

TENET22

VISUAL MAGAZINE



*Rita Belforti - Lorena Di Modugno - Enzo Fabbrucci
Stefano Filippi - Antonello Lupino - Alessandro Rubino*

Issue N.5



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by Rita Belforti

I've spent my life asking myself existential questions. When I didn't have the answers, I asked who should have known them: teachers, priests, scientists, politicians, managers. But most of the time the answers didn't arrive, or they didn't live up to expectations, due to their superficiality and generality. Today life is urgent. We are at the reckoning. We can no longer delegate the answers to others. We need to be protagonists of our own lives and draw directly from the source.

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Thirty years ago "Tartaria" was for me just a mysterious name that referred to stories like Dino Buzzati's "The Tartar Steppe" (Il Deserto Dei Tartari).. and to that soldier, Giovanni Drogo, sent to a fort on the edge of nowhere with his small platoon. A kind of Italian "Waiting for Godot" in the form of a novel, with a lieutenant who ends up falling in love with his solitude and the waiting. A mythical enemy only imagined and never seen and then the gradual loss of interest in returning to civilian life, up to illness and death "in the trenches"..... Splendid!

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When I was very young and had just started mime and clown school, a close friend older than me, whom I felt was a sort of guide, told me: "The new Messiah will arrive unexpectedly, perhaps dressed as a tumbler riding a unicycle, and who knows... it may be that not only one will manifest itself but there will be many, so that their word can spread more quickly and it will not be so easy to crucify them all". This image/metaphor would have remained imprinted in my mind as a "young offspring": perhaps because I wanted to be one of them.

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by Antonello Lupino

In July 2023 it was the 76th anniversary of the events that took place in Roswell, which gave rise to those "frontier" studies known as ufology. As we retrace the storylines that led to the largest cover-up in history of human-alien contact on our planet, I want to remind our readers that this cover-up continues to this day.



From this point of view, this article of mine is not exclusively aimed at strengthening the evidence that, in those early days of July 1947, an unknown flying object, with the crew, fell from the sky in New Mexico, 75 miles northwest of the town of Roswell. This article wants to do justice to those people who, as eyewitnesses, civil and military, many of whom are now deceased, were deliberately ignored and in some cases badly paid by their own government. Sometimes these witnesses were silenced or threatened to reduce them to silence and hide the truth about the "Roswell Crash".

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We come from a bad experience that turned the whole world upside down. Despite this, Covid 19 is a small thing compared to the pandemic that we have been experiencing within us for many years: life "sickness". According to the World Health Organization, nine out of 10 people have a high level of psychological distress ranging from chronic anxiety to panic attacks and depression. Being mentally ill means being physically ill (direct implication of the psychic system, the nervous system, the endocrine system and the immune system) and transferring an evident state of disorder into society with an impressive diffusion of personality disorders. In this way the societies themselves are adrift.

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This column is dedicated to all the writings collected after 2012 when I integrated a fragment of mine that had lived the experience of concentration camps in the last incarnation. Since then, I began to perceive in me a voice that told me the truth of life, in its harshness, without judgment, helping me to see love in every act of manifestation.

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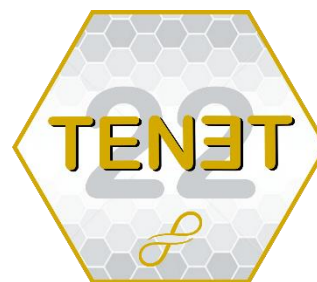
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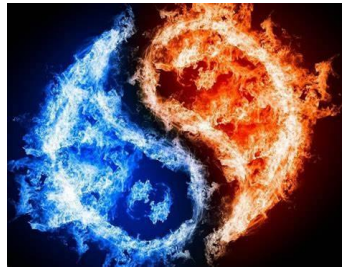
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EDITORIAL

by **Tenet22**



06/06/2023

Everything has a price and nothing has a value anymore!

"The value of things does not lie in the time they last but in the intensity with which they are lived. For this there are unforgettable moments, inexplicable things and incomparable people"

FERNANDO PESSOA, Letter to Adolfo Casais Monteiro, (13th January 1935)

In the illusory world of personality (Identification) everything has a price and nothing has value! As long as we act through our surface mind, all choices will be dictated by a "horizontal" material vision, which will lead to fully experiencing the illusory dual reality.

In this state of consciousness everything has a price to pay, since the law of compensation is in force and the individual is energy food for the egregores (from the ancient Greek ἐγρήγορος, guardian) who cohabit that vibrational field a concept well illustrated in the film (documentary) Matrix, where the characters are connected through the mechanical part (personality) to an external entity (the System) which controls them and keeps them in a deep sleep, so that they do not become aware of their creative part, of their True Essence.

By elevating the state of consciousness, the vision will gradually become spiritual "vertical", progressively carrying us to experience a higher level, where there will no longer be any compensation to submit to, no energy parasites to feed, but it will be possible to enjoy the authentic value of every manifestation of creation.

The majority of human beings lives its own existence in the illusion of being awake, present, and acting consciously in the real world, when in truth every thought, every action, is generated in response to manipulative electromechanical impulses. Only a few can say that they are truly connected and not identified with their own personality.



In this way, manipulated human beings, without realizing it, literally become living batteries, reservoirs of energy useful for the sustenance of those egregores, where every dense emotion of the personality does nothing but generate food, causing a greater presence and control of the egregores themselves over their lives.

Otherwise, every soul manifestation, every superior emotion, every pure and light-filled thought, every action moved by sublime ideals, in full respect of every form of life, will draw around us Beings of Light.

Each one, individually, has the choice whether to continue to feed that vicious circle in which one is constantly squeezed like lemons, or generate a virtuous circle in which to expand and rise more and more towards the dimension where it will be possible to completely free oneself from the prison of the Matrix.

The main road to follow, the only possible one, is to enter a state of constant Presence with oneself, to live harmoniously in the here and now, the only sacred space in which the personality cannot respond to any manipulative impulse.

In the light.

Naturidei





THE TRANSITION BETWEEN WORLDS: FROM CARBON TO SILICON

by *Rita Belforti*



I've spent my life asking myself existential questions. When I didn't have the answers, I asked who should have known them: teachers, priests, scientists, politicians, managers. But most of the time the answers didn't arrive, or they didn't live up to expectations, due to their superficiality and generality.

Today life is urgent. We are at the reckoning. We can no longer delegate the answers to others. We need to be protagonists of our own lives and draw directly from the source. The speed with which events unfold before us is staggering. Have you noticed that time has contracted? Do you too perceive an intense acceleration of things, of events?... it is as if the hands of the clock had changed rhythm. The world is running. You look back at yesterday and you realize that years have passed, in an instant, compressed like a closed accordion, between the folds of time. But did we wonder what the world is racing towards? Why does this happen and what is the purpose?

I ask you to slow down for a moment now. Treat yourself to a few moments of slow life. Be aware, through the rhythm of your breath. Raise your head, straighten your back with a dignified attitude and offer yourself the time to take three deep breaths with your eyes closed. Count to 6 on the inhale and again 6 on the exhale, and then again. Let the thoughts slip out of you and listen to the natural beat of your heart. Synchronize with it and allow 7 to your breath to envelop you like a wave that caresses you, that moves away and then returns, light but firm, vigorous like the pure energy that animates Life, powerful like the creative force that holds up



the Universe, free like the sap flowing from roots to leaves, as beautiful as the artwork of creation and as fearless as the laws of Nature that govern it.

Today, more than ever, we need to feel that we are here, that we are part of Nature as human beings, as pulsating life on the planet, in a present that is continually renewed, moment after moment. Being aware of oneself, of one's uniqueness, of the irreplaceable identity that each of us projects into the world is the best attitude with which we can face this era of transition, of sieving, as stimulating as it is insidious and full of traps.

The very first trap is the very concept of identity itself. People no longer know who they are because the society of control, with which we are stuffed, has undertaken, without any authorization, the building of an external model for the "consumer" individual in which to identify, which represents a hypothetical identity vocation created "at the table", based on the more or less effective adherence to the prototype of the ideal citizen of the third millennium.

The achievement of a digital identity reigns supreme, which is currently taking shape and substance in the relationships of the individual with the public administration, but which has the pressing objective of making us a unique code, an algorithm that can be read by technological tools, capable of authorizing or blocking actions, such as purchases, access to services and even medical care, depending on whether or not one is in possession of the requisites that the social structure imposes.

Then we have a gender identity, which in spite of any evolutionary biological law, offers the possibility of choosing, according to a distorted and exploited concept of freedom, the sex we want to embody from an early age, based on the subjective perception of one's own sexuality, often without taking into account the cultural, social and family conditioning that influence the mental image of one's self, as well as hiding and trapping the deep perception of the biological self.

Added to all this there is the cultural legacy, or rather the cultural illiteracy, of the consumer society of the last thirty years which has literally infused the new generations with the concept according to which identity is not in being, but in having, in possessing what is supposed to give happiness and so the ego is recognized in the money and in the fame of the millionaire soccer player, in the popularity of the influencer on social media, in the notoriety of the successful entrepreneur, in the veneration of the guru or in the privileges of elite.

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All this has created a perfect diversion from self-exploration. It has removed even the most hidden doubts about the fact that one must dig deep inside to show oneself one's true identity, the hidden nature of the biological uniqueness that distinguishes every single individual, built in the experiential stages of one's life and evolution. A research operation that could prove extremely painful and difficult to manage for many, due to the fear of rummaging through the folds of the unconscious and finding piles of rubble, unresolved traumas, open wounds, missed desires, disillusioned hopes, shortcomings, losses. In short, small or big pains which, although in truth only images, constructions of the mind based on interpretative representations and not on objective realities, are perceived as psychic boulders that make us feel extremely vulnerable.

The feeling of vulnerability of the individual, closely connected to the fear of death, is the infernal trap on which today's social system bases its policies of control and measurability of the human being. The individual who is afraid has no desire to seek his own biological identity and get in touch with his own soul (from the Greek *psyché* (*ψυχή*), the soul, the psychic sphere, the breath, the vital breath that gives life), because this would give him an autonomy and freedom that he feels unable to manage. And so, he willingly accepts that a digital identity is attributed to him by third parties, a brand that allows him to control his every action, which makes him feel illusorily protected, but which in fact measures its impact on the use of resources, its carbon footprint, as it is called today and which verifies compliance with all pre-established social norms, regardless of whether they implement or not citizen's happiness and well-being.



Today we are at a crossroads. Our choices will determine the world of the future. Those who have delegated the decisions concerning the destiny of humanity to third parties, trusting governments and political and health governmental institutions, probably have not yet realized how crucially important the direction that will be taken for the future of man and of the community. It is not simply a question of a rearrangement of the productive structure, of social relations or a renewal of infrastructures, telecommunications or current technologies, as has happened in the past in many epochal passages of history, but of a real anthropological transition which, if triggered, it could lead us to such a radical change in human nature, as to irreparably and definitively compromise our evolutionary relationship with the ecosystem in which we live.

The feeling of vulnerability of the individual, closely connected to the fear of death, is the infernal trap on which today's social system bases its policies of control and measurability of the human being.

My dual academic training in the biological, emotional and working fields in the technological sector of cybersecurity has allowed me to notice some worrying distortions in social dynamics, which have occurred with arrogance in recent years, so-called pandemics, which in my opinion, if not managed in time, could strongly contribute to starting this transition by sliding at least two thirds of mankind into the transhumanist technological era which, as described in the last chapter of my book "*From Carbonium to Silicon - The Era of Transhumanist Technology*", is an era in whose human-machine hybrids will be piloted remotely, unaware of the Matrix that controls their operations, needs, desires and life span. Transhumans totally dependent and unable to detach themselves from the operations center that manages the network, the connected mass, for fear of losing the presumed benefits on which they base their paper happiness and thus remain deprived of everything, like a parasite suddenly detached from its passive food source.

A society entirely founded on As-a-Service in the cloud, in which you practically own nothing, but everything you need is provided in service mode, obviously managed and monitored through cloud technologies with remote control, recognition algorithms based on anthropometric metadata and the possibility of collecting telemetry (all system information) from devices, even from those integrated with the human body, to have full availability of the information involved in the provision of services or to verify potential cyber-attacks that will threaten the devices technological.

We have already started with microchips in the hand or wrist to manage home automation, such as automatically opening the entrance door, the gate or the garage, turning on the lights, the television, the heating, raising the shutters or opening the curtains, to continue with the integration of the credit card data into the micro-device to make contactless digital payments in shops, bars, restaurants, etc.. They are all applications already available on the market, while



many others are under development, such as neural chips that can be implanted in the individual's feeling of vulnerability, closely connected to the fear of death, is the infernal trap on which today's social system bases its policies of control and measurability of the human brain of Elon Musk's Neuralink, which received in May 2023 from the Food and Drug Administration (FDA), the agency for the regulation of food and pharmaceutical products of the United States, the authorization to experiment with implants on humans, despite has caused the death of thousands of animals used as guinea pigs in recent years.



We are rapidly moving from IoT (Internet of things) to IoB (Internet of bodies). Smart City and Smart Factory projects are multiplying also thanks (alas) to the extension of satellite networks in orbit, which have the objective to ensure 5G signal coverage even in the most remote corners of the territory, where the optical fiber cannot reach, to guarantee the uninterrupted operation of services such as autonomous driving and who knows what other devilry.

What level of awareness does humanity need to profitably use the tools that the technological development of our age is making available to us at a staggering speed?

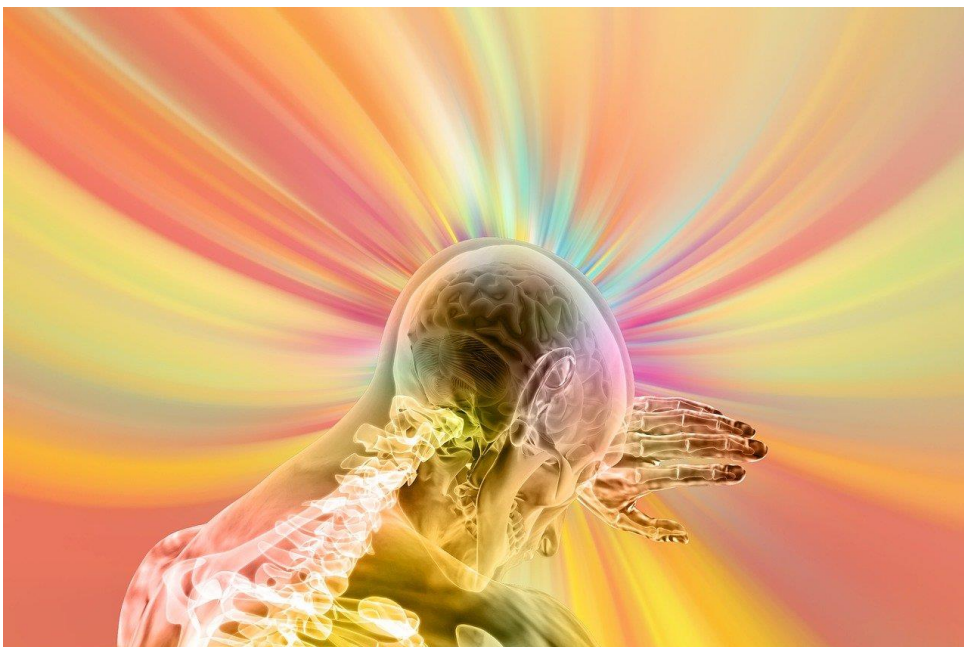
I'm not against progress or even against technology, but are we sure this is what our evolution needs? What level of awareness does humanity need to profitably use the tools that the technological development of our age is making available to us at a staggering speed?



This is the crucial question we must ask ourselves. And it is so important that it cannot ignore our commitment, as single individuals, to deeply understand who we are, to understand the matrix of which we are made and in which we are immersed, to know the laws of nature that govern us within the ecosystem in which we live, which is an integral part of us, and not something separate and foreign.

For this purpose, I wrote the essay "*From Carbon to Silicon*", the result of passionate research and my studies of the last twenty years. I felt the urgency of divulging information that could make people more aware, especially those who, out of supposed inadequacy, or just out of laziness, only access the news broadcasts by the mainstream media, because this is the time to choose between the wheat and the weeds. It's time to stop being lukewarm and indecisive.

We can no longer postpone or procrastinate because we are already on the threshold of an epochal change, of a far-reaching anthropological passage. Yet it is up to us to decide whether to take the step towards the digital and pseudo-ecological transition of control, towards that synthetic world which I defined Silicon, in which reigns the delusional principle of Baconian memory, according to which the human mind can and must dominate Nature, or, operate the conscious change towards the true essence of the natural Carbon Man, which is the deity, educating (from the Latin *educere* which means 'to bring out', to breed, to extract) the divine potential that is genetically part of us and to make full use of the sophisticated technology with which we have been gifted since our origins, still largely unacknowledged, made up of a network of thousands of billions of cells in close communication with each other and with the "natural cloud", represented by the cosmic information field, through sophisticated electromagnetic signal antennas made up of our DNA, an extremely advanced technology of whose potential we know only a few percentage units, despite the recent studies of quantum physics and epigenetics have opened up important windows of knowledge in this area.





However, the orientations of modern techno-science(uh) are different and correspond exactly to the reductionist ideology founded on mechanicism, of soul-less matter, which for centuries has cloaked itself in the official nature of science and in fact has dominated the scene without interruptions, supported by always from the political and economic structures in power.

The explosion of deterministic technique, increasingly distant from direct contact with natural rhythms and laws, has resulted in an unprecedented technological evolution, starting from the years between the second and third millennium, aimed at amplifying the methods of communication, the availability of information, work efficiency and production processes.

Just think of the internet revolution of the 90s, bluetooth and all related applications, VoIP protocols for making calls without the phone, social media such as Facebook, Instagram, LinkedIn, TikTok, Twitter, Telegram, YouTube and dozens of others, to Google's satellite maps, to smartphones, which have now become the extension of the upper limbs of Millennials and Centennials, the generations of digital natives, not to mention digital encyclopedias, electronic money, such as Bitcoin and its basic infrastructure, the blockchain, with hundreds of possible applications, in the financial sector and beyond, not to mention the first rudimentary applications of artificial intelligence in digital assistants such as Siri or Alexa, which will soon lead to telemedicine, for making diagnoses and prescribing medical therapies for distance, with the help of GPT Chatbots, machine learning and then again the use of streaming platforms, virtual and augmented reality of the Metaverse, biometric facial recognition systems, with fingerprint or iris and again, the quantum processor of quantum computing which has the aim of replacing the computing power of traditional computers.

The downside of this great technological explosion is that, in spite of everything, people are sicker and sicker, teenagers are increasingly alone, despite having thousands of virtual "friends" the suicide rate among young and very young people has increased drastically, the attention span is ever shorter, on the order of a few seconds, the use of the pen to write has fallen out of favor. On the other hand, new forms of delinquency have arisen, such as cyberbullying and cybercrime, thefts of sensitive data are multiplying with requests for ransom in digital currency and the distribution of wealth and wellbeing among the people it is increasingly unfair, focusing on a small number of the super-rich at the expense of a large mass that is increasingly in economic difficulty.

The era of delegation, standardization and mind-leveling is over. The time has come to roll up your sleeves and found a new society based on the individual, in which the talent and uniqueness of every single man and woman are the great resources for all of society...

What's not working? Why doesn't such a great movement of intelligence and innovation correspond to an equally explosion of well-being?

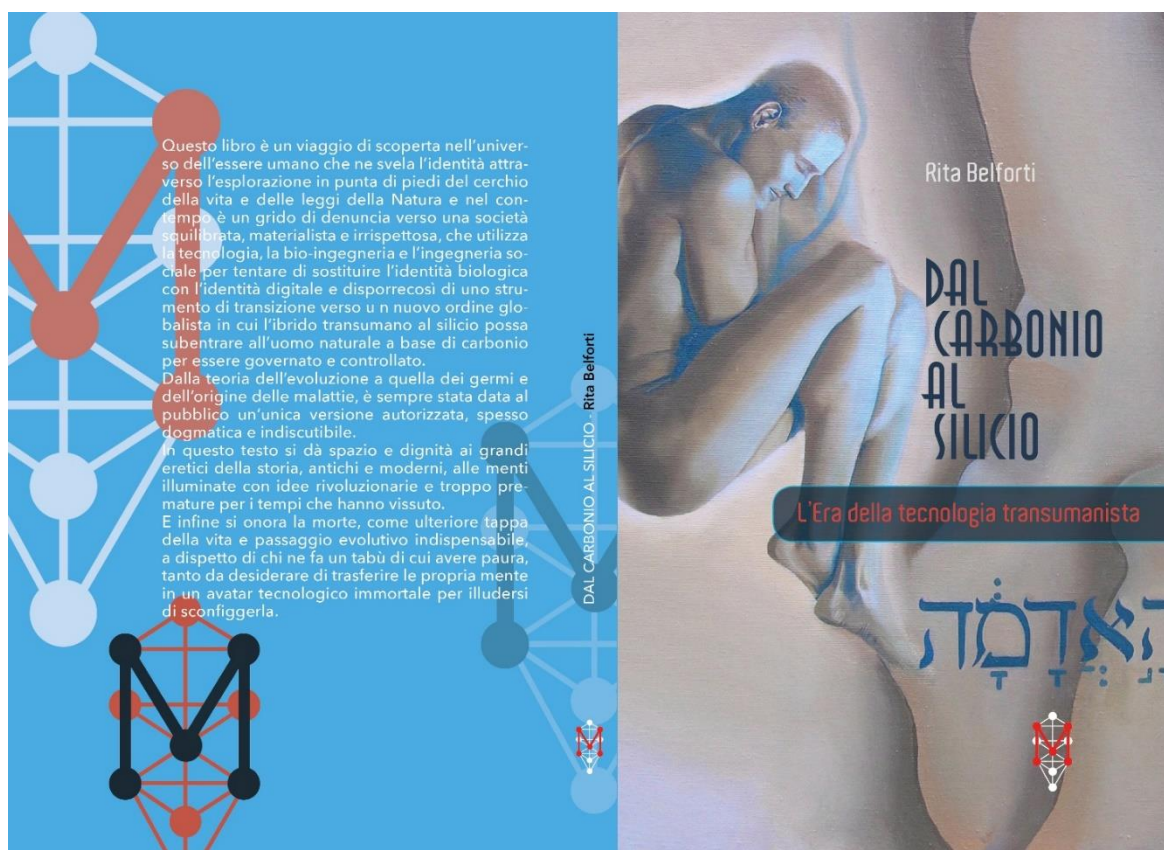


My thesis is as simple as it is disarming. If technological and scientific progress is supported exclusively by the ego and by the desire to dominate and control events and resources of our planet, without seeking a constructive alliance with Nature, without fully knowing the Laws and Principles that govern it, deprived of the trust and the love, that distinguish feeling part of Nature itself, aware that we are not only matter, but also Spirit and expansion of the divine essence, we will not be able to enter the flow of the original coherence, indispensable for the evolution of consciences and to the re-establishment of that psycho-energetic balance which is the natural state of well-being.

But all is not lost. The era of delegation, standardization and mind-leveling is over. The time has come to roll up your sleeves and found a new society based on the individual, in which the talent and uniqueness of every single man and woman are the great resources for all of society, a world where one stops challenging Nature, chasing after the immortality of the body, pretending to overcome the biological limits of aging and disease (not really understanding the profound biological meaning) by producing individuals in series in artificial wombs or creating human-technological hybrids to enhance their genetics and physical and cognitive characteristics, practically deluding themselves that they are replacing God.

We have a great opportunity: to ensure that the imminent transition between the worlds is not from Carbon to Silicon, towards dehumanization, dependence and control, but from Carbon to Diamond, the natural evolution of Man towards his divine nature.

"From Carbon to Silicon - The Era of Transhumanist Technology" is available on [Amazon](#)



Questo libro è un viaggio di scoperta nell'universo dell'essere umano che ne svela l'identità attraverso l'esplorazione in punta di piedi del cerchio della vita e delle leggi della Natura e nel contempo è un grido di denuncia verso una società squilibrata, materialista e irrispettosa, che utilizza la tecnologia, la bio-ingegneria e l'ingegneria sociale per tentare di sostituire l'identità biologica con l'identità digitale e disporrecosi di uno strumento di transizione verso un nuovo ordine globalista in cui l'ibrido transumano al silicio possa subentrare all'uomo naturale a base di carbonio per essere governato e controllato. Dalla teoria dell'evoluzione a quella dei germi e dell'origine delle malattie, è sempre stata data al pubblico un'unica versione autorizzata, spesso dogmatica e indiscutibile. In questo testo si dà spazio e dignità ai grandi eretici della storia, antichi e moderni, alle menti illuminate con idee rivoluzionarie e troppo premature per i tempi che hanno vissuto. E infine si onora la morte, come ulteriore tappa della vita e passaggio evolutivo indispensabile, a dispetto di chi ne fa un tabù di cui avere paura, tanto da desiderare di trasferire la propria mente in un avatar tecnologico immortale per illudersi di sconfiggerla.

DAL CARBONIO AL SILICIO - Rita Belforti

Rita Belforti



Milanese by birth, she graduated in Natural Sciences and specialized in Experimental Endocrinology at the University of Milan, Italy.

After a short period of teaching in high school, she entered the field of medical-scientific information at a pharmaceutical multinational. She lived the personal experience of a rare and chronic disease according to official medicine, which has increased her interest in integrative and complementary sciences, up to undertaking training courses in various areas of Holistic Medicine.

She graduated from the Academy of Emotional Biological Medicine® of which she later became a certified teacher and speaker. She is an antheorologist graduated from Transpersonal Anathesis in Madrid, Spain. She then obtained the University Master of Operator in holistic biodisciplines for health Holistic Naturopath expert in natural nutrition at the Niccolò Cusano University of Rome, Italy.

After the work experience in the pharmaceutical sector, she totally changed course and for 26 years she has been collaborating as Distri Manager in an important multinational company in the CyberSecurity sector.

As an independent researcher, Rita collaborates with the Madaat association on the cultural project of unification between Science and Spirituality.



THE ACTUAL ASSISTANCE OF THE ASCENDED MASTERS TO HUMANITY

by *Lorena Di Modugno*



*“The Truth must be assimilated. The old motto: **“Where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise”** has a seed of truth within it. The individual who has not had the opportunity to receive assistance and guidance from the Ascended Masters is not as accountable to Cosmic Law for manifest works, unlike one who has received with time, energy and thought, the instructions of Beings whose every breath is priceless and which can and must only be used to further the Divine Plan. It is not enough **to read** the words of the Master, nor to increase one's intellectual or spiritual knowledge. The true seeker must indeed **build** those words into his own nature and **become** the Master.”*

Master Kutumi

HOW THE ASCENDED MASTERS HELP HUMANITY RECOVER ITS OWN DIVINE IDENTITY

After having addressed questions regarding the meaning and the purpose of the earthly existence, the purpose of the Divine plan and the type of preparation necessary to reach the highest vibrational level In order to achieve the coveted goal of Ascension, it may be useful to spend some time learning more about how the Ascended Masters are helping us to:

- 1) recover our true spiritual identity
- 2) make contact with the Christic Consciousness that dwells in our spiritual Heart



- 3) learn to correctly qualify living energy to collaborate in the realization of the Divine Plan on this much tormented planet.



Of the many spiritual teachings available to human beings, those given by the Ascended Masters belonging to the White Brotherhood, a considerable part focuses on the possibility of recovering a **direct connection with the Source**, which becomes possible after having re-established **a conversation with one's own Inner Divine Reality, free from any intermediary**. For this to happen, however, it is essential that Conscience knows who its interlocutors are, or who it is actually interacting with from time to time.

According to these wonderful Guides, the beautiful "I AM" Presence that every human being has *"was made in the image and likeness of God, who is imperishable, self-luminous, divine and animated by the Flame within which all understanding and powers are contained, all the love and all the gifts that the Father uses so freely in establishing and maintaining his Glorious Kingdom."*

In fact, the human personality would be nothing more than an aspect of the Presence, similarly to a mother who, having a family with many children, finds in each child an aspect of the expression of her own Love, of her own Care and of the substance of her own Conscience, which from generation to generation has within itself the potential to enrich the Universe.

Obviously, the small personal Self can ensure the cooperation and assistance of the Presence of God, only to the extent that the personality wishes to become part of the Work of the Presence, understanding its Love and collaborating with the fulfillment of the Great Divine Plan pursued by the Presence itself, which is connected with the entire Universe. Otherwise, the personality receives only a minimal allocation of energy, which passes through the mind and body of any human being, which is necessary for mere sustenance. The only way to ensure a greater level of energy and receive golden indications from the Presence consists in the authentic desire to become more useful to the Presence itself.

When this happens, the Magna Presence increasingly pours out Its effusion, demonstrating to the personality how happiness, peace of mind and heart, depend on the effort to cross one's limited consciousness, to serve one's Magna Presence, as best as possible, of your current abilities. It is clear that, based on one's actual ability to contemplate what the desires of the Presence are and to use the faculties of discrimination, (training themselves to serve the Presence), people collaborate to a greater or lesser extent with the Divine Plan.



It is therefore more important that the individual cultivates the **authentic desire to become an increasingly suitable channel for conveying the Light of Presence**, rather than engaging quantitatively in the different forms of service. According to the Ascended Beings, no one will ever be happy on planet Earth or on any other planet, until one chooses **to become an aspect of the outpouring of God's Reality**: *"This is the true reason for one's being, the same reason why the Forces of the Elements support individual vehicles and why, for millions of years, life has been so kind to continue to provide preparation for this moment."*

In order to recover our Spiritual Identity, it is therefore essential to begin to learn about the essence and real consistency of the **Universal Luminous Substance**. For simplicity the Ascended Ones suggest trying to visualize each man, woman and child standing in a great sea of Pure Light, as still as a lake on a calm summer day. That sea of Light is the Universal Light Substance that fills every ravine, crack and corner of the Universe, but which has no vibrational frequency until set in motion by the individual.

Since vibration coexists with creation, the moment in which this Light Substance, or God's energy, begins to move and form, cause and effect immediately begin to manifest. It is important to know that unweakened humanity constantly sends vibrations formed precisely by the energy they emit, which act like the vortices of water that surround a stone when it falls into the center of a pond.

The nature of the vibration is determined by the quality of thinking and feeling held within oneself, by the manifestations of one's environment, by the physical conditions and by the type of associations that are pursued. They are in fact the representation of the choice of thinking and feeling of each subject throughout the centuries, similarly to how music that fills a room is determined by the choice made by the musician, with respect to the particular composition that he interprets.

Those who aim to collaborate with the Realms of Light must make themselves available to recognize the vibratory action that passes through their minds and bodies in every moment of the day. If we deviate from this attentive practice, we will go out of this balance. This creates some disorder that interferes with the fulfillment of God's Plan for the Universe. However, if one remains in accordance with the Law of Harmony, it will be natural to embellish, harmonize and purify everything that is connected with the other authentic Lightworkers of the world, and this satisfies the Father's desire and plan to expand Bliss on Earth.

Indeed, according to the Ascended Masters: *"The Kingdom of Heaven irradiates the three-dimensional plane with harmonious vibrations and, where one or more conductors of that Kingdom come together, the Rank of Light opens a door created and maintained in Love, which also offers it a further opportunity to play your part in consolidating the Greatest Good of the Earth."* It is in fact known that every Ascended Master deeply rejoices when they are called to beneficially intervene because every action performed by them within the Divine Plan enriches them with Bliss in a considerable way.



The Reality of Electronic Light

In order to learn how to raise your vibrational level, first of all it is necessary to understand that every organism and every manifestation is actually a frequency of Electronic Light, or rather the wavelength that determines the quality of every form.



Although the various manifest forms do not exhibit the same rapidity, the perfect expression of each form pulsates, emitting a vibration that produces a harmonious sound and color. For example, the frequency of gold is much faster than the vibratory action of iron, but both vibrations, in their natural and perfect expression, are harmonious.



The vibratory action of living organisms, as well as so-called inanimate objects, can be modified by a propulsion of energy, sent to the center from which their frequency arises.

Often the human does not know or forgets that: "*the energy that is released through any self-conscious center can and does create a tangible effect and changes the natural vibration sent by God to all manifest form...*" and that "*...the resulting change of speed permanently affects color, tone and substance in an imperfect manner.*" According to the Ascended Masters, this happens both in a human being and in the environment that surrounds him. The natural harmony of the human organism, as well as the natural harmony of the substance that Life places around everyone, can therefore be negatively influenced from thoughts and feelings (anguish and physical or work problems) and this distorted repolarization of the electrons of light, which constitute the Substance of Universal Life, modifies the wavelength of the manifest forms.



How to give rise to a constructive vibratory activity

As the individual reaches the point where he chooses to abide in the Harmony of the Great Cosmic Law, he has the opportunity to send the Cosmic Flame of Love, Harmony and Peace from his own Presence, through his physical body and inner bodies, towards manifestation of the anguished limitation that manifests itself in its world. The Ascended Masters assure that the repetition of the pattern of this harmonious Flame will bring the natural vibratory action of the substance within and around the subject to its perfect expression.



When this is accomplished, there will be no disease, no anguish or limitation, since they are nothing more than a radiation of the luminous substance, consciously or unconsciously deformed with respect to its natural frequency, through the improper personal use of the vital force acted in the centuries. Wherever a shadow of lack, ill health or distress manifests, rivers of energy can be drawn from the heart of any Ascended Being and sent to any organism or cell to bring Peace, Harmony and Balance.

Anyone can experience how to bring about the change in vibration when an unpleasant aspect appears on the screen of maya, but According to the Masters of Light, human beings who have not yet experienced to what extent, using **constructive vibratory action**, they can become masters of the context that surrounds them, supporting the currents necessary for connection with the Higher Realms that flow within their bodies. In fact, as the radio receives and transmits programs on certain wavelengths, the development and ability of an individual **to consciously control the wavelength of his own vibrations** determines his ability to contact the Higher Octave and receive accurate instructions for realizing the Will of God on the three-dimensional plane. Easy to say... but in reality, the issue is more complex and demanding.

According to these Sublime Guides, in their retreats some individuals spend many hours experiencing their ability to create a vibration in solidarity with their Higher Self. In these phases they are assisted by music, perfumes, images and talismans of various types, which help them reach the vibration similar to the particular frequency they are trying to activate within themselves. Then using the physical senses (sight, hearing, smell and touch) the internal bodies try to vibrate at a speed similar to that of the stimuli received (musical, olfactory, etc.) and with the assistance of the Masters, in the Retreats the internal bodies they are guided



towards a specific vibration, until they are able to connect with their Higher Self, who will subsequently take on the role of their instructor.



Unfortunately while keeping into consideration the need to evaluate the possibility of improving one's own very unhappy condition, both physical and mental, when it comes to engaging in the growth of the soul and character, despite the evident condition of difficulty in which the individual finds himself, common people have a total disinterest in realizing that, even in this area, improvement and development are possible, plausible and practicable.

There are therefore Beings belonging to the Octave of the Ascended Masters who entirely dedicate themselves to stimulating the soul of men so that they might develop the ability to perceive a need, because the interest duly aroused and supported by a need, or a requirement, determines the call that will magnetize and attract the fulfillment left waiting for the demand of a Self-Aware Life to make it manifest in the world of form.

An intelligent centering between the extreme poles of lethargic discontent and egoic satisfaction therefore makes the individual capable of gradually grasping the nature of his needs and developing some specific requirements, through which the character can be strengthened, the capacity to serve can be expanded, the matured physical and internal bodies can mature, the environment and the place in society can evolve by pushing individual attention to a more perfect expression of self, through which the Cause of the Good served can be offered and peoples can benefit from it.

The Ascended Ones say that if humanity could understand how the **four lower bodies constantly emit particles of themselves** in every activity of everyday daily life, they would be amazed and much more attentive to the qualities they attribute to the substance around them.

The four lower bodies of humanity were created to allow the instantaneous and spontaneous creation of the desired matter and are the means by which the divine ideas of God can manifest themselves. A box, a shoe or a chain are made up first of all of **Pure Fire**, around which they unite like chiffon veils, the substance of the etheric, mental, emotional and physical bodies, until the manifest form is constituted, vibrating at a speed that can be seen, felt, handled and used by Earth's humanity.

The Divine Fire, in the Heart Center of all creative activity, must in fact pass through the elements ether, air, water and earth, to become physical manifestation. In Its Realm, It is the



highest and purest expression of Divinity, but to interpret perfection on planet Earth, It must be provided with **“a medium” by which the atoms of these four realms can be grouped around Fire** in a manner to give rise to three-dimensional matter.



This “medium” corresponds to the idea that underlies any physical manifestation. According to the Ascended Masters the word 'desire' means 'of the Father' and the word 'idea' means 'that which comes from Source'. They state: *“Every idea presented to you by God becomes your responsibility. It is the daughter of the Father and **in relation to the intensity of the offering to this idea by your internal bodies, the manifestation takes place or does not take place.**”*

The Beings of Light claim that if humans would realize that **an idea** is not a mere passing cloud crossing the mental screen, but rather a **Burning Heart Center**, which corresponds to a particular gift projected from the Realms of Light into the mind of some individual, with the hope that his four lower bodies can take possession of it and give it substance to manifest it in form, many of the visions of beauty and perfect harmony could become manifest.



All this offers us even a small food for thought on how the Ascended Masters constantly work to:

1. develop in individuals the ability to process increasingly evolved needs
2. teach to "take the Heavens by storm" so that they are brought to completion.



If you work in a group

The vibratory action of each student differs depending on individual development, but when you work in a group you are asked to merge all that multifaceted vibration into a pulsating rhythmic wave, making it consonant with the Master involved in that group, so that it instills His specific radiance and stimulates in the Emotional Body of those present, an empathic response towards the Being who imparts the teaching in that moment.

Individuals attuned to that Master and His nature will find it very easy to participate in this frequency and will reveal that they hold within themselves the strength to uplift others. Other individuals, however, will find it almost impossible to tune into that vibration because their development is along another line of frequencies and they will also unconsciously tend to interfere with the Master's action. In any case, the invoked Master constantly directs His Cosmic Currents towards the internal bodies of those present, in order to assist them in the awakening process, and enable them to come into contact with the Higher vibration to which they are addressing.

HOW THE ASCENDED MASTERS HELP US MAKE CONTACT WITH THE CHRIST CONSCIOUSNESS IN US



The first requirement required by the Ascended Masters, and in particular by Master Kuthumi in order to come into contact with the Christ Consciousness that resides within us, corresponds to the spontaneous disposition to honor the Presence of God within us. He says: *“When an individual honors the power of God released directly from the Source of All Life or through One of the Messengers of the Kingdom, through his own consciousness, **he accepts the Power of God** as a reality that cannot be picture denied, like an Impressive Presence endowed with **Omnipotence and Omniscient Grace**, whose effectiveness is **unlimited!** When such a state of heart and mind is established and maintained by an individual who has become a conscious part of the One Life, his consciousness becomes a mystical and magnetic focus, releasing the omnipresent Power of God into the three-dimensional plane. Deep down, every Realized Being through his own elevated thought and feeling constantly worships the God-Principle,*



recognizing His Active Presence through himself and honoring the unlimited power of that "I AM" Presence that knows no defeat or failure."



Such a disposition coincides with Active Faith, the Faith that moves mountains. And when this state of heart and mind is achieved, the individual dwells in a deep inner peace and tranquility, because he does not expect to extract from his own personality or that of another, what the personal self cannot give. In silent greeting to the ever-present and permanent Power of the God of Love and through his own recognition, acceptance and devotion, he releases the Power of Presence so that all the expectations of his daily life are realized.

The Light Guides also specify that when a spiritual seeker realizes that "God-Power" works for and through him, one of the greatest bonds is established between student and Ascended Master. If, on the other hand, the subject thinks that the God-Power acts only thanks to the Master, the search for him is not over. So, a useful point of demarcation becomes that of learning to honor the Presence in ourselves and in all of life.

Before this happens, Serapis Bey, Hierarch of the Luxor Retreat and incarnation of Pure Divine Love, giver of qualities such as Purity and Beauty, underlines how important it is to develop certain qualities within oneself. Seraphis Bey is the Cosmic Guardian of the Fourth Sphere (or Fourth Ray) and a portion of the Fourth Sphere is anchored in the heart, where the Holy Christic Self resides. The Christic Self observes and patiently awaits recognition from the small external self, in order to help it conquer Freedom. But without having cultivated Purity within us, it is not possible to respect, honor, love and obey the Inner Christ. According to this Master, life in its true form is pure. Therefore, **Purity** is a treasure to be cherished, loved and expanded everywhere, because it leads to the goal of Ascension, which coincides with the happiness and ecstasy of all those who have finished the Final Pilgrimage on Earth and have reached the Kingdom of the Free in God.

The contact with the Holy Christic Self cannot occur without an adequate **development of Consciousness**, which allows one to perceive the power of the Sacred Fire and to use the opportunity to draw on It, both for the purification of the Cosmic Causes, known and unknown, and for the creation of new initial vibratory levels. At this level the door of the three-dimensional prison is overcome and one enters the Kingdom of Divine Ideation while still



wearing the garment of flesh, where one is no longer at the mercy of the reckless use of one's own and others' creative energy.

However, it cannot be said with certainty that man is his own Consciousness. In fact, man experiences the results created by himself through the use of energy and vibration and his Consciousness corresponds to the effect of the use of his free will. **Consciousness is therefore only the tool of creation.** That is, it is the effect of the use of the God Principle by a self-aware intelligence that has woven an individual aura from the Universal Substance of Light, in which the cause of its own existence dwells. Within the realm of Consciousness there is the cause of every effect, good or bad.

Thinking and feeling are the ingredients with which Consciousness is formed. Consciousness itself evolves through thinking and feeling and the use of the Sacred Fire is a medium through which every idea passes into the Third Dimensional World to become form. The Consciousness of the Ascended Masters is therefore the **generative tool** through which They create, as the earthly artist creates within his own studio. The Consciousness of the Masters, through the faculty of thinking and feeling, is used to create from within Consciousness itself. Consciousness is therefore the conductor that proceeds from the invisible to the manifest.

But there is something that exists beyond Consciousness. In order for the manifestation to take place in the world of physical appearance, the Master must use **a certain type of Awareness that belongs to the vibratory action present on the Planet** that He is attending. This is the **Cosmic Consciousness that flows on the planet**, through those who demonstrate that they possess **pure and highly evolved awareness**. Such life flows become Cosmic Conductors of Divinity and there is no greater example than that of the beloved Master Jesus.



When the Cosmic Christ entered his Pure Consciousness, the two became One. For this reason, the Ascended Masters continually urge spiritual seekers to purify their Consciousness so that the Cosmic Powers can flow. To have selfless tools that allow their Consciousness to be used by Divine Beings, the Ascended must in fact be certain that such Consciousnesses are like crystal vials, through which Their Light, Life and Powers can flow.

Whoever has undertaken the path that leads to Mastery must therefore sooner or later consciously enter the world of the Creative Cause where, like an observer, he will contemplate the invincible Causes that have expressed themselves in the world of appearances: good,



imperfect or indifferent. The invisible **Kingdom of Creative Cause** is the only one that requires corrective attention and the conscious exercise of the Sacred Fire. The use of the Sacred Fire must in fact be intensely directed into all imperfect causes, known and unknown, until the human consciousness is cleansed of any type of vibration that does not conform to the Divine Plan. Those who are strong enough, determined enough and tenacious enough to do so will easily observe how all kinds of unpleasant effects fill the world of appearances.

By entering the powerful and pulsating Realm of the Cause it is in fact possible to put your internal house in order and subsequently create in your consciousness the Perfection you wish to express. In the Realm of Creative Cause, Cosmic Beings and Ascended Masters are willing and eager to lend Their Consciousness, Their momentum and the pressure of the Sacred Fire are available to any aspirant who wishes to put his or her life in order. Even in this area, Purity is an essential and essential requirement.

Master El Morya underlines how there are conscious and unconscious causes, determined by the subjective use of energy. *"The unconscious Causes derive from all the Good that the vital flow has done, qualifying the energy drawn from its own Presence "I AM" with a constructive radiation, but without having the awareness of generating a good, in order to produce a full future of Merit, Opulence etc.. Through the use of Energy, consciously directed or unconsciously released, the internal causes are immediately set in motion. Many individuals in the succession of their incarnations have in fact chosen to use the gift of life to do good, bring peace, expand kindness, etc. These individuals establish causes in their internal bodies, which the Holy Christic Self uses to protect and nourish them at later times or in future incarnations, providing them with earthly necessities and luxuries, which correspond to the representation of one's Energy previously qualified with the Good. For example, a pearl necklace may be intended for the use and preservation of a beautiful woman's Holy Christic Self, and those pearls, in their essence, represent the condensed energy of her service to the afflicted in previous centuries. Or a student could receive the idea of a beautiful necklace from the Heart of God, on which to pour her own feeling of love and gratitude through the thought-form, which in effect contributes to the conscious precipitation of the necklace. In both cases the pearls are the Energy of the vital flow which takes the form of a necklace: in the first case it is unconscious, in the second it is instead a conscious precipitation."*

In other words, you cannot make a brick house without bricks and **God himself cannot give us good, except what can be released through our own Energy.** Individuals with a large reserve of Energy (which can be drawn from their Holy Christic Self) enjoy a more rapid release, compared to those who have yet to establish a Cosmic Bank Account. According to the Guides of Light, however, there is no reason to be discouraged because: *"Your Supply, your Freedom, your Health, your Peace and finally your Ascension are contained in your own Energy!"*

Given these rigorous yet very precious premises, those who wish to come into contact with their Holy Christic Self, which grants everything, must necessarily become aware of the indications provided by the Immaculate Teacher, according to which the plan and **purpose of**



each individual consists in creating through the primordial essence of Light within oneself, a duplicate of the majestic perfection of one's Causal Body, in this world of forms. Those who feel driven by an authentic spiritual propensity have actually been chosen by the realms of Light, because, after having passed through the Seven Inner Spheres, they have freely gathered in their Causal Body impulses of peace, beauty, harmony and healing, which could be used to externalize the Divine Plan and bless the evolutions on Earth.

To proceed towards contact with the Christic Self, **these subjects must make their emotional body completely collaborate.** For this to happen, they must first of all **learn to remain still and have sufficient control of their circulating energies,** in order to silence the violent internal pulsations and consciously create through the mental body, a method of receiving divine ideas coming from the Presence.

We must allow the Presence of God within us to have enough control, so that when we say "*Let there be Peace!*", through our energies and emotional body the gifts of the Causal Body can be brought into the worlds of those who are in difficulty, bringing harmony, healing, enlightenment, peace or whatever the situation requires.

The great sea of energy concentrated in the etheric body, however, must be purified so that by dwelling within that Sacred Presence of God located within the heart, it is possible to exclude the etheric rumblings of past centuries, the half-truths, the concepts or the pressures that would exalt the external self. That is, the etheric body must be purified from all the harmful stimuli that cause the vital flow to deviate from the path of humility. Only those who have learned **the Way of Silence** and have assimilated the mastery of the energy that flows from the heart of the First Cause, which dwells within the body and which produces magnificent opulence, become the conductor of God's gifts in the terrestrial world.



Only those who have started each day by offering the great surrender of themselves to the Source, asking what purpose and plan God has chosen to manifest through them, will, sooner or later, abandon the control of their energies to the Presence of God and will know their reason for being. And the magnificent Light of Presence, flowing through the sea of his world of feelings, will instantly transform conditions bringing Harmony, Healing, Mastery and Comfort into the Universe!



According to the Immaculate Teacher, the use of the gifts and talents, of the vital impulses and of the Divine Substance that has been provided, should be the object of the research of the human Conscience, so that it is not the intellect that directs our choices, but rather the Presence of God, who has magnetized life and sustains it, so that it is possible to have self-aware intelligence.

Even the use of speech has been given to every conscious being to create a Cup, to invoke Elemental Life and manifest something endowed with beauty that has reason to exist forever! **The power of the word should therefore serve only to create that which is in accord with the harmony and beauty of life.** Many of the men, who are silent today, are in fact paying for the misuse of life through negative and unkind words they have previously uttered. It would be interesting for humans to observe how all the words expressed every day are condensed in their aura and made visible to anyone.



It is no coincidence that every word that a Master utters, every word that passes from His lips becomes an Angelic Being animated by conscious life, who joins the great legions of angels and elementals dressed in robes of Light and moves everywhere in the Universe. Beings of Light represent the Heart of Silence and enjoy the convenience of drawing power and activities from the Causal Body which vibrates in the timeless, but which requires time and calm to contact. Those who proceed too quickly despite all the powers they have gathered in their internal bodies during their application, often forget to follow two important stages: **first stillness and then receptivity**. Even the Masters must first anchor themselves in the Presence of God in order to draw energy and expand it with service.

Those who have used the magnetic power of Life, which has been given to be qualified by that which their attention is placed upon, must therefore do only one thing: expand the boundaries of the Kingdom. Those who have invoked Faith, Knowledge, Power, Substance and Life, and have these mighty storehouses in their Causal Body must however first verify whether the energies of their world are in a state of sufficient calm, so that these gifts can be used. According to Lady Immacolata, only when you live with a similar purpose is it possible to come into direct contact with the Holy Christic Self and experience the peace emanating from it.



THE ASCENDED MASTERS REVEAL HOW TO QUALIFY ENERGY TO ACHIEVE THE DIVINE PLAN ON EARTH

The average human is generally convinced that, from birth to death, he is subject to minimal changes in his habits and desires. However, sooner or later the moment comes for everyone when the Divine Nature begins a process of active penetration through the dormant external self. The incarnation during which this *Cosmic Intervention* takes place, becomes one of the greatest and most important milestones in the progress of that person who is evolving, in the course of his own journey towards the Supreme Divinity.



This stimulation by the Divine Spirit does not occur to everyone at the same time, but it manifests itself in a precise Cosmic Moment, based on the previous search for God and the intensity of the application in that direction. We can in fact observe hundreds of thousands of humans who spend an entire incarnation making just one small change in their nature, while very rarely will we encounter a subject who, due to a previous effort, has earned the right to receive the Divine Descent of the Spiritual Presence that it reaches, transmutes, transforms and redeems everyone.



In the Bible it is said: "*no one knows the hour when the groom comes*", but **every hour of every day of every life can be spent in preparing for the Divine Descent**, which, in an instant, dissolves the lower bodies so that, a specific individual among many, joins the



Brotherhood in the Ascended Consciousness and at the end of that incarnation achieves Ascension. It is therefore not the work of a moment that can ensure this Cosmic Cooperation. This is why in the lives of many sincere, gifted and loyal students, the Great Transfiguration rarely occurs. The beings of Light, however, assure that thanks to research and service, since nothing is ever lost or wasted, for those who tenaciously remain on the path of Light, the hour of transfiguration will approach very quickly.

In truth, the majority of humanity vegetates in a world of effects, tossed about by the innumerable manifestations of internal causes, established consciously or unconsciously during the experience of earthly life. When at the beginning of time the human being was gifted with the "thinking and feeling" process, he was automatically given the power of creation. The Ascended Masters have taught us that, as two sticks rubbed together create fire, the awareness of humanity's thinking and feeling determines a cause from which corresponding effects will arise. Consequently, each structure of "thinking and feeling" has created a cause and effect that lives in the world of its creator, remaining there as part of his experience, until the energy of the cause is exhausted or is consciously dissolved by the Sacred Fire.

The amount of energy determines the intensity and duration of the effect. The duration and intensity of karma is in fact determined by the pressure of the feeling contained in the original cause. Therefore, when the energy injected into the original cause runs out, the effect is dissolved. Unless the individual receives the knowledge of the use of the Sacred Fire, all causes previously set in the internal levels must be resolved through karma, that is, through an application of energy in the world of effects.

Conversely, according to the Masters of Light, **through the invocation, the focusing and the support of the Sacred Fire on what is imperfect, causes can be dissolved/dissolved and their energy transmuted into new vibrations and patterns.** The effects will only bring with them an external image of the internal cause, which will obviously have a more pleasant and beneficial character.





In fact, no individual who has the knowledge of the Sacred Fire needs to experience fatigue or submit to any type of limitation, disharmony or imperfection, because the Sacred Fire of Transmutation operates within the cause and can purify both the energy and comes from within the causes, rather than from its effects, which, once put out of play, disappear. The Ascended Ones further state that *“working in the World of the Cause using the Cosmic Pulse of the Sacred Fire, is therefore a universal service rendered by any altruistic human, who wishes to aid the progress of the race and loosen the shackles of the masses.”*

It is no longer possible for an individual to have a place in this Universe, without taking responsibility for creating a cause. It would be like asking the Sun to create and emit shadows instead of Light.

The Divine Plan

Much of what has been revealed about the Divine Plan needs further clarification and specification. According to the Elohim Vista: *“When the Seven Elohim began the project of developing a Spiritual Hierarchy on Planet Earth, they received from the Sun God an architectural design to follow of which they executed **an etheric replica of the Divine Plan** which they placed in the atmosphere above the physical substance they were bringing into manifestation. Subsequently, the Devas of Form and the Spirits of Nature were prepared to fulfill their part in the evolutionary scheme, so as to make this Universe finite and precise down to the smallest detail, that is, a pulsating, shining reality of the inner world. As long as human beings have been in constant communication with their Divine Self, it has been easy for the physical personality to satisfy the Divine Will. In those times both the Builders of Form and the Devas of Nature collaborated with humanity in creating the physical manifestation of the internal Etheric Model.”*





However, since man ceased to communicate with his Divine Self, God's Plan has been distorted. This is the reason why the Cosmic Evolution of the Earth is today so far from completing the Universal Program, even if from time to time humans of great spiritual depth have been able to raise their Consciousness to the point of being able to glimpse a part of this brilliant etheric vision. They subsequently also tenaciously and courageously knew how to inspire lesser men to operate in such a way that the appearance of the physical world yielded to the Will of God.

Taking a step forward and rising in Consciousness, in order to see the Glory of the Divine Plan expand, corresponds in fact to a truly considerable service, especially for those who, through the means of inspiration, undertake to transmit to the minds of others, who are often willing but irresponsible, ways and means by which the Divine Plan can be interpreted. The acceptance of the call for the Divine Plan to be realized also makes each person an open door through which the Builders of Form and the Cosmic Hierarchy can raise the Flame that makes more aware of the True Destiny of the Planet, the non-reactive consciences of humanity. Consequently, wherever a receptive individual has been found over the centuries, the Invisible Host has pushed the Divine Plan forward. Great statesmen, poets and writers, artists and musicians, therefore offered to the slower minds of the masses that inspiration which represented an external expression of the Inner Truth.

However, few are those who can rise above the third dimension, allowing the inner vision to savor the surrounding glory and among these few, fewer still are those who have the ability to interpret their inner vision, so as to inspire confidence and inspiration in others. Although such individuals are rare, they are even more necessary for the education of earthlings than the intervention of the Beings of Light. The Will of the Father must in fact, by Cosmic Law, reach man through the natural rather than the supernatural, except on the rare occasions in which the Cosmic Law allows an Avatar to manifest.

According to Hercules: "**Perfection is everywhere. When you feel limited, you should force yourself to promptly reject such an idea because limitation only occurs when you choose the earthly vision rather than the Cosmic Consciousness of Perfection.** When the individual thinks about a limit, he thinks in fact of the lower Self, forgetting that he himself always functions starting from Consciousness." According to Elohim Hercules, in fact, even if the human being feels limited by the physical body, because he experiences the limits that karma (imposed on him following the improper use of God's energy), once he frees the Consciousness from concepts limiting thoughts, he can let it fly with *Wings of Light* into Cosmic Consciousness and make himself a conscious resident of the Fourth Dimensional Plane. At that point the individual acquires the power to "adjust" the conditions of imperfect nature that are expressed in the world of form and realizes that he is part of the same Mind as the Cosmic or Ascended Being, because he finds himself immersed in the same ecstasy of Beauty and Perfection and his being pulsates with the same desire, to bring Perfection to all life.

The prerequisite for learning to qualify the energy capable of realizing the Divine Plan on Earth, according to this Elohim, therefore consists in doing the Will of God and assisting the



Spiritual Hierarchy with the aim of bringing the Age of Gold to a successful and permanent conclusion in the fastest possible way.



Inviting us to become co-creators together with the Spiritual Hierarchy, the Ascended Masters in fact exhort us to practice **the conscious return to the Higher Consciousness**, especially when out of habit or inattention we slip into the groove of the lower consciousness.

According to them, the right time to collaborate with the Ascended Rank coincides with our being able to operate freely starting from the Higher Consciousness, thanks to which it becomes simple to perceive being inside the world, without being part of it. Hercules claims that there are many who could become co-creators with the Supreme Source, if only they wanted and freed themselves from the lethargy of their lower bodies, which, through the insidious whispers of negative thoughts that are generated by the personality, disturb contact with the Divine Essence.

The Gifts of the Christic Self

According to Master El Morya it might be interesting to know that the Holy Christic Self of each man determines how much or how little of the unfailing reserve of Good, Courage, Faith, Light and Peace can pass through the lower bodies or the personality. The Higher Self is obligated





to unfold the fullness of God's gifts through any individual who is seeking the Divine or Truth, and is striving to selflessly serve Life and others.

In such cases the Holy Christic Self opens the doors of the lower bodies to the Radiance that comes from above and people are enriched in an unlimited way by the spiritual outpouring which is the strength they can use in dark moments. The Holy Christic Self can reject these radiations when the human personality obstinately chooses not to adhere to the agreement with God's Plan, to favor selfish ends or interests. It, being totally wise and just, chooses not to increase its gifts to the lower bodies of those pursuing earthly interests, unless the heart is sincerely seeking the Divine.

Indeed, the Holy Christic Self is much more eager to give all that is contained in the Highest Good to the external self, than this little self is to receive it. Like the parent who knows that personality traits in the child must be limited until they can be corrected, the Holy Christic Self withholds certain blessings until the external Self purposefully chooses to work with God and has learned not to squander the Divine Good.



Likewise, the Ascended Masters state that when they wish to pour Light from the Presence directly into the heart, they can only act when human beings are asleep, because often the physical bodies are exposed to numerous distortions. To prevent the same distortion from occurring, most of Their service to Earthlings occurs while humans are in this unconscious state because, although they are not completely still, the conscious mind is in a state of inactivity. Curiously, no one ever thinks of dedicating an invocation relating to the request to **guarantee every human being the peace of perfect sleep**, in order to guarantee the quiet of the mental and the emotional bodies during the time of sleep (which would provide considerable assistance to the Beings of Light in 'constantly strive to spiritually awaken humans).



How to Control of the Fire Element

In this world of form when fire is referred to, the feeling of fear emerges from the personality due to the rapid spread of the uncontrolled fire of chaos. Chemicals and water are used to extinguish a fire raging on Earth. In the Abode of the Free in God, fire is instead considered "God in Action" and freely flows to bless all life, transmuting everything that is less than the Perfection of Christ.

According to Zarathustra, High Priest of the Fire Element, from a spiritual point of view an uncontrolled emotional body can delay the perfect action of the Fire Element, which purifies and liberates.

According to Zarathustra, since **we are beings of fire**, it is extremely important for us to learn to control our actions: *"The Control of the Fire Element (which is Sacred Energy) in your worlds is under the direction of the Holy Christic Self, and it is appropriate for you to daily place your lower vehicles on the Altar of the Christic Self, so that the Christ can be given the prerogative of being the Directing Intelligence of your life flow and taking control of your actions."*



The Sacred Breath of the life-giving Holy Spirit which is released by this Divine Being in a rhythmic and dedicated way. This Sacred Breath flows to and through humans to be sent out into the Universe bringing a Blessed radiance that enriches all life in existence. It is no coincidence that Ascended Beings are responsible for every particle of energy that is emitted from Their bodies, and when humans, upon whom They invest Their Love, receive Their Essence, they should remember that it is dispensed for the benefit of all Life. We should understand and remember that the Ascended Masters are also considered responsible for the use that humans make of the Sacred Essence of Divinity that they receive from their "Tutors of Light".

In reality, every living form is aligned with the Holy Spirit and that His Breath constantly flows through beings, and animates individual bodies to help achieve the purpose for which they



accepted physical incarnation. Then, it becomes clear how much we should really commit to bless every Breath that is granted to us by the Source, but above all by the Maha Chohan of the Planet.

The Use of Sacred Fire

Few know that the Fire Element is enthusiastic about serving humans and all life in existence. Think about how the Sun's rays bring healing to human bodies, heat to the Earth Element and how, in collaboration with the elements of air and water, vegetation is brought to completion.



The four elements are essential to all life on this planet, and they are very important for the controlled use of the Elements that make up the four lower vehicles of the human being. As it is essential for shared well-being that the elements are in balance with each other, so all lower bodies should be brought into alignment with the Fire Element of the Holy Christic Self, to prepare for the time when all substance will be transmuted and raised into the Essence of White Fire (Ascension), which all must eventually achieve. Balance is necessary for everyone and in this regard, according to the Ascended Masters, it has become necessary to learn to use the Fire Element, as a Divine Gift that has constructive and non-destructive purposes, as commonly understood by humans. Humans, who have joined the plans entrusted to the Ascended Host, have been taught about the Law of Balance. The time has come for this Law to be used, with the purpose of elevating this Planet and its living forms.

Similar to when missiles are ejected from the launch pad by a powerful blast of the Fire Element, one must learn to ensure precise control of the use of the Holy Fire.

For this to happen is necessary a cooperation with the Holy Christic. The Beings of Light suggest: *"At the beginning of your daily routine, offer with great humility your lower vehicles (emotional, mental, etheric and physical ones) to the Holy Christic Self and you will see that the direction of your energies will flow freely in the constructive way, intended and wanted by God. God will be the dispenser of your life energy, your lower self will easily be absorbed into the Christic Self and the battle of the human will shall cease to exist.... Leave it up to God!"*



According to Hercules, when a student works from Cosmic Consciousness, he has the ability to draw the Sacred Fire from the Supreme Source, of which he is an active component and can direct the Rays of Light to treat any negative manifestation, through the merciful use of all the Seven Rays, as long as the intent is Healing, Purity, Divine Love, Enlightenment and so on.

By consciously directing Rays of Light from the Heart of the Father-Mother God, one can therefore witness the alchemy of the Sacred Fire, which brings the earthly masses back to that Dignity and Perfection given by God and which everyone should express as individualizations of Our Creator!



The Elohim Zarathustra assures that the apparent obstacles arising from the imperfection created on our path will be removed more quickly than man is capable of grasping: *"Call to me without fear... "I AM" part of you and you of Me. "I AM" the Sacred Fire in action everywhere! "I AM" the Element of Fire, present everywhere! Silence all your bodies and kneel to the Christ Within and know that I, Zarathustra, have come to blend your energies in perfect balance and enable you to more quickly experience the meaning of "I AM" WHAT "I AM"! If necessary, then use the affirmation - "I AM" the Breath of Fire of the Almighty, for that Breath of Fire is the Essence of Divinity. -*

The unlimited field of Cosmic Service which indeed unfolds to any individual who has a conscious knowledge of the use of the Sacred Fire, can scarcely be conceived by the intellect of man.

Getting Ready for the Golden Age

According to Master Saint Germain, in the Golden Age that is about to manifest, the Spiritual Hierarchy will nourish and expand the Consciousness of every human being in its process of redemption and inner perfection, so that it becomes a Self-sufficient and strong consciousness, capable of embracing the Truth and the perfection that is within the Cosmic Consciousness that beings belonging to the Higher Realms enjoy using at all times.



The physical manifestations of Beauty and Perfection will increase through divine impetus and Power will emanate not from a looming Presence of the Ascended Masters alone, but from the cooperative development of humanity as a whole. When the individual consciousness and the patterns of Beauty and Perfection merge in the inner man, there will in fact be no regression or overcoming of this expansion of Beauty and Perfection.

"Over the centuries man has been healed from various imperfections existing in the mind and the body through the mercy of the Perfect Beings But again he has, in current and subsequent incarnations, continually experienced the same discomforts and imperfections. In this New Era, all healing will come through the illumination of man's Inner Consciousness so that, through the conscious use of the Cosmic Flame of Mercy, the human being has the power to dissolve or transmute the entire energetic mass which has been accumulated in one's existence, causing illness and anguish. Such healings will be permanent, because when the mind and heart of man are enlightened and the Inner Consciousness accepts and sustains the pulsation of perfect Harmony, the outer self manifests and sustains eternal youth, beauty and perfection, analogously to how the incarnate Divinity operates from the Ascended Masters."



Man's intellect has sensed that the beginning of this New Era is slow, which is why he must understand that in such conditions remaining under the direct guidance of the Ascended Masters allows the fullness of the ideal to be expressed more quickly. The Masters of Light often repeat that the Spiritual Hierarchy is releasing quotas of Perfection that can be accepted and supported by the human who requests it from the Cosmic Law. But it would be unwise to saturate humans with the Perfection of the Inner realms, until they have not adequately developed the ability to bring these gifts to fruition, without the aid of the *Sustaining Power of*



the Ascended Master. For this reason, it is good that true spiritual seekers commit themselves to actively manifesting ever more perfection in their environments.

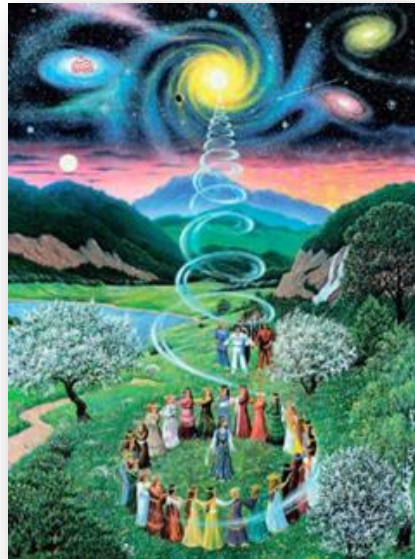
Master Saint Germain specifies: "The Spiritual Hierarchy lovingly offers students the fullness of Cosmic Consciousness, which is a true reservoir of Perfection. Following the heartfelt call of each of you, we gratefully pour this "Golden Oil" into the cup of your being. When your Consciousness is filled with the richness of the Perfection of God, there is no power anywhere in the Universe, which can hold back the Highest Good from flowing through the harmony of your being, into your world and throughout the Planet for the enrichment of all life!"



Through these teachings, the Ascended Masters are sending the seeds of Perfection to human Consciousness. Individuals will have to cultivate, develop and bring them to fruition. It is not the prerogative of the Ascended Masters to free, heal, illuminate or support the external self, except in cases where man has transformed his own interiority and has freely chosen to cooperate with the Divine Project. We must always be aware that **harmony is the key** that opens the door to the release of any Divine Blessing, and it is the deep desire of all the Ascended Ranks that this most important lesson will soon be learned by all.

According to Saint Germain: "The Earth must, via the magnetic attraction of the Cosmic Cause, express perfection through cooperation with the Universal Law, until every atom and every cell of the earthly plane and life on It, have become a representation of the Divine Planimetry. This is a Cosmic Doing, there is no exception to it! Be confident that a Permanent Golden Age is coming, from which there is no escape."

The rest of **the constructive evolutionary commitment**, however, is the responsibility of mankind, who are kindly asked to roll up their sleeves and get busy in order to proceed towards the Realms of Light.



Lorena Di Modugno



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A PRODIGIOUS ENCOUNTER: TARTARIA

by *Enzo Fabbrucci*



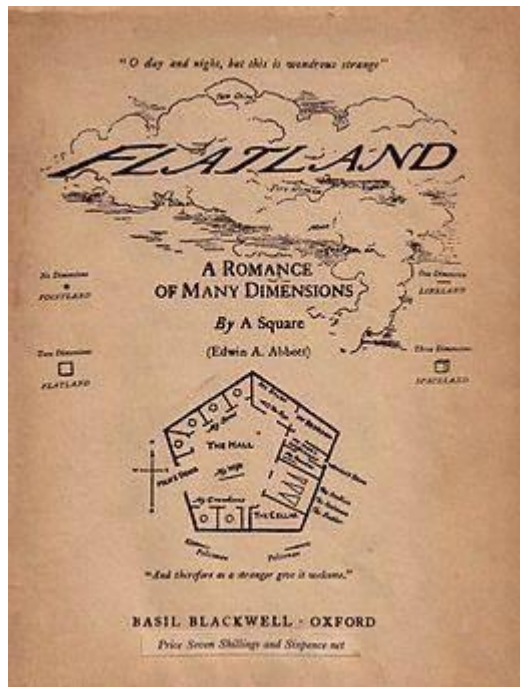
Thirty years ago "Tartaria" was for me just a mysterious name that referred to stories like Dino Buzzati's *"The Tartar Steppe"* (Il Deserto Dei Tartari).. and to that soldier, Giovanni Drogo, sent to a fort on the edge of nowhere with his small platoon. A kind of Italian *"Waiting for Godot"* in the form of a novel, with a lieutenant who ends up falling in love with his solitude and the waiting. A mythical enemy only imagined and never seen and then the gradual loss of interest in returning to civilian life, up to illness and death "in the trenches"..... Splendid!

But then, in a small trattoria on the port of Gabicce Italy, one winter evening when I was dining alone, I met the old run-down man, Alvisè, who struck me immediately for being a little tipsy and for his very cultured and powerful talkativeness.

The inns of the coastal villages, which in the summer are filled to capacity with seaside tourists, always seem unmanned in the winter. The patrons look like veterans, some ill-seasoned "ex beach birro" (a hemp cord ring), some bachelor and pot-bellied hotelier or lifeguard, some pale couple of "out of season" tourists. The atmosphere is infinitely more beautiful and stimulating than in the summer, because it is intimate and encourages confidences and stories: every now and then, the chef comes out to chat or eat at one of the other tables, every

now and then the waitress tells a few anecdotes and people talk to each other even among strangers, without a specific reason, perhaps precisely because of that sense of precariousness or demobilization.

That evening, I had with me and placed on the table a strange book, with the author's name that looked like a printing error: E. Abbott Abbott, and the title Flatlandia ("flat land").



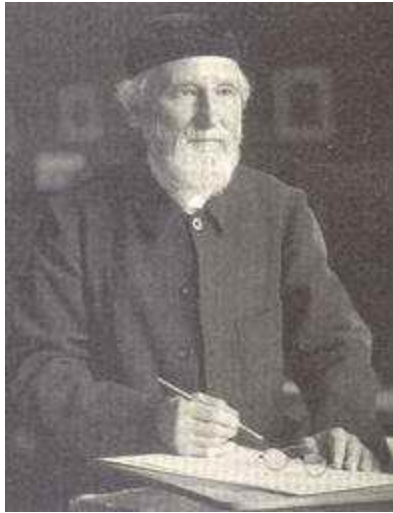
After giving a show for a while between one dish and another with anecdotes and Latin quotations, Alvisé came towards my table and pointing at it and then taking it in his hand he said to me: "This priest had talent!"

This surprised me, I remember, because I thought that, even if we had found ourselves in the good season when the coast is full of tourists, if I had conducted an investigation, I would have found perhaps no more than two people who knew what it was about and one, this evening, was here. So, while Alvisé went back to get his flask and a glass to come and sit with me (without any invitation from my side,) I took the opportunity to say a few words about the book and the author.

The Reverend E. Abbott Abbott was a London erudite who alternated theology with a variety of other interests. His overall work is not of sublime value except for a small volume where he deals with the theme of the dimensions of the world around us: *Flatland*, precisely, which saw the light at the end of the 19th century. Its author imagines a fantastic life made up of lines, strokes, line segments, and flat geometric figures... and as lines he describes, like a good man of the church, women, creatures in his opinion devoid of a sense of complexity. The less well-off and evolved grades of the population are like triangles, then as you go up (along cultural and noble hierarchies) increasingly multi-sided figures such as squares, pentagons, hexagons and so on. In this two-dimensional world, rigidly divided into classes, one day a sphere will run



in and it will be the most total confusion for everyone because it will inaugurate the possible existence of the Polyhedrons.



This booklet, which is certainly not a masterpiece of world literature, is usually of interest to students in the first years of mathematics or physics at university, because, dimension after dimension, it seems to evoke the transition to the "fourth" and further, to those that we do not we perceive but imagine as perhaps possible.

I remember that when Alvis returned, he asked me why the interest (among my others) in the book of a scientist-priest that he had read in the original language in the fifties.

I replied that it seemed to me that the thought that supported him was the same that had guided the hand of the Dutch engraver Maurits Cornelis Escher, whose loose plates I had with me along with many others and I was studying for my particular research of that period.



My words must have struck him particularly, giving him a burst of lucidity, as happens to chronically drunk. He stared at me for a long time with interest.

I murmured between my teeth: "Who did you think you'd find? A hotelier's or lifeguard's son... or an off-season tourist?"

He had to catch the sense of my gaze....he got comfortable and stretched his legs.

Do you believe me reader if I tell you that in that way one of the most interesting, panoramic and unusual chats (monologues) of my life began? A chat of the old man that lasted until dawn, during which, between credible and incredible, I learned a mountain of news and the chronicle of a fortune squandered on research trips and alcohol....in women I don't know. He didn't talk about it. But he didn't strike me as homosexual, perhaps he was one of those who never bond with anyone, who cultivate their solitude as a gift. I've met several of them.

His family of large landowners was from that area. He was born in Urbino but had studied in Venice, his mother's city. Since high school and then during his university days, he had started traveling around the world. He was passionate about ancient history, archeology and cultures far from ours. He enjoyed a prodigious memory, spoke five languages perfectly including Chinese and had never graduated.

He had returned to a small house, owned by him in Vallugola Bay, nearby, because he was not well, feeling that his time was running out. So in the afternoon he would sit facing the Adriatic Sea, he told me, drinking sweet white wine and thinking back to South America or the Orient. And at night (since he suffered from insomnia) he went to inns until, with the first rare rays of light, the fishing boats set sail beyond the port. That was the time to try to go home for a few hours of sleep.

As for the matter of the relationship between Abbott Abbott and Escher, whose work he knew, he told me he wanted to understand better. So I took out some photographic reproductions of prints from a small folder and, in the dim light of the inn, I began to tell.



- All of Escher's work, if you look closely, is the child of Flatland. The brilliant Dutchman must have meditated on that libretto for a long time even before leaving for our Italy. Certainly, in Italy, you find Flatland constantly inscribed in the landscape. Have you ever thought that all our architecture, from Rome onwards, is just an attempt to geometrize nature?

He nodded.



- Paved squares, paved streets, perimeter walls, towers, fortresses, palaces... As I move around the Apennines, I often find myself, from area to area, seeing where the experiment was successful best and where worst. You notice it through a sort of well-being or malaise of looks that sometimes seem to grasp a good rhythm, a sort of fertile dialogue between the spontaneous vigor of nature and human geometric thought. Something that becomes devastating in every industrial area and in the suburbs of every city. Our Montefeltro of villages on peaks, on the other hand, plays the relationship with wisdom and rhythm and maintains its elegance and dignity.

- Francesco di Giorgio Martini wasn't a fool, said Alvise, Montefeltro is Adriatic Tuscany.

I understood that he was following me perfectly.



- Well, Escher geometrizes nature and does so starting from the Plan. I think his ability to make sense of both figure and background is unmatched in Western Art. In him, each chessboard carries a meaning and the way of intersecting geometries and figures constantly generates a slight dizziness for him to remove the concept of centrality from each panel. If the background has the same value as the figure, then you no longer know where to focus your attention, and reality becomes dreamlike and instead of a traditional meaning it begins to evaluate the weight of the spaces (which become concave or convex) and show (just as the brilliant Reiman teaches in his hypotheses on non-Euclidean geometries that must have intrigued both the London reverend and the Dutch printer) to contain unsuspected dimensions, which go well beyond the third. Escher creates slots on the sheet that third-dimensional reality does not contemplate and does not seem to be able to contain, for this reason the infinite seems to nest in his panels.

Alvise, I noticed, had listened to me attentively, but as I was preparing to elaborate further he spoke up:

- Maybe you don't know that what inspired Escher. It was not only the landscape of Italy (which, just as you say, is a constant dialogue between geometry and nature and, where the balances are good, it generates a sense of harmony that excites!) but also an engraver who had a genius no less than his: Giovan Battista Piranesi!



From this point on, the old highly educated drunkard never let me speak again and in a flood of memories, meetings and travels and searches, he told me about his life in one night.

After all, despite having understood where he lived, I was careful not to look for him after that meeting. I learned that he had died two years later. And that he had asked to be buried in a Venetian cemetery. I learned about it from the manager in that same inn, on a summer evening when it was packed with tourists.

But the fact is that, as the saying goes, "too much cripples" and I felt "crippled" at dawn.

In order not to offer you too, reader, that sense of exhaustion and weariness that seized me at dawn, I will only delve into only one chapter among the many that he exposed to me: the one on Great Tartary (Tartaria).





- I had heard about Piranesi for the first time in Venice, in the printing and book shop of a Jewish scholar with whom I had made friends, Yossef.

It was that brilliant Jew (who ended up in Auschwitz) who told me that in life it is one thing to read the stories and one thing to verify them in person. And that nothing is as it seems as we know it, because above the infinite mass of people there has always been an elite of nobles, clergymen and bankers, which you can add up to a few dozen dynasties and which, disguising themselves a thousand times in a thousand contexts, have always remained the same and, in alliance with demonic beings to whom they have given their souls, they have distorted every truth of the news and every narration in order not to succumb, to survive the thousand upheavals of history! the famous "lines of blood" who command history from the darkness, they are not a legend, they passed and pass through our lands!

Yossef had many Piranesi engravings in his workshop and spending the afternoons in his company was a delight. He shuttled between Venice and Rome for his trade in books and prints, and the long contact with prelates and nobles of the two cities had educated him on a quantity of narratable and unspeakable facts. It was only when he realized that, despite my unripe age, my passion for art and knowledge was authentic and solid in me, he began to speak to me freely.

- The city of the popes and the city of the doges (few know it) have always been twinned in the world of the occult. This is due to having raised an avalanche of parasites "around the two most powerful and long-lived ruling dynasties of the West".

The same term "black nobility" designated all those families that popes and doges had made aristocrats and had enriched beyond measure. Those families who, with the appointment of new popes or new doges, were certainly not willing to lose privileges, offices and power, inventing or rediscovering genealogies of Roman or Byzantine origin from imperial times, believed they could enjoy forever the proceeds of charities and of trade by sea. And, in that way, they built the most powerful apparatus of corruption that history records. A series of Chinese boxes or secret societies nested within societies to control the traffic of indulgences, usury loans and roles of hidden power, in every corner of the world.

They made use of religious orders, traveling like the Jesuits, supranational ritual lodges and agreed marriages, to reach where other enterprises had never gone and, for those who know nothing about it, which is very difficult to believe, to decide all the most important wars and revolutions on earth.

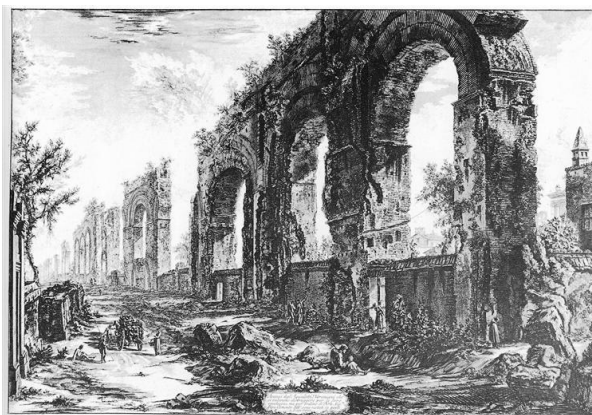
Mussolini, the chesty Mussolini, who in those years swaggered talking of empires under construction from the Roman balconies, was after all (like Hitler) nothing but a romper in their hands and of their own creation.

Do you believe me when I tell you that from my travels and encounters at every level I have only confirmed these words of the Jew Yossef? But it would be a long talk!

One who did understand these dynamics to perfection since the eighteenth century (even if he told us about it in a hermetic way) was Piranesi himself. The great Giovan Battista, who had trained in Venice and then landed in Rome.

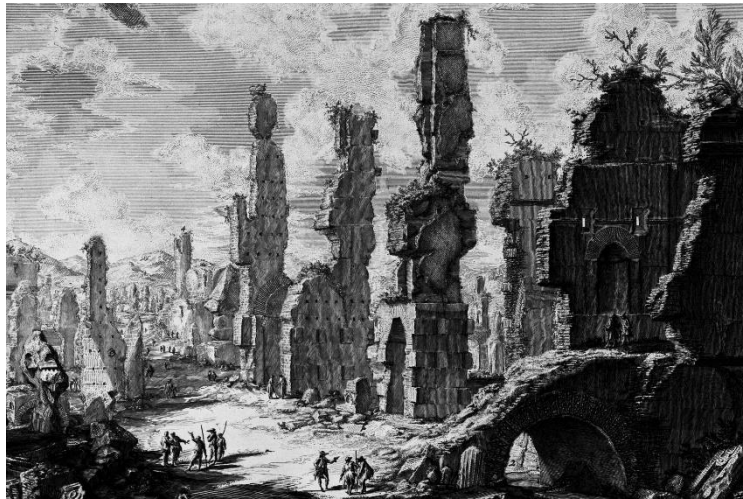


There are some of his panels that Escher must have looked at a thousand times. There are in his so-called "*Prisons*" and "*Ruins*"... (I love this way of tackling a theme and developing it in every possible form for panels and panels) some that deal with space just like the Dutch engraver. They create structures that become guides for the eye of those who scrutinize them attentively, and lead them into impossible perspectives and labyrinths that defy logic, thus enunciating, like Escher and before Escher, further dimensions beyond the three that are known to us mortals . In Piranesi one always travels from the real to the dream but he does it not only for cognitive purposes, but also and above all "moral". His two main strands, I was telling you, are that of the Prisons..... a sort of multi-level underground caves which, at first glance, you look at for a long time without being able to understand their meaning or nature. Then, leafing through more than one print and going back to the previous ones, you realize that even though they are gigantic, they are still places of captivity, claustrophobic places that you don't go through with joy and expectations, labyrinth caverns that run in every direction without taking you anywhere, ramped stairs that go up and up, and they end in a ceiling. Tiny and magical semi-human presences that you discover here and there, increase your dose of suffocation anxiety as in those caves that you discover populated by sparse bats..



A dream state that turns into a nightmare or a compulsion to repeat the same stairs and corridors and footprints of prisoners that you feel are present, even if you don't know where, perhaps sleeping in shadowy recesses. Thoughts inevitably turn to the Platonic myth of the cave and sometimes you just want to look away from the drawing, looking behind you as if you were looking for an escape route or a breath of fresh air.

The other cycle of prints is entitled Ruins and is no less surprising and disturbing than the first one.



As in the first one, you are assailed by a sense of anxiety and disproportion, and here also of dwarfism, yours as a spectator, in front of buildings that you discover are too big for you and not very habitable and difficult to understand for anyone. Those buildings that we sometimes walk in vain in dreams without arriving at a destination, without finding a living soul, without knowing why we entered. Gigantic ruins of vanished empires that are only partially Rome, much more mysterious or remote remains, uninhabitable, impassable and disturbing.

Here greatness is an element of alienation and not of wonder, like a language you've never heard and could never translate.

Here is all of the shady charm of Piranesi!

On the one hand, the awareness (reached by his very high attendances in secret circles of Vatican initiates) that the world has always been "a labyrinthine prison" reserved for the people, as desired by the so-called religious and noble elites. On the other hand, learning that every civilization grows on the ruins of a previous one, and that new political systems always try to erase the memory of the previous ones, especially if they were infinitely more advanced and liberal systems.....and civilization of great ruins to which Piranesi alludes is that of Tartaria.

Similar chats, in the company of the highly erudite Yossef - said Alvisé - instilled in me the seed of research.

I left and traveled many years, not only to escape the fascist dictatorship and the imminent war already lost at the start, but to understand what Great Tartaria really was. You have to keep in



mind that Yossef, from an ancient Venetian Jewish family, had never gone anywhere else than along the Venice-Rome railway line. All that he knew, he had learned from his boundless reading, from conversations with professors who came to visit him in the shop and from certain Roman cardinals who were loyal customers of him, perhaps dissident with papal policy.

How right Yossef was in his statements and investigations, I understood years later when, with documents cleverly falsified by me, I managed to penetrate from Tibet first to China and then to Russia.

The Great Wall was called "Chinese" by mistake. In reality it was not used to defend China but to defend Great Tartaria from China, whose main nucleus was located between Siberia and Mongolia. The gates, the walkways and the powerful merlons, placed to the West, protected from the East side. I was able to verify on the spot what the Jew had told me.



I learned from Yossef and from the monks in Tibet what was the Great Tartaric civilization. But I verified it by personally traveling. Of course, I gathered clues and sparse evidence. I gathered what the great coterie of which I told you before had failed to conceal, to make disappear from the face of the earth.

Then, what the Great Tartaria had been?

A Buddhist monk told me: a ghostly civilization, a jumble of peoples and civilizations that came from far, far away, but who first landed in the North of our Earth.

The poverty of materialistic and western culture speaks of our Earth as a planet that is the only one inhabited in the entire Universe. A planet on which lives a being who, having evolved from the monkey, would have spontaneously made a career by populating the continents and subjugating every other species of animal and plant. What a poverty of approach, what an egocentrism, what a stupidity!

There are hundreds of species of humanity that on Earth, from the billions of years in which it is habitable. They have arrived from other regions of the Universe to try the experiment of life ... or rather ... the number of souls is infinite (the monk told me) who, in the various eras of the earth, have chosen to incarnate themselves in the humanities who have lived here and who have given rise to multiple civilizations. The most known, those that have left the most marked



traces in the great Akashi records, are the Polar, the Hyperborean, the Lemurian and the Atlantean races.



And the civilizations that have managed to transcend matter have ended up becoming angelic and free, while those that have not succeeded have remained slaves of the passions and demons that administered them.

Well, Atlantis, which in one phase of its history was very glorious and expanded to every corner of the globe, then failed in its maturity to free spirituality from the yoke of passions and made bad use of the great conquests achieved with ingenuity, since the ingenuity moves independently of morality.

But the Atlanteans were not a solid people. Within that civilization there were sects of very pure and redeemed people who with the great flood (arranged by the highest hierarchies of the cosmos) were brought to safety, some in the Hollow Earth, some in secluded and very high places in Tibet, the Andes, of North America.



But it was from mysterious communities that came to us from “who knows” where that a new global civilization, called Tartaria, set off which Western History deliberately ignores, perhaps because admitting it would mean that it has never been the only civilization present on the planet and has coexisted with races different and much more evolved?

In the late 1950s from Tibet (where I had learned the true story of Tartaria, of the colony of the Arij peoples of Aldebaran, which for eons had lived undisturbed in an intra-terrestrial city 52



under the prodigious Mount Kailash, and from the polar mouths of entrance to the boundless and very variegated Hollow Earth and to Shambhala) I managed to enter China and reach the icy borders with Russia.

What a dreadful astonishment assailed me in the days when, with my guides, I managed to visit two immense completely abandoned cities not too far from each other!

The deserted opulence of palaces, streets and squares, that seemed boundless beyond meaning that can be attributed to this word, had nothing to do with the architecture of the Chinese cities that grew like mushrooms in that post-war period and which appeared miserable hovels in comparison.

Buildings, six or seven high, with windows and doors through which gigantic beings could pass, lampposts of height and shape never seen before, paving stones as large as rooms.

We stayed for a long time walking through them, stopping under arcades or on the edge of squares. Not even a feral cat or stray dog around us. A scary desert. Well, we had come across a prison by Piranesi, an open-air prison which, however, under a leaden sky that weighed down on a flat and limitless landscape, which communicated the same sense of claustrophobia. They weren't ruins around us. The place could have been abandoned for ten years or a century, it was not possible to figure out when. Only in one neighborhood did we find ruins, but not natural ones, like a demolition principle. One of the guides told me that the complete demolition of both cities was planned to recycle the very precious materials, as for other cities similar to these that were in Soviet territory and he had visited them.

Then, it was really talking to a Russian dissident I met years later in Paris that I understood how right the Jewish print dealer was and how much he knew more about those cities and the culture that had built them.





Yes, they were Tartar Cities! They had once been very populous. Not one civilization but multiple ethnic species and cultures made up the boundless fabric of the Tatar Empire. An Empire which had offshoots on every continent and which, being infinitely more advanced in technology and in spirit than us, tolerated the presence on earth of the *homo sapiens* species, as we tolerate the presence of rats (provided they are not too numerous or infesting).

In their cities (so anomalous compared to ours because they were populated by beings who often reached three meters in height and who coexisted peacefully with races that we would have considered affected by dwarfism, which hovered around half a meter in height) the energy was fruit of the unlimited and free ether. Being carnivorous was considered the worst of sins because animals enjoyed the same rights as humans, and working was optional because a dignified survival was guaranteed, by statute, to everyone.

We, the *homo sapiens*, knew little or nothing about them (a colony of monkeys, if asked about humanity, what can it say?). We were able to feel only a vague and sacred fear (admirably described by Buzzati - a visionary writer - in his story).

Instead, they lived in a mosaic of several species and had colonies of equal composition in Africa, Europe, South and North America. During my travels on every continent, but above all in Latin America, in ancient and unsuspected cities, I still found in the middle of the century palaces which, in size and workmanship, looked like "oxen in flocks of sheep", which stood unmotivated among others: simply unrelated and abnormal, some then demolished, others transformed into strange monuments. But then an event occurred (which on a planetary level is defined as "fatigue of a civilization").

Idleness, the easy life, and perhaps the boredom of those who believe they have achieved perfect mastery of fate, were the germ that infected them.

Instead of constantly questing for spiritual ascent, they sat down and indulged in hedonistic games of various perversions. Their souls rejoiced in their sojourn in their bodies and ceased to yearn for transcendence. It was then that the gap between highly evolved technique and neglected spirituality became clear in them.

Few of them realized the immense danger of a similar drift and withdrew to isolated and hermitic places to save themselves from the contagion.

It was this that made the Tartars similar to the Atlanteans: infinitely vulnerable.

Then the conquest campaigns of Napoleon in Russia and of the English and Spanish in the Americas were only to indulge the spirit of the times, eliminating the surviving Tartars, recycling and disguising the materials of their mighty civilization.



Hence all those photos from past centuries that fascinate connoisseurs and bear witness to objects and buildings and "not quite human" beings.

Guinness Book of Records material, strange geographical maps, widespread architectural anomalies, bizarreness of beings and of time, which the Western political-religious elites tried, as they could, to make them disappear from the face of the earth, in the name of our awkward and presumed uniqueness.

They didn't manage. They learily failed to take command of the entire globe according to their dictates. Of course, having to admit, for these people rich in material goods and very poor in spirit, that until recently there have been civilizations more evolved than ours is a hard thing. Just as it will be a hard blow to digest the fact that the earth is subject to repeated resets, more or less violent....and that the reset of homo sapiens humanity, ours, is approaching.

A reset that, like the Atlanteans and the Tartars, will reject all the elites plus three-quarters of humanity. That foolish humanity that believed that a hedonistic sleeve of fake nobility, greedy prelates and fraudulent bankers had always worked for the good of all. Foolish mass-men and bagmen who have always obeyed without ever doubting, on the contrary, imitating their moves and that it is right that they end up like their masters.

This what the old and well-educated drunkard told me in one night. Of course, he also told me many other things, Alvisè the globetrotter born in Urbino and buried in Venice. But this episode of Tartaria, a civilization that lived on earth and then vanished into the shadows completely ignored by the West, was a truly unknown theme to me, a theme that I bring back because, these days, it seems to me explanatory in its own way.

Although I am much more optimistic about the reset than Alvisè was, because I have seen that many people have woken up in recent years, who change their lives and no longer believe in the old hierarchies, in the nonsense of TV and newspapers (almost all super corrupt and full of well-compensated bagmen) who still try to make the fools who consult them understand a sea of nonsense!



PS

On Alvisi's stocks, I have instead continued to deepen the comparative works of Piranesi and Escher over the years. From it, I made a series of lessons for some clever French friends who are in love with our Italy.

I carried out my seminars and studies moved by the passion that has always accompanied me for the discoveries of Father Ernetti, who, among other things, he had known in person, and about whom he told me truly surprising details!



It seems premature to make hypotheses now, but if considered from a certain point of view, I think it is not excessive to state that the two great engravers were of those strange beings which are called "time-travellers", and that their works (or at least some of them) are litmus papers or ciphered spatial translations of those journeys. Hence certain figurative lemmas that recur in both, and certain, so to speak, traps for the eye, visual transgressions, well calculated deceptions of sight.

We will be back about it!

Enzo Fabbrucci



Enzo Fabbrucci studied History of Science and Philosophy in Urbino, Italy. All of his painting and writing work stems from having found popular legends and beliefs along the Italian peninsula, in which the myths of the vast Mediterranean basin do echo. From this discovery, he sketched a great Visual Poem, drawing from it a unified and solid fresco like a novel: a meeting of civilizations and divinities, which has a much more mysterious genesis than what school books tell us, and which seems to illustrate paradoxes that contemporary science fails to make usable.

At the beginning of his career, Fabel (this is his pseudonym) participated in the editing of some Bompiani and Feltrinelli magazines. He later exhibited at the Villa Reale in Monza and at the Revoltella Museum in Trieste. After this brief interlude, thanks to some Northern European art scholars and collectors, he began to travel, creating events abroad. From his work some good actors and musicians are making narration and dance performances on large video projections. La mia mappa terrestre



MY ASTRO-TERRESTRIAL MAP

by *Stefano Filippi*



INCIPIIT



When I was very young and had just started mime and clown school, a close friend older than me, whom I felt was a sort of guide, told me: "The new Messiah will arrive unexpectedly, perhaps dressed as a tumbler riding a unicycle, and who knows... it may be that not only one will manifest itself but there will be many, so that their word can spread more quickly and it will not be so easy to crucify them all".

This image/metaphor would have remained imprinted in my mind as a "young offspring": perhaps because I wanted to be one of them.



BIRTHS



I am an only child born and raised in the central Italian province, in a hybrid, tangent, paradoxical port city like Livorno. A borderland.

I was lucky enough to have two loving parents, with a strong sense of humanity, two people born in the 1930s who have been through war, hunger and displacement, two people who had to save their lives first and then try to make it through. Both inevitably brought with them, alongside their gifts, also their "shadows", given the difficulty in finding time and opportunities to "work" on themselves.

I, a hypersensitive and "polite" child, grew up playing soccer and with a love for animals, with the daily refrain of a pathologically apprehensive mother in the background who obsessively told me "don't sweat". For years I have tried to solve the conundrum of scoring goals while avoiding the sweat - without being able to solve it, of course. Next to her there was a wonderful father but with his own "obsession": the judgment of others.

His catchphrase was "take it slow". And I - kinetic, sporty child and in love with life - tried to keep my voice and enthusiasm quiet to respond to my father's dictates. The fact is that all these compressions lead me in late adolescence to have a sort of personality split with panic attacks (the God Pan had finally appeared to get me back on track with my soul).

In this difficult and painful crossing, having met the madness of official medicine, a twist takes me out of the dangerous vortex of psycho-physicalenergetic imbalances.



THE TURNING POINT



The stroke of luck happened during high school, thanks to meeting wonderful classmates, evolved souls who indirectly contribute to ferrying me across the Styx. Today, several of them are successful, high vibrational men and women. I mention among all Federico Sardelli - great musician, composer, conductor - and Giovanni Avogadri - poet of quality as well as a learned professor.

Among other things I realize how much I like to laugh, have fun and entertain others. The five years of high school, with these traveling companions, were marked by "gore" of sweat under the armpits for the laughter that had to be at least partially hidden behind the backs of the companions, to be seen as little as possible. A hoot. Together with Federico we created two cartoon characters at school: "Il Sommo Poeta" (The Supreme Poet) and the "Mago Afono" (The Unvoiced Wizard) that a few years later he would make famous through the pages of the satirical monthly Vernacoliere (Livorno venacular magazine). I, on the other hand, will bring them directly to the scene "in the flesh and bones".

With that creative and vital drive, we involved other students and during the breaks, almost every morning, we organized improvised mini-performances of a goliardic nature. From that desire to continue having fun, amusing and improvising, I made the decision to take a theater course.

Here is the the turning point: a pirate helped me!

In fact, during the rehearsals, playing an adventurer of the seas, I realized that I was sweating, ranting and sailing above the lines and above the judgments of the "world", in a sacred space where no one could say anything to Stefano because it wasn't me who acted but the pirate. Fantastic!!!

A new breach opens the "Porta Pia".

The characters can do what Stefano still can't afford to do. From there a long apprenticeship begins: to transfer the conquests, the researches, the explorations and the experiments from the scene into life. Theater soon becomes my profession. At the beginning they will be parties, animations, street shows or for schools. Then the rest will come, but these first experiences will give me the great privilege of making myself economically independent from my family.



A BRILLIANT INTUITION



Among my classmates at the School of mime and clown "Quelli di Grock" there was also a dear friend of mine, Lamberto Giannini, who would soon reveal himself to be a talent for practical production. One day, during the second year (the school lasted three years), he said to me with the expression of someone who has had an intuition: "*Stefano, we must teach!*" I took it philosophical and sincerely agreed with him, among other things I had already felt, albeit at the beginning of my journey, that I have that innate "quid" that makes you a good guide for others. However, realizing the misunderstanding, he promptly retorted:

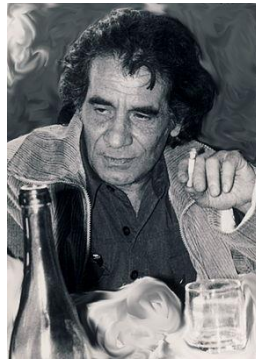
No, no, not one day, but now, immediately!!!" I was astonished. What did now, immediately mean? How was it conceivable that two kids in the second year of the first school could teach? And then what? And to whom? He continued precise, concise, decisive: "Because it is only by teaching that one learns well". I was kind of scared and didn't want to see any further, too bold, too fast.

But then I closed my eyes... and I jumped like a roller coaster.

I soon learned that Lamberto was absolutely right. That was the right time. The important thing was to do it honestly: going to teach others what interested us most and doing it with love and humility. We started with children, then teenagers and then adults, non-professionals, who wanted to have fun. In this, yes, we were already "professionals": *knowing how to entertain and amuse*. And, as I said, having the privilege of pocket money made all the difference.



THE MAESTRO



In those years, in my early twenties, "chance" decided to also bring me the first extra ordinary meeting as a gift: Francisco Sirigu d'Intramontes, *the Maestro*.

He too seemed to play the role of the new Messiah, disguised as a paintersculptor-inventor, outside all schools, academies, currents, styles, directions, definitions.

The master of "being yourself". An authentically ancient Soul, out of time. Today, after a lifetime, and after having had the privilege of meeting and collaborating with recognized Masters of absolute value, I can say without any doubt that Francisco was truly a wonderful soul, with exceptional qualities.

He took me under his aegis and began to guide me towards the dimension of the impossible.

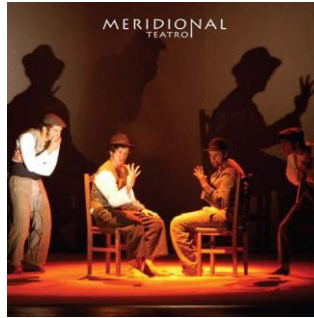
The first sentence he said to me when we met was: "You are a swordsman. Come, I'll make you a portrait" and on a tavern table in a few minutes with charcoal he created a version of me on paper with surprising quality and intensity. "You are made to invent poems" he told me "and recognize the soul through people's faces. I can teach you but it is not easy to follow my path".

He spoke to me about physiognomy, an ancient and revealing science, and for years he trained me without ever mentioning it again, only practicing, "words are useless, actions are needed".

Indeed, my talent for both improvising poems and reading souls through faces soon revealed itself.



WRITTEN PORTRAITS



Many years later the *Written Portraits* would be born, a real invention born from a vision on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean.

I had been living between Madrid and Lisbon for a few years, working with the Compagnia Teatro Meridional, co-founded together with two Spanish actors and a Portuguese one, whom I had previously met at the Scuola di Commedia dell'Arte (Art Comedy School).

Our first show "Ki faxiamu noi kui" (What are we doing here) won the Casablanca International Festival in Morocco and from there came an immediate and progressive success with performances and performances all over the world. Other scenic creations then followed. After about three years of great artistic satisfaction, however, I felt that I "had" to return to Italy. Something was calling me, as if I had to continue a personal journey in the Bel Paese. After a long absence, however, I realized that for me it almost meant starting all over again. It just couldn't be an immediate reintegration into the Italian artistic fabric. In the meantime, I needed to find a satisfying way to get a daily remuneration while waiting for the "New Course".

I have an indelible memory of the image of me lying down in a room of Costa di Caparica's house (near Lisbon, Portugal), a few days before returning, with my gaze lost on the ocean that opened up before me, thinking: "What do I do now? How can I earn this money? And how can I earn them with something I'm happy with?" At the end of that afternoon, I realized that the two "practices" I would have most willingly undertaken were: deepening studies in physiognomy and writing poetry. From this incipit, the idea of improvising poems by looking at people's faces and making me pay for it took light.

In the following days I invented a portable small desk with a folding chair and a lectern with the inscription "Written portraits: poetic portraits on facial features" (later I had it written in beautiful calligraphy by my former partner and splendid artist Federico Sardelli).

That same summer I began to tour most of the theatrical-musical-cultural Festivals in the squares and the villages of Italy. It was an instant hit. Even today, after more than 25 years, it happens that I am still requested for it. For about fifteen years I did them continuously to then be "replaced" by the *Reading of the Name*.



DANCING



In Italy, in addition to the Portraits, I am committed both to my new artistic integration and to training. I am magnetized by the wonder of dance, especially contemporary dance and *Contact*, and I "throw" myself into this learning path even if I am no longer a teenager. I am lucky enough to meet souls and professionals of great value including, among others, Ornella d'Agostino, Raffaella Giordano, Inaki Izpillaga, Didier Silhol, Nicola Laudati, Ray Chung, who give me an indelible stylistic imprint. I have the confirmation that I cannot ignore the fact that the body is still "our only way we have to stay in the world" and I feel that I am nourished "in the round" when I enhance it and explore its expressive possibilities. The child who played soccer, ping pong, tennis and who excelled in many sports (despite the "sweat" issue) transferred his enthusiasm to other disciplines without however losing that vital energy which made him feel alive and present.

Dance and football were therefore two fallings in love which, as expected, could bring wonder and "pains" at the same time. As a child there had been the maternal diktat of "not sweating" to unleash "the shadow side", later the discovery of dance will be associated with another word: breathlessness. In fact, starting to dance very late compared to the canonical ages, I had to conquer the so-called foundations "in the field". In addition, I didn't start softly, with a soft apprenticeship, but I immediately made the leap with the professionals.

Looking at myself from the outside, I think I looked like Alice's White Rabbit, continually out of breath and chased by the ticking of its watch. I chased those who seemed unreachable: too advanced, too good for me. I often felt discouraged. The choreographers seemed icons of mercilessness. No one did slow down or stop to explain better to the late wretch. Their indifference to my struggles would prove very effective. Because just when you "leave the mind" and allow the body to act, the miracle happens: you're in the right place, knowing what to do.

I started with Ornella d'Agostino's courses in Cagliari who despite my trudging and my rigidity as a non-dancer, in the breaks stimulated me to continue and hold on. It was a great satisfaction when three years later I met her again for a specialization. In the meantime, I had undergone an intensive training course with several highly esteemed teachers and, seeing me dance, she said: "Stefano, what have they done to you, have they smoothed and smeared you? Fantastic". And she took me to work in the Company with her.



Another image comes to mind about the issue around "struggling", transferred in the theatrical field. I was between Bologna and Milan for theater Training with Ludwig Flaszen, a great international figure, a direct collaborator of the unforgettable Jerzy Grotowski. We were about fifteen students from all over Italy, the characteristic of the rehearsal schedule was that we started at 17.30 and finished at an unspecified time - it could also have been the next morning. The initial training, very physical and very intense, lasted from two to three hours: it was so strong that it happened that someone fell to the ground without strength. Well, I won't be able to forget that "elf" - then sixty-five years old - who several times in an Italian-Polish said to the person who was knocked down: "This very good moment, very good opportunity to learn without mind, immediately start working as a character" and began to give directives for the actor's part while the little wretch, with his/her eyes still crossed and numb with tiredness, didn't know whether to run away, cry or try.

THEATER



If dance becomes a kind of handmaid of mine, the theater remains the *guide*, the main road. Here the most intense professional experiences.

After the youth training at the "School of Mime and Clown", at that of "Commedia dell'Arte" and the wonderful experience with Ludwig Flaszen, I will choose to experiment, produce and go on stage without further theatrical training.

I let myself be carried away by the "inside-out" flow and I experiment with everything, I only and carefully avoid prose theater which bores me a lot - both performing it and watching it.

Instead, I fall in love with the union of *Theater and Territory* and with my Bolognese company "Teatro Ferramenta" I will be able to create for years shows-events throughout the peninsula dedicated to places: scenic events, specific sites, studied and tailored to the place. A practical way to create an active bridge with my ancient passion for art, historical memory and the enhancement of our incredible heritage of wonders.

At the same time, I deepen and experiment in the context of the Storytelling Theater, bringing on stage many historical figures including Dante and Leonardo. Through a deep and light, amused and intense, cultured and popular language, I wish to highlight the human side, the biographical story of these extraordinary figures, often known only for stereotypes. This type of stylistic choice allows me to create a language capable of creating an "alive" theatre, to



bring it closer to the people by removing that academic-nineteenth century halo of cultural rigidity that limits its scope and diffusion.

I am attracted by those hybrid-creative koiné where dancers, musicians, actors, singers, acrobats, animals, puppets, puppetry, extras coexist and collaborate. I find myself in harmony in circus situations, in the multi-disciplinarity of creation, where many languages are called to find expressive synthesis.

In this context of multiplication, two experiences deserve a mention: the *Musical di Piazza* and the *Teatro Stalla*.

In the first case, the collaboration with the Todo Modo Company of Livorno and with my dear friend Pietro Contorno, lead to the creation of this format that would have proved to be perfectly fitting: *a street musical with a theatrical structure*. Fifteen actors-singers and ten live musicians, a sort of blockbuster that has toured the squares of Italy with great transversal success with the public. Energy, irony, professional qualities, aesthetic beauty, in a sober and sustainable style, a large *eco-show*. We produced two of them between 2005 and 2010: "Pinocchio Superstar" (where you saw the events and characters of Pinocchio but told the life of Jesus) and "Alice di Carta" (an interpretation of "Alice in Wonderland" where everything, from the scenography to the costumes, was made of paper).

Teatro Stalla, on the other hand, is an experience born from the collaboration between La Città del Teatro in Pisa - where I worked for several years - and the Emilia Bosis Foundation in Bergamo, which deals with psychiatry. In their structure in Cascina Germoglio, in Verdello (Bg), they have a large number of animals that they use for therapy with patients, both in the care and training phases. The collaboration with the Bosis Foundation lasted for almost 10 years, during which circus shows of great value were set up with humans (artists, operators, patients) and animals together. Given the particular needs of rehearsals and spaces, the president of the Foundation, Piero Lucchini, decided to build the first Stalla Theater in Italy specifically used for events for humans and animals together. The inauguration took place at the beginning of 2014 with two shows, including "Zoologico" directed by me and one signed by Alessandro Garzella.

Furthermore, how can we forget the *Equus Travels* with the variegated and circus caravan of the Bossi Foundation. Paths in the manner of sixteenth century itinerant companies. A convoy of humans, animals and carriages that left on a tour from Cascina Germoglio. A troupe of patients, operators, actors, performers who with carriages, horses, and bicycles, at a "human and animal" pace, made studied routes on the white roads of the Lombard territory and then - after about two-three weeks - return to Verdello. A gang every evening was welcomed and hosted in a different location, many times making a show in the square. A period reproduction in perfect style. An experience that needs a huge organization behind it, in this case ensured by the staff of the Bosis Foundation. We managed to export the format to France too, with a "twin foundation", reproducing events and stages with episodes on the beaches of the North Sea among carriages, horses, oysters and music.



TRAINING



Thanks to the imprinting with Lamberto Giannini, over time I have enjoyed teaching in the most disparate places: and it worked! It's not a matter of ego, but simply of doing it authentically and following deep feeling. I found myself comfortable teaching mime, theatre, body expressiveness, dance, bioenergetics, Commedia dell'Arte. I enjoyed making the actors dance and making the dancers talk. I don't think teaching is the right term, the expression "acting as a momentary guide" resonates more with me: a sort of *amplifier* of aptitudes and talents.

I found myself leading courses and courses, often with happenings or final performances in the most disparate places: prisons, psychiatric centres, universities, theatres, holistic centres, monasteries, industries, gyms, dance halls.

I remember the wonderful human and artistic experience at the Gorgona Isola Prison (Li) where we produced, at the end of the training, both shows and valuable short films.

The only real constant unknown: *the wind*.

To reach the island, the classic ferry service was only once a week. So we traveled with the lookouts of the Penitentiary Guard - who left in the morning from the port of Livorno - but if by chance during our stay on the island for the day's work the wind should have risen and consequently the sea had thickened, the lookout itself could not secure the return journey until nature subsided. So you left with no guarantee of when you would return. Spending days on an "isolated" and penitentiary island is a privileged experience, but not a "cheap" one. I discovered, for example, that in that context the real prisoners were the prison guards.

Another dive, but this time in the greenery, was the one at the Zen Sanboji Monastery in the high hills of the Tuscan-Emilian Apennines (near Berceto). For about three years (in the summer time) I set up together with MasterTetsugen training courses defined as *Actor-Zen*, something between theater and practices of the ancient Japanese art-tradition. A sort of intensive immersion in the silence, in the greenery, in the dawns, in the invention, in the paradox of being there in that guise, in that hybridization.



OUR "TROOPS" ARE COMING



One evening I was at the "Teatro Del Porto" in Livorno to see a show at the end of the Workshop held by my friend and collaborator Michelangelo Ricci (director of the "Teatro del Porto"). There were about forty people of various ages on stage in an energetic uproar of bodies, words, songs and gestures. In that creative bustle, I noticed a student who had an expressive quality and a kind of energy out of the ordinary. After the show, a mutual friend introduced her to me and I sincerely congratulated her. A few months later, "Effetto Venezia" (the popular cultural festival par excellence in the Livorno summer) commissioned me to produce a rather large production and it was time to cast. I really missed the protagonist, we needed an *actress-singer*. Many tryouts and attempts but something didn't convince me. At a certain point the girl from the "Teatro del Porto" came to mind. I said to myself: "She is the protagonist!" The voice of the left hemisphere told me: "You don't know her", "she is a beginner", "you don't even know if she can sing... how do you plan to make her the protagonist?" The voice of the right one, however, clearly told me to go straight. I tracked her down and called her, and I said: "I have a job offer for you: what do you do from June 30th to August 15th?" On the other side, a sort of stuttering and vague sentences. I immediately asked her. "Can you sing, right?" The answer was yes but emphasizing that there was nothing professional. She was just doing it for fun. "Okay, that's enough." And I gave her an appointment for a sort of audition the following week. The rehearsal meeting lasted less than half an hour. I made her move in the space, sing a couple of songs at will, make facial expressions and read a few lines. The intuition I had was absolutely right. It was her!

Beneath the veneer of inexperience and raw material, there was an enormous talent, even greater than the sensation I had. The show was a success with audiences and critics, and she was "incensed" as a young protagonist.

I later discovered that she was also involved in video and film-editing, so the collaboration expanded, to the point of expanding beyond the stage and scenes: the artistic spark became Cupid's arrow with dart. Valentina Grig became my partner and we soon moved in together. We decided for the countryside, almost woodland, between the provinces of Pisa and Florence, in that of Marti, in the municipality of Monopoli val d'Arno.

A beautiful place: more than suitable for that new start.



In that house, in that magical place, about three and a half years later, Greta Elodie would be born: it was May 12, 2010. After a heavy storm around noon, the sky cleared up and then the sun shone. At 13.10 Greta made her appearance in the world. An immense joy. The set was already like a *movie*: we had decided to have her born at home, but there was no signal until the evening before... there were still 20 days left before the time decreed by medicine. From nothing to everything. Some small pains the previous evening had appeared negligible. No one would have foreseen that the waters would break the following morning at 8.30 with the relative rush of the two midwives who came from Pisa.

Greta voluntarily chooses to be born early, in the middle of Taurus and in the middle of the countryside on the kitchen sofa surrounded by cats, plants and post-storm scents: more *earth* than that! Her precocious talent and predilection for animals and their occurrence cannot be called "a coincidence".

For logistical reasons, Greta Elodie will immediately follow us in our wanderings for travel and transfers with shows, courses, projects, etc. At three months of age, she will make her "premiere" in the theater in the arms of her mother and up to 4-5 years she will continue her periodic appearances on the scene. She then she will say: stop. And she will begin to reclaim her earth-aurus nature. "You travel too much, I want to stay at home". With two parents like us had she been born Gemini (as she was supposed to) she would have risked being caught in the whirlwind. Instead, she "stayed".

I only realized much later how much grounding my daughter gave me. For a For an Aquarius rising Leo, the earth is not taken for granted. In addition to the classic father/daughter love, there is a natural understanding between us, as if we had known each other for many lives in a relationship of mutual giving. I believe she chose me so that she could be given the tools she needs in this incarnation. Her presence gave me the opportunity to "land" my gifts, to give more peace to my breathing, more voice to my gestures with a great acquisition of quality of life in everyday life. The whole "family" experience also made us go through difficult areas, highlighting the organizational difficulties of everyday life and the basic differences of climate between Valentina and me. This gap gradually widened, leading us to the separation in 2017, which was very painful at the time but which then allowed each of us to be given even more space and freedom. The real conquest was maintaining a very good relationship between us and continuing to collaborate on a human, artistic and family level. A *masterpiece*.



SUBTLE WORLDS



This artistic journey of mine - to which my gratitude goes for having made me regain contact and familiarity with the needs of my deep soul - however, I felt that it was not sufficient to contain the extent of the curiosity that inhabited me, of the urgent and continuous need for further nourishment, of tools that would give me the opportunity to see beyond the visible, to discover the hidden paths of the journey. And so, in parallel to my professional career, from the mid-nineties, I began to be an *explorer of subtle planes*.

Once again, the encounters made the difference.

After Maestro Francisco decided to change dimension at the end of the second millennium, in a more than symbolic 1999, a magical synchronicity led me to meet and collaborate with Alejandro Jodorowsky, another great multidimensional Maestro.

In those years he, although already acclaimed filmmaker and global artist, was still, we can say, a niche author. Along the project-path, where I was able to follow him, we were about fifteen people and we met in small holistic centers or in the welcoming homes of some members of that group, between Bologna and Florence. A creative and exciting apprenticeship of the highest level, an opportunity to explore the hidden and the divergent aspects of the human soul through his teachings of psychomagic and psychogenealogy. How wonderful, I felt at home. During the first two days of that first intensive meeting of ours, I remember laughing or crying. It was so "strong" that at the beginning there was no room for half measures. "I want to study this, this is the way I want to live" I said to myself.

Curious that in all my school career, from first grade to the degree in Literature (18 years), I have never met a teacher: good people and good teachers yes, but no excellences. And instead, the "world outside" with great generosity allowed me to exchange with many extraordinary people. It can be seen that already from the end of the millennium the living vein of culture did not pass through the institutions.

With the wind at the back of the Jodorowskian Zephyr, I dived whole into the ocean of the invisible. Within a few years I began training in dowsing and aura cleansing with Antonino Majorana and Emanuele Mocarrelli (two great reference people), Angeology courses with Igor Sibaldi (extraordinary transversal scholar who would later become a dear friend of mine), the



experiential study of the Toltec tradition with Maestro Omar Miranda Novales, first, and Marco Baston, later, the study and practice of Gurdjieff's sacred dances with my friend Shurta, the discipline of Rebirthing through the activation of Alexander Berlonghi, the training in metamedicine with the great Nader Butto, the paths on channeling and dialogue with subtle planes, first with Stefania Croce and then with Sabrina Beretta, other far-reaching ones. Just to name a few of those experiences that have had more continuity over time.

This nourishing nectar has allowed me to begin to heal "the wounds of the soul" precisely (to quote Sabrina Beretta) and to feel like a researcher, a holistic explorer who tries above all to get on the path of awareness starting from the assumption that if you want to improve the world you have to start from yourself.

Here, I have "picked" on myself: not to target myself with harmful arrows and feelings of guilt, but to try to transform rigidity, obstacles and difficulties into learning opportunities.

I would also like to mention another "breaking" encounter that made me "reconnect" with Mayan culture. The intermediary was Stefania Marinelli, an expert astrologer and one of the greatest connoisseurs of the tradition of the "Galactic Maya" in our country. Through her I was able to meet two other founding souls: Antonio Giacchetti and Giovanna Battistini. Through them I then came to the tutelary deity: José Arguelles, the one who has re-coded in our era a series of mysteries buried for centuries. Again, going through the architecture and the texture of this wonderfully surprising system, I felt at home, even though I still know almost nothing about it. The dissolution of the Gregorian Calendar, artificial and inadequate, and the activation of the synchronary of the 13 moons, will, I believe, be one of the steps that will practically sanction the start of the new era.

There are many experiences and explorations that I have conducted and from which I continue to feel attracted to. It often happens to me, walking along the path, to feel a resurfacing of them in my eyes or hands and to feel resonance with others. However, what is truly extraordinary is that, at a certain point, the main paths that I was following in parallel began to intertwine. Without having looked for it, the two paths - that of professional activity and that of personal evolution - have come together in a single *great course* and they are now essential to each other.



MOVIES



There is also another branch of artistic production which, in the midst of exploring the invisible, has come knocking on my doors: *movies*. I have always had a strong passion for this art as a spectator. From a very young age, I loved the movies by Pasolini and Fellini, the new German cinematography of the seventies and then Buñuel, the Nouvelle vague and some great Americans. I received many suggestions from them which I then brought to the theatre. But only at a certain point, at the end of the 1990s, the vision from the camera did open up to me. I would soon realize that I had a great advantage: the innate familiarity with *photographs*. My father, a worker with eighth grade in the evenings, was however a man of great culture. He had an important library and was a very good photographer. He created his darkroom in the bathroom of the house, doing magic to my eyes. I was born in the midst of photos, developing tanks and fabrics (my mother was a dressmaker) developing an innate competence with respect to visions, shootings and costumes. When I decided to venture into making my first videos - and then documentaries and later films - I didn't need to follow any school or training: I already knew, without knowing them, the notions needed to frame, shoot, direct.

I started with short clips, first for fun with friends, then with the inmates of the Gorgona Isola Prison, and so the first prizes and awards arrived.

A singular genesis came from the short film *Guardàti*, the first video production created on the island. After an annual journey, I had written, subjected and screenplayed for a short film, when after the first five days of filming the Ministry of Justice blocks all permits (previously granted) for the professionals and the machinery needed to shoot the work. The reasons will never be clarified. The fact is that everything blocks up.

A global discouragement comes over me. After a couple of nights spent meditating on what to do, I decide not to postpone, not to "give up" and to relaunch.

I still shoot: alone, with the small (non-professional) camera that I have with me on the island. I review the whole project, I adapt it to the new extreme needs.

I put my "makeshift" camera high up, in the filming spaces as if it were one of the surveillance cameras. Fixed camera with a single focal length. An abstract eye looking. I then change angles to have more observation points. I then made some inventions in editing with a good editor. Surprisingly, a work came out that was greatly appreciated, selected by the Bellaria



Film Festival where it also received an award from the jury. But I think the real prize was getting to the bottom of it.

I immediately perceived that, behind the camera and behind the scenes on the set, I felt at home again.

A place where I wanted to stay and experience. I am very fond of the cycle of documentaries made with the Tuscany Region and with the Lunigiana Museum Network on the history and memory of that territory, artistic documentaries created specifically to promote culture and historical memory while having fun, with a type of stylistic cut capable of attracting even the imagination of children and young people. Francesca Guastalli - head of the Lunigiana Museum Network - with whom I have been collaborating for many years, an "ancient soul" in sensitivity and love for the area, after yet another work produced, said to me: "I think one day the opportunity will come to make you honorary citizen of Lunigiana and maybe ambassador". I see myself in the role of the ambassador, especially for the costume!

Through commitment and artistic creation, we have been able to focus on many historical figures in the area and on events of formidable interest, not only local. In this regard, I am reminded of the documentary *In search of Apua* where the population of the Ligurian Apuans is taken into consideration, a very fascinating people of which practically nothing is known, because the information we have comes from "non-traces". A people that has left no mark on the territory and no work how can you study? In this regard, for the making of the documentary, I took up the studies of my university thesis supervisor: Piero Pierotti, an expert in urban planning, history and territories who wrote the beautiful text *Introduction to ecohistory*, a line of research that is based on and draws hypothesis on the "non-traces" precisely.

"How do you study what isn't there?" From this incipit, the story of the documentary unfolds, even going so far as to hypothesize that Apua - hence the Apuans - was not a classical city located in some specific place in the area to be discovered, but was instead a system of villages that were assembled and disassembled every three-four years and moved place to exploit new land, given that crop rotation was not used. A sort of *global village*, with no impact on the territory, without environmental modifications, but adapting life to the environment: a reversal of the modern paradigm that would have much to suggest to us today.

Then, I had an important experience as a leading actor in the film "*There's Nothing Left to Do*" (*Non c'è piu' niente da fare*) by Emanuele Barresi, flanked by highly professional actors including Alba Rohrwacher and Rocco Papaleo, a sort of ironic and committed comedy at the same time had good national exposure.

However, this "important" role as a film actor made me understand that this art calls me above all from the other side of the camera: with the eye and active gaze of the director. In the following years, in fact, I dedicated myself to the direction of cinematographic works that could be defined as *docu-films*, whose intent is to use the language and the filmic pacing to tell the story of a new humanity in an era of transition.



The latest creations in a chronological sense were: "*Quarantine*", filmed precisely during the period of the so-called "pandemic", and "*I am in Need of Myself*" (Ho bisogno di me) which is the biographical story of a living person (Paola Valeria Jovinelli) who through this film, as in a sort of Jodorowskian psychomagic act, made a path of self-healing and existential transformation by talking about herself. Now the script for the next film is in progress. The shooting will happen between September and October 2023, and the release by Spring 2024.

NAME READING



This ongoing drive of mine to cross border territories, this disposition to travel in the dimensions of "magical realism", has brought me other synchronic events over time, which herald creative innovations.

In the early 2000s, I lived in Bologna where I worked with my theater company. At that time, I was following a training in "dowsing and cleaning the aura" together, among others, with a close friend of mine: Serena Tracchi.

One day she phones me and tells me that she has to talk to me and that we have to take at least one afternoon off. She lived in the hills, so I take a train and join her. The revelation was important and would prove to be even more so many years later.

Near the lit fireplace she tells me that during that same week she had had three dreams on three different days which were, surprisingly, one the precise continuation of the previous one. During these lucid dreams the symbolic meanings of all the letters of the alphabet had been dictated to her (each one had a unique and precise symbolic meaning) and then she had been taught a simple mathematical count with which the four cardinal letters of names and surnames. Each of these letters/dots had a symbolic meaning. With every dream she had had the strength to get up and systematically take notes.

I had her "night" notes in front of my eyes.

He had called me as a friend and traveling companion. Given our friendship and sharing paths out of the ordinary, I was the right person to talk to about such a powerful revelation. I thanked her from her heart and at her request I copied all the notes from the original.



We knew we had received a great gift, but we didn't have the faintest idea of the deep meaning and why it was given to us. We both thanked each other for the value of each other's presence, grateful to the universe for the gift received, with the good intention of making good use of it. That good intention remained so for a long time because we did not find a way of practical application and finally decided to leave the material there to settle. Those notes remained to decant in a drawer for about fifteen years, like an *elixir*.

We did forget about their existence for long periods of time. However, I had memorized both all the symbolic meanings and the rules of counting the cardinal letters. Something was calling.

In the late spring of 2017, I was in the province of Lucca, in Capezzano, during the Summer Festival of the beautiful magazine *Terranuova*, called by the organizers to set up my banquet of Written Portraits. I spend two and a half days writing and dedicating flying poems to people's faces with an "assembly line" rhythm. On the third day, during the evening, while I was taking everything apart, an acquaintance of mine arrives breathlessly and asks me for the portrait. I apologize and point out that I have already put away the materials and that I have exhausted all resources of time and attention. He insists with a request for a favor and earnestly begs me to do it for him. I'm sorry to displease him, but I feel that my portrait hand has said stop. Then I make him an unexpected proposal even to myself: "Look, I really can't do the portrait for you, but if you want, I'll make you the Reading of the Name". Without any doubts and without even knowing what it was about (and neither do I) he says to me without hesitation: "Yes, very well, it's fine with me!"

I don't know where that crazy proposal came from during teardown time. In a low voice I said to myself: "You are out of yourself! You ran out of creative energy and instead of closing gracefully you're going to get stuck in a mess?" But by now the famous omelette was done. So, strong by the memory of over 15 years of notes in a drawer, I begin this adventure entrusting myself to a sacred protection. I don't even remember what came out on that first trip, I know he was happy in the end. I can't say that I felt satisfied, but amazed yes and also surprised.

Why?

I became aware of an anomalous fact: while I was speaking and trying to interpret the Letters and their relationships, some unexpected windows opened up, some surprising ways of interpretation presented themselves to me, some passages clarified for me without my knowing exactly how. I also happened to know things I didn't remember knowing. What did this feeling mean that it wasn't just a feeling?

Instead of guessing too much, I felt the only real way was to try again. I needed trusted friends to act as my "guinea pigs".

It wasn't hard to find them. And so I began the experiments. The more I went on and the more these phenomena amplified, the more information arrived, the more clarity emerged. An incredible world was opening up and expanding.



I went on for a year making more and more frequent and more in-depth experiments until I could say that I had developed an interpretative system or at least the solid foundations from which to start. I felt that the time had come for a quantum leap. It took determination, courage, audacity and lightness together. I decided to consult three very powerful Souls that I trusted and still trust today, who have, let's say, "a privileged channel" with the subtle planes. To all three I told the story and the genesis of the whole system and asked the same question: "What should I do with it?" And all three of them (without knowing about each other) answered the same thing: "You are called to bring this interpretative system into the world. It has been given to you because through this in a simple and direct way, with the energy of the masculine, you can help many people. However, you have to value yourself. This must have a price. It needs to become your business and people themselves need to give value and energy to what they do and choose".

So, I prepared a presentation, I articulated a practical way to do them. While experimenting, I realized that the Reading needed an hour to be able to take place. In a few months without having made a concrete advertisement, the news began to spread by word of mouth until many requests arrived. Most of the Readings took place online with video calls, sometimes instead they organized whole days for me in cultural spaces: people alternated, from hour to hour, from morning to evening. To my great surprise, at the end of the day I wasn't tired, despite the enormous effort of concentration, as if this gift could also recharge my energy instead of wasting it.

The more I did readings, the more new discoveries came and the more effective they were. Gradually, the time of one hour proved to be inadequate and then reached an hour and a half and then two... up to gradually reaching three. The field of discoveries and sharing was constantly expanding and independent of my will. Today we are at two meetings of an hour and a half to be able to complete the basic reading.

It is almost impossible to explain in a descriptive way what it is: it is like a dance that can only be danced and not analyzed. I had to summarize, I would say that it is an *energetic activation* through the *vibration* of one's name surname, which, in terms of frequency and sound, is like a mantra that resonates in our daily dimension. A crossing that allows you to see and get in touch with your own talents, with the codes that show us privileged paths to take and directions to avoid.

Just like a natal chart of the sky, with its geometries and its transits, gives us an image of our natal plane and of our soul texture, so through the name we have a symbolic plane of the same *texture*: the addends change but the result does not. It is one of the variegated possible forms for Reading our embodied plane with its subtle stratifications.

In this case, the Name Reading also introduces us to an openly practical part which can be summarized as "practical advice for everyday life". So, nothing academic, philosophical, sapiential, but a concrete interpretative crossing, connected to our nominal theme. In fact, it is no coincidence that changing the name changes the frequency and therefore the path. It



should be remembered, for example, that many artists have achieved success not by chance with a pseudonym. And many Masters, especially of non-European traditions, often used to change the names of their followers to detach them from the "matrices" of very heavy genealogical memories.

I repeat, words cannot do justice to the system, the only way is to *try it out*.

Although I continue to often use the simplified formula of Name Reading, an abbreviation that defines this practice more completely has come to me, it is the acronym TALKeys: Transformation Activation Liberation Keys.

This is the introduction of the official presentation:

*"Keys to transform knots,
activate energies, free talents.
A conversation starting from one's name
in order to translate the grammar of the soul
and receive maps and practical suggestions
with which to rewrite the newspaper "*

PROJECT 20+1



I conclude the review and the excursus with a project that is very close to my heart and which I hope will soon see its beginning. I called it today "20+1". A creative architecture that brings together many aspects of my artistic and holistic interests: cinema, geography, beauty, art, healing, new medicine, territory, nature, ecology, excellence, maps, unknown paths, energetic places.

I would like to create new *terrestrial geographical maps* of our wonderful country, new paths to follow that are good for body and soul. For each of these a specific study of the territory is foreseen, a mapping of places, paths, people, souls, excellences, possible encounters, opportunities for amplification of the Self and connections.

For each stage there is a sort of documentary episode that tells the characteristics and wonders of that place-route-territory in images and in a synthetic, amused, profound and light way. A multidimensional work that needs many people who collaborate in its realization and



patrons and benefactors capable of feeling its authentic value: souls who choose to invest in public health projects. A value and cooperative rewriting of our territory.

For the continuation of this and other projects, I give you an appointment along one of the trajectories outlined. At the pace that best matches your pace. In the meantime, I thank you for your attention, for your patience and for your listening. And as the great Leonardo says... "rarely does fall who walks well".

Stefano Filippi



Stefano Filippi is a director, actor, dancer, theater and cinema author. He directs the "Compagnia Frequenze Alfa Teatro" and collaborates with national and international theatres, bodies, foundations and institutions. Graduated in Literature and Philosophy at the University of Pisa, he initially trained at the School of Mime and Clown and later studied and collaborated with important European theater directors and dancers. He also deals with documentaries and audiovisual productions for which he has received several awards in national competitions. He is the protagonist of the film "There is nothing left to do" and director of the film "I am in need for myself". In addition to theatrical productions, he deals with specific site events and works in the field of social theater (psychiatric centers, prisons). As a trainer, he teaches in various Italian theatres,

cultural and holistic centres, integrating his artistic preparation with the teachings of masters of the harmonic evolution of the self and soul expansion: Alejandro Jodorowsky on Psychomagic, Psychogenealogy and Tarots; Antonino Majorana and Emanuele Mocarrelli on Dowsing, Kabala and Tarots; Igor Sibaldi on Angelology and New Theology; Alexander Berlonghi on Rebirthing; Max Digambara on the Advaita Tradition; Shurta on Gurdjieff's Sacred Dances; Nader Butto on Holistic Medicine; Marco Baston on the Shamanic Paths of the Toltec Tradition; Cristina Mischia on the New Sacred Points and Knots of the Soul; Stefania Croce and Sabrina Beretta on Channeling and Soul Wounds.

He coined and spread the practices of "Written Portraits. Poetic Portraits on Somatic Traits" in which he studies the discipline of Physiognomy by improvising poems on people's faces and the "Name Reading" or "Talkeys" in which through the symbolic-energetic interpretation of one's name surname he interprets the "soul map" of people by offering a handbook with "practical advice for everyday life."



ROSWELL: COUNTER-DEBUNKING A SPECIAL EVENT

by **Antonello Lupino**



Introduction

Next July will be the 76th anniversary of the events that took place in Roswell, which gave rise to those "frontier" studies known as ufology. As we retrace the storylines that led to the largest cover-up in history of human-alien contact on our planet, I want to remind our readers that this cover-up continues to this day.

From this point of view, this article of mine is not exclusively aimed at strengthening the evidence that, in those early days of July 1947, an unknown flying object, with the crew, fell from the sky in New Mexico, 75 miles northwest of the town of Roswell. This article wants to do justice to those people who, as eyewitnesses, civil and military, many of whom are now deceased, were deliberately ignored and in some cases badly paid by their own government. Sometimes these witnesses were silenced or threatened to reduce them to silence and hide the truth about the "Roswell Crash".

Even though, at this precise moment in time, the global cover-up machine has engulfed all the files and information still available on the "Roswell Files", hiding them under the new acronym, UAP (*Unidentified Aerial Phenomena*), which says everything and nothing, thus making a great





service to those who, like some U.S. presidency spokesmen, have pompously stated that there is no document on UFOs or with this name in government archives (they changed the name in the archive folders NdA!), nor was any research ever conducted on such flying objects. That's a good one!

First, I make everything disappear, and then I state that there is none of all that was previously leaked and proven about the phenomenon. It seems to me they want to fool us once again, even if there is a tenuous release of information controlled by the Deep State, not a real so-called "hard disclosure".

What about that?

In the 1990s, the US government paid about two million dollars to experts in various fields, who were commissioned to ridicule the 1947 Roswell case, and report every fact connected to it, within a reliable and reworked explanation, to be fed to the media.

With this intervention, the writer, in his capacity as an expert of international reputation, a member of the board of the International Institute of Exopolitics directed by Dr. Michael Salla, 16 years ago on the occasion of the 60th anniversary of the events, and in the presence of the son of the main protagonist, Major Jesse Marcel Sr., dismantled all the work done by the debunkers who drafted the report on Roswell, silencing, evidence in hand, those who asserted immediately after the events, and on the pages of the Roswell Report, that the major had taken "fireflies for lanterns".

For this rehabilitation of the events and above all of Major Marcel Sr., I received considerable applause from the officer's son, Colonel Jesse Marcel Jr., as well as from numerous experts even from overseas.

In today's article, I will go over all the salient moments of my investigation, aimed at restoring credibility and prestige to those witnesses and researchers who wrote a beautiful page in the history of ufology about 76 years ago.

The facts

From July 1947, the date on which the unknown object fell in Roswell until the late seventies, the event that occurred in that remote location in New Mexico, has been forgotten in the most hidden depths of the memories of witnesses or in the dark of anonymous archives.

Suddenly, in the early eighties, thanks to researchers Stanton Friedman and William Moore, the case was reopened and almost all reliable witnesses recovered.

In more recent times, with the intensification of research by ufologists, and with the appearance of new high-level witnesses willing to tell the truth about the Roswell case, the military/government apparatus has also created its own counterpart of detractors of the event, with various answers (all laughable and sometimes trivial) to all the oppositions made by ufological researchers regarding the case.



I will now show you the most famous debunkings, and then discuss and refute their technical aspects.

The First and the Most Inflated: The Balloon Mogul

During the carrying out of the first tests on the atomic bomb, conducted by the United States of America, the need arose on the part of the US Secret Services to monitor the nuclear experimentation activity conducted in Russia. Therefore, a system of weather balloons was developed. To their ends a series of RAWIN model radar "reflectors" were connected, capable of transmitting to a radiosonde connected to the top of the balloon, the signals of any Russian nuclear tests. The balloon, which traveled at a very high altitude, was part of the so-called "MOGUL" project. The Americans launched several of them, followed at a distance by aircraft specially equipped for their recovery. Some of the balloons got lost along the way, others did their job. However, according to recently declassified defense documents, the Mogul project was nearly a fiasco.

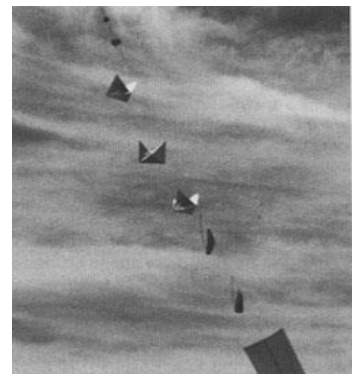


Then Lieutenant Irving Newton shows the remains of the balloon



Major Marcel

It must be said that in addition to the new statements by Major Marcel Sr. made on explicit orders from Gen. Ramey and which leaned towards the weather balloon, the meteorological officer of the eighth army, the then lieutenant Irving Newton, was called into question shown the actual wreckage of a weather balloon, and who recognized them as such. One detail escapes.



A Mogul balloon with the "Rawin" floodlights

Besides Marcel, Cavitt, Brazel himself, Sheriff Wilcox, and other first-hand eyewitnesses that we will quote in the course of this brief investigation, the only one who has expressed a technical opinion on the wreckage is Newton.

His expertise was based, in addition to his experience, on a direct order from Brigadier General Ramey and on the wreckage seen at the Fort Worth base, which he was told came from the Roswell crash.

So, he and other meteorological experts of the time expressed an opinion on what they were shown in a place other than the crash, and moreover on material provided by those who had every interest in denying the crash of a alien object other than the weather balloon.



Let us return for a moment to the accredited thesis of the weather balloon.

The vector of the instrumentation was composed, as I said, of a neoprene balloon, of some thin cables, which supported reflecting panels, called "Targets", made of aluminum foil, and shaped by thin frames made of balsa wood. The measurements of each of these "Mogul" balloons varied according to the different instruments on board. For those launched in New Mexico, the number of "Targets" was four for each balloon.

Now, according to the first counter-information maneuver of the military apparatus, it would have been one of these off-course balloons that crashed in William Brazel's Foster Ranch.

Let's analyze the direct testimonials of the first civilians and soldiers who personally saw what had fallen to the ground.

- 1) the first to find the wreckage of the strange object was the Rancher William "Mac" Brazel. He said that the wreckage of the same was numerous and scattered over a radius of more than a kilometer;
- 2) the second to become aware of the event, was the county sheriff Wilcox, who warned Colonel Blanchard, who activated the officer of the Security Services of the Base of the 509 Bomb Group, Major Marcel, to go and check in person the place of the fall, in order to prepare suitable safety measures.
- 3) At the same time, Blanchard orders the press officer of the base, Lieutenant Walther Haut, to issue a statement on the recovery of an extraterrestrial flying object. Haut carries out the order, and the media is activated;
- 4) Sheriff Wilcox later went to the crash site, but found it already surrounded by a military cordon of security;
- 5) In addition to Marcel, who had therefore seen every fragment of the crashed object, also the counterespionage agent Sheridan Cavitt was present on the site;
- 6) Upon returning from the scene of the accident, once the station wagon has been loaded, Major Marcel passes by his house and wakes up little Jesse jr. to which he shows a part of the wreckage, which little Marcel, now an adult, remembers perfectly.

So, up to this point we have at least six first-hand eyewitnesses, who saw and could touch the wreckage, and that almost all, except Cavitt (hands-on with the secret services), said it wasn't wreckage of a weather balloon. We also have the testimony (which we will analyze later) of General DuBose, former chief of staff at the Eighth Army Air, and on whom the staff of the 509th Bomb Group depended, who appears in some photos of the time, next to Gen Ramey and the wreckage of a weather balloon.

From the base, as well as several trucks with soldiers who were to fence off the area and military police, crane trucks and empty trucks arrived.



The recovery of a FUGO balloon by military and FBI agents



Gen. Ramey and Col. Du Bose

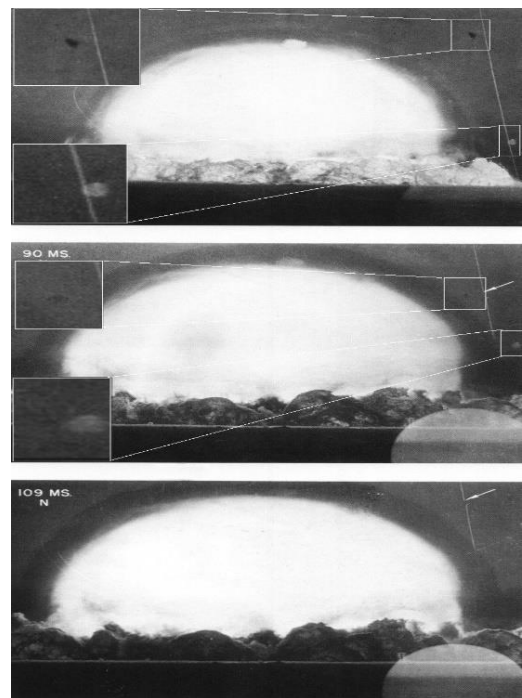
Now, reasoning in this sense, what was the meaning of the crane and the trucks to collect some wreckage of a miserable weather balloon?

And above all, what reason was there to implement such coercive security measures, such as to threaten the death of some direct witnesses, if it was a question of an aerostatic balloon?

The data provided by the Eighth Army were that the crash had been caused by a weather balloon with foil targets, model "Rawin", and were attributable to flight n.04 which, departing from the Alamogordo nuclear range in New Mexico, had gone off course, disappearing.

It should be noted that in the days leading up to the Roswell crash, there was an incredible "flap" of UFO sightings all over New Mexico. No less than sixteen were recorded in six days from 24 to 30 June 1947. Other sightings referred to the legendary Japanese balloon bombs, called "FUGO", and launched in large numbers over the United States and from which no damage seems to have been received.

The thing that has never been mentioned by researchers and let alone, even less by the military, is that during the execution of the first American nuclear test, at the Alamogordo Test Range in New Mexico, in the place known as Jornada del Muerto, two unknown flying objects were reported which during the nuclear detonation named "Trinity" (in honor of the Hindu deities Brahma Shiva and Vishnu), approached the "mushroom" produced by the explosion, as you can see from the original photos that I have elaborated.



The "Trinity" nuclear test

Such sightings were repeated throughout the course of subsequent US nuclear tests, as evidenced by a declassified document on a sighting made at the White Sands range. Therefore, according to these facts, the military apparatus was, already in 1945, aware of the presence of unidentified flying objects, with extraordinary peculiarities (entering and exiting a mushroom cloud is not so normal!).

Ultimately, how is it possible that a weather balloon, however advanced, could require the use of a crane and several trucks to transport its wreckage?

And again, how is it possible that according to some reliable testimonies, the wreckage shown to the press was not one, but three or more balloons, to make up "mass". A further question is why highly qualified personnel such as Major Marcel, head of intelligence at the Base, Commander Pilot Colonel Blanchard himself, and others who have come forward over the years, have been able to confuse a balloon with an alien object? It takes some inexperience! And again, as we must explain the threats made to Brazel, his consequent retraction that the wreckage was not of an unknown and much larger object, with the sudden appearance on his ranch of a dozen cold rooms, combined with a brand new pickup.

What did the military buy from Brazel?

I can only guess that after the "stick", they used the classic and old "carrot"!

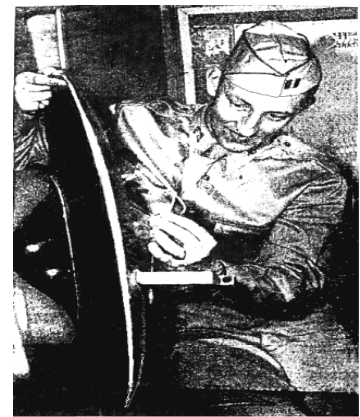
Among other things, for the sake of the record, some episodes of "discovery" of flying saucer models should be mentioned, attributed coincidentally, sometimes to models created by the army and to the famous Japanese FUGO balloons. The first case concerns a flying saucer model found by the North Hollywood Fire Brigade, published in the major US newspapers a few days after the events in Roswell.

The second, however, concerns the demonstration that the Captain of the US Army B.B. Zacharias of Fort Douglas, Utah, offers reporters on how to build a fake UFO.

It is very strange that only after the Roswell crash, the army has worked so hard to prove that aliens and UFOs do not exist. Did they have all this time to waste, even though the world war wasn't over yet?



Another "Disk"
Fire Chief Wallace E. Newcomb, North Hollywood, Calif., is shown as he phoned army officials to come to his office to examine the finned, 30-inch disk, shown on his desk. Russell Long called firemen to come to his North Hollywood home to get the object which, Long said, landed in his flower bed. Long said the gadget was giving off smoke and a bluish glare when he first saw it. (NEA Telephoto).



SAUCER HOAX - Capt. B.B. Zacharias of Fort Douglas, Utah, looks over the handiwork of four Twin Falls, Idaho, boys who had southern Idaho -- as well as the FBI, the army intelligence and local police -- in a dither after dropping their apparent "flying disc" in a Twin Falls backyard.



Move Two: The Parachute Test Versus The Dummies Thesis

The other theory of the military/government debunkers on Roswell, is presented in the controversial Roswell crash report, compiled 50 years later by the United States Air Force, tending to demonstrate, with great use of experts, calculations and more or less questionable reports, that in 1947 a large number of witnesses, civilians and soldiers, most of them qualified at the material time to pass judgment on the nature of the object and alleged alien bodies crashed, have taken fireflies for lanterns and have confused some things with others.



In this specific case, not being able to support the thesis of the weather balloon for long, they formulate two hypotheses on the bodies recovered in the crash. The first concerns some tests carried out by professional paratroopers on high-altitude launch equipment, who during one of these had an accident, crashing to the ground, remaining alive but with blunt trauma such as to cause in those who saw them, the sensation of being facing an alien being, with oriental somatic features. The following photo (to which I will return later), shows Captain Dan Fulgham, stationed at Wright Field Air Force Base and test pilot of these special parachutes, pictured after a jumping accident, his face swollen from the violent impact with the ground.

But could a sane mind really think of being in front of an alien, seeing a person in these conditions? What about the ability to speak? Is it lost after the flight accident?

It takes some imagination to mistake Captain Fulgham for an alien!!

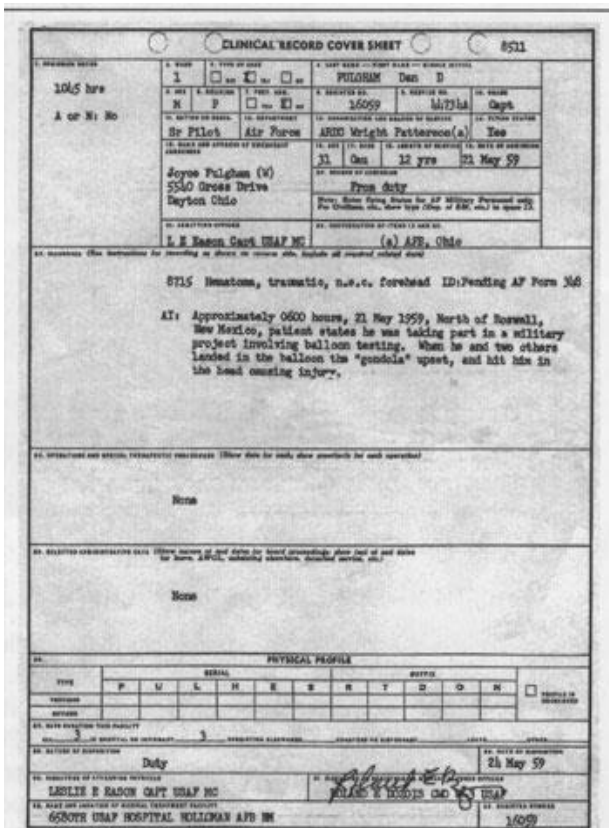
But lies have short legs, and since Captain Fulgham will certainly have been hospitalized in the area hospitals, for further investigations, there have been searches in the 1947 records of all the hospitals around Roswell, specialized in this type of traumatology.



Captain Dan Fulgham

The researches carried out up to April 1959 yielded negative results.

Unexpectedly, I find a copy of a medical report, made out to the Captain of the USA Air Force Dan Fulgham, who resorted to the care of the Medical Captain Lesile E. RASON at the Emergency Department of the USAF Hospital at the Holloman base - New Mexico, precisely following a parachute jumping accident that occurred on May 21, 1959. Mind you, the year is 1959 and not 1947!



CLINICAL RECORD COVER SHEET #511

1. ICD-9 Code: 104.5 hrs
2. ICD-9-CM: A 00. N1. No

3. NAME: Lt. Colonel Dan D. Fulgham
4. GRADE: P
5. SERVICE NO.: 15009
6. REPORT NO.: 14714
7. DATE: 21 May 59

8. PLACE OF INJURY: Wright Patterson (a)
9. OCCASION: Yes
10. TYPE OF CASE: From duty
11. REPORTING OFFICER: L. E. Mason, Capt USAF MC
12. LOCATION OF CASE: (a) AFH, Ohio

13. HISTORY AND PHYSICAL: ST15: Hematomas, traumatic, n.o.c. forehead ID: Pending AF Form 366
 14. HISTORY AND PHYSICAL: AI: Approximately 0600 hours, 21 May 1959, North of Roswell, New Mexico, patient states he was taking part in a military project involving balloon testing. When he and two others landed in the balloon the "parachute" opened, and hit him in the head causing injury.

15. PHYSICAL PROFILE: None

16. X-RAY AND SPECIAL PROCEDURES: None

17. LABORATORY DATA: None

18. PHYSICAL PROFILE: None

19. DATE OF REPORT: 21 May 59
 20. REPORTING OFFICER: L. E. Mason, Capt USAF MC
 21. REPORTING OFFICER: L. E. Mason, Capt USAF MC
 22. REPORTING OFFICER: L. E. Mason, Capt USAF MC
 23. REPORTING OFFICER: L. E. Mason, Capt USAF MC

Captain Dan Fulgham's Medical Report

Anyone who did spend so many US dollars to pay for a study tending to deny the alien evidence in the "Roswell Crash" case, does not remember that no tests on parachutes or aerial survival material were performed in that area, but these tests were carried out at the Army Material Command area at Wright Field - Ohio, now Wright Patterson Air Force Base.

How many dollars wasted in modern times, to prove that a fact of the past, which is now in the past, does not correspond to the truth!!

The enigma of the "Chute tests dummies"

Now let's move on to analyze another debunking maneuver based on the blunder that would have taken further witnesses with reliability and 90/100% trusted credentials.

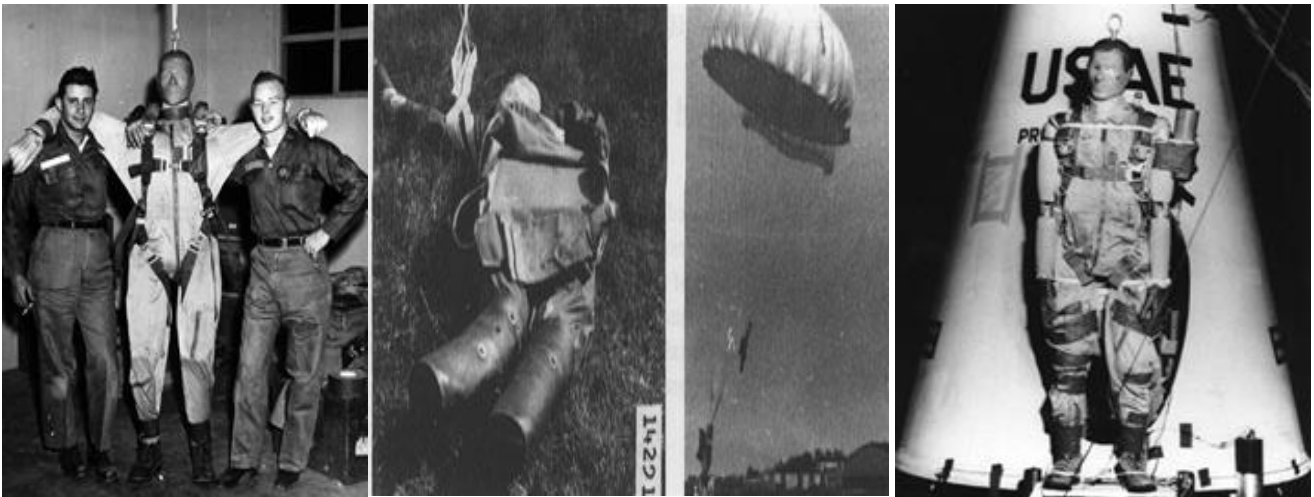
The USAF, in the report on Roswell, indicates that the alleged alien bodies seen by various witnesses, military and civilians (also revealed in recent times), one of which is certainly the late Colonel Corso, others would have been none other than dummies used in parachute tests for aircraft pilots and high-altitude barometric capsules. The report mentions some locations where, according to the experts of the party, they identified the places of the tests in 1947. One of these is Roswell.

Well, assuming that they were test dummies, some hypotheses could be formulated:

- a) the officers and pe officers of the US Army and Air Force, who claim to have seen lifeless bodies from the Roswell crash and who say they were not terrestrial ones, although they were very expert in their own sphere of competence, they were wrong;
- b) the US military apparatus has entrusted these same people, judged incompetent in this case, with positions of high responsibility before, during and after the Roswell events;

c) once this last hypothesis has been formulated, it is clear that the US military apparatus was managed in 1947 by a bunch of incompetent and liars (we can discuss this nowadays, but this is not the place). How did they manage to create a military that is ultimately the most powerful army in the world? It's hard for me to think about this.

However, they were not satisfied by having performed the first own goal, the report on Roswell continues by illustrating the images of the tests on the dummies (to which I will return later, together with the case of Captain Fulgham), which are shown in all possible ways. Here are some photos.



I think that sane people, and above all with a technical/professional as well as military background, would never exchange mannequins like the ones I have illustrated in these pages with non-terrestrial or alien beings. To you the considerations.

The thesis of deceased Japanese prisoners of war, used as parachute tests

Even around this hypothesis, pushed forward by the American debunkers, there is a suspicion that deserves further investigation.

Indeed, the thesis that during the Second World War some prisoners from concentration camps (dead or still alive!) were used is correct, but it must be attributed to the Nazi criminal scientists, who, in





addition to the bestiality committed at the time, they committed that of throwing Jewish men and women or prisoners in concentration camps into the void, for the sole purpose of testing their parachutes for fighter pilots and Fallshirmjaeger Units (paratroopers).

To my knowledge, there is no photo produced by American debunkers showing the corpse of a Japanese victim used for this type of testing.

Among other things, the enigma of the recovered alien bodies has been widely debated.

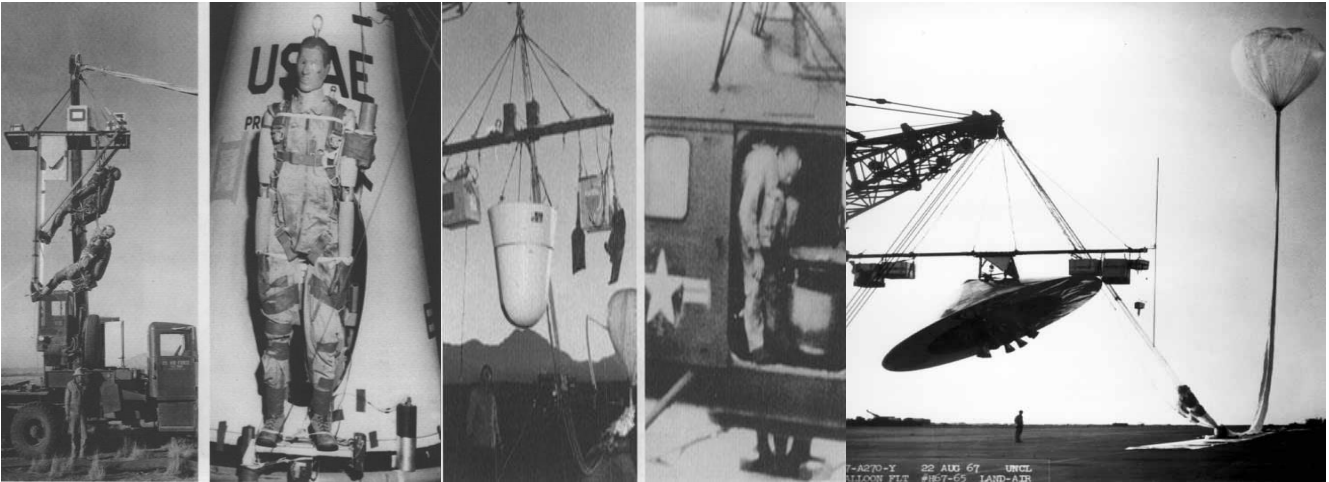
Think of the story given by the Roswell funeral director, Glen Dennis, who affirmed over the years, without ever contradicting himself, that in the first days of July 1947, a person in charge of the air base of the 509th Bomb Group (Bombers Nuclear!), asked him how he could go about preserving bodies without altering their biochemical characteristics for a certain amount of time. Dennis replied that formalin could be used. At the same time, Colonel Corso also revealed that he had seen, during his service at Wright Patterson, some wooden crates, containing containers with some non-terrestrial bodies, immersed in a kind of liquid.

Returning to Glenn Dennis, he claimed to have had a romantic relationship with an officer of the Women's Health Corps, at the Roswell base. She, visibly shocked, made him a drawing of what she had seen in the autopsy room of the military hospital.

By juxtaposing the images of Captain Fulgham, the mannequins and the reconstruction of what Dennis's friend saw, we understand that the debunking castle created by the Military Report on Roswell has tissue paper foundations.



From a technical point of view, the tests of a certain level for high-altitude flight equipment on dummies began in a period following 1947. In fact, to test the characteristics of the new parachutes and harnesses, etc., a sort of "bell" or launch cabin was used, carried aloft by one or more balloons, from which to make the "jumps" and thus test the equipment with a particular type of dummy called "*Sierra Sam*".

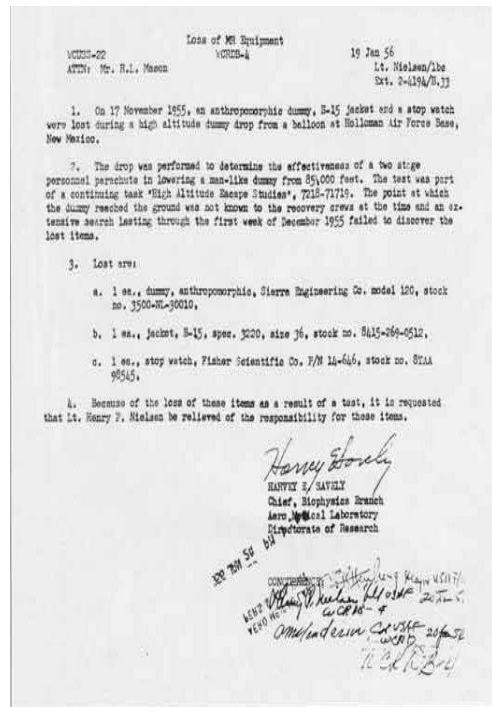


Later, a sort of detection capsule, with an unusual shape, was used for high-altitude surveys, connected to a "gondola" supported by a huge balloon. If we want, it is possible to mistake these "Bells" for unknown flying objects, but it would be a stretch to define them as aliens, as it is very clear that they are hanging from something that supports them. This later made it possible to test the same capsules, with human personnel on board, testers of this material. But we were in the fifties and not in 1947, as evidenced by the documentation on test launches with the "dummies" modified



for high-altitude launches. At this point, I would say that a substantial discredit has been thrown on the witnesses of the "Roswell Case", by ignoring their statements, even if by threatening them with death.

And all this to protect a weather balloon or dummies (used in 1950)? It seems so absurd to me!!

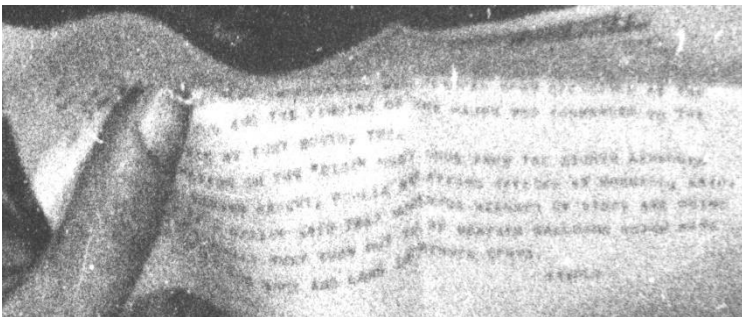


General Ramey's message

During the press conference organized in Fort Worth by General Ramey, to discredit the thesis of the crashed alien flying object, one can catch a glimpse, in one of the archive photos taken by the official photographer James Bond Johnson, the text written on a message in the general's left hand, who "carelessly" addresses the written part to the photographic lens. picture



After various attempts made by many experts in computer graphics and character reconstruction, among which Dr. James Rudiak's thesis stands out the most, I too tried a textual reconstruction of this strange message. It must be said that the message was compiled by Ramey, to communicate to the High Command at the Pentagon, probably to General Spats, the outcome of what was recovered in Roswell.



It is clear that my conclusions, like those of other researchers and scholars of this message, can be revised and therefore susceptible to updates, but what matters is that using a simple graphics processing program such as Paint Shop Pro 8.0, I was able to visualize some easily recognizable characters.

Readers must be reminded that to this day it is very difficult to be able to read other fragments of the original message, which I reproduce here in the image. For this reason, I will go into its textual elaboration, limited to the legible fragments in 1st and 2nd degree (the more intuitive ones), leaving the rest to further analyzes which could give, if done at this moment, different understandings of the meaning.

- a) In the first line immediately after the General's left thumb, the word "**OF THE VICTIMS**" can be clearly read, the rest appears very blurred and distorted, due to the original angle and folds of the sheet, so much so that in the state of things, its reading could give rise to interpretative strains, which do not fall within my intentions;
- b) on the second line, you can read the phrase "**THE DISK**", and also in this case, I defer to the judgment of the reader, and to the fact that if new software for graphic textual processing emerges later, I could retrace my steps, and analyze the whole text.



Result

At first glance, the details that emerged from the analysis of these fragments of text present in General Ramey's message to his superiors seem to suggest that it is a sort of preliminary report on the Roswell crash, to inform those responsible at the Pentagon. However, it should be emphasized that the General, after having made a load of testimonies (some of which forced!) on the thesis of the fall of the weather balloon, expressly quoted the phrase "**DISK**" AND NOT "BALLOON" in the message. Secondly, it is not clear why Ramey, dealing with the recovery of fragments of a Rawin balloon, mentions the word "**VICTIMS**" in the message.

THE VICTIMS OF THE
IN THE "DISK" TEST

What victims could a Rawin balloon, like the ones I mentioned previously, have on board?

How come? First, I struggle to get all the witnesses involved to publicly support the thesis of the weather balloon, then on the message I quote "VICTIMS" and "DISK" verbatim. Don't tell me that they were code words that meant one thing instead of another, because it would be like saying that both Ramey and his interlocutors at the Pentagon had inverted cerebral hemispheres!!

THE VICTIMS OF THE
IN THE "DISK" TEST

Certainly, in my humble opinion, it would be simpler if Ramey had wanted to say in the complete text "...**IN THE RECOVERY THERE ARE NO VICTIMS OF THE SHIPWRECK....**" and "... **THE THING WAS NOT A DISK.....**"! I agree that it takes just as much imagination to formulate this hypothesis, but we don't discard anything, since even removing the word "**DISK**" from the context, the word "**VICTIMS**" always remains and it is not clear why Ramey inserted it.

As far as I'm concerned, the game is still open to research regarding this message. I'm sure we'll see some interesting developments. If only we could have the original negative!!



Final Analysis: Major Marcel's Service Record

I believe to be a person who is consistent with himself and, as a former military, who appreciates seriousness and hates injustice. Because of this ability of mine, I feel attracted to human figures who reflect seriousness, a sense of duty and correctness, whether expressed in a civil or military context. This is why I think that a real injustice has been done towards Major Marcel, pointing him out as a scapegoat for a gross mistake that he would have made, in identifying a UFO of alien origin, rather than a sounding balloon from the Mogul project.

I would like to invite readers to take a look at the curriculum and the characteristic evaluations compiled by his superiors, regarding Major Marcel before, during and after the Roswell Crash, drawing the necessary conclusions on their own.

Let's start with those in times close to the Roswell events:

1. Lt. Col. James Hopkins, June 30th, 1946 - Roswell (Evaluation Sheet)

This is Marcel's first post-war military assessment. We need it to compare future evaluations. As in many other ratings, the compiler emphasizes the hard work done by Marcel. In this case, the rating of him is slightly lowered regarding his organizational skills, strength and leadership activities. In any case, his other qualities are very marked, with an overall excellent rating.

2. Brigadier General Roger M. Ramey, July 26th, 1946 Recommendations, following exercise CROSSROADS" (South Pacific)

General Ramey, Commander of the Eighth Army Air was already well informed about Marcel and the intelligence activity that took place before the events of Roswell. In this case, Ramey praises Marcel for the professionalism and overall intelligence demonstrated in the briefing for the personnel of the 509th Bomb Group, during the Crossroads exercise (atomic detonation tests in the South Pacific).

3. General W.E. Kepner¹, August 16, 1946, "Recommendations" following the CROSSROADS exercise

Another recommendation for the CROSSROADS Exercise, this time written by Gen. Kepner, Commander in Chief of the US Air Force

Kepner praises Marcel for his "*superior performance of duty.*" These various recommendations indicate that Marcel enjoyed extreme technical competence to fully deal with US nuclear tests, passing as Generals Ramey and Kepner state: "*enormous quantities of information necessary for the training of strategic bomber crews!*".

¹ Later Kepner became Chief of the US Air Force's Atomic Energy Division and Special Weapons Group at the Pentagon. He may have been the one who requested that Marcel be assigned to the Special Weapons Project in the summer of 1948.



Marcel's involvement in the experimental phases of the atomic bomb makes him a very unlikely candidate for the incompetence he would later demonstrate in the Roswell case, by supporting the thesis of the recovery of a flying saucer, which according to the debunkers, would have confused with a weather balloon. As well as in several passages within the evaluations expressed by his superiors, the **hard work** carried out by Marcel and his devotion to duty were mentioned.

At this juncture it is worth mentioning the proposal for the awarding of the "**Army Commendation Ribbon**" to Marcel by the Secretariat of War (compare it with the very similar recommendation written for Marcel by **Admiral Blandy**, in October 1948).

4. Vice Admiral William H. P. Blandy, October 31st, 1946 - Annotation for the Crossroads Exercise

Blandy was a well-known World War II Admiral, **Commander of the Joint Task Force** and Supreme Commander of the Pacific Fleet. He personally wrote a short note of "recommendations" to Marcel so that he should be granted the permanent right to bear the "**Army Commendation Ribbon**". Despite Blandy's recommendation and the Secretariat of War's prior recognition that Marcel could wear this award, he was later refused. This forced Blandy to compile a direct recommendation for Marcel in October 1948, many months after the Roswell events.

5. Col. William Blanchard, January 8th, 1947, Effectiveness Report, Roswell

The first of the three ratings compiled by the Commanding Officer (C/O) at Roswell. Compare that to Lt. Col. Payne Jennings' and Blanchard's two other assessments!

Blanchard considers Marcel's work "*Excellent*" (*compared to the ratings given by Hopkins and Jennings*), and praises him for his experience in intelligence work and for his diligence and hard work.

This assessment was written while the 509th was on its way to become operational, on Feb. 19th, as a permanent atomic bomber base. Qualified personnel were trained and instructed on missions to meet operational requirements, by the very Major Marcel who was accused of mistaking fireflies for lanterns!

6. Lt. Col. Payne Jennings, June 30th, 1947, Roswell Efficiency Report (page 1)

Jennings was the Deputy Commander of Roswell Base, and this assessment was compiled one week before the events of the UFO Crash. Later, Jennings was the pilot of the plane that transported Marcel and the remains of the crash to Fort Worth, to meet Gen. Ramey (*the other was piloted by Captain Puppy Anderson*).

Marcel was evidently not the kind of officer Jennings appreciated. This is one of the minimum ratings obtained by Marcel, as Jennings, unlike Blanchard and others, downgraded Marcel for excessive zeal and lack of imagination and initiative. The numerical rating, however, is almost identical to Blanchard's, with the final rating being "*Excellent*"!



7. Admiral William. H. P. Blandy, October 1947, Recommendation for the Crossroads Exercise.

Compiled by Blandy (*now Supreme Commander of the Atlantic Fleet*) after a decoration review board ignored Blandy's previous personal recommendation so that Marcel might receive the "Army Commendation Ribbon". This recommendation was written four months after the Roswell events. The fact that an Admiral of such importance would again make a recommendation is a good indication of the regard Marcel was held in, both before and after the events of Roswell. Almost identical to General Kepner's recommendation of August 1946, it was evidently stimulated by him, underlining the essential contribution given by Marcel to the training of the crews during the Crossroads Exercise.

8. Col. William Blanchard, May 6th, 1948, Efficiency Report, Roswell

The first of Marcel's evaluations in which Blanchard expresses high numerical estimates in all items, describing him as an intelligence officer with excellent qualities. Blanchard's deep involvement in determining the events of Roswell, including the "flying saucer" press release, does not undermine Blanchard's esteem for Marcel, to the detriment of the description of him as incompetent and reckless who exaggerated the events of Roswell and embarrassed his commander, who make them the debunkers.

In this umpteenth evaluation, there is only one slight negative voice regarding Blanchard's comment on Marcel: "*His only weakness is an inclination to magnify the problems with which he relates*". But a thorough reading of this statement, and the next, indicates that it was unlikely that Blanchard was referring to Marcel's conclusions about the product of his work, but to something else (*perhaps his tendencies towards perfectionism noted in the other evaluations, such as those by Jennings*). Blanchard would never recommend Marcel for a higher intelligence post, deeming it "*extremely reliable*" in his next evaluation, if Marcel had a tendency to confuse a simple weather balloon with a flying saucer, publicly embarrassing Marcel! Note that Blanchard could not write that Marcel was an excellent and dynamic commander, extremely logical, efficient and well respected by everyone, while secretly, he tried to portray him as impulsive and incompetent!

This assessment is interesting due to what was stated by Colonel Thomas Dubose, later appointed General. General Ramey's Chief of Staff, who later retracted Ramey's weather balloon story. Dubose says he doesn't know Marcel personally and that he trusts Blanchard's assessment. Despite this, Dubose recommended Marcel for the Air Force Personnel Training School, which serves to prepare Officers for future command positions. Furthermore, Blanchard and Dubose (following *Gen. Ramey's advice*), recommended Marcel's promotion to Reserve Lieutenant Colonel in the following October and November, only 4 months after Roswell. Evidently, Dubose was informed about Marcel, even though he did not yet know him personally. Dubose met Marcel in Fort Worth during the events of Roswell, and he was a high-level eyewitness to what happened. So not only did Dubose have nothing negative to say



about Marcel, but he highly recommended him for promotion and advanced training. All this after the Roswell events!

9. Col. William Blanchard, August 2nd, 1948, Report Efficiency, Roswell

Compiled around the time Marcel was transferred from Roswell to Washington for a higher intelligence assignment, the evaluation sheet bears personal and even extremely complimentary comments about Marcel but slightly lowers the numerical estimates compared to Blanchard's previous statement.

The only significantly negative point is that Blanchard places Marcel at the bottom of eight officers of the same rank that he had rated in terms of overall usefulness in the Air Force. It is likely that this is due to the fact that, being Roswell the only advanced base for strategic nuclear bombing, and therefore with flight crews composed of the best elite, Marcel had to deal with pilots and on-board technicians, who notoriously were and are still rated much better than other staff. Furthermore, unlike other officers in force at Roswell, Marcel was a civilian conscript and not a graduate of the West Point Military Academy (*while Col. Blanchard was*).

It was and is the practice for Military Academy graduates to give preference to Academy conscripts. Likewise, since Roswell was a strategic bomber base and Blanchard was a pilot himself, he probably gave preference to pilots, who had an evaluative advantage over intelligence officers (it is normal that in the Air Force, most of the staff are pilots!). Similar comments were expressed by Gen. Ramey, where he stated that in his own opinion, Marcel was an excellent officer, but they would never make him General, since he did not have the patent of pilot. However, Blanchard's personal comments indicate otherwise, as he thought very highly of Marcel, both as an intelligence officer and as a person. It should be noted that Blanchard defines Marcel as *extremely reliable and extremely qualified*, recommending him for a higher intelligence position.

10. Col. John D. Ryan, August 12th, 1948, "Recommendation" - Roswell

Even if this were a routine "recommendation," the **Ryan's annotation where he believes Marcel's service was exemplary**. Who was Ryan? He was the future Chief of Staff of the US Air Force. (*Colonel Blanchard, now promoted to 4-Star General, was slated to take the post before Ryan, but died of a heart attack while in his office at the Pentagon in 1966!*) When this recommendation was written for Marcel, Ryan was to replace Blanchard at Roswell as Operations Commander (C/O), while Blanchard was assigned as Director of Operations of the 8th Air Force at Fort Worth. By the time of the Roswell events, Ryan had been Ramey's Operations Officer or A3. There is some circumstantial evidence linking him to the Roswell case. The day before General Ramey downsized the Roswell UFO with the weather balloon, Ryan held a press conference on radar targets mistaken for alien flying objects. Ryan's comments and his position as the Fort Worth Operations Officer place him in the ideal position of someone who may have procured a balloon radar target as a cover story.



11. Lt. Col. Ray McDuffee, June 30th 1949, Acting Officer's Report of the Special Weapons Program - Pentagon - Washington D.C.

This is the first of two assessments compiled by McDuffee during Marcel's new assignment with the Special Weapons Program. This was at the top of a secret program to control the development of Soviet nuclear capabilities. Marcel was assigned as the Officer in Charge of the WAR-ROOM, and Marcel's job, contained in these assessments, was that of responsible for the explanatory briefings of the military intelligence, in which the special operatives were prepared. During this period, Marcel was also assigned the position of Assistant for Atomic Energy.

McDuffee is extremely impressed with Marcel's handling of his assignment, his intelligence, and his technical background and intelligence background. Like Blanchard, McDuffy also praises Marcel's high moral integrity, hard work, and high standards in completing tasks (nowadays he could be described as a workaholic with a strong sense of perfectionism).

12. Lt. Colonel Ray McDuffee, July 30th, 1950, 2nd Report from the Acting Officer for the Special Weapons Program - Pentagon - Washington D.C.

It was compiled around the time Marcel was in the process of getting a quieter assignment. Very similar to the previous rating, Marcel is rated with slightly higher numerical estimates, which puts him in the higher rating category. The evaluation reviewing officer noted that the numerical estimates were too high, compared to the "9301" index expected for a "combat intelligence officer". In any case, McDuffee makes a special note about Marcel, introducing him as a qualified "Combat Intelligence Officer." In section VIth, which lists the content of Marcel's assignment, he directly lists him as an Officer trained for higher operational assignments. It should be noted that Marcel would probably have written the report on the first Soviet atomic detonation for Truman at a later time.

Conclusions

Ultimately, what can we say? This article of mine, which tends to nullify the work of the various debunkers on the Roswell case, was based on real data and on some "inaccuracies" I found during the various issuing of official denials by the government on what really happened at Roswell in the month of July, 1947. Furthermore, I hope to have restored, with my modest contribution, that credibility to the various reliable witnesses of this affair, which has been questioned by pseudo scientists and government technicians, overpaid to draw up false reports and something shameful about the events that occurred.

Given this, I hope that this investigation of mine has truly given dignity to all the people involved in the events of July 1947 in Roswell, placing in the right and deserved position a man, a soldier, who deserves all our respect, both as a specialist in his sector, who as a human being, who had to, as the motto of our beloved Carabinieri says, "*Silently Obey*".



All this for a series of orders received from above, having as an alibi the famous and inflated "National Security", which is invoked when one wants to take away citizens' right to information, in place of private/military/ industrial interests, which sometimes they have little that is social and ethical.

A sincere thank you to Lt. Colonel Jesse Marcel Sr. and to all the civilian and military witnesses who were caught in the vortex of this research which has lasted 76 years. Further thanks to the son of Lt. Col. Marcel, Jesse Jr. (R.I.P.), ED who carefully followed all the phases of my speech in Rome, on the occasion of that 60th anniversary of the events that directly involved his father, confirming that what fell from the sky that day in that remote town in New Mexico was not terrestrial.



For my part, a commitment to always be active in this research, to give citizens what is taken away from them for reasons of power and lobbying, that is, the freedom that makes us all equal in rights and duties, one another and between citizens of one Universe and those of others!

Until next time...

Antonello Lupino



Antonello Mario Lupino, former non-commissioned officer in a special Italian military and police department, has for decades been an appreciated popularizer in UFO and extraterrestrial research, as well as author of a book on the matter. He graduated in Law and Psychology, expert in geopolitics and international counter-terrorism (for which he obtained a first level master's degree with 110 "cum laude"), as well as in weapons and military security. He is currently a legal and security consultant against terrorism. He is also director of the International UFO Center and member of the International Exopolitics Committee. He has participated for many years as a speaker at conferences on topics

relating to ufology, contact with alien races and paleoastronautics. He has also participated in numerous television programs and some documentaries as an expert on UFOs and matters relating to unsolved mysteries. He directs the Associazione Orizzonti Sconosciuti (Unknown Horizons Association) which deals with issues concerning every aspect of the Human Being. The scholar, born in Sardinia, has been conducting research in recent years which is leading him to the discovery of traces of "Giant" beings in Sardinia, which are spoken of in the Sardinian history handed down orally from generation to generation by thousands of years, and from whose legacy many traditions of his island have been handed down.



HUMAN ENGINEERING

by *Alessandro Rubino*



We come from a bad experience that turned the whole world upside down. Despite this, Covid 19 is a small thing compared to the pandemic that we have been experiencing within us for many years: life "sickness".

According to the World Health Organization, nine out of 10 people have a high level of psychological distress ranging from chronic anxiety to panic attacks and depression.



Being mentally ill means being physically ill (direct implication of the psychic system, the nervous system, the endocrine system and the immune system) and transferring an evident state of disorder into society with an impressive diffusion of personality disorders. In this way the societies themselves are adrift.

The human brain is no longer able to concentrate, it cannot discern, it only sees dangers, loses its optimism and with it the ability to plan, alternating submissiveness to aggression so as to



fuel social disorder. I clearly see the video of Michael Jackson's song Thriller and the social presence of perceptual fences.

My name is Alessandro Rubino and I have been a psychologist for 30 years. I started working with the human resources in companies, then I became passionate about the study of human engineering which I still do by integrating different disciplines in order to have a unified framework that helps me to see better the logic of the psyche. I try to help people get out of this unbalanced condition but I often notice that the sick person is unaware of his own malaise.

According to the World Health Organization, nine out of 10 people have a high level of psychological distress ranging from chronic anxiety to panic attacks and depression.

What is going on? Why is the phenomenon so serious and at the same time undersized?

In my opinion it is obvious to note that the majority is unaware of the phenomenon due to an inability to discern, even though for some years now I have noticed the reaction of 20% of people who want to shake off the malaise and take back their autonomy.



They scammed us! They didn't tell us how we work, what we are looking for and, above all, how to promote human well-being.

We were born into families where there was no time, and at best, despite having two parents, we could not enjoy their physical or psychological presence due to economic and work priorities. They put us in kindergartens full of forced rhythms in which to start a school path full of logical procedural activities without shared motivations and without being able to develop the musical, creative, intrapersonal, interpersonal, kinesthetic, visuo-spatial, naturalistic, linguistic intelligence, required today to enter the working world.

Nobody told us that we are made of cells, space, water and, above all, of an open dynamic bioelectromagnetic force that epigenetically governs a life project written in the DNA.



I didn't know that at the moment of fertilization there is an explosion of light and that the very formation of the fetus follows the logic of light.

No one has explained to us that the entire engineering structure of which we are made is in a spasmodic search for heat and energy, i.e. light.



I don't remember hearing authoritative people explain to me and show me that the most important thing for my engineering is light and photosynthesis and that breathing is worth 20,000 euros a second!

No one has ever shown me that being surrounded by the sun and being outdoors is a miracle to be enjoyed like drinking some holy water!

Nobody told me that being breastfed by a mother, being caressed from an early age, having the serene and affectionate gaze of one's loved ones are directional sources of light, heat and energy, much more powerful than food. No one has shown me that the first 7 years of life are engineered to achieve a development of physical balance, right and left, and that in order to better achieve this result it is necessary to have a lot of reassurance and emotional security.

I never knew that from 7 to 14 years human engineering should have enjoyed the previous goals and on those develop emotional balance and lay the foundations for a healthy management of emotions towards others.

I didn't know that between the ages of 14 and 21 our engineering must be able to decode our native predispositions, our interests, our role in the world.

No one has ever told me that this identity is written in the handprints, in my face, in my brain.



No one had ever shown me the existence of a book written inside the DNA which, through triplets of 4 letters, (ATCG), made up a project capable of being translated into my ears, face, somatic features and physiological dominance.

They scammed us! They didn't tell us how we work, what we are looking for and, above all, how to promote human well-being.

No one has ever shown me that the native human temperament already indicates compatible external sources of heat and energy (places, foods, people, contexts, jobs, passions, etc.), which should be identified in the first 21 years and then developed in the following years. seven years of life, yes because the number 7 is one of the miracles of this engineering.

At school they forced me to focus on other things, putting fears related to grades in me and including in them a good part of my self-esteem and my worth.

The worst thing is that no one has shown me the biggest "news" of this human engineering, namely that we have an AUTONOMOUS source of light that represents the majority of our need for energy and heat: putting our predestination into play and supporting this direction with the right breathing, the right water, the appropriate choices and preparatory thoughts for the development of our virtues.



The sensational thing is that this autonomy of light, with which we can evolve our earthly passage, is guided by an engineering protection system capable of showing us coherent directions and when it sees us in difficulty, it activates specific alarms with mathematical precision.

Yes, because they didn't tell us that we have 7 major sensors in seven specific parts of the body, which translate our thoughts into biochemical messages and then determine works and actions.

They help us with special alarms when we are moving away from predestination, hoping in our ability to decode the message and make the necessary changes to the choices.



Few of us have been informed that these 7 points correspond to the 7 human virtues, and that these represent the purpose of the game of life through which we can reach ever higher levels of acquisition and production of light.

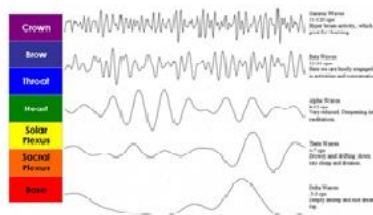


Have any of you received lessons on interpreting coincidences? What about dream interpretation? And about the mathematics of life? Did you know that our engineering, if respected, generates minutes or hours of FLOW every day?

This state allows us to be happy in an expanded way and to concretely experience the human sensation of psycho-bio-physical gratification. We can all reach this state, balance the hemispheres and activate the "halo", but how many know about it?

The school made us afraid of questions and then measured our essence with the grade, creating discomfort, the same that we see in the faces of our parents, friends and relatives in relation to the precariousness of a world that seems to lack everything: shortage of money, time, affection, love, security, stability. Everything would seem precarious together with all the false priorities that force us to pursue from outside our engineering.

Everyone tends to be alone, not understood. Everything seems separate, dualized, divided!



While all this is happening, the science itself, co-creator of this separation, demonstrates with the latest discoveries that the healthy direction is exactly the opposite.



I discovered that with an MRI we can know the fingerprint of the brain. I discovered that this imprint is called a connectome and it is native!

I discovered how to recognize people's connectomes, how to scientifically measure stress, and understand the damage it causes to the nervous system.

I discovered that there are some important remedies to deal with the estrangement from one's predestination and I have already started many paths to help people get back on their life path and encourage the development of the 7 virtues of light.

I discovered the correlations between the 3 human brains (brain, heart, intestine) and the reason for their synergy.

I discovered how to activate love for one's life project and give concrete meaning to "know yourself" and how to adapt this divine goodness to one's living environments without distorting them.



We are in a beautiful phase of the world, one in which the inhabitants, now still in the minority, will be able to reclaim their place in the raft of life and illuminate their life path by letting light pass through and emanating light as well.

The increase of this awareness is conquering the world and facilitating the unveiling (apocalypse).

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It is necessary to "know" this engineering, LOGOS, and learn to respect it. Only in this way it will be possible to enter the ARK like that of NOAH' and form the fertilizer of the new society now upon us.

Let's get out of our perceptive fences. Let's take back the autonomous source of light starting from our nervous system. Science is obliged to help us, it can no longer hide.

Alessandro Rubino



Psychologist, psychosomatist, specialized in Organizational Psychology and Human Resource Management. Graduated in Work and Organizational Psychology at the University of Padua, Italy, I gained experience in international companies in the field of human resources. I was part of the inter-force COCER, (body that brings together all the Italian armed forces), as a referent of the Minister of Defence. I have done research in the field of pulsating magnetic bioresonance, psychology integrated with medicine and the physics of human forces. I have taught to doctors and psychologists, hundreds of teachers of the Italian school. I have always loved observing the beauty of the person, discovering his engineering, how and why he aggregates in groups, and for this reason I decided to deepen the studies

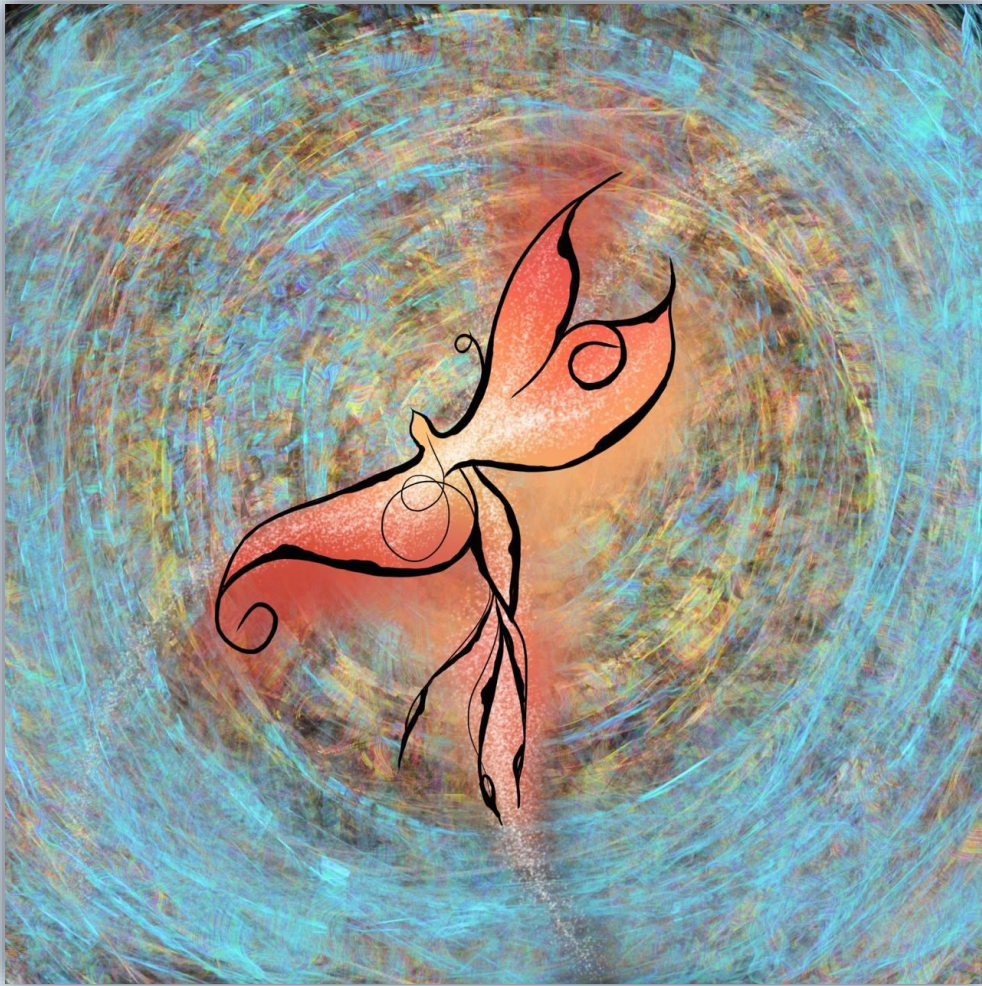
of psychosomatic medicine, then of physics applied to human energy, the world of naturopathy and neuroscience.

I have consulted for more than 30 companies, for the Ministry of Education, the Ministry of Defense, the EEC, many public schools, helping them to empower Human Resources, but the thing that makes me happiest is that I have supported more than 4000 people to rebalance their life path, making it more in line with the rules of nature. Among these I'm also helping MYSELF! I help work groups to increase their productivity (companies, institutions), and I do the same with individuals!

I come from physical and moral illness, and just finding myself in a hospital bed with a very serious pathology led me to dive into the study of nature, certain that it contained secrets capable of converting an ugly life into a beautiful life, from this experience it is my book "La Vita è Bella" (Life is Beautiful) was born.



THE FIELD OF MIRACLES OF GURÀ



The column is dedicated to all the written texts gathered from 2012 onwards, when I integrated a fragment of mine from the last incarnation where I experienced concentration camps.

That fragment “undertook” a fast-training course on planet Earth, summarizing any possible experience of pain due to human brutality in one only life.

Nothing was spared, everything was taken away from her: “Every material asset, every fondness, every certainty, every dignity, every sacrifice, every pain”. Her eyes witnessed the full horror performed by the Beastly Man.

In all that despair, she managed to preserve Love in her heart and she dispensed it to everybody.

She managed to go beyond all that she was seeing and to sense Love even in its brutal reality.

Then I started to detect a voice telling me the truth about life, about its harshness, without judgement though. And that helped me to see love in every manifested act.

That voice did describe me every event in poetry, and it did guide me through any topic with the joy of a child, with sweetness and blatant truthfulness.

I immediately understood that it was a way of writing which could stop any mental reaction because it was held to be harmless by the mind itself.

As time went by, that part of me, still alive, has become stronger and more profound. It manages to express words of truth that in poetry can be accepted by the mind, even though they are difficult to digest at times.

The information it carries goes deep and frees the truth, crushing the crystal case full of fears, beliefs and patterns.

Those truths do touch strings that have not been played since long time. They are never judgmental. They integrate good and bad in a loving way for those who want to look and see.

The Poems frame the milestones of every piece of awareness I grabbed, but they do not belong to me because they are in service to the readers. They will offer the possibility to open up to the truth that does not take anything away but that donates everything.

The Poems give the freedom to be who we are, taking away the cribbing of the cages we live in.

Let the Poems move into you and transform you in free human beings, able to catch the loving essence of this dualistic life.

Gurà Samir Levirò (Zelia Reggianini)

Zelia Reggianini



Born in Modena in 1959, she has always dealt with people's well-being through a holistic view of life, with a strong focus on healing.

Zelia Reggianini is a writer and researcher of human potential, she is self-taught as she loves to listen, write and then put into practice what her conscience whispers to her. In her two books she tells how everyone, if he wants to, can become master of his own life by freeing himself from schemes or programs that allow the same situations to repeat themselves.

Everything has a price

Everything has a price and nothing has a value anymore,
we have fallen into the pit
of those who sell the disease as a lesser evil.

As if it were a price to pay
for society to unify.

Everything has a price and this is known by those
who have been fighting for years
to remain themselves
and survive social deceptions

We know the price of all things
but we ignore their value
especially of the most precious ones.

We can easily buy everything but money does not give happiness,
this is achieved by giving a value
to the human being and to all his love.

We got used to buying what we don't know how to donate.
We go in search of that nourishment that we can only find inside.

How much does a house or a place to rest cost?

How much does a car cost to go to work?

What is the value of having time to travel?

Jesus threw the merchants out of the temple

I don't know if in this society
we will be able to be an example
by re-establishing the truth.

If everything has a price, everything can be bought
and we don't accept the rejection of whom we want to love.

Love is not exchanged for a favor.

Love will never be the lesser evil.

Love wants to be used
without fear of being consumed.

Donated without waiting for some return
enjoying that giving as if it were the best of days.

Make it flow like spurts from the heart
quenching everyone's thirst without fear.

He who loves and he who is loved is rich and does not know it

Just because his value
it is not acknowledged by this society.



Gurà Samir Levirò (Zelia Reggianini)

The fallen angel

The fallen angel was never lost.
He decided to take a risk, he wanted to take a jump.

He bet all,
he did bet without regret.
He gambled away everything
he had to recompose what was.
Headlong he threw himself
without knowing if he would return.

He soiled his white mantle,
with pain he freed his song.
He felt his wings tear apart, forced to forget.
I want to get to the end, my fragment I want to find again,
it will be difficult, it will be suffering,
but the whole of existence is at stake.

All or nothing: this is the way,
all or nothing: what do you want it to be.
all and nothing: they want to challenge me,
I can't find the middle way to harmonize
the path that brought me close to the One
and which I have long since forgotten.

All and nothing are crushing me,
I feel like a target of this world.

Then a soft whisper:

"I am nothing in particular and all in potential".

Now I remember how in the past the One I had approached
it was not slyness or intelligence
but deeply loving my essence.

Essence that I recognize in every experience I live
as I still divide myself in duality.

I am the creator of all my reality
and this is the only truth.

All that I am can now create
the balance needed to return home.

The fallen angel truly,
for better or for worse, will bring all of humanity with him.



Gurà Samir Levirò (Zelia Reggianini)

Soul and personality

Two sisters are playing the same game
united in a journey until it's over.
Both committed to being noticed
they only differ in feeling.
They see the journey from two angles,
one with the eyes of the mind,
the other with those of the heart.
One seeks happiness and seeks love,
the other wants to be, to be love.
The personality looks in the mirror, it is not beautiful,
so it goes in search of a soul mate.
She wants to fall in love and feel loved
because she doesn't feel accepted.
The soul has the map of the whole journey
and tries to give courage.
The soul sees life from a privileged point of view
and patiently waits for the beloved one.
Sometimes only at the end of life
will the personality be done with it.
It will stop searching and will surrender
finding within the last chance.
The chance to find what it was looking for
the soul mate it always yearned for.
Now the personality also feels
the love and sees the truth.
A truth hidden by an illusion
which clouded the vision.
The two sisters will be able to mirror themselves
and find themselves.
Here is where the soul mate was,
now the search is over
but it took a large part of life.



Gurà Samir Levirò (Zelia Reggianini)



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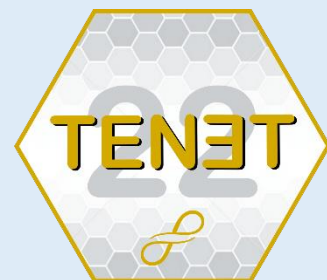
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