

[Speculative Fiction] Quantum Leap into the Here Now

A gateway opens, light flashes, a portal stands before us shimmering a pearlescent white. A subtle reflection of a different reality emanates from the paper-thin opening in space time. We look deep inwards, seeing this same reflection within ourselves, an emanating energy that seems to liquify reality. The particles and matter around the portal shimmering. We are shimmering with the same vibrancy that is seldom perceived, if ever. Yet now it is stark, it seems as though in the portals presence we open up from the inside and begin to dissolve into vibration, into pure energy.

We reach our hand towards the portal and our hand begins to dissolve into the same vibration. Emanating from the core of us and simultaneously from this portal a subatomic reaction is occurring, like all the particles are getting excited and are breaking free from the bonds they are in, the matter dissolving into pure formless energy. This is the only way we know how to describe the sensations being perceived here now.

We step towards the portal and soon enough our whole being is enveloped in the sensation of vibrancy and formlessness. An incomprehensible weight dissolved away, like all the emotions stored deep have dissolved away, a lightness of infinite magnitude has enveloped the formless form we now are. We step through.

Here Now, the space is pure white. We look in every direction and see nothing except pure whiteness, every direction is the same colour, white. We look at ourselves and see nothing except pure whiteness. A subtle yet profound feeling exists here, an expansiveness, an openness, a sense of unity and oneness between all things. Even though all things seem to be imperceptible, the sensation is clear, the sense is clear. There is no separation.

We realize that this space we are in is everything, yet it is everything as it manifests at the end. Once all the matter of the whole universe has collapsed back into the universal energy that lies at the centre of the black hole.

We realize that this portal has taken us through time, all the way to the end of the universe as we know it. When everything has literally been united back into the oneness of a singularity, where infinite density exists in no-space. Or where infinite space exists without density. There seems to be no true way to describe this place, it can only be illustrated using terms that miss the point, terms that don't encompass the profundity and magnificence of reality as it is Here Now.

We realize now that we are not alone, there is life here, yet the life seems to exist in us, or we are the life that there is. We are the life that there is and there is no life outside of us, there is no separate self. There

is no-self. We are a selfless embodiment of all that is, the whole of the universe is Here Now, and it exists all on the inside.

We smile, a smile-less smile, but it seems to be something of a new beginning.

A universe is born. From the opening of the smile energy emerges, form begins to manifest, worlds, galaxies, super clusters all come into perception. A whole universe has bursted from us, from the smile-less smile. Unknown to us, we step into this new universe.

Here we are again.

Same place.

Same portal.

Same Being.

Yet we are born anew, with the whole knowing of who we truly are. With the experience of infinity in our heart and mind. We Be Here Now.

We Be Here Now.

[Speculative Fiction] A dive into the mind of Being

Prologue

Looking at the reflection of us, we smile. We see all that we are, as this reflection reflects us in perfection. In perfection as in the image of who we are is reflected with perfect clarity, it is a perfect reflection of how reality is.

This mirror is not like any other mirror, it is a mirror that reflects our image from the surface level to the deepest level. Thus, it shows the dense molecular compounds, the manifest perceptual reality, the molecular structures and the subatomic quantum level of reality. Even deeper than that is the complete and utter void that exists within all space. All of this is observed within this reflection, reality as it is.

Here Now.

In the time it took for us to arrive at Here Now, we have developed some faculties of awareness that are essential in maintaining present awareness. Now this present awareness is directed sharply at this reflection, directed sharply at reality as it is.

Now with fluent energetic expressions bursting from us, we enlighten the space within the reality by which we be.

The reality is full of what we call space, but it is actually space-less. We progress along time, except objectively the only time is now. We realize the mind is what invented time. The mind being the perceptual tool by which sensory perceptions manifest into the space-less reality. The mind is the mold by which the dimensions of reality manifest into.

The reality that manifests is directly dependent upon the mind with perfect precision.

Whatever the mind has within it in the form of thoughts, dreams, emotional desires, attachments and the objective emotional manifestations dependent upon those attachments, dictate the shape of the mold, essentially dictating the manifested form of reality.

The point of all of this information? Well to give insight into the nature of us. Insight into the nature of reality, and how us being a selfless aspect of manifest reality can somehow influence the manifest reality by that which we hold within the mind.

The way we hold things is with attachment, focus, concentration, attention and clarity of intention.

Thus, this mind, this being we are, has the ability to create an inner reality, with the thoughts, feelings, emotions and dreams that form within this mind. The inner reality is directly affected by the mind, from there the inner reality emanates through ones being, through action and through emotional expression. The perceived external reality reflects at us the inner. We the Being, we the witness from within, we the key player in the manifestation of the inner in the outer.

We are the channel by which the inner directly interacts with the outer.

Here Now, all the secrets of the universe are revealed.

Now we be, we explore.

Diving In

Looking up from the reflection, we turn our eyes to see that there is no turning, our focus just rotates around to see what is always in perception, in the peripheral vision. We have 360* vision.

We set the intention to rise up, the formless body of being is in complete harmony with intention. So, we float, we fly.

We fly towards the closest perceptible form, and realize it is a blackhole. A blackhole, which in truth seems to be more of a white hole, a portal to another world.

As we near the collapsed space-time and cross over the event horizon, we exit the pure white space by which we came and enter a reality where the space is black, yet bright specks of light shine in every direction. We fly towards one of these lights and as we near the light it grows in intensity and its colour becomes more perceptible.

We see the subtle oranges and bright yellows that dance upon the surface of this immense object. This object is just floating in space, without anything holding it besides the mass that grounds it into the reality of existence. This form is what we call a star. We see that around this star exist many planets, many masses of material that collected due to the attractive force of mass. The uniqueness of each of these bodies is immense. Each one has a different composition of molecules, thus each one has a completely unique composition and manifest colour, density, atmosphere and so many other distinguishing things that make each one different.

The beauty of one especially stood out to us. The composition of its atmosphere is mostly nitrogen and oxygen, the perfect atmosphere to support life. We see that life is already blooming upon the surface and sub-surface environments of this planet. All the land is blanketed with forest, with dense plant life that consists of large trees and an infinite array of varying plant species, that each have different colour flowers and different shaped leaves and overall structure. The magnificence of diversity is phenomenal.

Beyond the plant life there are beings that live upon the surface, beings that exist on a subatomic, quantum level and beings that exist as large objective forms. Little beings that have wings that fly around from flower to flower. Little beings that worm around in the dirt, consuming the organic waste of the forest and converting it within back into raw nutritious soil.

There are bigger beings, such as the beautiful grey ones that have two floppy ears and a long nose, they stand tall and must weigh as much as some of the trees.

Finally, the most impressive being is one that walks on two legs, has two arms, a head that is on the top of its body, and two forward facing eyes. Along with that this being has all sorts of other sensory tools that work in tandem with its brain, which is then integrated with its mind, its *consciousness*.

The especially beautiful thing about this being is that its mind is extremely developed. It has a strong intelligence.

A being sees us, smiles and runs away. It comes back with more of its companions, they are all doing the same thing. Smiling and looking at us with pure appreciation and wonder, one of them pulls out a device. A device that has immense power within itself but contains many elements that react to produce radiation of a destructive nature. However, it is observed this radiation does not affect these beings very starkly, yet it can be felt very strongly by us. The one that pulled out the device presses a button and we vanish.

The formless form that we are is captured within the device. An impression of us is imprinted upon the screen of the device. Now we laugh and smile. These beings in their excitement lose the sense of presence. They forget reality as it is and exist within the mind to such an extent, they have lost touch with their true nature.

These beings are who we are, we are all reflections of each other.

We are one.

[Speculative Fiction] Light Bringer

Peak to Alley

We stand atop a peak that pierces high into the light atmosphere, the tops of dense clouds below us shining bright white in the sun light. The white cloak billowing around us, we stand with a serene presence. The mind still, an effortless clarity of perspective, we embrace the moment, the powerful beautiful moment. Feeling deep inside, observing sharply the whole of us. A light is witnessed, as it flashes from within.

An angel descends from the blue above, her bright white aura cleansing the remaining turbid colours from us.

Her voice melodious and clear, she speaks "Gracious Light, ascended master, it is time that one returns to the land of man and bring forth the light of universal nature."

We speak "We intend to transcend, to experience beyond the known, to traverse the infinite waters of divine consciousness."

"This moment, one may realize the transcended experience is here now. Divine consciousness is all things, the infinite waters is all of creation *momentary pause* the entirety of the cosmos, be still, be silent, observe the truth of Nature."

"We dance among the stars, sing the songs of light, shine bright white light into all of creation. Yet we still stand here unmoved from the eternal post of the emptiness within. What is the true destiny, why do we do what we do, how can swimming in black waters bring light to this stained world?"

"See Now that this world is only as stained as the perspective that observes it, the black is only as dark as the eye sees it, all is divine, all is in the light. This must be realized by all for this world to ascend into greater planes of existence, where the songs of light are sung for eternity, where the peace of the kingdom is bestowed upon all."

"Infinite Love"

"Infinity"

The angel ascends back up into the blue of the atmosphere, and in a flash of light is gone from perception.

Now we stand, still and effortlessly, a new lightness is within us. Some deep unconscious aspects still crippled by fear. We have to purify; we have to let go of all this fear and move beyond the human tendencies that break integrity.

In one swift motion of the hand, a light flashes brightly in front of us, a portal opens and like a mirror it shows the reflection of us. This reflection is of us, but of us in a different land, a land that is littered with humanity, we step through and merge with the reflection and step out into an alley of a busy city. Car horns are honking, people are talking, and the hustle and bustle of humanity envelopes the senses. We take a few steps and realize we are still wearing our white cloak. The white slippers of thin silk softly wrapping our feet getting stained by the grime of the alley, looking around it is observed that human garbage litters the alley and we are not alone.

A man about the height of six feet stands in front of us, his clothes dyed by dirt and oil, hands of a fighter, battered and broken, covered in dirt.

He speaks with slight arrogance and a laugh "What brings a man of purity into a land so broken?" We silently observe the inner reaction to this question.

"Are you deaf or mute too? Can't you tell I am speaking to you?"

We let go of the inner focus and lessen the serenity by breaking silence. "It is of great honour to bind light to darkness, it is of great pleasure to ascend through ashes, it is of great joy to enlighten masses of infinite beings."

"Who do you call an infinite being?" the man says with an intrepid curiosity.

"We are all infinite beings. *Looking at the right hand as we lift and move it around* the make up of these bodies we live through is of infinite complexity and infinite potential. *moving both hands to the head and pointing at the temples* There are no limits to how man may develop intellectually or *looking up* spiritually. *looking straight into the eyes of the man* There are no bounds by which we can be defined. That is why we are infinite. We are far from finite."

Stunned by this, the man asks with a stammering voice "Who are you?"

"We are nothing, a wisp of wind, a breath of air, a body of bones and flesh, a silent witness, a universe of subatomic wavelets. Ultimately, we are pure emptiness, filled with white light that has no mass, a massless formless form."

Moving the hand in another quick motion, a flash of light, a portal, a reflection and we step through.

Rooms of Light

We step through into a room brightly lit, walls about as high as four or five metres and the room being perfectly circular about six metres in diameter. Light blues, yellows and subtle pinks are observed as being a sort of moving wallpaper, upon a white wall. Like very soft lights are projecting these colours onto the walls, their images blurring together to create a soft ambiance of peace and tranquility. It all is moving very subtly and slowly. The roof of this room is made of glass, seeing up into the blue daytime sky, not a cloud in sight. There is no door to enter this room, it is practically empty, and the floor is a soft cushiony substance, that is pure white of colour.

We feel at home in this room, even though we have cultivated the feeling of being at home no matter where we are, this room has soft light energy that is extremely soothing to the mind.

There are two other beings in it with us, one is a young girl of about six years old and the other is a young boy of about six years old.

We are all wearing all white. We are all wearing the same silk slippers, the ones we are wearing still having slightly dirty soles. The young beings look at us, we feel their gaze as if it is made of a powerful yet innocent light that melts away darkness, shining directly on the light of us, the heart of us. We collapse, we fall to our knees, we cry and cry, the beings embrace us in their arms, soothing us with soft touches, with pure, unconditional Love.

By feeling so deep, by feeling so deep, we have been freed.

This is what we call the state of full surrender.

We surrender into the now, the pure and beautiful moment.

Embracing everything with unconditional Love.

The beings sing to us, in the same soft voice with their respective voice tones and melodies, the sound of their voices weaving together to create a symphonic harmony that resonates through the entire being of Us - We dissolve into the vibration, dissolve into the moment, dissolve into the effortlessness of listening silently, of witnessing silently.

In long sonorous melodies "Here Now, young being, here now, being of light, here now is everything, Now Be with Us -

We sing, we be, we effortlessly see, free, free, free -

oooooooooooooooo oooooooooooooo oooooooooo aaaaaaaaaaaaaa oooooooooooooo oooooooooooooo ooooooooooooo
aaaaaaaaaa,

Be now, free now, see now, Love, Love, Love –

Be Now, Be Now, Be Now..."

Repeating "Be Now" their voices getting quieter, quieter and quieter maintaining such soft melodies, eventually they rest in silence, still embracing us with their bodies, so soft and gentle, so disarming...

We fall asleep.

We Awaken.

It is night in the sky now, stars shining brightly, still not a cloud in sight. The room is dimly lit by the stars and moonlight above. The walls seem to be glowing, a soft whitish yellow. The young beings asleep on the floor next to us, we stand up looking around to see if anything has changed.

Nothing has changed except that we feel completely rejuvenated and clear, like we were once a bottle full of all sorts of things; rocks, knots, oil, weeds and whatnot, polluting the bottle we are. Yet now we are clear, like we are completely empty. There is this feeling like we don't even have a body, yet it is perceptible when we look down, the body is so light.

Subtle sensations permeating our perception, we do have a body, it is just a very subtle body.

With clarity, as if we know exactly what we are to do next, we move our hand quickly, a portal opens we see a reflection, we step through.

Light and Dark

In Eternity –

In a space where there is no space, there is no time –

What we perceive is absolutely nothing, except white space in every direction. A feeling that time has stopped, or as if it is progressing at an infinite speed. The conception of who we are is gone, we look at 'our self' and see nothing except white space. We are non-existent, yet simultaneously aware, conscious, able to perceive a reality, even if reality is inconceivably empty, yet also full.

A feel begins to emerge from deep inside us, wherever that may be, we do not know as we do not seem to even have a body, yet it seems to come from the origin of where awareness originates. Wherever that may be. We do not know, we only know what we feel, what we perceive. Yet it is so abstract we cannot dream of putting any label on this experience that fully illustrates the experience. It is beyond what these words can reach.

Mysterious, mystical, transcendental, inexplicable and infinite.

The feeling emerges as a change of colour, a darker hue, warm and comfortable.

All of a sudden the colour gets darker and darker, it turns completely dark. Black. Stark in the white space, the black form shaped as a disk in space. It moves below us, like a pitch black platform for us to levitate over.

We are sucked in. The blackness engulfs us.

Seeing only pitch black now.

A velvet darkness. It feels comfortable, an embrace of pure form. Density and darkness, yet it is not judged in a negative light. We embrace it, much as it embraces us, we observe it with cool serenity. We start to perceive forms emerge from the pitch darkness. Dark reds, crimson, intensely hot colours. Eyes emerge, forms of human like bodies, shaped with horns and sharp stark edges. These are what one may call demons, yet they are soft, they seem as though they are innocent, like because we have no fear towards them, they have no reaction to us being.

Suddenly the space brightens.

We start to see specks of light come into existence in the distance. Stars.

All of a sudden land is below us, a desert, sand and some sparse vegetation. The beings are now in human form, the transformation occurring as we ascended to this place of light.

All of a sudden, the land begins to get soft, we sink into the land. The earth below us vanishes and the beings change form once again. They become angelic like, very light coloured, and we are back in the space of infinite light. Yet now we are multiple, there is more of us, we feel the presences of multiple. We are one. Such that we all feel and know each other so intimately, the beauty of this moment.

Unconditional Love connecting us.

We are one now.

Being now.

We feel a new force, we know this one. We know what is to happen next. We have form once more, an arm moves swiftly in front of us, a portal opens, and we step through.