planet earlier?! It is worth highlighting this issue and finishing the article.



There is not a single completely random plant species on earth. In this case, I'm talking about flowers and fruit bushes. I didn't know about this until the moment of researching the material for this article, but as it turned out, many modern types of berry bushes are directly tied to ... flowers. It is for flowers. Simply put, even for Darwin, the origin and purpose of a wide variety of colors was a complete mystery until the end of his life. You can read about it freely on the Internet. It's not a secret.

Most of the unique honey-bearing (nectar-bearing) plants were berry bushes at the same time. Not only honey glands were present, but also a number of nutrient glands, the secret of which formed the structure of the berries. What were the berries called before?! The largest, though approximate name is: "yanbirnik", "pravinets", "kostenets", "kostyanka", "sheshevika", "lazur", "yastarnik", "flobedia", "sarina", "yasnotsvetik", "semizar". These are just the berries that I managed to explore. Bees do not know these names, but they can say even more about them by describing all the patty characteristics and the melody of the honey glands. The functions of flowers are directly related to the vital activity of the unique kingdom of mushrooms. Among other things (if we take into account the secretion of nectar), flowers are certain antennae of a number of fungal spores. It's not mold, it's too pathetic to call these unique organisms that. Through the root system, from the mushroom "Internet", flowers received a number of specific information from the mycelium of fungi and fulfilled their task, within the framework of a

common future. Flowers define a huge number and variety of living creatures capable of living in a certain habitat.

Therefore, pay special attention to the fact that in the legends of Greece and the ancient world, it is always clearly indicated that **ambrosia had a sweet taste and a sweet smell**. It was never about: salty, sour and bitter foods. In the following articles I will continue to unravel the mysteries of sugar. And we will continue with grapes. It is too unique in its seemingly simplicity. However, everything is not at all simple. But it is interesting and important. I thank my FRIENDS, who are very unusual and interesting.

Thank you for the fact that One of THEM taught me to live in the world of smells (Yansharkh), and the OTHER taught ME to LISTEN (Kugar). This article would not have been possible without their help to me.

To be continued.

Vladislav Zhuravlev,

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