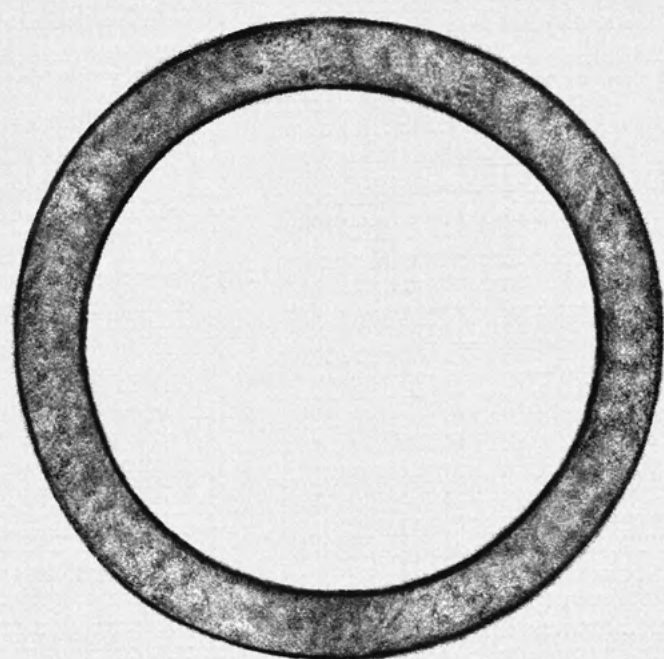




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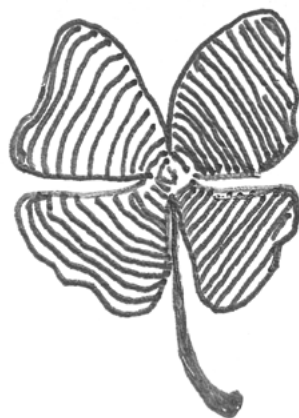
Manfred Kofner

VOL IX

ALTERNATIVE HISTORY

NOVEL

ALEXANDR KOROL



ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR

AKINFORMATION.COM

SAINT PETERSBURG
2010 – 2025

“And nothing unclean will ever enter it, nor anyone who practices
abomination or falsehood.”

Bible, Revelation 21:27, KJV

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INTRODUCTION

So unexpectedly — one day I wake up and feel completely different. I last experienced this feeling a long time ago, when I was on road journeys. My perception of everything has changed so much: before, I loved black T-shirts, but now I want to wear a white one. I want to listen to completely different music — some soundtracks from films about travel. And my attitude toward people and toward everything has also changed: there is such warmth and lightness inside, as if I have fallen in love. And, just as suddenly and unusually, different interesting symbols and signs begin to stand out to me. At first, I noticed how one guy had a four-leaf clover on his shorts, and then, throughout the week, the word “fortune” kept appearing to me again and again. I decided to figure out what this was and where I had found myself.

As it turned out, this is a new world, the world of the sky. And everything that was highlighted to me are elements that exist in this world — fortune and luck. Throughout this entire volume of “Alternative History” I am gathering a mold, that is, a list of these elements of the world of the sky, to capture it. These are various symbols and places connected with luck. And it is a very unusual, magical world.

But what is amusing is that I had already been there as a child, and now I am beginning to remember it all again. It feels as if I am the main character in the movie *Hook* with Robin Williams — when he, as an adult, returns to the magical world and tries to remember that he is Peter Pan. And he realizes how much he has grown up and forgotten how to fly. That is exactly what I am experiencing now. And I decided to capture all of this in the new volume of my novel.

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CHAPTER 1. SOMETHING NEW

The Ninth Volume! This is the beginning of the ninth volume. What has happened in the last three or four days? Considering that today is May 3, 2025. First, the system highlighted and showed me once again that it is as though I am standing still, but if I look in one direction, I see myself in the future — old. And that future already exists, and in it I am old. And it is as though that old “me” is now a reflection of me. But then I look in the other direction and I see myself young. What is the paradox? That simultaneously I exist now as a young one, and I exist now as an old one — and all of this is connected, as I noted down, with the study of space and the universe. Only documentaries about space and the universe will be able to explain this to me, to give me the key to this riddle of what it really is. And that this is the key to how everything may be deciphered, and how one might, so to speak, learn to travel in time. But what is even more interesting is this. Lately I have been having dreams — and you know that dreams are very rare for me — but over the past years they have become numerous, ever since I began endlessly writing “Alternative History”. And so it happens that even now, when I am editing and reading the eighth volume, at the beginning of that volume I recorded a dream in which the King of England appeared to me: he was leaving, and I was seeing him off, and he forgot his cloak, and I placed the cloak upon his shoulders. But also, what is most remarkable is that at the end of the eighth volume there is a mention of a dream with Donald Trump: in that dream, I am at a funeral, surrounded by a crowd of people, and he is lying in an open coffin, and I am standing beside it. It’s not for nothing. And since this is “Alternative History”, it must be recorded — perhaps later in the future there will be some kind of answer. And so dreams have begun to visit me very often. And then comes today’s dream — or was it even a dream at all, or what was it? I dream that I am... though it is hard to say what country this is. Some kind of southern country. Perhaps on islands somewhere in Asia. I don’t know — whether it is Thailand or Indonesia, I cannot tell. There are some people with me, I am discussing many things with them, and we turn on a video and watch videos that seem to have been filmed by me earlier. And in one of them, shot from a drone,

there are houses, then jungle, then houses again, then more jungle, and then it opens into a beach. And the beach is unusual — it is very wide, with so much sand. But it is also shallow, so that if I walk along that beach and decide to go into the sea, I would have to walk very far out, and still the water would only be up to my knees. That is very strange. It is such a beach where the sea is shallow for a long while — you have to walk a long distance, and still it remains shallow, shallow, shallow. And this beach, this country, feels as if it is small, and as though it borders with two or three other countries, which is unusual. A small country that borders another country. And if I turn back — so I had been walking toward the sea, and then I turn around — I see this beach again, and it is full of people. And then, when the beach ends, the city begins. At first it starts with people sitting under the trees, then comes the road, then the houses. And the people, the locals, they are not Asians — they look maybe like Mexicans, maybe Indians, maybe Hindus. Something like that. Definitely not Africans, they looked different. More like Arab-Indians, or Mexican-Indians, something of that kind — Mexican-Indians, so to speak. What happens next? I dream that I am with some guys in some Asian country, maybe Indonesia or Thailand, and we are watching a video of how I was in that place before, and how I once filmed it. But then in this dream I remember that I really had been on that beach. And I had been there with my ex-girlfriend, when we were traveling from one country to another, and we stopped there temporarily. And either her mother was already there and we came to her, or her mother arrived there afterwards. And I liked that place so much, even though it was just a kind of transit stop, that I thought: yes, I would live here, or at least stay here for a long time — why didn't we have a vacation here? And it feels as though it was only some kind of transfer point: either from that country a ferry goes somewhere, or a plane flies farther on, something like that — as though it was a transit place. As if I had come there from some country, like Thailand or Indonesia, and then from there I was supposed to fly or sail somewhere else. And I remember this clearly now, as though... Okay, I am dreaming that I am with the guys watching this video. But how can I in a dream remember previous dreams? And now I have woken up, and I recall that I really did

already see this. And this dream — it feels like reality. It is not a dream, but like a memory. As if I clearly remember that I was at this place with my ex-girlfriend. I can almost precisely describe what I was talking about with her there. But the paradox is different: it never happened. I have no photographs from that place. If I were to contact the ex-girlfriend I was with back then, she would tell me that we were not there. What is this? But now it becomes even more interesting. But today, I have another dream. I am in an apartment. I have many grandmothers and grandfathers, and this is in one of the apartments where my grandmother and grandfather live. I am on the landing — so I am walking up to their place to go inside — and on the landing across from them a door opens, and a young boy says to me:

— Yo-yo.

— Hey!, — I say.

— I know you. You're like some cool famous writer.

Exactly in that way of speaking, like I'm really famous. And I think to myself, that's strange — because in the reality where I live now, people don't like me. Why then, in that place, am I considered famous by some ordinary guy living on the outskirts, in some little apartment, and he knows me? And I say to him:

— Listen, maybe we should exchange numbers?

— Yeah, sure!

And he shows me completely different books, or pamphlets of my books. And he says:

— I read this book, and this one too.

— But those aren't my books.

— What do you mean not yours? They are yours.

So he says he has read many of my books, and we exchange phone numbers. But again, it all happens like reality. Like reality, not like a dream.

And then there was a third dream. There was a girl, an actress — I don't remember her name — she was in the film "The Adjustment Bureau" with Matt Damon, that actress. I don't know who she is or what country we are in. And she says that she, being so unworthy, was nevertheless allowed, and how could it even happen that she had the opportunity to speak with me. And I say to her: "What?" And she says that I am some kind of noble figure, of some lineage, I didn't quite understand — a count, maybe not a count, but someone of that sort with those kinds of titles. And that she is very happy that she was given such a chance, that such an opportunity arose for her, to be able to speak with me.

What happens next? I wake up, and I don't forget any of it — I write it all down. And suddenly I begin again to recall this key that has been highlighted to me for the last three or four days, about how I reflect myself in the past, the future, and the present. I don't know, I have many versions of this theory, and they may not be correct yet, but I want to record all of this. The first thought that came to me was this: if I am now thirty-four years old, but if I, the one I am now, can reflect myself, already manifest myself — then perhaps it is inevitable, as though this labyrinth in which we live, the system, is arranged in such a way — that if I exist now, then I also exist as an older man. That already, right now, there is an older version of me somewhere in the future. And that the connection between that older me exists with the connection of me now, the me who is thirty-four. I don't know what the distance is — how this matrix is supposed to distort time. And "distort" is not even the right word... If I am here now at thirty-four, then how old am I in the future? It would be interesting to calculate this with scientists, although as I understand it, I am already calculating it myself. Suppose, if I am now thirty-four, then in the future perhaps I am sixty, or maybe fifty. I don't know what that future is. Or maybe the difference is only ten years. I don't know. But the point is that simultaneously I am also living in the future — or rather, not in the future, but I am living as the old me. But what is most interesting is that also right now, in parallel, if I am thirty-four years old, there is also some young version of me, perhaps ten years old, perhaps twenty, who is also living somewhere, doing something, and it is as though

I am connected with them both: with the old me, and with the young me. And now here is another point that must be recorded, which is very strange: if I was, let's say, fifteen years old, then in the future — well, I myself am now thirty-four — if we speak of me, Alexandr Korol, then when I was fifteen, was there at that same time a thirty-five-year-old me in the future, simultaneously, as my reflection, somehow connected? And that when I was fifteen, so to speak, to current Alexandr Korol who is now giving this information — then when I was fifteen there was already some reflection of me who was thirty-five. And now that I am thirty-five, the one who reflects is now sixty-five, perhaps? But then what — does another young one get born as well? For when I was fifteen, there wasn't any younger one. Or... wait. And then he appeared? Or maybe he doesn't exist at all while I am from zero to fifteen years old, and only when I am fifteen, perhaps then a younger me is born, and already there is also an older me, who is thirty, for example. Something like that — some kind of connection. This must be recorded. Inside my head, of course, something happens immediately. I now feel as though there is a kind of vortex, or like snakes crawling across my forehead. Can you imagine? From what I am saying now, some neurons are firing. This is something beyond.

I record further. And then it becomes even more curious. That younger me, who has a connection with me and with the middle one — I am the middle one now — and with the older one: are they physically here in our world, or in some other one? This could manifest in any way. Or is it all in some parallel realities? Or perhaps it is in our very reality — there is simply some person, and for some reason I am connected with him, the one who is old, the one who is young, and all of it is me as one. Perhaps. I don't know. And what do we have in common? Spirit? And when there is no Spirit, then without Spirit we are all, it seems, different, as though separate souls. But we have a common Spirit, which can in this way work for all three: now in the young, now in the old, now in the middle. It is unclear. Or how is it? Are these not three different people, but in fact all the same me? And if it is all the same me, and there is simply this connection of the tri-unity that is taking place, then that means there is the young me now, let's say

in the year 2000, and he is still living now in parallel, even though I have already lived through it. Yet at the same time that young me still exists, that time still exists, and it is as though I can now be aware that there is still that same me, living in parallel in the year 2000. And that young me in 2000, I now in 2025 as the middle one, and therefore, in some 2040, let's say, there is also the old me. And that old me, all the more, must be aware of everything — if that is me in the future. Or is that the kind of connection I have? It is very unclear. Clear and unclear at the same time. I am simply recording this now for the future, for someday it will be deciphered.

Another thing I want to record, returning to the theme of dreams, is this: once in one of the books I wrote down that in a person all possible faces already exist — physically they are already there — but we only see one particular face, because that is how the light falls. And likewise, therefore, with cities, and countries, and streets — everything already has all its facets at once. And when a kind of switch occurs, then another facet is highlighted. And what is interesting is that these dreams, and the things that have been happening, may perhaps be this... I don't know how to put it. You see, right now it feels like all the information is coming, the whole solution about memory. This is something very important — memory. This was precisely what was highlighted for me at the end of the eighth volume: memory, to remember everything. It's just that memory works in such an interesting way — you only remember the line of life from the world in which you are at the given moment. For example, if you are now in the underworld, then you remember everything from the underworld across all your thirty-five years. And if you are now in the world of heaven, of happiness, of love and of the heart, then all those moments from life that belong to that world — you remember them and recall them easily, because you are connected to that frequency of vibration. But maybe this also exists on a physical level, as though I can live simultaneously and physically in different realities, but my consciousness is only now in this one reality where I am at the moment. But what if I can — what? — shift now into some other reality, where Alex also existed, and then I would remember all of it and move there with my consciousness? And this one would then what — go on autopilot?

I don't understand. I am simply recording this now. I haven't discussed this with anyone yet — not with Mystic-Old-Man, nor with Big Alexander. Of course, I have already had thoughts that maybe Big Alexander is like some unfolded version of me as the older one. Unclear. Or maybe these are not strangers at all, but rather it is about me — specifically my DNA — that there is me now, living in the year 2000, as I really did, and I remember that. And so what? That I was already connected with the me who is now the middle one, and therefore in the future, in 2040, there is some me who has already solved everything, who is in control of everything, and he too is somehow connecting with me. And now I can perhaps shift there — or shift here. I don't understand, but I am recording it. This is the beginning of the ninth volume of "Alternative History".

Just now I was speaking with Big Alexander. I called him, and he was the first to start talking:

— Listen, I had a dream today. We came to some kind of lecture, and Mystic-Old-Man was giving the lecture. And at the lecture there were you, me, your deputy, your friend Nikita, and some girl as well. And we are all surprised that Mystic-Old-Man is drawing something, sketching like a professor. Many people are gathered in the auditory, and he is drawing so many interesting things. And I say to you and the guys: 'Why is he drawing all of it?' And your deputy answers: 'Well, this is all exactly what Alex writes in his books — that's what he's drawing.' Then afterwards we speak with Mystic-Old-Man after the lecture, and I ask him: 'So where did you get all these pictures from? Did you read Alex's book?' And he answers: 'No. Why should I? I talk with him every day anyway.' And I tell him: 'No, you must read it. It's not the same.'"

Well, the most interesting thing is that a week ago, and throughout last week, I was thinking that I had not given my book to the Mystic-Old-Man to read: neither the first volume nor the second, and that I should give it to him. And here comes such a confirmation. And also the very moment of this dream, that my conversation with Big Alexander begins with dreams.

So I begin telling him these dreams. And he says that this is literally some other reality. It is another world, where everything is completely different, that it is like another planet — that is how he calls it. He says straight away that this is already on another planet, that's why I can't figure out what these countries are. But what is even more interesting, I describe to him the concepts, that there are several options, where I am in the future and in the past. One option is that I can return with my consciousness into myself where I am in the year 2000, or with my consciousness get to the place where I am in 2040. And the second concept is that right now in 2025 there is some adult man and a young guy, where I can be both in one and in the other, in these two people, because it is like a reflection as well. And he also says that both concepts are correct, and he tells me about Jules Verne. And he says that I am like Jules Verne, that what Jules Verne wrote — everything was true. And everything he described, all of it happened, and that he traveled in this way, and that I am now learning to travel. And that this is the key, what was given to me, this reflection of the future, the past, the present, that if I look in one direction and in another, I see myself in different times. Then I tell him:

— It all actually began with the fact that dreams started coming often. And interestingly, in the beginning of the eighth volume I speak about saying farewell to this King of England, and at the end of the eighth volume I, one could say farewell to Trump, because I had a dream that I was standing by his coffin.

And this is also not without meaning, and that it is written in the eighth volume is not without meaning, and that it is a certain sign for you. You will now know where the fall of all this old power will begin, the one that holds this whole society in which people live like “robots”. Where it will begin and how it will end. It will begin when Charles dies. Everything is already collapsing, but it will start when Charles dies. And it will all end, this fall, when Trump dies. And Trump will die, he will be killed, it is inevitable, only somewhat later. The fall not of them, these two people, but of the entire system that rules over everything, that is, the fall of states. England is still holding on to power thanks to Charles. But when Charles is gone, there will no longer be England.

Then he again tells me about Jules Verne and that I must record all of this, that I am swaying back and forth. He says:

— In other realities, you see, you are famous there, and your books are recognized, and you have some kind of lineage, and for people it is an honor to speak with you. And you are in some other countries, and everything is somehow different there. And it seemed to you that you were traveling there with some girl, she was there. And she will appear for you here, and she will be there as well. Everything there is different.

And what is this? What is happening? Who am I? Why?

So then I say to Big Alexander:

— Well, wait, fifty years ago different people lived — Elvis Presley, Michael Jackson. A hundred years ago there were other people, some military generals, someone else. Yes, some stayed in world history. But they still lived within the small framework of this concept of our world that we live in now, that we developed from monkeys, as everyone is told this nonsense, or from Big Bang theory. And yes, there were some wars. And so we simply give birth to children, get an education, and then grow old and die. And everyone lived like that. But what is now — I do not understand. What is happening now? Why am I not living like that now? Why was I born and not simply built a family, got an education, grew old, and died? Why is something incomprehensible happening right now? Why exactly now? What is this?

— Before, everything was different. Before there were times when military generals were good, and artists were good. And now you are not like that, and now everything is in chaos, therefore you have come, and now it is such a time because something must be done with it. Now it is not human people but savages in power, in art — he called them by a bad word, and rightly so.

And he said that I came to destroy all of this, all this dark force. And I tell him:

— Well, wait, fine, if I am some kind of special, although I do not understand who I am, why then do I live like this? That all my life, for 34 years, everyone hates me, everyone betrays me, everyone deceives me, everywhere there is injustice. I have never in my life tried any forbidden substances, and yet all sorts of unhealthy personalities dare to insult me, to humiliate me, to set me up. Even government structures set me up and cheat, making it that I am guilty of something, as if I am the swindler. How can this be? How come I deserve this, if I am supposed to be special?

And he tells me that I am — he called it in such a complicated way — that the main God gave me the most difficult path so that I would become like Him, pure, kind, and knowing what justice is. And that is why I am on the opposite side of all this dark force. And that if I were not from the side of God, then I would be this dark force, like all these dark people. And then it would also be the same for me as it is now for all the darkness, everything would be allowed for me without consequence, and I would be in their pack. But I am therefore the opposite, they all want to destroy me. And truly, I am different, not like them. They are all swindlers, they are all criminals, they are all devils. He says:

— They are all robots. And not only are all people now like zombie-robots, even these billionaires, they think they are conscious. No, they are robots too, zombie-robots. And you came to destroy all of this, all this dark force.

And then he tells me that what I see in the future, I must move there and leave this world, and in this world it will all appear. He simply says that it has not yet come.

— You see, - he says, — in this world you are nobody, but there in the future, which has not yet come, you will be recognized. Recognized by blood, who you are, and by lineage, and your books will be recognized, and you will be recognized in every aspect. And you will travel through worlds, and you will have everything. But it simply is not yet here, though it is there. You are walking toward it.

— Well, and when will I come to it?

— Well, when Charles first dies, and then when this Trump dies. And that is all. The upheavals will be terrible for all this dark force. They will begin in the period of your and my birthday, from August to September in 2025. And they, these upheavals, will not come from below, from somewhere there, but from above, so that everyone understands everything, what is what.

That is what Big Alexander told me. Then we began speaking about Antarctica. He said that in Antarctica some submarine was found with Germans, from those times. And that in their diaries they described that someone received them, that the land was somehow hollow, and someone inside received them, some people, sixty thousand people, some kind of nation. And all of this no one can explain what it is. And so we are speaking about Antarctica, and I tell him:

— This is the very most important center.

— That is right, all these other continents, they will all change, except for Antarctica. It is like the Phoenix bird, forever standing in one place, and there is a physical entrance to somewhere. The physical entrance to other worlds, it is there.

He also says that if I am to travel physically somewhere further, about which the Mystic-Old-Man spoke to me, he says:

— It is not important, at least you must travel on the mental and spiritual level, what has now begun for you. That is already cool. And physically you must meet with the brothers, the brothers will first show you all the worlds, their worlds, and then they will bring you to an audience with the main God.

That is how he described it all. That is the ninth volume. And I also told Big Alexander that the system is highlighting to me that I can already step out of the shadows, that once I finish editing the eighth volume and publish it, I can already begin publishing all my books. Well, publishing how? That I can also advertise them or ask, without hesitation, the readers to also send or show them to someone. And Big Alexander said:

- Be sure to first let the Mystic-Old-Man read at least one volume, so that he reads it.
- Oh, when he reads it, he is sensitive, he will connect to all the worlds, to all the spirits.
- Yes, in your book are all the worlds and all the spirits.
- Amazing, that is wonderful! If he reads it, because he will be included in all of it.

And so I have in my plans to give the Mystic-Old-Man a book to read, either the first volume or perhaps some other volume. Or I will ask him which one he would like more. Well, the first volume would be enough, and then afterward he can decide for himself. In the first volume he is not yet the Mystic-Old-Man, in the first volume he is the Mystic-Old-Man. Perhaps it would be better to give him some other volume, where he is already the Mystic-Old-Man. That is what is happening with me right now at this moment in time.

But there is such a different pleasant energy, that which has been shown to me all this time through dreams in another world, everything there is so kind. And so it exists there, somewhere there, somewhere in the future, and I am walking toward that future. Very wonderful. But it is interesting, to know this distance, that future in which I am all this time, which is being shown to me — how old am I there? More precisely, after how many years will it physically come, when we reach it on our line of life, after how many years will we come to it? Because when I saw all these dreams, I did not see myself. That is, I saw with my own eyes, but I did not see how I looked. But I would not say that I was old there. That is, still the age is approximately the same. That is, well, exactly, I do not know, not more than forty-five I am there. Although, who knows how this can be felt, if it is only consciousness and not the physical body. But the feeling was such that not even that... Although, you see, when a person is 20 years old, he perceives himself as 20, but when a person is 35 years old, he feels himself young, and at 50 a person feels himself young, even though he is 50. Therefore, who knows how old I am there in the future, but naturally, I felt as if I were there in that future right now. And take note even of how you will feel from this

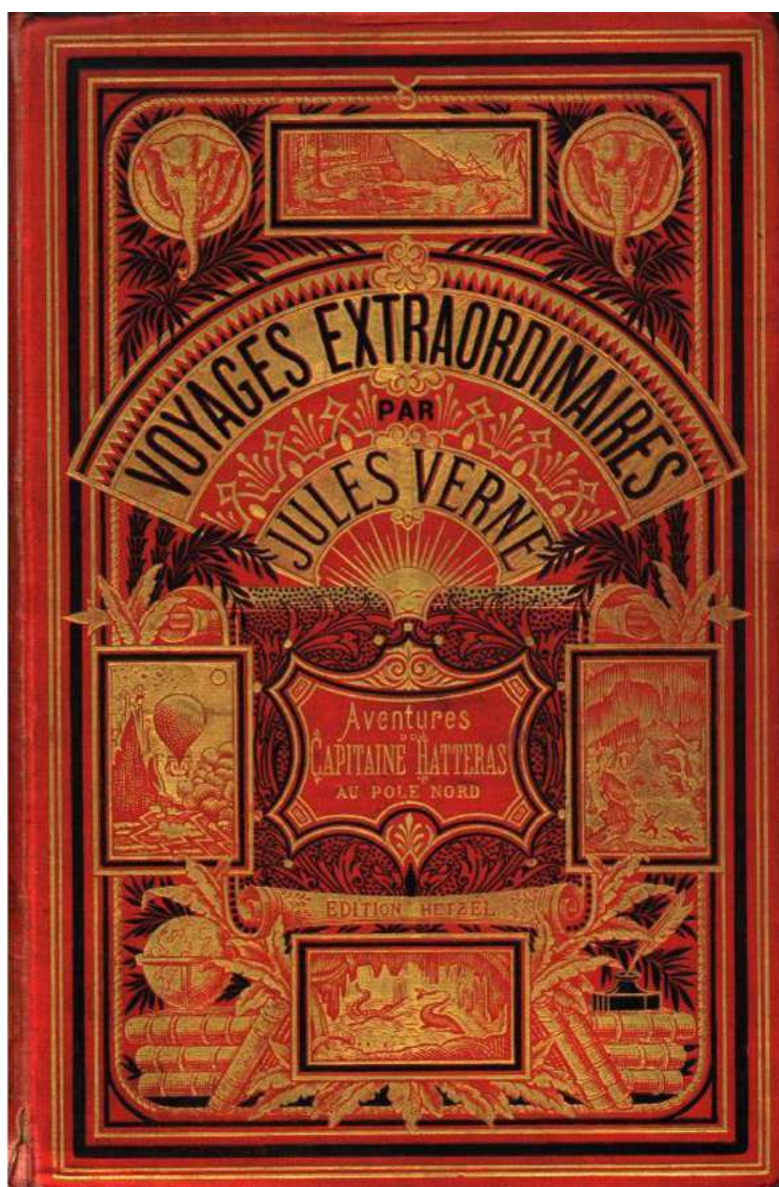
information. Because now I am included in something new, it is some entirely different energy, very pleasant. And I wanted to say that I had never felt it before. No, I had felt it only when there were these memories: that I arrive on some ferry to some icy city, as if on an ice floe, as if it were something like Norway, only I disembark from the ferry into the snow. Or I am in some country, like America but not America, and there are some coasts, or maybe it is Australia, I do not know what it is. And I felt the same kind of energy, it is that other world. And now this energy is invested into these stories about dreams. From today, take note of how you will begin to feel, try to connect to it, reread this once again, these pages, and listen to classical music. Take note of how everything will be different. Feel yourself in the future.

And I also remembered, Big Alexander said that if one physically passes into other worlds, it is very painful, because on the molecular level the body... You fall apart, and it is very painful, and that different scientists described it in different ways, and Jules Verne also described it, but in a completely different way, and he described it more correctly. And so it turns out interesting, that I need to read about who Jules Verne was, and where he described this, how he even physically got somewhere into other worlds.

| Read the article on Wikipedia “Jules Verne.”



Jules Verne's tomb
cemetery at Amiens



Verne's The Adventures of Captain Hatteras
Hetzel edition

And as I understand, I must find this place or one of these places from my dreams. What is this beach, where, when you enter the water, it stays shallow for a very long time as you walk in. That is, you go quite far, but still it is only up to your knees. And the people there, as I said, are not dark-skinned, not Asians, but more like Indians or Mexicans, something like that, Arab-Indian-Latino, maybe Mexicans. And further on, when they are sitting under the trees near this promenade, then further there is a large sidewalk, a beautiful large sidewalk. And further, after the sidewalk where people walk along the beach, there is a road. And across the road, if you cross, there are these houses, about four or five stories high, and in such a style, you know, classical: snow-white with balconies, but in a classical style. I do not know which classic, what it is called, Provence or not Provence, but classical houses, not some European rectangles or some rectangles like in China, but precisely they are all rounded, as if, I don't know, Italian, French, Portuguese, I don't know. Although in Panama I saw some similar old houses. And the energy is a little like Panama, but not Panama. And so what is this place? It can be found. It turns out that if I now search by pictures, by photographs of each beach, then perhaps I will recognize this place. And it turns out that now I will spiritually and astrally enter these places often — my purely theoretical assumption, because I do not control it, it happens on its own for now — so that later I may physically come there. And therefore, what are my tasks? I want to visit seven continents, precisely continents, as planets. And of course I also want to find this place from the dream, even several places from the dream, they must surely exist.

But what is also interesting is that Big Alexander says: “Do you remember, I told you that soon you will be busy, that your employees will have to manage everything without you? Because your journey will begin.” That is what he now tells me. And back then he told me that I would disappear or be busy, that there would be much work, many trips. But I thought that he was saying it in such a way not to frighten me, and that in reality I would die, but it turns out that apparently I will not die. It really means journeys. And so it turns out that the ninth volume is dedicated to the journey? Wow, intriguing, how quickly all of this happens. And it means that from today I will begin watching all the films about Jules Verne and all the series,

I have already found them all, and now my employee is downloading all of them for me. And then I will begin making plans for journeys, I will now open the map, first to study it all in theory, but I hope that there will be practice as well. It is interesting, what the first place will be and what continent it will be.

| Watch the films: “Journey to the Center of the Earth”, “Journey 2: The Mysterious Island”.

CHAPTER 2. TRANSITION

So, today is May 15. I open my list of notes to go through, one by one, all the topics that the system has been highlighting for me over the past weeks. I wrote down that on the night of May 9 to 10, the system was showing me how I need to keep turning the matrix further, as if there are still some other variations of all these cubes, these worlds. That is, the whole matrix is correct, but it is as if it is still not fully completed — as if the system, let's say, had triggered a safeguard so that I would not burn out, and it gave me exactly what needed to be given, what needed to be included in the eighth volume. But still, it left something else, a little bit, as a surprise — for me and for the readers — something that will later be revealed in the following volumes. Maybe in the ninth, maybe in the tenth, I don't know. But it was hinting that I absolutely must take that sphere which was formed inside the matrix from the triangles, assemble it, check it, count how many little triangles are in it — not only on the outside, but also on the inside — and that it is made not only of small triangles, but also of large ones. In other words, to study all of this thoroughly. The system also highlighted that the 24 elders — as I had depicted them, when dodecahedrons are attached to a dodecahedron — this is close to how it should look, but not quite. And then the system began to highlight a hint for me: that it is not for nothing the main one sitting should be in the eighth corner, and it hinted that perhaps the cubes should be constructed in such a way that each one's eighth corner would be located within the space of that central small cube, in which the one sitting is placed. Well, there were all kinds of highlights, hints. I understood that the system was categorically against me returning again to the riddle of the matrix and beginning to assemble it now. I simply recorded it for myself for the future — when the time comes to assemble it, that is where I will continue from. Those were my notes from the night of May 9 to 10.

Further, I also noted down that I must definitely sort out the matrix: where in it is time, where is space, and what exactly is time and what is space in my matrix. And that there are several possibilities: if there is cube within cube within cube — as if it is the same thing but enlarged — then one can assume

that this is time. And everything that rotates around, say, around the central cube — eight cubes — that could be space. Or perhaps the other way around. So that too I will have to puzzle over a little later. Then I began watching films made from the works of Jules Verne. For example, the first film I watched then was “Journey to the Center of the Earth”. Interesting. Well, there was also a second part, I am just recalling now. Yes, it turns out I watched “Journey to the Center of the Earth”, and it has two parts — the first and the second — based on Jules Verne. The third film on my list was “Around the World in 80 Days” (with Jackie Chan). Of course, those are more humorous films. Then “20,000 Leagues Under the Sea” — that is also on my list. In other words, I downloaded myself a whole set of films and series based on that author, in order to study all of this carefully. And of course, I also read Wikipedia — who Jules Verne was, and what he wrote about. And what is remarkable is that my curiosity toward this author was prompted by Big Alexander himself, when the eighth volume ended, and when the discussion turned to journeys through different worlds, and about how I would be searching for some world and journeying through time. And that was when Big Alexander said that I should definitely pay attention to the works of Jules Verne — that everyone thinks they are fiction, but in fact they are real. And interestingly, when I watched the film “Journey to the Center of the Earth”, there were even hints there that many fans of Jules Verne’s works believe that these mysterious places exist and that people are trying to find them — which is basically what the films are about. I don’t know what clue I am supposed to look for, but the first thing the system began to emphasize, to highlight, was that there are continents. I perceive them as separate worlds, as separate planets, and that I must take into account precisely this difference in time. That this is not for nothing — that it is, in fact, all the cardinal directions, which I have been learning about all this time, yes. I understood that there are four seasons, four times of the year — and that these are like four moods of the Sun. And where my eighth volume ended — I understand that there is the sky, the earth, and the underworld, the world of the dead, yes? That is, essentially, spring, summer, autumn, winter. As if they are all together on one side, in the world of the Father, as the alchemists depict it — that is, beneath the world of the Sun.

And then there is also the opposite, of the Mother, beneath the world of the Moon — as if plus and minus. And I note this down for myself, and begin to watch — so then, what captures my attention? I begin to read, to study the continent of Australia, and I begin to study the continent of South America. And the first place to start is with the amusing, curious, and interesting immersion into the study of continents. For example, if one starts with Australia, here are the most frequently asked questions on the internet: “Is it true that people in Australia walk upside down? And do clocks run in the opposite direction? And does the water in the toilet swirl the other way?” And so here is the explanation: the little sphere on which we live — this Earth, if you imagine it as a ball — part of its continents are located on one side, and part on the other. That is, essentially, you can picture it as if our sphere has two polarities, like plus and minus — two poles. And most people, the greatest number of people, live only on one half of the Earth. And those people, as if, let us call them somehow — say, of one group, let us say, the plus group. Or the opposite, the minus group. And it turns out that there is also the other half of the Earth, the other hemisphere, where a smaller number of people live, but still, people live there. And the second hemisphere covers several continents — namely, Australia and part of South America, which is curious. So Australia is in the Southern Hemisphere, and Europe is in the Northern Hemisphere. And it is written that because of the tilt of the Earth relative to its orbit, the hemispheres alternately come closer to and move farther from the Sun. At the moment when the Southern Hemisphere approaches the Sun and summer comes to Australia, the Northern Hemisphere, on the contrary, moves away from the Sun — and winter comes to Europe. Thus, when the last month of autumn arrives in Russia, it is the same season in all the countries of the Northern Hemisphere, while in the countries of the Southern Hemisphere it is the end of spring. And this reverse order of seasons is characteristic of all the countries of the Southern Hemisphere, since climatic summer does not coincide with the calendar summer. While one part of the planet receives more warmth from the Sun, in the other part winter reigns. And this is what we come to next, something interesting and curious.

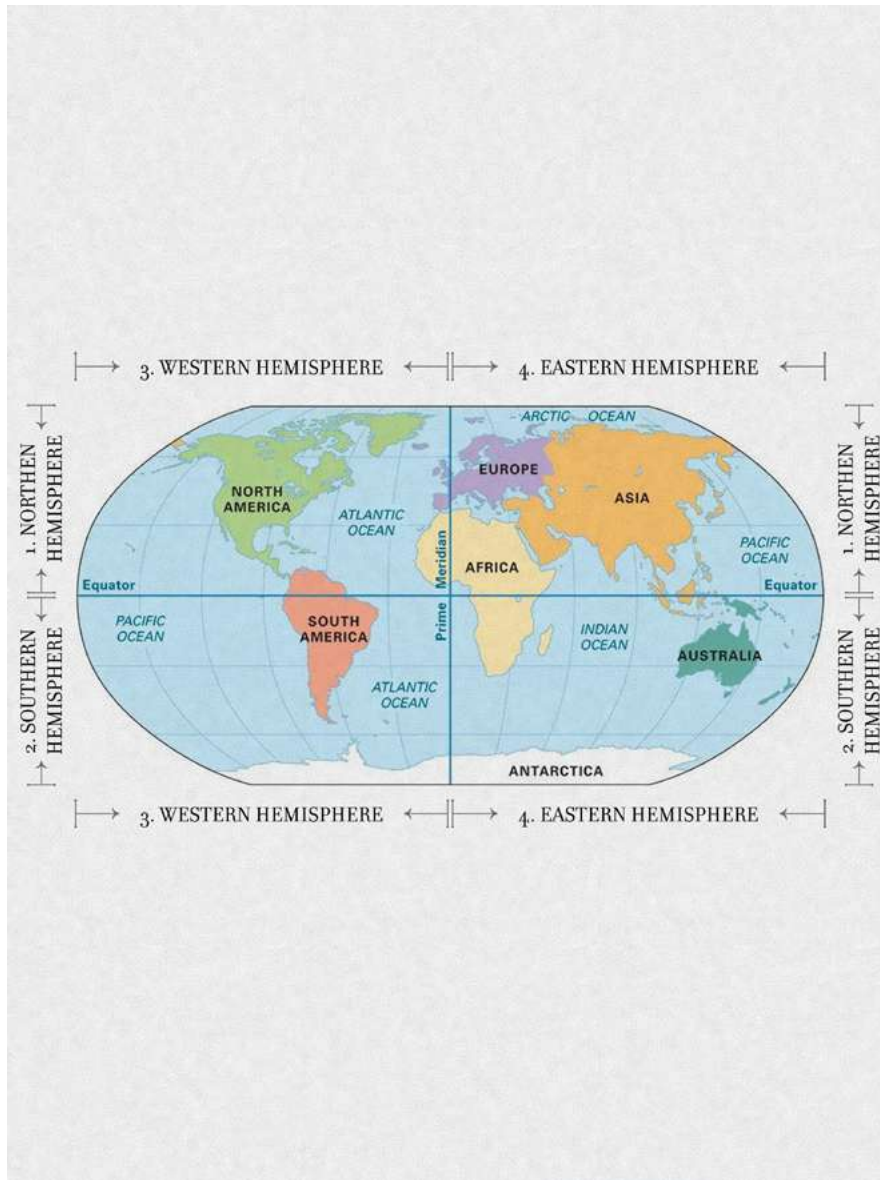
Of course, I am now giving the example using the Earth and its hemispheres, but in fact the subject is the sacred language — here it is about the structure of things in general, and in the psychological sense of the word, about the structure of consciousness, the structure of man, and the structure of God. What happens is this: I had been thinking within a framework — I did not divide the world into left and right — only within the framework of a single space, let us call it the Universe. Within one Universe, I reasoned, learned, and saw that it has different worlds: heaven, earth, the underworld, and the afterlife. I also correlated this, compared it with such groups as morning, day, evening, night. And likewise, as spring, summer, autumn, winter. And so, when I was searching for all this, when I was trying to solve the calendar and to understand how and why everything is arranged, why we have seven days in a week, I came to realize that these three worlds — heaven, earth, and the underworld — are the first three days of the week, figuratively speaking. And the other three days of the week — the same again, but the seventh — that is common to both groups. And that is the seven days of the week. And it is as if there are three days and a fourth, the middle one, for the plus; and also three days and a fourth — shared — for the minus. And now this is being confirmed even more. And so, in order to present and show this comparatively, in a beautiful way, I decided first to begin with the two hemispheres — the Northern and the Southern — of our planet Earth. And it turns out that the analogy of this entire matrix, the structure of the world, is the same. Yes, the same. And this is what I had suspected: that there are worlds, that is, continents on one side, and continents on the other side.

What next? Well, on the internet it says that in the Southern Hemisphere spring begins on September 1, summer on December 1, autumn on March 1, and winter on June 1. And further, one must pay attention simply to the basic information in social networks, on different forums. And do not be lazy, I advise you, please read, google what hemispheres are, what kinds there are. And then you can also study further — that there are hemispheres not only of the Earth, but we also have the left and right hemispheres of the brain, which again confirms it — everywhere it is the same. That is, I imagine

it more like this: if you picture not a ball, but a disk in the form of a spiral, as if a serpent coiled in a spiral, then when I look at this spiral from one side, it goes as if clockwise, but if I turn it over — it goes in the opposite direction. And so the question arises: from which side are you looking at it. By this principle works the swirling, so to speak, of water in the toilet. And therefore, time itself flows in the opposite direction, in the literal sense of the word. And this is precisely what further explains, as I hinted earlier in other books, that it is not that there is only one time, but that time is also different everywhere. Not that it runs faster somewhere and slower somewhere else — if you explore the entire matrix of the system we live in, then this time flows simultaneously both forward and backward. Both forward and backward. And also, as Wikipedia writes, the inhabitants of the Southern Hemisphere see the Moon upside down. And accordingly, in the Southern Hemisphere the Moon waxes from the left and wanes to the right, whereas in the Northern Hemisphere it is the opposite. You see, it turns out that you are literally as if standing on a little sphere: some people live on top of the sphere, above the sphere, and others live beneath the sphere and walk, as it were, upside down. Consequently, they perceive the starry sky differently. And since time flows in the opposite direction, then likewise the waning Moon after the full moon, and when it waxes — the waning and waxing of the Moon — goes in the reverse order. Further, Wikipedia says that the Southern Hemisphere consists mostly of oceans and seas, while in the Northern Hemisphere there are vast landmasses. The population of the Southern Hemisphere makes up one tenth of Earth's population. And there are located Buenos Aires, Rio de Janeiro — that is Brazil in South America, Argentina. It is written that the Southern Hemisphere includes the continents: Antarctica, Australia, most of South America, part of Africa, a significant part of Oceania, as well as fully or partially four oceans — the southern part of the Atlantic, Indian, Pacific, and the entire Southern Ocean. And it also says about the starry sky, that the sky of the middle latitudes of the Southern Hemisphere differs greatly from that of the middle latitudes of the Northern Hemisphere, in terms of the constellations visible — they are reversed. Moreover, there is no bright equivalent to the North Star: Sigma Octantis, which is close to the South Celestial Pole,

is also close to the limit of naked-eye visibility, and could in this case indicate the direction south. However, there is a constellation similar in role to the Big Dipper of the Northern Hemisphere, in the sense that by it one can determine the direction to the South Pole. This is the most famous constellation of the Southern Hemisphere, and the smallest constellation in the starry sky by area — the Southern Cross. Yes, so it turns out that many countries of the Southern Hemisphere have it — for example, on the Australian flag, and in New Zealand, where this constellation is depicted in the form of a cross. There are slight differences — sometimes there is a crossbar, and sometimes an additional star is added. Because it is an orientation point, a sign that they all live in the Southern Hemisphere, where this constellation is visible. Whereas people living in the Northern Hemisphere see a completely different starry sky. What else? Well, there are, for example, the sundials in the city of Perth, in Australia, with features characteristic of the Southern Hemisphere. At midday, the day is in the south, and the Sun is in the north. The visible path of the Sun across the sky goes from right to left, and therefore the numbering of the hours is different. So just imagine how curious this all is: when you now live in the projection of the Northern Hemisphere — many of you, though some are of course in the Southern — but for those in the Northern Hemisphere, because so much territory lies there, you feel, perhaps without fully understanding it, that you feel different in different countries, different cities. As if the lighting is a little different, as if the Sun shines a little differently — and from this, consequently, your mood is altogether different. But in the Southern Hemisphere, it is not just that the Sun shines from a slightly different angle — it shines from the opposite side altogether, something previously unfamiliar, unusual, untypical. And how overturned everything becomes: your sense of yourself and of the world.

And so, what do I recommend next? Be sure to read what the celestial sphere is, what the northern celestial hemisphere is, and what the southern celestial hemisphere is. And in general, also read everything about the Southern Hemisphere and the Northern Hemisphere — be sure to study it all. And definitely look at the diagrams, at the pictures of how all this is divided and depicted, so that you have the correct understanding.





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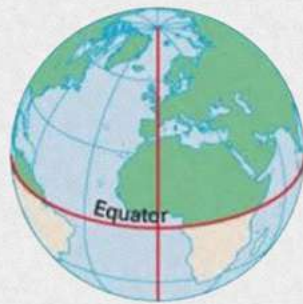
WESTERN & EASTERN HEMISPHERE



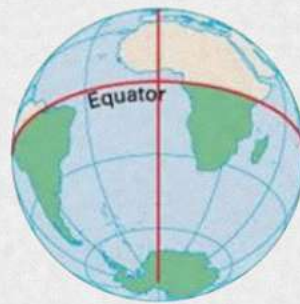
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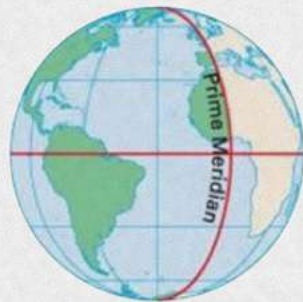
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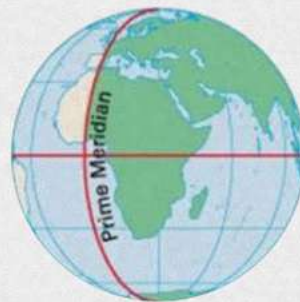
1. NORTHERN HEMISPHERE



2. SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE



3. WESTERN HEMISPHERE



4. EASTERN HEMISPHERE

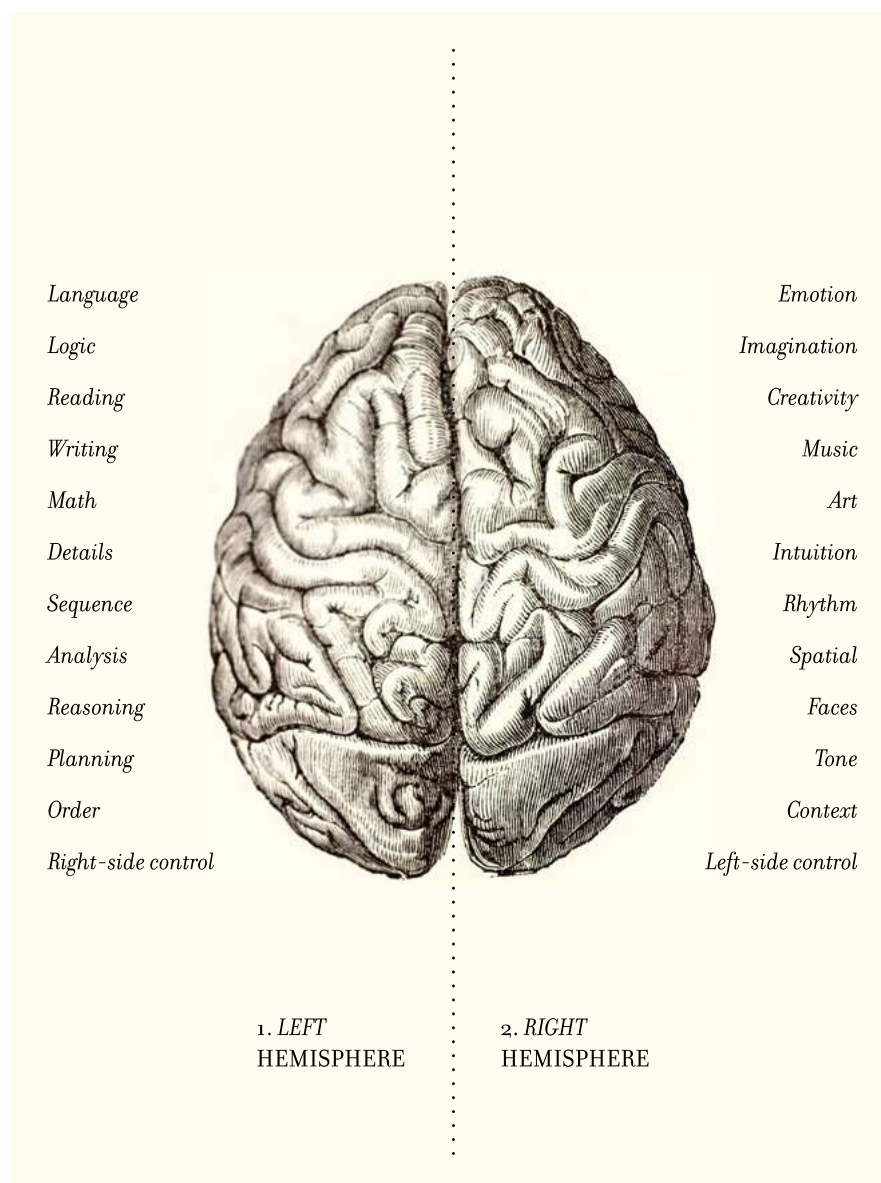
And I had always assumed that... Well, it is clear, everything can exist physically, all the quantities, but the very fact of this code... I had assumed that there are, essentially, just four continents, as an example, right? And we simply walk on the surface of these continents on one side. But also, if this is turned upside down, then these are the very same continents, only from the other side, and therefore they amount to eight. Or rather, not eight, but if one continues to decipher it correctly, then it turns out that one of them has an element "in rent," so to speak. That is, it becomes three on one side, three on the other, and the fourth one is like both there and here, and so in total it becomes seven. And it is as if something mirrored. I begin to understand that... well, and I feel such sensations, because I feel very unusual, it turns out, already for a month, from the middle of April, and now it is exactly the middle of May. I feel that something has happened, that I understand, I was learning the worlds — heaven, earth, underworld, the realm of the dead — but I do not understand where I have ended up or what has happened, yet something has happened. I try to sense it and understand that what the system was hinting to me was that I had as if comprehended this chariot of four horses, and now I must comprehend as if the very same, but the opposite. Or rather, the very same, but simply to understand that it is as if there are two of them, that it is divided into two. Or as if it's sort of mirrored, something behind-the-mirror. And imagine, on May 12 I stumbled upon a piece of news on the internet, it says: *"Scientists have suggested the existence of a mirror universe that arose as a result of the Big Bang, but is moving in the opposite direction in time. There is a hypothesis of the existence of a twin of our Universe, and if it is correct, then neutrinos must exist in several varieties, including massless ones."* What is interesting? It turns out that it is as if the system is again highlighting to me that I am, after all, on the right path. And that there are as if worlds that I had been learning, but there all of this is — worlds within worlds, worlds within worlds. And that it is as if I have now stepped into something greater. That it is as if I have comprehended the God of the Sun. And what is the God of the Sun? It is, it turns out, the chariot with four horses. And then I comprehended that there is the same one also on the other side, and I comprehended,

it turns out, the chariot of seven horses — and this is very important. Why seven? I will once again give a very important example. If I have three cars, and you — my friend — and you also have three cars, you have your own three cars, let us say, three yellow jeeps, and I have three black jeeps, but you and I bought together a Rolls-Royce. We pooled our money, it is shared between us. And naturally, if I am in company speaking with someone, I can say that I have four cars: three black jeeps and a Rolls-Royce. But you, my friend, can also say that you have your own three yellow jeeps, and you also have a fourth — the Rolls-Royce. And some acquaintance might say: “Alex, well listen, you have four cars, your friend has four cars, let us put them together — we need eight exactly.” And I explain: “Well, there are not eight. That is, there are seven, because the Rolls-Royce is shared between my friend and me.” This is how it must be pictured. It is very important in order to find this unique dimension between all the worlds. It is as if, you understand, something that is one for all. And this same group is also taken into account in the entire calendar, and the same “Last Supper” with Jesus Christ is about this very thing. For this reason, there are on the left side 3 and 3, and on the right side 3 and 3, that is, 12. But in reality they also have this Jesus — he is like the shared car. And it turns out that if all our worlds are divided, that is, everything is grouped by threes — heaven, earth, underworld, right? Then it turns out, one-two-three, one-two-three; and on the other side one-two-three, one-two-three, that is, four groups. And each should have had a fourth world — the afterlife — but it is as if he is Jesus, the thirteenth, in the center. And he is as if the fourth for one group, and the fourth for the other group. But all of this, you see, is one and the same, shared. It is very important to understand this. It is as if it is the key to the entire mystery of my previous Volume Eight and in general of all alchemy, the matrix, all of this calendar.

Well, and what am I getting at? At the fact that I suddenly began to feel over the last month that I am as if from some one universe, precisely a universe. That is, before I had been traveling — and this is so curious — before I had been traveling through entirely small worlds, I would call them so — through frequencies. Especially in the third volume. That is when you live in some

universe, let us suppose, in this universe, it is divided into three, so to speak, worlds — heaven, earth, and the underworld. And I was in one of these worlds, let us say, earth, for example. But this earth, it still has a whole heap of levels and sublevels, that is, dimensions, and I travel through them. This is the third volume of “Alternative History.” And then what is curious is that the fourth volume and the fifth volume are precisely when I begin to search for these larger worlds, when I begin to understand that I had been traveling only within the framework of earth, but there is also the world of heaven and the underworld, there is still an immense world. And I was still learning all of them, and when I had comprehended all of them, I went beyond them and understood that this too is enclosed in some kind of cocoon, a sphere, I do not know. And that all of this is one particular universe, but that there is still another one, because it is like two hemispheres. And all this time the system has been hinting to me that there is as if also some whole other, but opposite world.

Further, I also make a note for myself that I need to read, and I simply advise you, as a reader, to do this as well, that is, google it, be sure to read about why time flows differently on different planets. That is, this still gave me no peace, because a month ago I had seen this vision, this image, that is, this unusual sensation that as if I am standing at the center, and as if if I look one way, into some universe, then there I am young, and if I look the other way — I see myself old. And that this is indivisible, because it is supposedly me, but reflected in two directions. This is very unusual, and it gives me no peace. And I begin to collect for myself a collection of films and series where something similar is mentioned, I watch all kinds of scientific programs where it is said precisely about why time is different, as they showed in the film “Interstellar”: if you flew somewhere out there into space, then for you a day passed, but here already all your relatives on Earth have grown old. And I am still not at peace with the fact that this is also connected with what we see. That is, when we look at what is there in the sky, this is supposedly not our present time, we see another time. That is, possibly these planets, these stars or constellations have already collapsed, but we do not yet see it, they have collapsed there, but it has not yet reached us. And this as if is also a key to some riddle of everything that I have noted for myself.



“In general, the hemispheres are mirror reflections of each other with barely noticeable differences, and the right side is brought forward. On the microscopic level, the cytoarchitecture of the cerebral cortex shows the functions of the cells, the quantity of neurotransmitters, and the subtypes of receptors. The observed differences vary from individual to individual.”

Then, it turns out, on May 13 I noted for myself that I also need to pay attention to the brain, since there appears the mention that there are also hemispheres not only in our Earth but also in the brain, so I decided to read articles. What is this? I looked at pictures — and indeed. Many people believe that the left and right hemispheres of the brain: one is responsible for one thing, the other for something else. That it is as if two some opposite worlds. Scientists also assert that it is as if a mirror reflection of the very same thing. So be sure to read in Wikipedia about the structure of the brain, or more precisely about the two hemispheres of our brain. And for some reason many assert that the left hemisphere is responsible as if for the entire material world. That is, it turns out, how you structure speech, analyze, and think logically. And the right hemisphere is responsible for precisely the opposite, for imagination, creativity, feelings. Like two opposite worlds, like plus and minus, like left and right in the literal sense of the word.





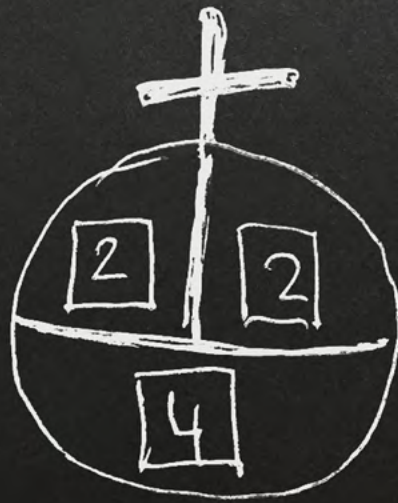


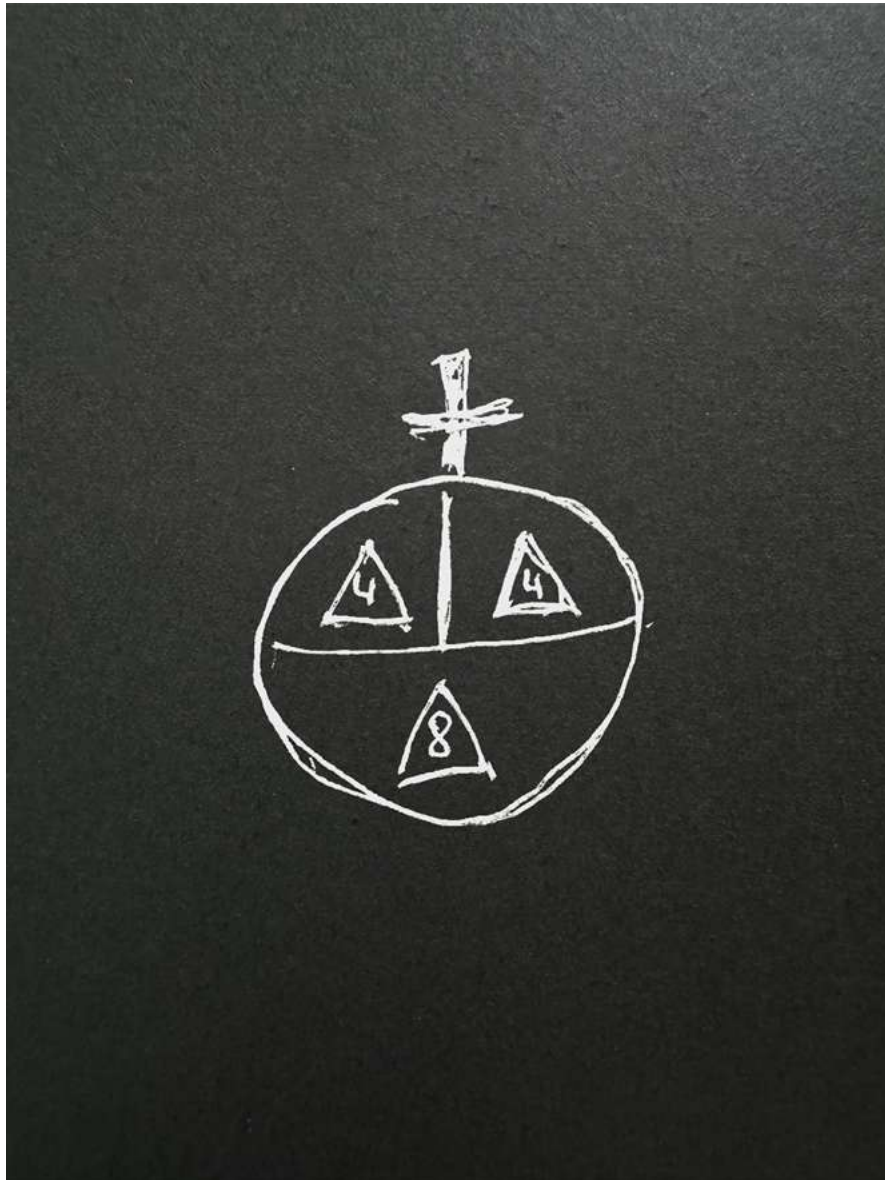


Mortua corpora remanent spiritus solus in corporibus morte illa aqua
cum sale, et lumine Solis, et lumine Lune, et stellis fixis.

Ex Sole, Luna, et stellis mortificatis perficitur corpus.







That is, in all my books I demonstrate the path. That is, I have already further deciphered how this is and what it is. But that is because later on I already know how it is even more correct. I do not exclude the fact that I still need to show how at first I was mistaken in something. And now I am showing how in some sense I am making a discovery, and on the other hand, in some sense I am also mistaken, but later, naturally, I correct this moment. Here I depicted two royal orbs. That is, if we pay attention to one world, that is, a royal orb, we can see that it is divided into three parts, and we see: a square is drawn, in it a two; a square is drawn, in it a two; and below a square is drawn, in it a four. This I show so, that as if in one world there are two cubes, in another world there are two cubes. That is, like two, so to speak, spiritual; two material. And there is also such a mirrored, opposite one. That is, it turns out that as if two cubes on the left side — this is, let us say, “father,” two cubes on the right side — this is “mother.” And this very Mercury, where they show that they must all be mixed and crossed — the point is not even that they must be mixed and crossed, but that they, first of all, are already crossed and mixed, it is reflected this way. Those two worlds — heaven and earth, these two cubes and two cubes — this is how they were reflected, that is, all of them must be counted. And here I show that below, that is, this one, it turns out, the underworld — Mercury, yes? That is, this one, as they also showed in the form of a star, then it is four cubes. Why? Two were reflected from heaven, two from earth, that is four. And it turns out that below we have four cubes. Above two cubes by two, that is also four, in total as if eight. Eight cubes, which are turning there in all sorts of ways. And so I also show, because we now know how the matrix is arranged from the previous Volume Eight, I show another variant, that is, a royal orb, but there a little differently. That is, we know that in one cube we have two tetrahedrons. That is, it turns out that if we are searching for little volumetric triangles, that is tetrahedrons, then there must be twice as many of them as in the previous scheme of cubes. That is, it turns out, then, that in one world, as it is said, four elements, yes? In the world of the Sun, in the world of the father — four little triangles, in the world of the mother — four little triangles as well. And then there is also such a mirrored one, that is, the opposite — this is autumn and winter. That is eight little triangles.

And here we take these four and four, and this eight, that is, eight and eight — we twist all together, that is sixteen little triangles. But these sixteen little triangles — this is as if two for each cube, that is eight cubes. Also this I simply need to record, because a person reading my “Alternative History,” especially after Volume Eight, wants to understand in even more detail. So I needed to show how I was still thinking about it, and I am finishing telling this already in Volume Nine.



Hercules and Cerberus
Pieter Paul Rubens

Also even before the ninth volume, what was mentioned — it is that I was comprehending different worlds in the previous volumes: in the fourth volume, in the fifth volume, in the eighth volume. And once again I simply want to remind myself, including the readers. I compared my journey, my adventure with the twelve labors of Hercules, and that in fact in all other mythological tales everything is the same, similar, just as, consequently, with Buddha before this enlightenment took place, just as, consequently, with Jesus there were all these temptations, and how he too descended into the underworld and from there resurrected the dead, as if leading people out of the underworld, guiding them behind him like with a lamp, the Hermit from the Tarot cards. And I decided once again to recall in general who Cerberus is, because it seemed to me that precisely Cerberus — perhaps it is the same Mara, from under whose influence I emerged, it turns out, overcame, upon which, in principle, Volume Eight of “Alternative History” ends, and Volume Nine — this is already as if what comes after that.

And so once again I want to refresh my memory and look, to read aloud from Wikipedia, what I will now pay attention to if one reads an article about who or what Cerberus is. *“Cerberus is a three-headed dog guarding the exit from the realm of the dead, Hades, the offspring of Typhon and Echidna. He does not allow the dead to return to the world of the living, nor the living to visit the world of the dead. In one of the myths, the dog was charmed by the singing of Orpheus, who descended into Hades for his wife Eurydice. The abduction of Cerberus became the last labor of Hercules. The hero descended into the realm of the dead, received permission from the gods of the underworld to bring out the three-headed dog on the condition that he would be able to overcome him with his bare hands. Hercules was able to subdue Cerberus, after which he brought him to Eurystheus and, showing the monster to the king of Mycenae, returned him back to the realm of the dead.”* You see, it turns out that in the underworld there is something that guards the entrance and the exit there. It turns out that since I now, before leaving the underworld, or more precisely from the realm of the dead in general, encountered this Mara, who precisely does not let anyone out, and I overcame her, then I have such a comparison, I draw such an analogy, that Cerberus is, in principle, also Mara.

“The etymology of the name Cerberus has not been clarified. There are several versions. According to one, it is connected with the Sanskrit Sarvara — an epithet of one of the dogs of the god Yama. Through the Proto-Indo-European ‘spotted’ — Kerberos. Another etymology was proposed by Bruce Lincoln. He considers the name Cerberus to be connected with the name of the watchdog Garm (Garmr), known from Scandinavian mythology, tracing both names back to a Proto-Indo-European root. Origin and appearance. The first mention of the dog of Hades (without specifying a name) in ancient Greek literature is found in Homer’s Iliad. His name is first recorded in Hesiod’s Theogony. There he is presented as the son of Echidna and Typhon, a monstrous dog with 50 heads. In various ancient sources the number of heads may range from one to one hundred, as well as the appearance of Cerberus. In the earliest depictions Cerberus has two heads. His image could be supplemented with a snake instead of a tail, snakes on his back, neck, and belly. In late antiquity the representation of Cerberus as a three-headed dog became established, with the middle head possibly being leonine. Cerberus stood at the gates, serving as a guard for Hades. He did not allow the dead to leave, nor the living to enter. Such a conception of the afterlife in Ancient Greece also influenced burial customs: the hand of the deceased was placed before burial with a honey cake for Cerberus. The subduing of Cerberus in Hades was originally perceived as the penultimate labor of Hercules before the abduction of the apples of the Hesperides. Subsequently it became regarded as the last deed by order of Eurystheus. Hercules descended into the underworld. In Greece there were several places where, according to the myth, Hercules entered the underworld and emerged from it. Strabo conveys a version about a cave connected with the underworld on Cape Taenarum, in the southwest of the Peloponnese. Pausanias describes two such places: behind the temple of Chthonia in Hermione and in Coroneia in Boeotia. Approaching the very entrance to Hades, he discovered Theseus and Pirithous bound, who implored them to be freed. Hercules managed to free only Theseus. When he saw the god Hades, he began to ask him to give him Cerberus. Hades permitted him to take the dog if Hercules could overcome the guardian with his bare hands. Hercules, being protected by the armor and the hide of the Nemean lion, seized the dog’s neck and strangled the monster until he subdued him. When Cerberus saw the sunlight, he began to resist. From the foam falling from the mouth of the

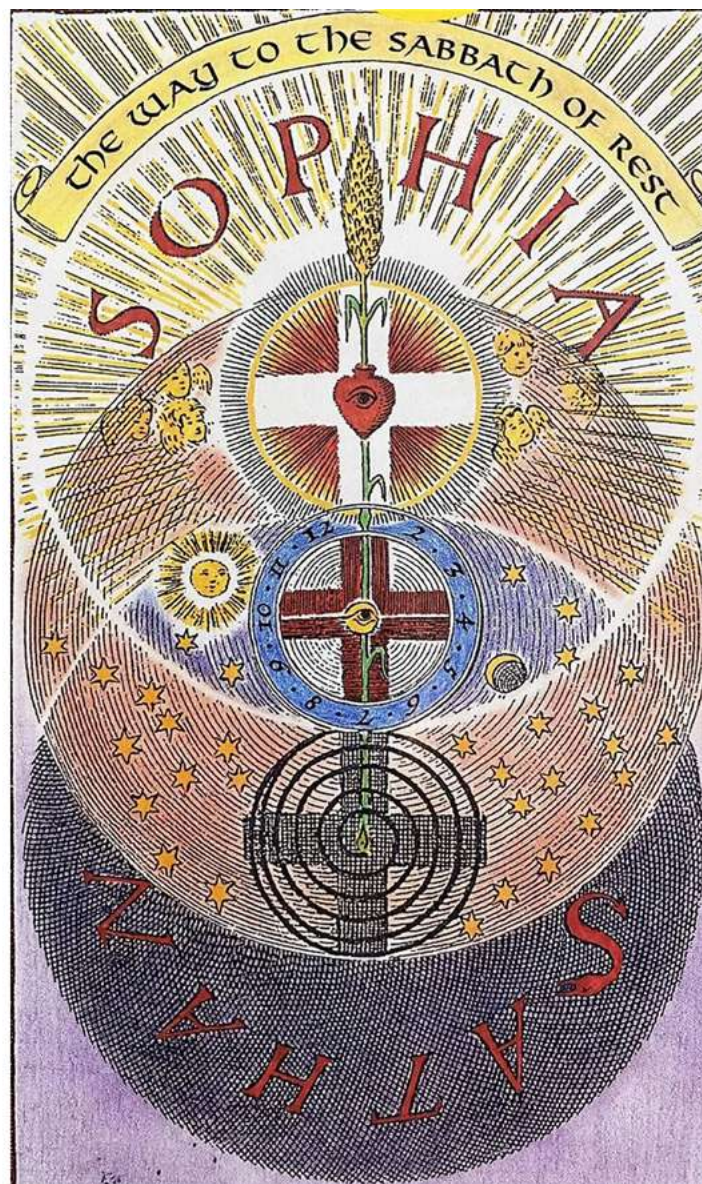
three-headed dog grew the poisonous plant aconite. It was later used by Medea to prepare poisons. Hercules, having shown the monster to Eurystheus, led Cerberus back to Hades.”

Well, what will I say about this? This is Mara. Why was she depicted differently? I will also share my assumption. In the very earliest times it is mentioned that Cerberus was depicted with two heads. One can suppose that by this they were showing something opposite, like a mirror reflection of something, of reality. Because it really is such a looking-glass, more precisely, some inverted world. And further, it is quite possible, one can also suppose, relying already on all my discoveries from the previous volumes of “Alternative History,” that the three heads are depicted as three false worlds — heaven, earth, and the underworld, only mirrored. That there are such three real worlds, that is, one universe as if good: there is heaven, earth, and the underworld, and here such a heaven, earth, and underworld, but false, opposite. This is how I perceive it. Well, you see, at first there is also such confusion in all these legends and tales: some assert that it was the last labor of Hercules, some assert that it was the penultimate, and the last labor was the golden apples. And I will naturally say so, after all, the underworld and the victory over Cerberus for Hercules — this is the penultimate trial, that is, the last trial — it is the three apples. The three golden apples. I, of course, may still be mistaken, but I already even have an assumption as to what these three golden apples of the Hesperides are.

On May 13, that is, quite recently, I have a dream that I am sleeping, and an earthquake begins. And I simply cover myself with a blanket, cover my head and face, just to somehow hide, so to speak. Well, it is like such a psychological calming. And I understand that I will not run anywhere, I just hid like this, and let it be what it will be. But the house and everything is shaking, something is happening. And at that moment I wake up and understand that it was a dream. But at the same time it shook me so strongly in this dream that when I woke up, my head was spinning and everything was swaying. Well, it seemed to me that everything was swaying, as if I, since I am

a fisherman, I know what that is, especially at sea, when you come off the waves, you can feel slightly swayed — left, right, such a state. I do not understand, what is the point? Why is that, that is, what kind of dream was that? And I understand, again, that it was not just a dream. I know how to distinguish ordinary dreams from the dreams that are as if made specially by the system for me, in order to switch something on in me, to switch something off, to push me towards something or to lead me away from something, to hint at something or to let me experience something psychologically. But I specifically experienced fear, to the point that it made me seasick, and I felt uneasy after I woke up. And I was left with such a residue again, that as if people had died, as if it had happened for real, as if the world was collapsing. That is, imagine, such were my sensations on the 13th, May 13, 2025. And suddenly I suppose: what if again I died somewhere there, and was reborn here, that is, again transitioned somewhere. And that in some one of the multiverses, where I had just recently been, everything, some kind of catastrophe had begun. Such a true feeling, as if I left from there, but as if still a little bit there. Although I feel that I have already entered some new world. And I understand that there, probably, people are dying. That is, imagine what thoughts I had, and the aftertaste was very unpleasant. Then, imagine, I want to understand what this is. And in my plans it was like this, that is, all these days I have been deciding where I will go. Because everywhere, you know, there is this, that I must for some reason come to know other continents, to come to know the other hemisphere. And I understand that as if I must do this precisely physically, because everything is happening so that I will necessarily move out of my apartment where I live. And I, it turns out, am at the same time occupied, so to speak, with moving — to Africa, or to South America, or to Australia. And since it is necessary to come to know some opposite hemisphere, I understand that people, the majority of people, everyone who lives in Africa, travels through Europe and even Asia. They all live within the framework of one world, one hemisphere, the Northern. And besides the fact that it is within the framework of one hemisphere, many even think that they have been to different countries, but they all live within the framework of one continent.

And this is like a certain whole same limitation, and not everyone can, you understand, end up on another continent, because this is already as if entirely different vibrations, it is like another planet. I suppose that I probably need to choose some continent. I began to choose one of the two, that is either Australia or South America. And at the moment of precisely the earthquake, which, so to speak, appeared to me in a dream, I then placed more of a bet on South America. And then I began to read in Google whether there are any earthquakes there, and it turns out that on May 2 in Chile, near Argentina, there was an earthquake, everyone is expecting a tsunami. And I think, well, probably I cannot go there, I will plan for Australia. Then all sorts of signs and obstacles occur, that I cannot go to Australia either, because there one needs to get a visa and so on. I do not understand why, what is happening at all, what the system wants from me. That is, what is the sign? That is, imagine? That is what is happening with me now. And I began to have such thoughts in the last days, as if... I was learning about the worlds, but all of that was within one particular universe, and now I have left it, and it began to collapse immediately as I left it. And I am afraid there for the people, for everything, but on the other hand, it is as if it does not even exist, because the world, well, it remained just as it was, as it is, what I now see, but this is already another world, and I distinctly feel it this past month, that I feel completely different. And as if now this restructuring, it has only just begun, and as if it must not only be inside me. Something is happening now, because I feel I am becoming different. Well, values as if are changing, reactions are changing, focus is shifting to other things. It is such a sensation as if this restructuring is going on even physically, right down to where I must end up: in which city, in which country, in which environment or with no environment at all. Even online. And it is as if everything is leading to the fact that in general, that is, those who are not in this universe into which I am now transitioning, the new one, the second one, then those who were in the first one, but are not in the second — they will not even exist, these people, for example, colleagues, that is, all of that will disappear, will fall away. That is, such a thing is happening, a transformation. And further it becomes even more interesting.





The system suddenly begins to highlight images for me. That is, what do I always do? From time to time, when I am in such, so to speak, “cosmos,” in Spirit, I open all the icons that exist, I begin to google them anew, even to search. Precisely anew. Because suddenly before I had not saved something, had not paid attention to it. And I also begin to look at all the alchemical engravings. And I know that the system, when it wants to tell me something, it will highlight it for me. And it always highlights exactly what at this moment needs to be highlighted. And everything else, on the contrary, it does not highlight, so as not to distract. And here I decided to check what it would highlight for me. And here it highlights for me these images, in fact there are many of them. I have now imagined above only two images. It does not mean that they are super correct, but the main thing is this essence, the logic. And here I see that, on the one hand, for me this is not super new, because something similar I explained, this almond-like form I explained even back in the second volume of “Alternative History.” And in many places I touched upon a similar theme, when I often spoke with the Mystic-Old-Man. But here I saw it somehow in a new way. Here I saw it so that as if I had comprehended one universe, that is, let us suppose, a sphere. And this is, let us say, the world plus, figuratively speaking. Then I realized and comprehended, in principle, as if the opposite world, that it exists. And I supposed that I am transitioning into some opposite world right now. That as if there is a whole universe, I comprehended there heaven, earth, the underworld, the afterlife — I comprehended all of this, everything very wonderful, and here as if I am leaving into some copy of this world, into another, where again everything is the same, but under a different as if entirely, under a different, so to speak, not even an angle anymore, but under a different pole, as if upside down. And I understand that perhaps I have chosen words poorly, examples, and even these images do not quite fit this, but I clearly understand that it is true. Just the words have not yet been chosen well. And yesterday I called Big Alexander and told him all this. And he tells me that I have not yet transitioned into some other universe, I am still transitioning. Yes, he says, you are leaving into something else, out of the old, it truly is collapsing, and you are transitioning into something. But again he makes such a clever hint,

as it is said, as always, he knows everything, but says nothing, so as not to interfere with the process, but he knows everything. And he says that as if these worlds, I begin to assert that there are two, and he says — there are three. Or rather, he says that there are two, but there is something third. I naturally take this down as a note, that it must be deciphered. And this was on May 14.

Then I call the Mystic-Old-Man yesterday, May 14.

CONVERSATION WITH THE MYSTIC-OLD-MAN.

Alexandr: Hello. I have a question. I have such a sensation, as if I am transitioning into something, that is, as if perhaps from one universe into another universe. Or how to call it correctly... From one world into another. Right now am I perceiving this correctly, or does it only seem to me?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, it is from one state of being into another.

Alexandr: So when my state changes, the old one leaves and I transition into the new, this can also be correlated, somehow connected with the fact that also the world, as if I was in one, but end up in another?

Mystic-Old-Man: Of course, within you, yes.

Alexandr: But also what I see around me, I begin to perceive differently. That is because I have changed, am changing, right?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes.

Alexandr: But that world in which I was, will it be destroyed or will it remain?

Mystic-Old-Man: It will remain.

Alexandr: All right, here is another point. And there are hemispheres of our Earth and there are hemispheres of our head. Can this somehow be correlated, that it is similar? That it is alike?

Mystic-Old-Man: It can. This is the so-called “right and left.” Right and left. In any case it will always exist, because however it may move, however it may rotate around itself, around its own axis, still there will be “right and left.” It will be perceived at the level of consciousness as “right and left.”

Alexandr: And this right and left, do I understand correctly that one part is the mirrored second part? Well, the essence is that they are the same. They are as if different, but the same.

Mystic-Old-Man: It is not mirrored, it is closed in on itself. And the mirror itself is opened out of itself.

Alexandr: I see. So, it turns out, do I understand correctly that there is something third, or not?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, closed in on itself, opened out of itself, and something existing between them, quite possibly. That is already a dimension, another dimension in that case.

Alexandr: And here is another interesting point. I have the sensation as if I am transitioning into something right now. And that which I am transitioning into is precisely the middle, and not the final, as if after this I will still be transitioning into something else. Is that so?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well yes, yes, I am speaking precisely about dimensions.

Alexandr: All right, and the interconnection? Let us suppose, you know, as they sometimes say, that there is, for example, our world, and there is some other, like a copy, like through the looking-glass, but they are interconnected. That if something happens here — it is reflected there, and if something happens there — it is reflected here.

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, yes. That is so, what we have just discussed — that is what it is.

Alexandr: And can it be imagined that it is not that something happens on the left which is reflected to the right, not that something happens on the right which is reflected to the left, but that something happens in the middle, and therefore it manifests both to the left and to the right, as you said, mirrored?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, yes.

Alexandr: And have I not yet reached this middle? That is, am I approaching it, or am I right in it?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, could be, you are inside of it.

Alexandr: And is this some kind of temporary process of passing through it? Or did I come here to remain here? Or must I go further?

Mystic-Old-Man: That is not important.

Alexandr: That is, will it be my choice?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, yes.

Alexandr: All right, next question. Yesterday I had a dream that I was sleeping, and an earthquake began. And because of it I sort of woke up, covered my head with a blanket, and simply waited for it all to end. And I wake up and realize that it was all a dream, but at the same time the physical sensation was as if it had all been real, because it even made me seasick. Such a dream I had. And after that the whole day there was such a residue, that as if it had not simply been a dream, but that as if it had been for real, or perhaps it was somewhere in some parallel world where some catastrophes were taking place. And there were so many signs over the past twenty-four hours, as if the entire world is collapsing, as if the world is being destroyed. And everywhere there are such signs. What is this? Besides a motivational dream.

Mystic-Old-Man: These are precisely those oscillations within you that exist in everyday life.

Alexandr: This is exactly that I am transitioning from the old into something new?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well yes, the oscillations are present daily.

Alexandr: All right. Another question. I was preparing to travel across the continents. And when I began to choose them, everywhere there were signs that I would not choose anything. At first I chose one continent, and immediately there were a lot of signs that I would not fly there, not go there. Then I chose another continent, and immediately obstacles appeared so I would not be there. And now all my options have been canceled. And here is the question: were these options canceled so that I would wait and find my own option? Or do I just not need to go anywhere?

Mystic-Old-Man: You do not need to go anywhere. This is what we were just speaking about, that all the time something is changing, oscillating. That is precisely what it is.

Alexandr: And this “oscillating,” can you say, will it now continue further increasing, or decreasing?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it will not decrease yet.

Alexandr: And when is the peak of this oscillation? In a month?

Mystic-Old-Man: July. The month of July.

Alexandr: And is this positive for me, favorable, or do I need to be cautious? What is it?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it is positive.

Alexandr: All right, another question. And will contact with extraterrestrials this year be public, or at least among the main states, or not?

Mystic-Old-Man: No. It will not be.

Alexandr: But is it planned in the coming years or not?

Mystic-Old-Man: It will be different, in part.

Alexandr: All right. And is there some unpleasant situation, something that the state is concealing now? I simply feel that something is being hidden or something is being prepared. I do not understand what. Or some phenomenon...

Mystic-Old-Man: That exists. But if the state begins to reveal it, then it will not work. This is true of all states.

Alexandr: And what is it? Is it connected with a political conflict, or with cataclysms, or with something paranormal? What is it? At least to what does it pertain?

Mystic-Old-Man: It pertains to the interests of the state.

Alexandr: And because of this they have some sort of tension now?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, unawareness.

Alexandr: That is, something has happened or is happening, but they do not understand what?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, they do understand, but they do not give themselves full account. The sense is probably in this.

Alexandr: All right. And when will this come to some resolution for them, or will it somehow be revealed to us? To what is it all leading? Is there a limit, an end, a peak?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, it will somewhat stabilize this year. And it will continue gradually in the following years.

Alexandr: But this is in no way connected in parallel with my oscillations?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, no.

Alexandr: It is simply that I feel myself, that something is happening with me, and there something is happening with them. But there I thought that they were afraid of something, because I felt it, while with me it is as if I am entering into something new. Ok than... And were my books delivered to you?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, they have been received. In the coming days they will bring them to me.

Alexandr: All right, thank you. Well then I will ask about them later. That is all then. Thank you very much. Goodbye.

And here, if I give another comment regarding the conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man, then imagine, he was even in this case switched on, in this case the Mystic-Old-Man was not glitching, no one was distracting him, disturbing him. As I understand, his own anxiety had also ended, the provocation, Mara or something else that had previously troubled him, which is also goof. And here is what we can see. He says that the left and right hemispheres and in general these two worlds — they are not mirrored from one another, but that there is as if something inside, like this, unfolded into two sides or laid out into two sides. And I just had goosebumps, I was shocked, because I recall how only a couple of weeks ago the system was showing me that I was standing there, and if I looked one way, there was some other world, and there I was young, and if I looked the other way — there I was old. And that as if this was me, reflected into the future and the past, but I was in the center, and Big Alexander congratulated me and said that I had reached this. And here I begin to understand that this is what it is. How is this system arranged at all? That the left world is not reflecting from the right, the right is not reflecting from the left. Although they are similar, but opposite in poles. But that it is — something inside unfolds into left and right, and that there is this something inside, this third, which is curious. Then further I think about how I should proceed, because the Mystic-Old-Man tells me that I do not need to go anywhere, and that now some kind of, if in my language to call it, process of transformation is occurring. He says that I am precisely approaching this very middle, and that the peak of this middle will be July, and already it can be supposed that quite possibly it is connected with the solstice, and precisely this will be connected with the ending of the ninth volume and with some further new discovery. And what is happening with me now is this kind of calibration, this balancing, I am entering such a golden mean, that I am as if leaving one universe, but I have not yet entered the other, and I end up in some sort of middle,

in the center between these two universes. And he says that everything that is now shaking me like this, that there are sensations that something old is collapsing, I am entering into something new, and that I am searching for this place — in fact, this, it turns out, is all sacred language. It is not in the literal sense of the word, that I, as usual, as people typically do, perceived it too literally. And what it means is that I do not need to fly anywhere, that again this is all in theory. The fierce three-headed dog Cerberus I caught and overcame, but in essence I was sitting on a chair at a table, at the same table at which I am sitting now. In the same way, you see, I have comprehended not only the continents of the northern hemisphere, but also of the southern, so to speak, without leaving the house, without leaving the room. Then I ask the second thing, that which was also being highlighted for me and gave me no peace. That which I ask the Mystic-Old-Man, that I directly feel that something is happening in the world. Something in the society of these politicians, these secret families or politicians, something is happening, some specific anxiety. I thought that perhaps some extraterrestrials had arrived or would arrive. Or truly they realized that, that's it, such an earthquake would begin that everyone would simply be in shock. Or perhaps it is connected with some military operations. And here the Mystic-Old-Man explained as best he could. But in this case he could not be mistaken, he was switched on. Nothing was distracting him, only, yes, perhaps I cannot fully correctly decipher his words. There he says something, that something is happening, they as if cannot somehow explain it or understand it, or something like that. I never really understood what he meant. But the essence is that yes, truly, something is happening with them, but it is in no way connected with me, though it really can be felt. That is, I have my own experiences — the ones I am going through — but serious ones, I would say. Experiences not in the sense of bad ones, but in the sense of precisely that, well, everything is turning over now in my life, everything as if from a clean slate. And as if I feel that something else is turning over specifically there: either in some fear, or in panic, or in some shock all the world powers are in. Well, you see, I tried to question the Mystic-Old-Man, but we did not really fully understand all of it. But at least it is true that it was not my imagination.

Something truly is happening with them, something specific is happening with them. And the Mystic-Old-Man said that into that middle, into which I am precisely entering, the unique one, I will still be entering and may remain there, so as not to transition into the opposite. This is very important, that he truly understands what he is saying, this is how it is. This is the middle, the most important, into which I am now entering, but I am always entering into it. That is, in essence, I have written about this in all my volumes of “Alternative History,” this process — it simply takes so long. And now, since I must already specifically place emphasis on it, it means everything is moving toward completion, this golden middle. And suddenly I understand that, probably, I will not go anywhere, not fly anywhere, since there is nowhere I need to fly. And now I am in such a suspended state, what to do, what to do.

Well, and then I called yesterday, May 14, in the evening, Big Alexander, and I begin to discuss all this with him. I will even look now at what I had written down. This was curious: he tells me, Big Alexander, that this is precisely that milk ocean, the middle of the world, from where everything is born and created. And that I am precisely unfolding, thus reflecting into two worlds — into plus and minus, and that I am moving toward this middle. That now this process is going on, and that this is precisely the main, the key, toward which I have in general been moving — this is the completion of the path. It turns out that there is this middle world between the two worlds. And here it is these three again, these worlds. Only these are already such three universes: “mother”, “father”, and I in the middle, appeared from them, as if from the intersection of wheels, I am born. And he said that in any case I must move somewhere, it cannot be that it only seemed to me. It is simply that some system is specifically pushing me toward where it is necessary, to a certain city or country. And I tell him:

— So that’s it, I have already given up the apartment that I was renting. That is, that’s it, I am already packed.

— Well then all the more. That means you are in any case going somewhere.

The question is — where to? And he said that right now a pleasant transformation is taking place, but a serious one, that everything old may be collapsing, everything new being built up, right down to where I am being prepared and led, to the place in which I must be. But he says:

— This is a pleasant transformation, because it is all happening now physically, not only spiritually within, but also physically a transformation is occurring, that is, this materialization of where you must be.

And he said something should be around me, and that I am moving into this middle. And he said that it is like the screw of scissors, that when you are at some extreme, then you are in some extreme, but here I will stand as this screw, and this screw, which is like the equalizer and restrainer of everything, and it is between these two poles, that anything at all can happen in the world, so to speak, to the left and to the right, except this screw. And this center, this screw — this is me, this is I. And now I must also find such a place and stand there. That is what he said. Plus, he says again, that there are some viruses, illnesses, there in Europe everyone is sick with some kinds of flus, new covids, strange ones. Then he also said that indeed various destructions will begin in the left and in the right hemisphere, except for me, the middle, from the moment I stand in this middle. I say:

— In July. That is, once I stand in the middle.

— No, a little later. Once you stand in this middle, you will already be in a completely finished transformation, in safety.

And all around something will begin to happen, while I will be this middle, from which everything is reflected, rebuilt, and so on. And he says that it will all begin after our birthdays. But again, everyone says, these authorities are sounding the alarm, while in fact everything will be partial, detailed, and no one wants to destroy anyone. Some kind of restructuring of everything is taking place, blah-blah-blah, something like that. And he said further, that possibly everything will come to the point that after the birthday, figuratively speaking, in the autumn of 2025 or at the end of autumn 2025, he says, there is one option:

— You will return home on a “white horse” — by this he means to Petersburg and Russia — or else again you will set off somewhere, but that means to some other country, to another city. — So do not think that if now your travels have been postponed, that they have been postponed for a long time. No. Right now this transformation must take place. It is simply manifesting now not only spiritually, but also physically. And now you are undergoing great changes, and all of this will now be happening throughout the summer.

And he says, these are very pleasant, these are good transformations. That is, it may frighten me, if something old is collapsing, the new has not yet been found. But all of this is only toward the fact that I am moving directly to the very outcome. As he also says, that “everything must take place, do not forget, this year, what we always awaited”. He said this again, what he means, I do not know.

Can you imagine, in the first volume of “Alternative History,” and in the second, and in the third, in the fourth, in the fifth, in the sixth — in all the volumes I often referred to the fact that there is some kind of mythical time, that there is some kind of world tree, that there is also among the Jews (tikkun), that there is the milk ocean in Hinduism. And can you imagine, this is all it. That is, I was approaching this all this time, and now I am beginning to come to it definitively. So the next thing that I must now research, in addition to what I have comprehended and understood, is that, it turns out, there is an entire universe under the Sun, an entire universe under the Moon, that is like left and right, and that this is the chariot of seven horses. Or, let us say, in one world four, in another four, but they have one shared, therefore in total — it is seven. And here I understand that I have comprehended this, and that I must find this kind of middle between these two worlds. And Big Alexander, he also tells me that later I will be traveling through these worlds, through these two universes — into that world, and into the opposite world. As if the world of the living and the world of the dead, or like the world of the future and the world of the past. As if into both this and that, that is, I as if from this point unfold into all the worlds, and therefore to me all the worlds, and all the universes,

and everything as if is accessible. And that now I am approaching this central point of this world tree. So one of the things that I advise and recommend you to read once again in Wikipedia is what the world tree is, what in mythology the model of the world is, what the milk ocean is, what the middle of the world is. This is the stage at which I am now, May 15, 2025. That is, once again I am now with all my attention in this, and as if a concrete restructuring is now going on of my whole life and of me on all planes.

If we open Wikipedia, again, about what the *“Middle of the world is, then in mythology it is the central part of the Universe, one of the categories of modeling space in most mythological systems. Through the object representing the middle of the world passes the world axis, Axis Mundi. The most widespread representation of the middle of the world is the world tree. The middle of the world can also be represented in the form of a hearth or fire, a well, an altar, a sacrificial pillar, a royal throne, the sun or another astronomical body revered as a deity, as well as a sacralized object associated with the idea of the center, for example, the omphalos of the Delphic temple — the navel of the earth. According to history, Abimelech from the biblical Book of Judges. The navel of the earth is a toponym near a city. This is the foundation stone. The cornerstone upon which the Jerusalem temple is situated is considered the cornerstone of the universe, because it was from it that God began the creation of the world. In Christianity the middle of the earth, the navel of the earth, is considered to be Jerusalem. According to the Psalm: “God is my king of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.” And also in the words of the prophet Ezekiel: “Thus says the Lord: This is Jerusalem. I have set it in the midst of the nations, and the countries are round about her.” In Jerusalem itself they began to point to the navel of the earth opposite the entrance to the cave of the Holy Sepulchre. This place became the symbolic Christian center of the earth, the place of salvation of all humanity. In the mytho-poetic consciousness space-time is not homogeneous. The highest value, the maximum of sacredness belongs to that point in space-time where the act of creation was accomplished — the center of the world, the middle of the world. And in the beginning — the very time of creation, mythical time. Cosmological representations are connected with these coordinates, which define the scheme of the unfolding of everything.”*

You see, the “unfolding of everything” — it will go forth from me. That there is space and time, organizing the entire space-time continuum.

“Ritual, especially the calendrical one, above all the main annual rite marking the transition from the old year to the new, is also correlated with them. The ritual annual festival in its structure reproduces the experienced crisis situation, when from chaos arises cosmos. The middle of the world performs a harmonizing role in the Universe. Mythological objects associated with the center of the world are the tree or the altar, or the throne. The corresponding mythological figures are Hestia, Apollo, the Delphic Pythia, Odin, who offered himself as a sacrifice upon the world tree, or shamans, chanting by the tree. They carry out social, cultic, informative, and other regulation of the community. The Sun governs the harmony of the celestial spheres. The priests govern the entire order in the sphere of cult, as well as of secular legislation. In the center of the Universe and in ancient Greek mythology is placed the divine necessity Ananke, governing fates. The shaman establishes concord between the world of people and the world of spirits. According to ancient Chinese conceptions, over all tribes and peoples reigns the emperor of the Middle Kingdom. Partly for this reason thus is said “stand in the middle of the ship,” — advises Pittacus to Solon, who is preparing to give new laws to the Athenians. In this case the middle is synonymous with justice, necessary for the legislator. The middle, as a harmonizing element, is the source of order and purity. At the same time the center is not only the source of cosmic harmony, but also the embryo of the Universe, the seed of the world. The middle as the generative element appears as the bearer of order and purity. Hence the representation of the central location of the primordial paradise, of the gradual corruption of the Universe as it recedes from the center, of the identification of the periphery with chaos. And also the idealization of central categories, widespread in archaic, and often also in modern moral philosophy. A vivid example of such idealization is the ancient concept of the golden mean, as well as certain ethical theories of ancient China about the middle path. Concepts and categories associated with the idea of the harmonizing center received their greatest development precisely in ancient Greece, where the very term “middle” was often synonymous with the notion of “good,” for example, in Aristotle’s Politics. In the mythological model of the world the category of the middle is fractal, since every sacralized mesocosm

(country, city, house and so on) has its own special center, for each specific ritual the only one, and at the same time acting as a hypostasis of the cosmic middle, the world axis. The center of the isomorphic cosmos is the house, the hearth, sometimes a pillar supporting the roof, around which domestic rites are performed. Thus also among the Romans and the Indians the circling of the bride and groom around the hearth is the central element of the wedding ritual."

Well, and I hope you also understand that this explanation all the more shows what this caduceus is. It turns out that there is the serpent — this is like the entire universe "Mother," the other serpent — this is the entire universe "Father," and they entwine this center, this pillar, this staff. It is also written in Wikipedia that *"about the middle of the world it is spoken in many philosophical texts, in Greek cosmology with its distinctly expressed geocentrism. The absolute center of the world was the Earth. The conceptions of a cosmic pillar, a world tree, around which the planetary spheres revolve, were quite widespread."*

In Wikipedia also separately 'world tree,' more precisely, 'world tree.' *"A mythological archetype — the universal tree, uniting all spheres of the cosmos. As a rule, its branches are correlated with the heavens, the trunk — with the earthly world, and the roots — with the underworld. The most widespread representation is the image of the mythological middle of the world, the sacred center of the Universe, performing the harmonizing role."*

In the Kalevala, the Karelian-Finnish poetic epic, in the subtitle it was noted "Finnish folk songs." The image of the great spirit signifies the world tree, which sinks its roots into the depths of the earth and with its crown reaches the heavens. In the Korsian tradition of religion upon the world tree Echki Tuma there is the nest of the sacred bird Utte Ine Normun, from which falls the egg Ine Al, from which subsequently our world arises. The shell — this is the firmament Men-El-Ya with the stars. The yolk — this is the earth with land. The white — this is the boundless ocean. In the Latvian tradition the world tree bears the name Austraskoks. The corresponding Latvian national pattern is also so named. In ancient Iran they believed that the sacred tree grows near the springs of Ardisura. Upon it supposedly lived the king-bird Senmury, who scattered seeds over the earth."

Another bird carried the seeds to the spring from which a star drank, which showered the earth with rains. With the rain the seeds returned back into the soil. In the Scandinavian myths we see the ever-green tree of life Yggdrasil, imbued with the life-giving sacred honey. It is a gigantic ash, which is the structural foundation of all being and connects together nine worlds. At the top of the tree sits an eagle. The root is gnawed by the serpent and dragon Nidhogg. The word "Yggdrasil" literally means "the horse of Yggr," that is, "the horse of Odin." This name emphasizes the role of the tree also as the path by which the supreme god Odin journeys from one world into another."

Well, this is precisely what Big Alexander was telling me, that he is from there, and that I will be able from there to enter into different worlds. And what is mentioned here in the Scandinavian myths, that there are nine of these worlds, if one divides it correctly, then if we have in total three universes, like the three golden apples, it turns out: mother, father, and in the middle still one. And in each three, then it turns out nine. Probably that is what they meant. But again, this is my supposition, though further on all of this, naturally, will still be deciphered.

"In Turkic mythology, later in Kazakh fairy tales, there appeared the image of Baiterek. Baiterek in its location and compositional structure expresses the cosmological conceptions of the ancient nomads, according to whose traditions at the junction of worlds flows the world river. On its bank rises the tree of life, with its roots holding the earth, and its crown supporting the sky. The roots of this tree, accordingly, are in the underworld, the trunk itself — in the earthly world, and the crown — in the heavenly."

That is, you see, here it must now be properly understood that it is like this matrix within a matrix, matrix within a matrix, yes? It turns out that now the matter is precisely about universes, but within them there are also three worlds. And it turns out, when it is said that there are roots — this is, let us say, an entire underworld universe, but there also are three worlds. And there are, you see, branches, leaves — this is like heaven, and there too are three worlds. And there is still the middle, this trunk, the earth —

and there too are three worlds. Here they are, the nine worlds, in essence, three each. Do you understand? And the most important — the central, from there it goes, that is, from this center God still manifests into the dimensions to the left and to the right. Do you understand? From this middle world.

“In the Quran it is called Sidrat al-Muntaha, the lotus of the utmost limit. This immense tree above the seventh heaven is the highest boundary for those who ascend from the earth and for the one who descends from Allah. In Kabbalah the world tree is also spoken of: ‘Manifold and gathering — this is the high tree, the greatest of all. From what place did it come forth, from what level did it arise? Again the source indicates to us from Mekabtzal, for it is the highest level, hidden, which no one has seen. Everything is in it, it gathers within itself all the highest light, and everything proceeds from it.’ In this passage it is meant that the tree is the highest level of knowledge for the beings of our world. With it is connected the final correction — gmar tikkun, the complete correction of all properties in the final state of the universe. The world tree, connecting the Upper and Lower world, is present in the cosmological myths of the peoples of the Malay Archipelago.”

Also in Slavic tradition: *“the world tree, the tree of life, in Slavic mythology the world axis and the symbol of the universe as a whole. The crown of the world tree reaches the heavens, the roots, at which flows the sacred spring, — this is the underworld. The trunk and branches organize the earthly space. The world tree embodies not only spatial but also temporal coordinates, as is testified by the motifs of koliadki, where the world tree turns into a road during the main calendrical New Year festival. In a Russian riddle: ‘There stands an oak, on the oak twelve branches, on each branch four nests...’ — it speaks of the year, twelve months, four weeks, and so on. In incantations the world tree is placed at the center of the world, on an island in the midst of the ocean, the Navel of the Sea, where upon a stone-altar stands a steel oak or a sacred tree — yew, birch (in particular, inverted with roots upward), apple, sycamore and others. Upon the world tree of life in the apocrypha rests the Lord himself when he enters paradise. In the Slavic ‘Book of Enoch’ in the incantations dwell Jesus Christ and the Holy Mother of God, Archangel Michael, Prophet Elijah, George,*

Paraskeva and the Trinity. Mythological figures are smiths and trinities; at the roots of the tree — demonic chthonic beings. A demon chained abides in a nest, rune, serpent, hide, burdock and so on. In Old Russian apocrypha about Solomon in the form of a tree with golden branches, a moon at its top and a field at its roots is depicted the ideal state, where the moon is the tsar, the field — the Orthodox peasantry. In a Russian riddle: ‘There stands a tree, it has upon it red flowers, and upon the tree sits a bird and plucks. From the tree the red flowers and casts them into a trough. The trough is not filled, and the red flowers from the tree are not diminished. The tree — the whole world, the flowers — humankind, the trough — the earth, the bird — death. As much as death seizes, so much is born into the world.’”

“In Hindu mythology the milk ocean is the cosmic world ocean upon which the serpent Shesha rested, while Vishnu reposed in the intervals between creation. In this ocean fourteen precious treasures were lost. Gods and demons together for a thousand years engaged in its churning in order to release these treasures. About this the Puranas and the ancient legends of India tell in the chapters ‘Samudra Manthana.’ This is also the place where Vishnu lay upon the naga Shesha together with his consort Lakshmi. The churning of the milk ocean is one of the key mythological events, described in the Puranas and observed every twelve years during the great Hindu festival Kumbh Mela. The story is described in the Bhagavata Purana, the Vishnu Purana and in the Mahabharata.”

There is a very interesting depiction of it.



Sagar manthan
circa 1820



The churning of the Ocean of Milk
art print, c.1910's

“The content of the myth: Vishnu, in the form of the tortoise Kurma, the second avatar of Vishnu, places Mount Mandara upon his back. The gods and demons bind to it instead of a rope the serpent Vasuki and, with his help, turn Mandara as a churning stick in the milk ocean, until from it begin to appear various wondrous things — the Chaudaratna (Chatur-dasha-ratna): apsaras (nymphs), the white mythic horse, the precious jewel, the cow of plenty, the very moon, and finally the physician of the gods Dhanvantari with the drink of immortality, amrita, that is, ambrosia.

The backstory: once the king of the devas, Indra, while riding on an elephant, met the sage Durvasa, who presented him with a flower garland. Indra accepted the gift and hung it on the trunk of his elephant. Irritated by the strong fragrance of the garland, the elephant threw it to the ground, which greatly angered Durvasa. The sage cursed Indra and all the devas, and from that moment their strength and fortune were to abandon them. Soon a battle broke out between the devas and the asuras, in which the asuras, under the leadership of King Bali, gained the upper hand and took control over the entire universe. The devas turned for help to Vishnu, who advised them to solve the problem by diplomatic means. The devas and the asuras decided together to churn the milk ocean and to share the nectar of immortality obtained as a result. Vishnu, however, assured the devas that he would find a way for all the nectar to fall only into their hands.

In the course of the churning of the milk ocean, Mount Mandara was used as a gigantic churning stick, and the serpent Vasuki — as the rope. The devas held the serpent by the tail, and the asuras — by the head, thus rotating the mountain and churning the ocean. However, soon the mountain began to sink. Vishnu came to the rescue in the form of his second avatar — the giant tortoise Kurma, who held the mountain upon his back. During the churning the waters of the ocean first turned into milk, and then into butter. From it there appeared a pot of deadly poison, which was so toxic that it had the power to destroy all creation. Terrified, the devas and asuras, at the advice of Vishnu, went to Shiva for help. Feeling pity for them, Shiva drank all the poison and held it in his throat, from which it acquired a blue color. From then on Shiva was called by the name Nilakantha — the Blue-Throated. But the obtaining of amrita — the nectar of immortality — brought victory to the devas over the asuras.

In the end from the ocean appeared Dhanvantari with the pot of the heavenly nectar of amrita. Between the devas and the asuras there broke out a fierce battle for the right to possess the amrita. The devas hid the nectar from the asuras in four places on earth — in Prayag, Haridwar, Ujjain, and Nashik. It is believed that from that time these places possess mystical power. For this very reason once every twelve years the festival Kumbh Mela is held there.

In the end the asuras gained the upper hand over the devas and took all the amrita for themselves. The devas then again turned to Vishnu for help, who assumed the form of Mohini — a maiden of extraordinary beauty. Taking advantage of the fact that the asuras were distracted by her beauty, Mohini stole the amrita from them and distributed it to the devas, who at last were able to taste the heavenly drink. One of the asuras by the name of Rahu took the form of a deva, intending to drink the nectar, but Surya and Chandra recognized the impostor and informed Mohini about him. Rahu began to drink the amrita, but before he could swallow it, Mohini cut off his head with the divine discus, the Sudarshana Chakra. As a result the demon's head, having touched the nectar, became immortal and turned into the planet Rahu, who, desiring to take revenge on the Sun and the Moon, sometimes swallows them, causing solar and lunar eclipses. In the end, the devas, having drunk the amrita and regained strength, gained the victory over the asuras.”

But! What is interesting is something else. Surya and Chandra — be sure to read separately in Wikipedia what Surya is and who Chandra is. Surya is precisely the God of the Sun, Chandra is the Goddess of the Moon. This is precisely these two worlds, between which there is this golden middle.

Out of what is curious, when I was now reading where the middle of the world is mentioned, this “gmar tikkun” was encountered — “*this is the final correction, the final state of all creation, when the lowest point of creation attains the same state as the highest. The complete correction of all qualities, the complete merging with the Creator. The end of correction does not bring with it anything new, previously unknown, but with the help of the light of Atik all Man and Mat are united. All zivugim and all levels, which emerged over the course of*

six hundred thousand years one after another, are united into one level, by means of which everything is corrected. And after everything has gathered together, there will take place one great zivug, called Ravpaalim u-Mekabtzel — those who bless her and adorn her, when all creations are blessed and adorned simultaneously. And then the correction is completed, called the bride adorned with the crown. ‘Death will be swallowed up forever, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of His people He will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken.’”

And this, you know, this Jewish writing is associated for me, reminds me of as if the victory over Cerberus — this may be the victory over that beast with heads and horns, which is in the “Revelation of John the Theologian.” And again there too it was also about the crown and the bride. And here also, you see, it is mentioned, as if these events are now as if taking place.

A separate Wikipedia article is “Model of the world in mythology.” There it is said that *“this is a simplified representation of the totality of conceptions about the world within a particular mythological tradition, a description and interrelations of the basic spatial and temporal coordinates determining the place of man and the community in the mythologized cosmos. Myth is above all a way of generalizing the world in the form of visual images. Separate aspects of the world were generalized not in concepts, but in sensually-concrete and visual images. The totality of interconnected visual images expressed the mythological picture of the world. The mytho-poetic model of the world does not belong to empirical concepts. The bearers of traditions, as a rule, do not fully comprehend the model.”*

The essence is that in many places it is mentioned that there is some definite mythological concept of the world — how it is all arranged at all. Everywhere it was mentioned, people in the literal sense do not fully understand what it is, do not realize it, but all try somehow to describe it in their own versions, concepts, yet all attempt to convey this very essence.

And further there it says that *“it is reconstructed on the basis of various sources: data of paleontology, biology, ethnographic materials on contemporary*

archaic societies, modern mythology of developed societies, historical data, symbolism, works of art and other, in which there are archetypal elements, including archetypes. The essence is that this is mentioned very widely — in culture, in art, in all depictions and so on. Each in his own way attempted to explain this middle of the world.

Myth does not distinguish between an object and the thought of it, a thing and the word, fiction, fantasy and reality, things and properties, spatial and temporal relations, truth and poetry. The accidental, chaotic, singular, unrepeatable is not opposed to the necessary, lawful, recurring. The highlighting of the features of an object is determined not by its objective characteristics, but by the subjective position of the keeper of the myth, the shaman, the sorcerer, and so on. The mode of generalization is built on the basis of imitation of what is seen. The chief means of generalization is inference by analogy, taking into account not so much the objective parameters of the object as the subjective peculiarities of the situation and behavior.

In mythology there is incomplete reversibility with logical operation, and as a consequence of this trait — the insensitivity of myth to logical contradictions. Myth constitutes a special explanation of the world with peculiar interpretations of causality, space, and time. To explain some event from the point of view of myth means to tell about how it happened, how it was made, created in the past. Mythology distinguishes causal connections, but fixes them as connections between the aims and the results of human activity, therefore causality itself is presented only as a volitional act from some creation. The entire system of mythological explanation is built upon the conviction in the reality of myth. Hence follows the problem-free character of mythological explanation. Myth, as a worldview, has no need of verification or substantiation.

The world, in this case — man and the environment in their interaction, moreover human structures and schemes are often extrapolated onto the environment. The model of the world often includes the identity or dependence between macrocosm and microcosm, nature and man. There is a great number of examples of anthropomorphic modeling of cosmic space and the earth, as well as of

domestic spheres — dwelling, utensils, vessels, clothing, various parts which at the linguistic and supra-linguistic levels are connected with the names of the human body: the foot of a mountain, the leg of a table, of a chair. Anthropomorphization of inanimate objects in language, in figurative systems — verbal, pictorial, and so on.

*Cosmologization and the parameters of the Universe. The model of the world is always oriented toward the cosmologization of being. Everything is connected with the cosmos, derived from it, tested and confirmed through correlation with it. The model of the world presupposes, above all, the identification and description of the cosmologized *modus vivendi*, that is, the mode of existence, and the basic spatial-temporal parameters of the Universe. This is the connection of space and time and the corresponding images — the sky, the year, the world tree, and so on. The organization of space and time and the most sacred, and consequently maximally cosmologized, points — this is the center of the world, the beginning of time, the time of creation, reproduced in the main annual ritual, accordingly, the sacred points of space (shrines, sacred places) and of time (sacred days, festivals). The means of cosmologizing space and time with the aim of struggling against the tendencies of the “wearing out” of the world — ritual in the model of the world, oriented toward the mastery of chaos, its transformation into cosmos.*

Causal restorations of the general schemes that determine everything that exists in the cosmologized Universe and everything that arises and changes within it, whose measure corresponds to everything and by which everything is determined by the world law. “Rta” in Ancient India, “Logos” in Ancient Greece, “Maat” in Ancient Egypt, and others. Ethical definitions of the spheres of good and evil, positive and negative, permitted and forbidden, proper and improper, and the consolidation of these spheres in actual behavior, in codes of moral conditions and in the creation of ethical standards.

The quantitative — this is number, the characteristics of the Universe and of its individual parts. The definition of sacred numbers, which cosmologize the most important parts of the Universe and the key moments of life: 3, 7, 10, 12, 30

and others. Unfavorable numbers were understood as images of chaos, barrenness, evil (for example, 13 and others). The postulation of an abstract image of favorable and unfavorable numbers, even and odd.

The semantic — determining the qualitative structure of the world, the series of oppositions describing the world, organizing it. Binary signs: spatial (up — down, heaven — earth, earth — underworld; right — left; east — west; north — south), temporal (day — night; spring — summer — autumn — winter), color (white — black — red), natural (wet — dry; raw — cooked; water — fire), social (male — female; elder — younger; ancestor — descendant; one's own — stranger; near — far; inner — outer)."

That is, you see, it is the same very essence of this polarity. This is very important. "All the left and all the right members of opposition form certain unities, the relations between which are more general oppositions, not localized in a spatial-temporal, nor in a natural, nor in a social sense. Happiness — unhappiness, fortune — misfortune, life — death, even — odd — the most abstract of their numerical designations. On the basis of these sets of signs arise universal semantic complexes, which are used by the primitive consciousness as a way of explaining the world — the model of the Universe."

"Model of the Universe. In the mytho-poetic awareness of space and time as non-homogeneous, the highest value, the maximum of sacredness, belongs to that point in space and time where the act of creation took place, the center of the world, that is, the middle of the world. And in the beginning — the very time of creation, mythical time. Cosmological conceptions are connected with these coordinates, which create the scheme of the unfolding of everything that exists in space-time, organize the entire space-time continuum."

This must be taken into account.

Well, and there are also different images in mythology. *"In the most ancient myths the world, the Earth, the Universe could often be depicted in the form of an animal. Since a zoomorphic vision of the world was widespread, the Earth was conceived as a gigantic cosmic beast, and there were conceptions*

that the Earth, the Universe originated from the body of an animal. As such an animal there could appear a mammoth, a bull, a horse, a turtle, a whale, a bird, fire, and others. The beast could be regarded as a demiurge, that is, the creator of the world. Each of these animals was a totem, the personification of a particular clan. Widely spread in ancient myths also was the image of the Universe as a world tree. In it there appeared three of its own parts, each of which corresponded to an independent world. Along this wondrous tree one could penetrate into other worlds of the Universe.”

You see? This is a journey through both time and space.

It is also written that “later the image of the Universe as a human being develops, the myth appears of the gigantic cosmic primordial man, from whose body the visible world was created. Thus, in Hindu mythology there is the tale of Purusha, the primordial man, from whose parts arose the world, people, the castes of men, and more. In Scandinavian mythology the gods killed the giant Ymir and created from his body the world.”

And here also separately about time and space — which is actually very important, because this is precisely the essence, the foundation of the ninth volume.

“Time in mythology is divided into sacred primordial, that is, mythical time, and profane — empirical. Mythological time is conceived as the source of archetypal prototypes, exemplars. It is the period when the dark tribal forefathers, demiurges, cultic heroes created the present state of the world: the relief, the heavenly luminaries, animals, plants, people, as well as the paradigms and sanctions of economic, religious, ritual, social behavior, and more. The conception of mythological time is characteristic above all for archaic mythology. In mythological consciousness these forces are activated by rituals staging the events of the mythological epoch and often including the recitation of myths of creation, especially during calendrical festivals. This continues to sustain the established order in nature and in society. The events of the epoch of first creation are cyclically reproduced in rituals, especially calendrical ones.

The archaic model of time has a linear character. Gradually such a model is supplemented by another, grows into a cyclical model of time. This transformation is promoted by the ritual repetition of the events of mythical time, as well as by calendrical rites and the development of conceptions of dying and resurrecting gods and heroes, of the eternal renewal of nature, of useful grains and so forth. Primitive calendrical rites are known among the northern Australians, Papuans and others, but they receive full development in the agricultural civilizations of the Mediterranean, Mesoamerica and other regions.

In developed mythologies, in which the Universe is represented as an arena of unceasing struggle between cosmos and chaos, alongside the image of the primordial mythical time arises the eschatological image of the final time and the death of the world (Ragnarök, eschatology and others). After the death of the world in many mythologies there may follow its cyclical renewal. In a number of mythologies the world perishes irrevocably.

Space. Mythological space represents the space of social life, the part of the world in which a given society appears and functions, in some cases with its definite totem-ancestor, in the role of which there may act some object — an animal, a plant, or an inorganic thing. In this space one can pass from the past into the present and vice versa. The forces that gave birth to this society have not disappeared, they continue to exist. Man believes that he can pass from the space of the profane things surrounding him into the space of those totemic forces that in the past created man himself and society. In particular — from death to life, from life to death.”



Oluf Olufsen Bagge
Yggdrasil, The Mundane Tree 1847

So, another of the sections of the model of the world, of the middle of the world — this is structure. There it is mentioned that *“the middle of the world is realized, as it were appears, in different mythological tales is associated with different objects, like the tree, the hearth, the altar. It is interesting that for ancient cosmography it is characteristic to place the inhabited space in the middle of the ‘Middle’ — Middle Earth (Midgard and others). Around it lies the domain of the unorganized. At the edge of the Earth live giants or other chthonic beings.*

A variant of such a division of space may be considered the widespread conception of water surrounding the inhabited land, since water in most mythologies is usually connected with primordial chaos, some pre-eternal substance. In the mythological world the world ocean existed in the beginning before creation, which limited the ocean in time and in space. The cosmos or the Earth is destined to perish as a result of cataclysm from the ocean. Its waters will again become the only element in the world. The ocean may appear in various personified forms — in the guise of divine figures connected with chaos, of monsters, and also as an abstract and speculative principle. In many of the most ancient myths the ocean and chaos are equivalent and inseparable from one another. According to this conception, the ocean remains outside the cosmos even after the latter’s emergence. At the same time the capacities of the ocean for generation are realized in the appearance from it of land and in the presence in the depths of the ocean of a mythological being that contributes to generation or, on the contrary, zealously guards the old order and impedes the beginning of the chain of birth from the ocean.

Thus, the cosmological conception of the primacy of the ocean corresponds to the cosmological model of Land surrounded by the world ocean. The sky in this case is often conceived as something like an Upper Sea. The conception of watery chaos lies at the foundation of the widely spread motif of the Flood, occurring at the beginning of time. The appearance of the Earth from the water, the memory of the Flood or of subterranean waters, is usually represented as a factor of cosmic ordering.

The middle of the world is connected both with the inhabited world and with the heavenly, as well as with the heavens — the dwelling of the gods —

and the underworld. Thus the world tree, as a representation of the middle of the world, unites all the spheres and levels of the universe and embodies the universal conception of the world. With its help converge into one the general binary semantic oppositions serving to describe the basic parameters of the world.”

“Vertically are distinguished the lower roots, the middle trunk, and the upper branches — the parts of the world tree. With the help of the world tree are discernible the main spatial zones of the Universe: the upper heavenly kingdom, the middle earth, the lower underworld. The temporal sphere — past, present, future, day and night, favorable and unfavorable seasons. In particular, in genealogical refraction: ancestors, present generation, descendants. The horizontal structure of the world tree is formed by the tree itself and by the objects to its sides. Usually on both sides of the trunk there is a symmetrical depiction of hoofed animals or human figures, gods, mythological characters, saints, priests and people. On the wall of the image, where to the right of the tree is depicted the sun god, to the left — the god of death. Or, for example, a scene of sacrifice in Ancient Mesopotamia. There is a vertical structure of the world tree, connected above all with the cosmological, while the horizontal structure is correlated with ritual. The object of the ritual or its image — for example, in the form of a sacrificial animal (cow, deer, elk, and earlier — a man), combined with the tree — is located in the center. The participants of the ritual are to the right and to the left. In the scheme of the world tree are reconstructed two horizontal axes: the plane of a square or of a circle (for example, a mandala). In the case of a square each of the four sides or corners indicates the direction of a cardinal point. To the sides or corners there may be located partial world trees or mythological figures, the personification of the cardinal directions (in particular, winds) or the “quarters of the gods” — for example, among the Aztecs. Here is depicted a tree inscribed in a square.”

“Demiurge in Philosophy.

In philosophical lexicon the term *Demiurge* was introduced by the ancient Greek philosopher Plato (428 or 427 — 348 or 347 BC), who for the first time calls the *Demiurge* the “creator and father” of this visible cosmos. Plato in the dialogue

Timaeus describes the act of creation of all things and living beings by God the Demiurge. Plato defines the Demiurge as Mind, which, looking upon the eternal intelligible archetype-paradigm, creates the world by means of ordering chaotically moving matter. At the same time neither the ideal archetype itself nor matter depend on the Demiurge, he merely unites them together — in this consists his essential distinction from the God of the theistic religions, creating the world out of nothing. Moreover, the Demiurge is not omnipotent: being good, he wishes as much as possible to liken the world to its idea, yet the cosmic coexistent matter, opposing him in the form of natural necessity, hinders him from fully accomplishing his intention.

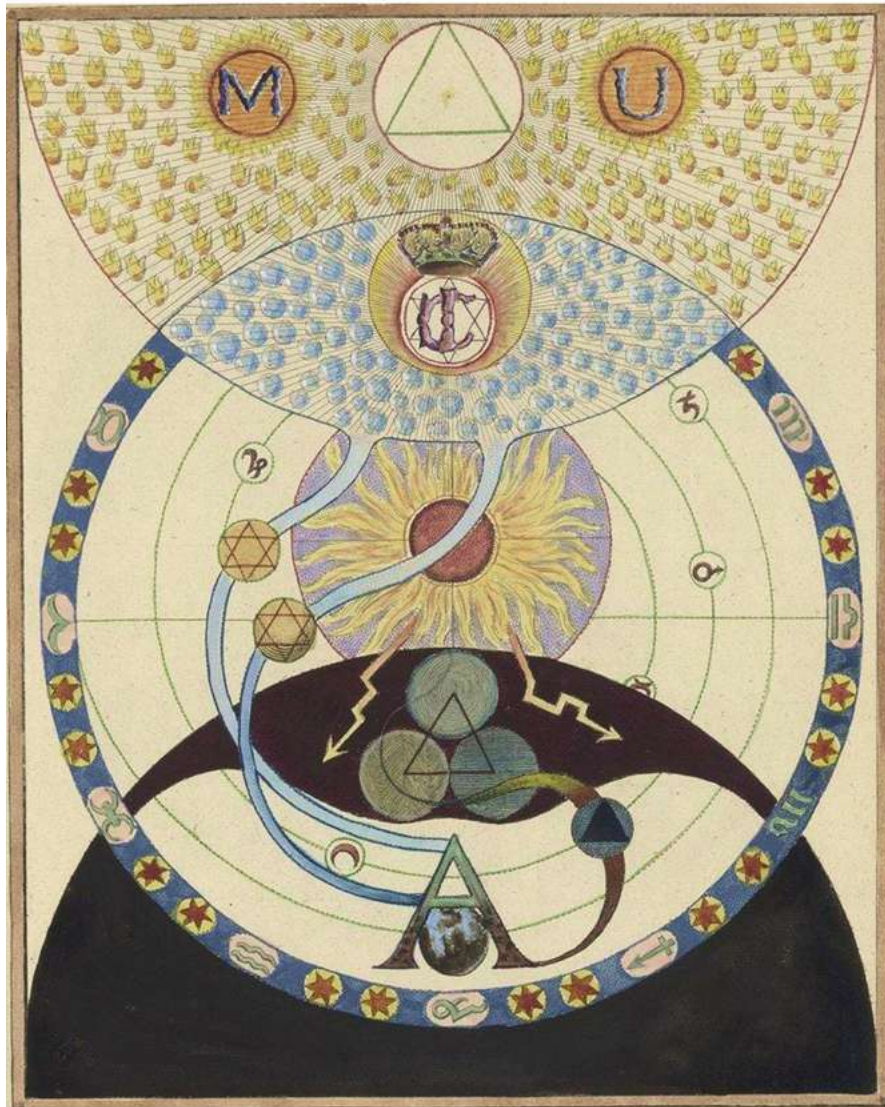
The ancient Greek philosopher Aristotle (384 — 322 BC) used the word Demiurge in the traditional sense — “craftsman, master.” The Greek Neoplatonic philosopher Plotinus (204 — 270) understood under the Demiurge the world Spirit, while the Soul of the world, according to Plotinus, arises thanks to the influence from the side of the active divine Mind.”

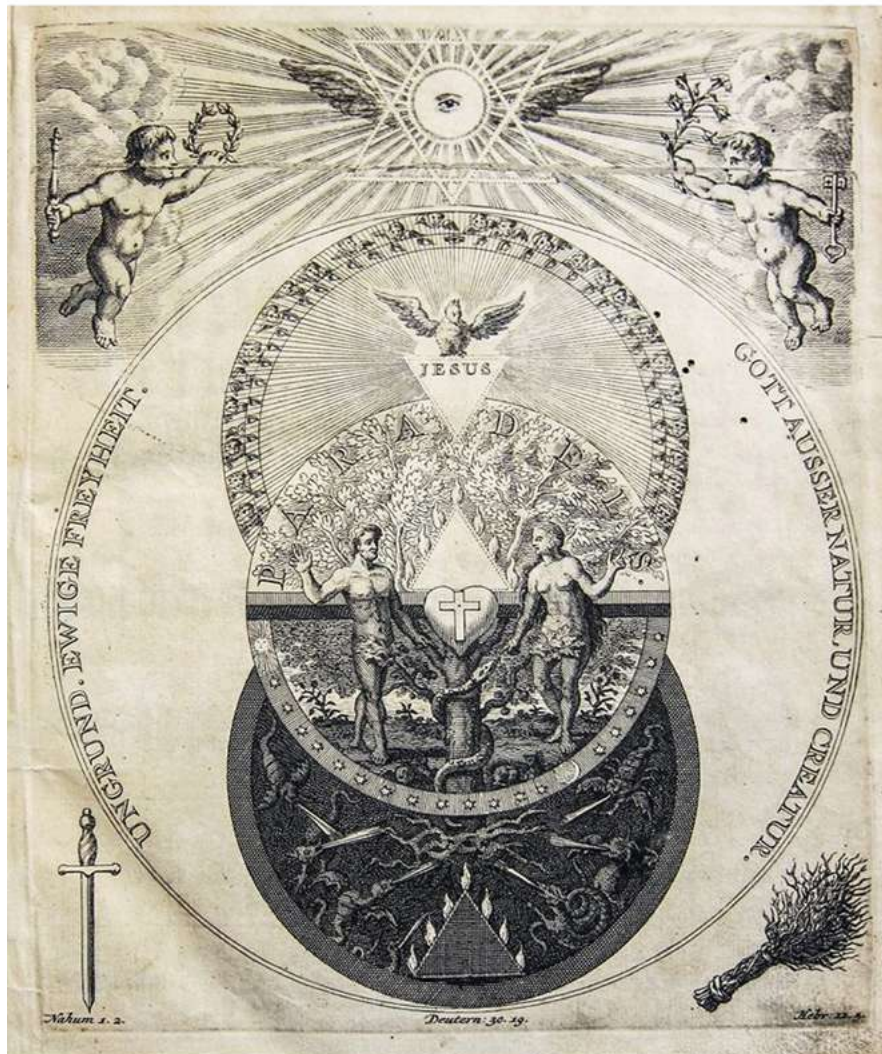


God Sabaoth
Viktor Vasnetsov

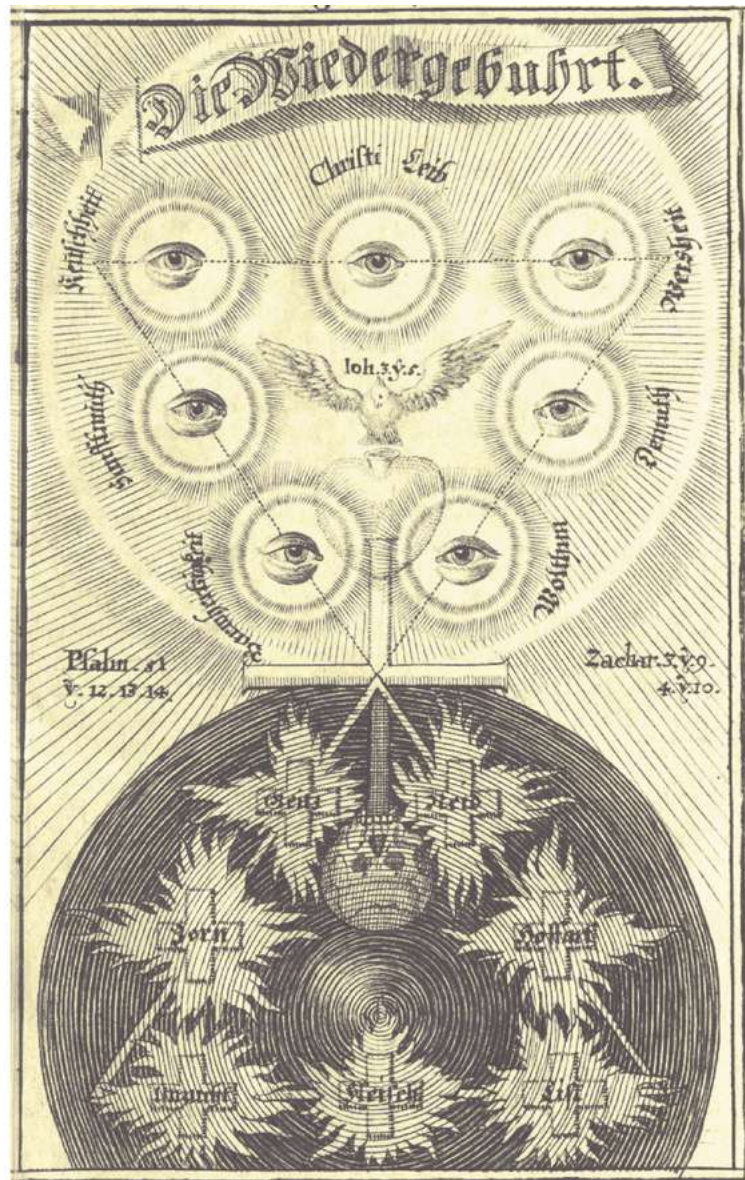
“Demiurge in Christian Theology.

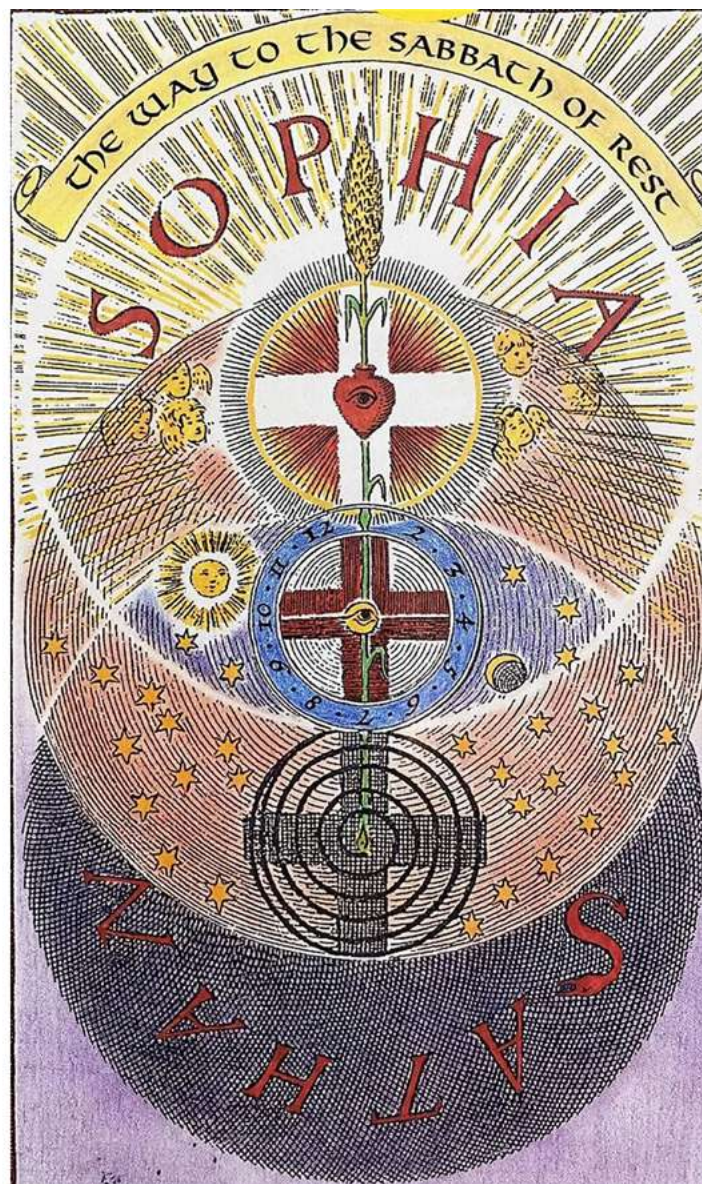
In Christian theology the term demiurge (along with the appellations “Maker,” “Creator,” “Artist,” “Poet” — Gr. ποιητής) characterizes God as the Creator and Arranger of all that exists. At the same time God may be called Demiurge not only in relation to the creation of the world out of nothing, but also in the case of the creation of this or that being out of previously existing material. In patristic literature the term Demiurge was used both in relation to God in general and in relation to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit separately, as well as to all the persons of the Holy Trinity together, since “the whole Trinity is the One who has made and created.” In patristic theology there existed a stable conception that since the Son as the Word of God brings into execution the creative plan or will of the Father concerning the world, the name Demiurge befits Him first of all. This view was clearly expressed by St. Basil the Great (330 — 379), who in creation distinguished “the Father as the predestining cause of beings, the Son — as the demiurgic, and the Holy Spirit — as the perfecting one.” At the same time the saint emphasized that the endowment of God the Word with demiurgic functions is determined exclusively by the will of the Father. The term Demiurge in patristic theology could occasionally be applied to man and angel, but only in the sense of “author,” “source,” “cause.””











CHAPTER 3. ANOTHER WORLD

Today is May 17, 2025. I feel very clear, very unusual. Perfect clarity. And this clarity has already been going on for about the last three days, give or take. If you pay attention to when I became different, and if I am different, then it means the world is different, then I mentioned something similar in Volume Five of “Alternative History” about how I died but didn’t notice it and simply ended up in another multiverse, and then continue living there, while in that old multiverse where I lived, I died and they are burying me there. And then the Mystic-Old-Man confirmed it. And I described all of this in Volume Five of “Alternative History” about death and how it is arranged. And imagine, just the other day I learned that this has a name — quantum immortality — and imagine, I didn’t know this. That is, the system, the Spirit showed this to me as a birthday gift on September 12, when I was finishing watching the last two episodes of the series “Lost.” And then I realized and understood the entire meaning of the series, that many people do not see that the whole time while they lived there, they thought they had not died, but they had died. That’s how it is.

Further, I can assume that it is quite possible I have died more than once recently. How does this feel? That is, you start the next day, you wake up, but everything has become slightly different. Visually, physically, of course, everything is the same: everyone remembers you, you remember everyone, the same apartment, the same job, but your mood is different, and it is as if the character of people is different. As if a code in you has changed, for example, you became kind, and suddenly everyone became kind, and the world seems the same, and the same people, but they became kind. What is this? It is quite possible to suppose that one of the instances when I died again was at the beginning of April, when I finished work on Volume Seven of “Alternative History,” because then, around April 10, I felt very unusual. In the sacred language, it can be expressed as having come out from under the influence of Mara, that is, having left the underworld. I began to feel enormous kindness, incredible happiness. But here is the paradox to take note of: when you get onto a certain, so to speak, vibration of happiness,

you begin to remember all your moments in life, and you remember them very easily, not through fog and noise, but as if it happened yesterday. And it begins to be highlighted for me, as if it were yesterday, everything in my life where I felt the same way. And it turns out that on April 10–11–12 I began to be different, as if I came out of the darkness, as if I woke up a different person, feeling some crazy kind of love for people. And at the same time I very much wanted to listen to music about travel. I have a playlist called “Travel,” it’s that “travel” music, often played on guitar, also called “folk,” American. Similar to Angus & Julia Stone — there are these guys from Australia whom I have been listening to since childhood, since about 2005–2006; also there is Gonzalez — he did the soundtracks for the movie “The Secret Life of Walter Mitty.” So, all kinds of such music: kind, light. And I really feel it, and incredible happiness, and everything so beautiful. Everything around is as if beautifully lit, and I did nothing for it. But at that moment I begin to remember right away — not intentionally, as if I want to recall it, but as if images of my entire life where I felt the same way simply appear. And certain friends “surface,” meaning I remember them, their faces; I remember their kindness and my own; I remember where I was at that moment, what I looked like. And it strongly reminded me, first of all, of the state I recently felt, about a month ago, on April 10–12. It reminded me of August 2010, when I was in Cyprus, Ayia Napa, if I’m not mistaken, with a large group of friends. That was, you could say, my first trip abroad at the time without my parents. And it was very wonderful. Back then I was listening to The XX, their first album, listening to Yoav, his first album, and that was when I started collecting travel music. That is, I already knew Angus & Julia Stone, but back then in some street, beachside, pleasant bar I heard even more travel-style music and began collecting all of it for myself.

But the most interesting thing is that from that moment, meaning from around April 10, 2025, about a month ago, I completely stopped feeling any pain or tension in any muscles of my body. As if my body had relaxed so much, as if I had gone through a whole year of acupuncture, cupping, massages, and so on, can you imagine? And yet I did nothing, and physically

nothing had changed. But the first signs, the first sensations that something was different about me — that I was turning into some other version of myself — were that since April I have been unable to wear black clothing, I just couldn't. It began to seem dirty to me, even though before, quite recently, I liked oversized black T-shirts, some oversized black jeans. And now I cannot wear them. I want something more fitted first of all, plus or minus, but preferably fitted. Of course, not too much — people still choose clothing to suit themselves, everyone has a different body shape. And I want light clothing, I want some light blue, pale little shirt, a white T-shirt, maybe some shorts. Dressing entirely in white is also bad — that's an extreme. Well, for example, red shorts or blue shorts, some white sneakers or tennis shoes, and I also want some kind of blue or red cap, but not black. And, in addition to that, absolutely not vintage — rather, it should have that sense of freshness. Freshness, lightness, and kindness. And I naturally understand that I have almost none of these things, and I start thinking about how this can happen by itself, and this applies, accordingly, to all people, all readers — how we can fail to notice when a substitution happens. That is, when we find ourselves in some world or some universe, we don't know it. We still do what we like, do what we feel, do what we think. And we develop a new personal measure of feelings: what is good, what is bad, and we believe in it, because we feel "this is bad," we feel "this is good," we feel "I want this," we feel "I don't want this." And it turns out that over some long period of time I wanted black. And I didn't even notice it from the outside — that I only wanted black, and that all my light-colored clothes had disappeared, that I had given them away or sold them. And this happened by itself, by sensation, without noticing or understanding at all what was going on. And then, you know, in April, it was as if I woke up, as if the old me had died — that world and that me. And I found myself in another, new multiverse since April, where I have completely different feelings, different attitudes toward people, and people have different attitudes even toward me. As if I changed and the world changed, and everything became so kind. And at the same time that everything became so kind, everything is still so bright, and I want everything to be so bright. And I start remembering

that I used to be magical like that — kind, magical, bright. Long ago. And it was as if over the years all that was lost, but now it has come back again. What is this? Why now? What happened? What did I do? That's the question.

And since April the system has been highlighting two key phrases for me — “remember everything,” that exact phrase, and the second phrase, “nothing.” As if these are two themes, two keys that I need to pay attention to or somehow solve. And this began to happen about a month ago. And truly, with each passing day I remember more and more that the person I am now becoming — I am only becoming, I have not yet become. Right now this process of mine is happening, of some other me, as if I am being reborn, resurrected from the realm of the dead, so to speak, resurrected. And I understand that the world I am now heading into, bright and magical, is a world I have already been in before, in my childhood. And then, over time, I began moving more and more into other worlds of people and, in them, going through everything like through a meat grinder, gaining bumps and bruises, gaining experience, growing wiser. And now I am still returning to the same place. And Big Alexander tells me that I must remember that young self of mine, magical in that paradisiacal world, and compare it to this new paradisiacal world I am now entering, where I am already an adult. Specifically, to compare these worlds — to remember that one and to recognize this one that is now appearing, and compare. And also to compare where I have been in recent years — what kind of world it was where there was no bright, kind, gentle mood — what kind of world that was. And to compare all of this in order to remember everything — he tells me exactly that, “to remember everything.” But something else is curious — three days ago, that is, on the 13th or 14th, on one of those days I had a dream that frightened me very much. An earthquake began, and everything was collapsing, and that was it, and I woke up at that moment, but the feeling, the aftertaste remained, as if... That is, I still felt shaken, rocked, as if physically it had just happened. But I woke up, and it wasn't there. And I think that it still did happen, and that somewhere something terrible happened, where many people died, including me. And I simply cannot catch this again, although you see, the system is already showing me

these boundaries. And I have already been reborn again, just now, a couple of days ago, into an even more different multiverse, which is why in the past three days I have been feeling different again — in another way. Even clearer, more aware, and more magical, as I once felt again in childhood. And I would say that this is not like what I described a month ago as some kind of happiness — it is more an extraordinary kind of conscious clarity. That is, I want to state loudly and clearly that it is as if earlier, when I had just begun writing books — let's take 2010 as an example — I was as much as possible like the Spirit. And what I was afraid to say to people at that time, and throughout all the years, because they wouldn't believe me, they would laugh, is something I can now dare to say with confidence — I was then truly working miracles and was very unusual. And now, as I am becoming like that again, in these last three days, I began to remember another version of myself that I was before, but as if different moments began to be highlighted, different people, different situations. Again, also from those long-ago times, when I was 20, in my early twenties, and as if now it is returning, only now I am an adult here. As if now I am remembering everything that was then, but I am remembering it as an adult and comparing it with what it was then, and becoming once again the person I was before. Back then, what has now been highlighted to me, there truly was a great deal of magic.

And what kind of magic was it? It was as if everything in my life was literally like a fairy tale. At that time I was even writing draft books and naming them "Another World," "The God's Fool," "The Language of Circumstances." And why? Because it was all that same fairy tale. It was some kind of otherworldly realm, but again still the same world — your same home, the same street. But it felt as if a pigeon flew by and saluted you. As if a snail crawled past and winked at you. That kind of magic. And I began to remember what it was like back then. Now I have tuned into it again, into this frequency, so what was it like back then when I was tuned in? And it immediately began to be highlighted for me. And I remember that back then, when — let's call it — I was in this Spirit, I had absolutely no awareness of what I was wearing. Yesterday I caught myself in the same thing:

I left the house to meet someone and panicked for a moment, thinking I had completely forgotten what I had on. Was I even wearing pants? Can you imagine? As if you have no thoughts at all. And I remember I described this before: as if you are maximally relaxed, without the mind, super clear. And you can walk around in the same T-shirt day after day, and you don't care what kind of T-shirt it is or how it fits you — you can't even think about it. That is, you cannot think, but in the good sense of the word. And your focus of attention is so different that you don't even see what people look like. It's as if it doesn't matter what they are wearing. Even if someone were to ask you afterward, you wouldn't be able to describe or remember it, as if it was never in focus. And I remember that before — this was truly a magical, key place — it was in St. Petersburg, on Rubinstein Street, an establishment, a restaurant called “Leonardo.” There were many pompous, fashionable restaurants, of course, but I always sat in this “Leonardo.” And just recently a friend described it to me and said: “Alex, do you understand that this was truly an otherworldly time and an otherworldly place? That all your fashionable friends or mine would never have gone into this place. It's as if it's invisible. And in a place like that there are never people.” And my friend and I began to recall that I had quite a few such places. And what did they all have in common? That it was some kind of unfashionable, unknown establishment where, to save money, the owner himself might be the waiter and almost even the cook. And in such a place there was almost never anyone, and it was super simple. And I always sat in a place like that — where not a single sinful, greedy, or unhappy person would enter, because it would make them uncomfortable to realize they were wasting their time somewhere they couldn't show off or boast, and as if it even struck at their vanity, selfishness, and pride. Can you imagine? And I always sat in such establishments as if in another world among people.

But what else is curious? How did I look? My appearance was such that I wore jeans that fit me — not tight, but not wide either. Just jeans, just some boots or sneakers, and a fitted shirt, not oversized, Burberry, gray. I even have a photo of myself like that. The last time I dressed that way was when I was in New York in 2017.



And glasses — round, oval, semi-oval — Hackett. And how would today's youth, in a society that has fallen into chaos, into oversized everything, into darkness, perceive a guy in such glasses, in such a shirt, and in such pants? Well, they would think "he's a nerd". Maybe, if the shirt is Burberry, they might latch onto that and think, "At least he's not poor, but strange, unfashionable, has no taste, probably lives with his parents," and that "it's shameful to become like him, to be seen with him" — that's what those sinful, vain people would think. But the paradox is something else: when you look like that, you are protected from all evil people, from all devils. And you are also noticed by the same kind of ordinary, sincere people, if you are modest and unassuming. That's how it is. But what else is curious? How did I live back then? I used to say that I needed to change location every two months so that I wouldn't get attached to anything. Otherwise, it's as if the aging mode switches on immediately — I start to age, like other people. The time of people begins, the world of people, and I begin to feel the countdown in which people live — can you imagine? And what I need is for nothing to become blurred, for clarity not to be lost, for there to be no autopilot — so that I am always in that 100% clear consciousness, as if I am fully here. It feels like I need to sense... maybe now this timing has changed, maybe two months would even be too much to wait, maybe a month would be enough, and then I would already need to change location so as not to become attached. And it's as if one of the rules of this magical world I am now heading into — but which I was also in during my childhood — is no attachments. And I... seriously, I have goosebumps right now. In the next few days I'll sit somewhere in a café or on a bench on the street and open my book that I've been writing my whole life — "The Three Paradoxes of the Creative Person" — and I will read everything I wrote there about this world, in order to return to it again and compare this difference. And what other rules did I have back then that I should now remember? I didn't become attached to people. That is, I would meet someone, get acquainted with someone, and that was it. There was no such thing as us making some kind of plans for each other for the next day. No — done. I disappeared, and then appeared again a month later. But because I did this, it turns out I can now even explain scientifically

and technically why it was done that way. Back then it was all done unconsciously, as if on autopilot, when God gave me the opportunity to be like this Spirit. And now I am returning to it again, but with mind and practice, so that now I can explain it all — how it works — in an adult way. And it turns out that when I, for example, meet with a person, talk with them for five hours about life and everything, but after that, without continuing any contact, disappear for a month, then there's none of that drowning in each other or forming attachments or placing limitations. And as a result, I don't end up in the world of people — meaning I remain this angel, remain this Spirit. And as soon as they forget me — I can almost feel it — just as they've forgotten me, those invisible claws they had, trying to characterize me, to understand me somehow, to put me into a template, when that wave toward me ends after our meeting, the moment I feel they've forgotten me, I immediately write to them, "Hi." And the person asks me:

— How do you do that?

— What?

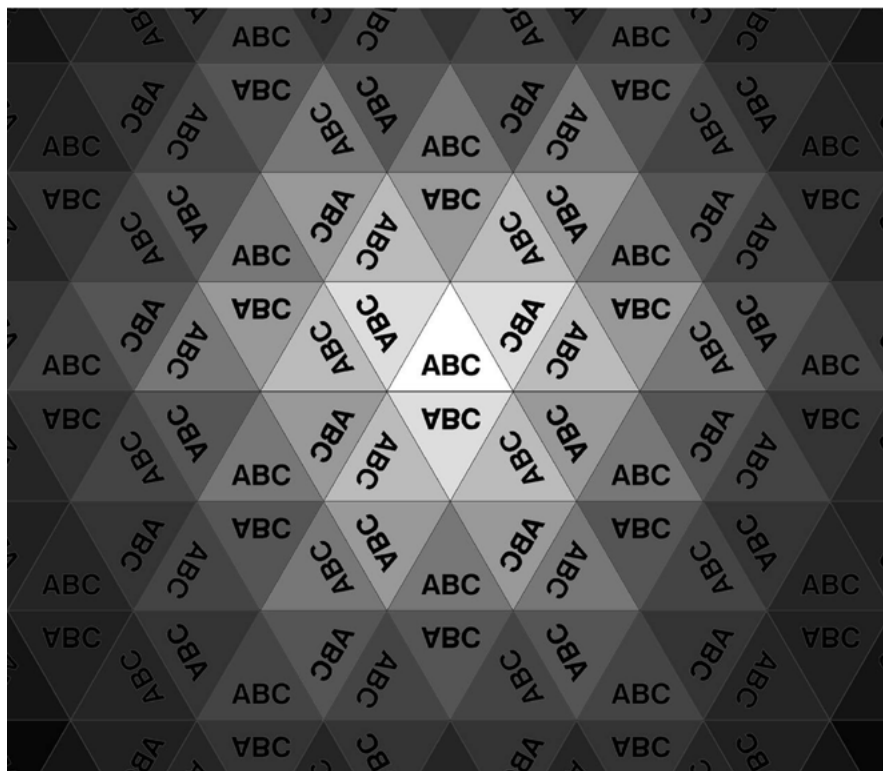
— You've already done this three times — appearing suddenly, disappearing suddenly — and I'm starting to think, do you even exist?

— Why make it so that I exist? Why? No need. You have your own world — live in it.

And I truly was, like a real angel-mystic, able to appear in someone's life like that, and then disappear again for as much as half a year. I could appear again, then disappear again. But never, under any circumstances, any kind of friendly-crew connection where the next day you're messaging each other, discussing something, planning weekends. No — I would immediately feel that when this started to happen, then — back in childhood, when I was just living by sensations — I understood that the countdown would start right away, as if I were becoming mortal. That's how I described it back then, without realizing or even knowing whether immortality existed or what death was. I would say, "It's as if I'm becoming mortal." And you know, even though I said it without knowing what I was saying, I was still saying it exactly as it is.

When I was talking over the past couple of days with Big Alexander, we discussed what is happening now. I told him, and he confirmed it — or maybe he confirmed it just so as not to throw me off my train of thought. But I said to him:

— I have the feeling that there is, as it were, a main world — a paradise, let's say. Well, let's suppose we call it that. Just some kind of unique world, a kind of garden. And right now I am heading toward it. But essentially, it is still our same world, just, so to speak, from a different angle, where everything is good, and there I am magical. And so I am heading there, and while I go toward it, passing through all the worlds, when I move into the next world, the one I was in previously closes forever. As if all the worlds — there were many — were all laid out like some kind of mirrored reflections, distorted in various ways, and in all of those worlds there were me and people.



— But then that world is destroyed along with the people, and everyone is as if reborn immediately into the next stage without knowing it. And so they all follow me, follow me, follow me. And in the end, it will come to the point that, as I understand it, in the near future — this will be in July — there will remain only one world. Just one single world. One single projection in which I will be the source. And from this world, from this source, light will begin to unfold again, that is, everything will be created just like that, like all those mirrored, distorted, behind-the-mirror dimensions; a multitude of versions of all these multiverses will be born, in which people will then live. And everything — how I live in this central world, together with you — will be reflected onto all the other worlds, dimensions, and underworlds.

You know, I'll give you an interesting example so you understand how fascinatingly this is arranged. Imagine I made the book "Alternative History" and published it online for free so people could read it quickly and freely. But at the same time, I made my own collector's edition of the book for 150 euros, in a specific binding. And then a guy appeared who made a fake — a counterfeit book — which he sells for 200 bucks on marketplaces and in ads on websites. And do you know how this works? Imagine that if I am the source and I create some kind of product — say, a sweater, or a ring, or a book — then in the world of heaven or in the material world, you can buy it, you can see it. But you understand that there is a huge number of people who live in a dimension — in the world of the underworld? But they are arranged there in such a way that in that underworld they cannot even buy the real, original book. For them, it's simply like trying to jump higher than their head — it's impossible. It's like being unable to reach the Moon, you see? And since they are in the looking-glass world, where everything is reversed, where everything is fake — and these are fake people in the underworld, and there are many of them, and it is an entire divine world, as it must be — then for them to be able to read the book there, it must be a looking-glass version, meaning a fake one, and fake people read the fake book. Do you understand? And before, I wanted to fight this, but it turns out I was wrong. After all, God and the system were, on the contrary,

doing everything right. They were spreading my book from my source into all these dimensions and worlds, and in the underworld it must be fake. After all, there are fake people there — they only consume fakes, and they listen to fakes, which is why they have fake clothing, they only watch pirated films. And for them there is even a version of me like that. Think of it differently: this is the underworld, and even there people read books, and in a way, that's wonderful — it's like a remix for them. By what seem to be divine laws, they simply cannot buy the original book, because that would mean they end up in paradise, and they are not allowed to leave the underworld — they must remain there. And so it turns out that the only way for them to somehow be able to read my book in the underworld is for it to be fake. The only other question is: if I were obsessed with money, like all serious entrepreneurs in the world, then it's entirely possible that I could simply take control and, alongside my genuine original products, also produce fakes — but be the owner of those fake products, meaning poor-quality counterfeits, yet that way the fake world — that is, the underworld, you understand? — would acquire all of it, but at least I would get some money from the sales. If you don't do it yourself and are against it, then someone else will do it for you, as I now see is happening. Imagine how interestingly everything is arranged.

So we are talking with Big Alexander, and he says that's exactly how it is, and that now all of this will fold up, everything will come to the point where only one world will remain, and that world will be mine. That when I fully realize myself and remember everything, and arrive in this central world, this center of the world — when I enter it now — then everyone, and the world itself, will also become kind and magical. And why? Because it's a continuation, a projection of me, of my consciousness, of my mind. Well, let's put it this way... although the mind doesn't really exist either... but let's say we imagine it as a projection of my mind. And it will simply become such a world in my eyes. I will finish my journey through all the worlds and remain only in one world. And all the people I remember, the way I remember the world — everything will transfer together with me, exactly the same, and it will simply be magic. That is, I'll explain it differently so you understand once again. If suddenly my parents...

This is, of course, a fictional example — everything is fine with my parents, meaning we have no conflicts, they are very good, and I love them very much. But let's suppose I was in the underworld or in some dimension of the multiverse where my parents misbehave, the readers misbehave, the staff misbehave, and I am also somehow not myself. And then suddenly — bam — I wake up, and I have happiness, clarity, kindness, love. And suddenly my parents have become kind, and the staff have become kind, and the readers have become kind. Do you think it's that my parents and readers have become kind? No. I changed, and everything projected around me changed. Further, if you start reasoning on this topic like a scientist, your head will start to hurt. Because then you realize — what parents? There are no parents. Where are your parents? Who are your parents? How is all of this arranged? It's simply, it turns out, some kind of projection. And where did those parents who were unkind go? Where did they disappear to when you ended up in the kind world? Do you think they stayed there? No. They came here. And how did they come here? You came here, and that's it, and you see. And at this point I realize and suddenly remember the first time in childhood when I heard a voice speaking to me, and it told me that I am an angel, not a human, that I came here not to live but to work. It told me then that all my surroundings, all my friends and relatives — this is just a backdrop. Not even a backdrop, it called them more precisely “circumstances,” simply circumstances. This is very interesting. Let me give another example. There was Michael Jackson, and in our linear time, as we think of it, he died. But in reality, he died only for someone — in whose mind we are living — and for all of us, because we are all the continuation of some person or God, he, in our eyes, in the world we live in, died. But imagine there is another, entirely parallel reality where he did not die but is still alive and old. But how can that be? And in that world, we are also there, but we will never meet that version of ourselves — it's impossible. Somewhere there is a version where we are the main one, and there are also simply autopilots, like choice options in computer games. After all, when you play a computer game and it has multiple scripted scenarios for the ending, when you choose one out of five options — say, the fifth — do you think that in parallel the first, second, third, and fourth endings are happening?

No, they are not happening, because you chose the fifth. But they were already scripted and thought out, in case you did choose one of them. But you see only the one you chose, and that's it. Why should you know or see some other world at all? For you, only the world you see exists. But that's not the point right now. As I'm saying, that's only a strain on the mind and will confuse you. It's better now to return to the key point I should, in principle, be reasoning about in Volume Nine.

It turns out that now I am changing and becoming magical again, becoming like a character from a fairy tale, entering a fairy-tale world. And, accordingly, this means all the people around me will become like that as well. And I begin to remember — and that's exactly how it was. You see, I was even given this moment of comparison, because in childhood — well, in my youth — I described exactly this. I remember my readers; each reader was sincere when I first appeared in 2010 and 2011. Each one was sincere, kind, sensitive. But the most interesting thing is something else — every year I described in my books matched my readers' experiences; they had the same things happening. And why? Because they are my projection. So when I felt happiness and love, everyone felt happiness and love, and they fell in love. When I suddenly became interested in history or science, everyone also said, "I felt the same, I wanted it too, and I also got into it," and so on. And why? Because in whatever world I happened to be during all this time of traveling — on different frequencies, in different dimensions — the whole world changed along with me. And so when I was magical back then, that magic existed for all people. You see, it's one thing when people felt, while talking to me, as if they were in a vacuum — where nothing else existed, as if I was inside their head — and I could speak with a person in such a way that they had no sense of whether three minutes had passed, or three hours, or even an entire day. But imagine, this same effect could happen not only because I was in such a magical world, where I was magical and people saw and perceived it the same way — this magic could also happen through correspondence. That is, I could, without intending to, simply share something — write a short story to a friend, send a message on social media — and while they were reading it,

say, at work, they would suddenly feel as if they were in a vacuum, their thoughts disappearing, fully absorbed in the story, as if they had lived it. And then, when they stopped reading, it was as if they woke up again, realizing they were at work, remembering they had even forgotten they were at work. Can you imagine? What is that? And now I am starting to remember all this, how it used to be — all those miracles. It's good that Big Alexander once told me, "Write everything down, keep a diary, record all your sensations, all your thoughts, it will be useful to you in the future." Now I understand what it was for — why I kept that diary, which I later made into a book called "The Three Paradoxes of the Creative Person." Now I need to see in it that magical version of myself, and that will give me memories, and those memories will awaken me now, switch me into it, and I will return to that magical world. Why was I already in it before, when I was young, and then thrown, along with everyone else, into the meat grinder of some kind of society — to put it bluntly in one word — and now I'm climbing back out again into paradise, which, in fact, I had already been in as a child? Why? Well... a long time ago, about 10 years ago, I had a thought about this. I said: imagine there is a sphere, like our world, and it's as if spiritual people are beneath the sphere — they are sensitive, naive, but foolish and have no life experience at all, because they're afraid to go into this little sphere, because that's society. And then, I said, there are spiritual people above the sphere — they have gone through this society, come out of it again, but now they are above it. And they have experience, and knowledge, and understanding of the entire social-material world, and therefore of all worlds in general, but at the same time they are once again beyond the boundaries of this samsara. This is how I see my path — why, for what purpose, and through what I went, and what I am now returning to again.

⌘ Spiritual people who have
passed the path of society



⌘ Spiritual or creative people
who have not passed
the path
of society and material adaptation

CHAPTER 4. TO REMEMBER

When I was talking about this with Big Alexander the day before yesterday, I said to him:

— Alexander, I am very afraid that I have become so accustomed to the world of people — that I have, in a way, gone feral there — meaning I have still gotten used to attachments: to where I live, to certain coworkers, friends, acquaintances, even if there aren't many of them. And now it's as if I understand — and the Mystic-Old-Man hinted at this — that in order to find myself and to find this magical world, I need to free myself from all these attachments, because it make me human, whereas I must become the Spirit.

Essentially, these are just attachments — your comforts in having a place where you work, where you live. But imagine someone tells you that you have to start everything from scratch right now — you would feel uneasy, as if all your thoughts disappeared, and for the first two weeks you'd be in shock. But then that shock would fade. The state of shock and vacuum would disappear. Why? Because you would once again surround yourself with new neighbors, get used to the apartment — in other words, you would adapt. You'd know where your workplace is; you'd give someone your new phone number; some acquaintance would call you. And once that certainty sets in — once you've defined yourself — you have returned to the world of people. And the world of spirits, where you are the Spirit, is when all of that has collapsed for you, or you've destroyed it yourself, but you haven't settled into anything new. And the point is, all my settled life is now collapsing — but only voluntarily, because I'm receiving a strong signal from above from God, and I don't need to wait for Him to destroy it all for me harshly. That is, I'm not clinging to or holding onto anything — I understand that I must let go of everything, leave it all behind. But again, this is all the sacred language. Guys, I'm not literally throwing my belongings out onto the street, believe me. I'm speaking here about feelings, yes. And I must simply — although Big Alexander corrected me, saying,

“Don’t call it ‘into nowhere,’ because ‘into nowhere’ is where all those lost bad people go, you know that yourself. You, on the contrary, are going home, to yourself.” But the point is that when I described what this magical world was — the one I came from when I was little — I came from that magical world, the same one I am now returning to. And with each month, with each year, I lost my connection to that world and sank deeper and deeper into the world of people. And before I completely forgot it, I managed to describe it in my drafts and in my diary, in my book “Paradox.” And now I am remembering it all and returning to it. And for now, deliberately, purely on principle — because I need to develop my memory — and I am categorically against any lazy methods of development, I am, on the contrary, for effort and love difficult paths. And I am deliberately forbidding myself right now from taking all those childhood notes, because with them it’s clear that I would remember everything quickly — but the goal is not to remember quickly, we are in no hurry. The goal, first and foremost, is to remember now by myself, without any prompting. And so my task now is to remember every day without prompts, for the time being — what magical things I saw back then, what rules I lived by when I was in that paradise I later lost. Again, I didn’t lose it because it was lost, or because I lost it — I’m just using that expression. But the point is that Big Alexander corrects me, saying you can’t put it that way, because it’s actually completely different. Alright, not lost — there was a magical world and there was a magical me, and then came a time when I needed to leave that magical world and go through other worlds, to travel everywhere, draw certain conclusions, and return back — but now as an adult. I am now completing that path in the near future. And as I approach completion, I am making and will continue to make certain conclusions, based on this, on that, on the other. And I need now to remember what magical things I described back then, what magical things happened to me back then. I was writing a draft book at the time, and I called it “Another World.” But later all of those notes went into my main book — “The Three Paradoxes of the Creative Person.” And I want, right now, to remember everything on my own, without any prompts.

And here is one “for instance” that a friend recently reminded me of, when I started telling him all of this — it’s actually good that there is someone who witnessed all of it and can even remind me of it, that’s wonderful. And he says to me:

— Do you remember that you could just get up and disappear? Just get up and disappear.

And he says that I used to say people, when they meet somewhere, have no measure for how long they should be together. That at first, a favorable period of conversation begins, and then it reaches a certain peak — like a pyramid reaching its summit — and if you stay together beyond that point without ending the meeting, then the conversation starts to decline, going into the negative. And every time a meeting reached that peak, I would feel it — almost like an energy shift — and I would leave. Naturally, people would always want to stop me, to say, “Stay a little longer,” but I would still say, “Excuse me,” or I could even just say, “I’m going to the bathroom,” and then leave. Can you imagine? So yes, I behaved in a way that might seem impolite, but I couldn’t do otherwise — that unique, paradisiacal nature I was in at the time was what moved me. And if people listened to me, and when I said that the time was up and it was time to part ways, everything was fine. But if people prolonged the meeting, it would later end in arguments, negativity, or some kind of conflict. I always felt that measure. I also always felt that if I happened to meet someone, talk with them, take a walk, then afterward I... Again, I wasn’t doing this intentionally with my mind — it was all the opposite, simply by sensation, by feeling. After that I could spend a day or two, maybe three, sitting at home alone — maybe even a week — without communicating with anyone, not even on social media. Back then, online social interaction wasn’t as developed as it is now. And I could spend all that time to myself, keeping a diary, watching movies, but not contacting anyone for a week — until I felt that, alright, now I can allow it again, but again, in moderation. I could feel exactly how long a break I needed so as not to get even the slightest attachment to a person — so that later I could meet again, but not with them, with some entirely different person. That’s what was happening with me.

Also, in this state I have now entered — am entering, am regaining — over these past three days I have not been able to eat at all. I have no thoughts, meaning I cannot think at all. Just clarity and nothing else — an extraordinary clarity. And I can't eat; it's simply as if food won't go down my throat. And I remember that back when I was in that magical state, I was very thin — so much so that people were seriously frightened by it. Everyone would say, "Alex, you urgently need to do something, this isn't normal." I simply didn't have — not even just a flat stomach — it was sunken in, and I was so thin you could see my ribs. And everyone noticed that when I met with someone, even in a café, I didn't eat — even if someone ordered food for me, I didn't eat. And it wasn't because I didn't want to or because it was some rule of the mind. No, there was no mind there. I simply didn't even see the food, as if I was so far away somewhere "in cosmos," in some other place, talking with the person, that food just wasn't relevant to me. And if I did eat, it was as if I was in some kind of dimension where food wouldn't even be processed by my body — as if from the very first bite I would even feel nauseous. Can you imagine? Of course, I did eat, but very little. And the paradox was that just bread with butter was enough for me — a roll with butter or bread with a slice of doctor's sausage, one piece a day in the morning. From drinks, maybe some tea from a teabag, water, fruit drink. That's how I lived. And everyone worried — different people — when I was living like that, and, imagine, they would even leave a bag of food for me at my door. Someone, probably one of those people, will later read this book and be shocked that I remember it. Yes, I remember. I remember everything, thank you all. All of it is recorded.

That is, what's happening to me now — so subtly — is that the Alex who lived with the mind, with analyses, evaluations, even certain emotions, all those versions of Alex, of Alexandr Korol, are dying or have already died. And I am becoming again that one without the mind, who cannot think. But it is a magical force and state. And what I will be — where I am going now, and who I will become — I will still be the same Alex as I am now. Meaning, there won't be some plasma hole in space through which I leap and end up somewhere else. No. It is much more interesting and much

simpler, as it turns out. Everything is the same — the same countries, the same cities — only everything becomes kind, and I become kind. I become magical, and everything becomes magical. And as if no other worlds exist anymore — only this magical, paradisiacal one — and I am now entering it. I don't even need to do anything; it will happen on its own, this natural process inside me will take place, even if I do nothing at all for it. And already I sense, because I am remembering myself from back then, I can suppose what I will now lose and what I will gain. That is, in that world, the one I am now entering forever, perhaps — or perhaps not. But I wouldn't want to go anywhere further from there — I would want to stay there, I've played enough, I've gained enough experience. And in that paradisiacal world everything is wonderful and magical, but you truly cannot think. You are simply here and now, that is, you are in a kind of super-consciousness — you can sing, you can read a book and retell it completely, but it's as if you have no evaluation. Imagine, in that paradise there is no evaluation. It's very unusual. You cannot evaluate anything, not even compare. And over time I may even — maybe, maybe not — but it's possible I will forget this whole journey through all the worlds that has been my entire life. And that at some point I will simply understand that there is only this, the place where I am now, this paradisiacal world, and that's all. And it will be very difficult to remember what it was like there, when I tried to live through all the worlds of people. That is, essentially, I really did descend from some magical world back in childhood, around 2010, more or less, and I described that magical world. And while it hadn't yet completely faded out of me, I could see those people, and that's why there were so many readers who, like me, also saw miracles, and they were amazed, and, so to speak, drawn to me. And then, with each passing year, more and more, I ended up in the world of people, which turned out to be multifaceted, multi-frequency, and, as you see, divided into different levels — like heaven, earth, the underworld; and then there is also the world under the sun, the world under the moon. And I had to live through all of this again. What people live in, I had to physically, in my real life, over my 34 years, go through and experience it all, so that in the end there would be no questions left about me at all. Because it turns out — do you see — before, I would say that it was as if I had lived the life of every person,

that I could see through everyone, that I knew everything about each one. That's what you are like in that magical world. But I didn't know why I was like that and I couldn't explain anything. And now they have shown me why I knew all of it — because I had this experience, which I am only now going through, but back then it was as if I was from the future, you understand, which I am only now living through.

And Big Alexander said just yesterday, “You were dead.” And so now we can understand everything differently. Because when you read the Bible, there is so much said there about how Jesus died for everyone, that He was dead, then was resurrected, then resurrected someone else. And you perceive all of this the way it was imposed on us, literally, and you think, “How can that be? What nonsense is this?” But when you understand it in the context of “Alternative History,” where all the hints are given about how everything is actually arranged, then it turns out that all of this is indeed true — in the literal sense — but not in the way it seemed, let's say, to people. Yet still, it is so. I can calmly and sincerely declare right now: I was dead, and not only me. And I was even in the underworld, and not only me. And I was resurrected, and not only me. And now again, from zero, you could say — because everything is collapsing again, and I am once again starting from zero, just as in childhood — I am searching for myself and for this magical world of mine. That is, Big Alexander said, “Here it is, the journey — that for this you don't need to fly too far, fly two hours to some continent. It can be much closer. And you must simply walk around, travel, fly, wander, and see what the system will highlight for you.” Maybe I will have to enter some temple. Maybe some person will come up to me. And he expressed it in an interesting way, he said: “The place you find — whether a city or a country, a continent — that is your wife. And it must ignite you and inspire you so much that together with it you will give birth to information. Right now you are in search of a unique place. Your place.” And physically I will find it. That is, later it will be possible to make a cast of this magical world. But the question lies also in the very fact that it's not only about the physical, but about the psychological. That is, I must enter into such a state that everything becomes magical — even, figuratively speaking, while

remaining in the same place where I am right now. Of course, I have already, so to speak, let go of this place, I cannot stay in it. But the essence is that it's as if there was no need to leave anywhere at all. And he told me that I must fully "Describe this whole journey in your novel like Jules Verne. Describe this entire search for the magical world and describe this magical world. And share it."

Let's recall what it was like before, when I was still magical in this world. Back then, when I first began writing books, many years ago — what was I describing then? What was happening to me then? I know that I did not understand either time or space at all — as if they did not exist, as if I couldn't sense them, couldn't comprehend them. Figuratively speaking, I could be playing football on the street for an hour or for ten hours, but I couldn't tell the difference. Time passed in such a way that it was as if I had just started playing with the ball, and suddenly ten hours had gone by, and I couldn't understand how that could be. It felt like only ten minutes had passed, but not ten hours. Can you imagine? Or the opposite: a whole day could be uniquely, magically full, like "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn," where from early morning you're building a raft with a friend, throwing it into the river, drifting somewhere down that river. And all of it feels like an entire world, a whole life, yet it was only one single day. I remember that when I was in that state, I felt as if — and not just by comparison, but literally — as if I were a ghost. I could stand there with a friend — who, as it turns out, was also a part of me, my projection, therefore in my own world. And there he stood, and I stood, and we looked at people walking, say, along the avenue. And it was as if they did not see us, while we, like angels, stood and watched from the side. But they could not see us — they couldn't even seem to focus on us. They were all as if in a different rhythm, in what I used to describe as a different speed of vibrations and focus of attention altogether, while I was in some kind of looking-glass, some kind of parallel realm.

And suddenly I could notice a person across the street, and he would see me in my focus. And for me it was a shock — "How is it that he sees me? Who is he?"

I remember this happened often. And if suddenly there was a person who did see me, that was how it began with the first readers, with the first books — that if someone happened to see me, when I had just appeared with my first book, if someone happened to see me and could read the book, I would say:

— You are magical.

— What?

— You are not ordinary. All those people, the ones who live in society — they don't see me and will never read the book, for them it is shameful. But you see me and you are speaking with me. Thank you.

And the person looks at me and says:

— Are you mad or something?

— No. Didn't you ever notice? Didn't you notice that you're different, not like everyone else? As if all the people out there are on autopilot, like zombies, and you're the one who isn't asleep, who looks at all this and sees it.

— Well, yes, that's true.

— So it's the same with me. I just started writing about it, to figure out who I am and what's happening to me.

— Cool. And then what?

And I would begin telling him all of this, you see? And for you to understand, there were many such conversations when I first appeared. And that was when a lot of readers appeared too, when I started posting all of this in social networks, my first chapters — specifically these magical ones — from all over the world. And what was most interesting was that I always had a friend or two who came from the world of kind and bright people, and also a friend or two from the world of the dark. Well, that's how I called them — by "dark" I really just meant these material people. And the material friends would always laugh at my readers, they didn't respect them. And laugh in what sense? They would say:

— Oh, a nutcase, must definitely be your reader.

— And why did you think that?

And always, whenever they saw some odd-looking person on the street, someone dressed very strangely, very unusual, my material friends would laugh, point their fingers, and say, “Probably one of your readers walking by.” That’s the impression and opinion those material friends had. Why? I’ll explain why. Because the readers who were the first ones — just like me — we didn’t want money at all, and we didn’t even understand what it was. And we didn’t understand what “fashionable” meant. We were very kind, naive, like children. We didn’t even understand what jeans were the right ones to wear — what difference does it make? Whatever you put on, that’s what you wear, and that’s all. And so I looked ridiculous, and my readers looked ridiculous. And all my material friends would always criticize me, saying, “You embarrass us, go change your clothes.” I kept falling under that influence and tried, little by little, to change how I dressed. And the readers also looked odd, which I later wrote about in my books, saying: “Guys, you have magical, golden, divine hearts, you are very deep and magical people, and I only want to protect you, but somehow — I don’t know why — these material people seem as if they will soon throw stones at us if we don’t change our clothes now.” That is, they would never accept us; we could never be accepted by society, because there’s this rule there, this system of evaluation — like, you have to wear a certain kind of T-shirt, for example. And I described all this, and I myself changed how I dressed, and so did the readers. And on one hand, it was nice — suddenly we stopped being treated as odd ones out, it was as if the world of people accepted us. But in reality, we ended up in the world of people, thinking it was wonderful, and we all reached toward them. And I’ll be honest — I genuinely longed for the world of people, I didn’t want to remain that magical odd one out, the white crow that I was. I wanted the world of those fashionable, cool people. I didn’t know that they were sinful, soulless, envious, shameless. I didn’t know. I thought they were good people — only also fashionable, beautiful, everything seemed to work out for them, everyone talked about them. And you wanted to go there, you, my reader, wanted it too, and I wanted it, and we ended up there. And, let me joke a little now — we got the full dose of it, and, let’s just say, I’ve had more than enough. I hope you’ve had your fill too, yes? That you understood that world of unhappy people,

and that you don't need to go there, and that our journey, which began long ago — and into which you also entered because of me — is finally coming to an end. Phew. We're going home.

Also, remembering myself back then, earlier, I recall that I slept only two hours, I couldn't sleep more. In the good sense of the word — that is, it didn't bother me at all. And also... as I already mentioned earlier, I also didn't eat. So I neither ate nor slept — just like that, by itself. This isn't something to do deliberately — I'm simply saying that if something like this begins to happen to a person on its own, it isn't a bad thing. And now it is happening to me again — I'm not doing it deliberately, but I don't sleep at all and I don't eat at all. Well, just a tiny bit. In three days I ate one sandwich, not even candies. And you know how many people say, "Well, if you eat a candy, it doesn't count"? No — I count everything, and I didn't eat even candies. The clarity is so strong that I can sit at a table for 10 hours without moving and listen to classical music, and not once does a thought appear that I'm bored, that I'm tired, that I remembered something, or that I start thinking about something that distracts me. No. It's just me and the music, and that's all — for 10 hours straight. And now, of course, I want to say that this new thing I am coming into again, this state — what can we call it? We can call it this: I am becoming the Spirit. And just as I used to give hints in my books — that the world itself becomes Spirit. What difference does it make? I became the Spirit and the world changed, or I entered the world and changed because of it. In essence, it all happens at once. Together with you, people. And yes, I am now transitioning into this, but for now I believe I should not hurry — I should observe what is happening. I will choose a day, and I will try to decipher all of this, to describe it. But more importantly, I need now to place the focus on remembering that earlier version of myself. Or rather, not earlier — on the contrary, the younger me, how magical I was back then, even in childhood, I remember it.

And so I remember that if I met someone, then if his leg hurt, my leg would hurt. If his stomach hurt, my stomach would hurt. If he was walking down the street and distracted by the noise of cars, then suddenly I would begin

to hear the noise of cars. But the whole time I understood that it wasn't me, that these weren't my thoughts or feelings, but that the person who was with me — rather, the person I was with — I began to become everything he thought, felt, reacted to. Can you imagine? And if a message came to him on his phone while he was sitting in front of me in a restaurant, and he felt overwhelming fear and horror, then I would feel it exactly the same as he did. Even if I didn't see his face, I would still feel it, even if he turned away from me. I could say it to him, and he would confirm it. Can you imagine?

But the most interesting thing is something else — that I have a reader-friend who has been reading me for a long time, 10 years at least, even more than 10 years. And he said:

— Alex, back then I was like that too, and that's why the book resonated. So probably it wasn't only me, Alex, who was like that, but all the readers too must have been feeling other people the same way — and you felt it too, because everyone was in the same world, that is, in yours. And you described it all, and that's why everyone was shocked, because you were writing everything that was happening to them as well.

— Yes. That's true.

— Alright, but do you remember the first time you said that to a person? When you didn't hesitate, didn't get scared, but told them directly — that you had read, figuratively speaking, their thoughts, that you had felt their pain somewhere? When was the first time?

I told him it was around 2008, if I'm not mistaken, when I was going through the medical examination for the draft board. And it happened immediately — this all appeared at once — when I was sitting at home at night, listening to YOAV's "Beautiful Lie," holding my breath, closing my eyes, and listening to every sound of the music, as if to "fly away" somewhere. And then I saw a white light, as if I had entered some kind of space, and a voice spoke to me, and it said that I had come here not to live, but to work. And after that moment, it was as if I returned from that meditation already different. And here again is the question — maybe at that moment I died and then

appeared in another multiverse? But the essence is that I was already different, and all this magic began, this extraordinary empathy appeared. Ah, yes — and how did I describe it then? That before this event, where I went into meditation for the first time and spoke with the voice — where, in principle, everything began — before that I was still, as if, just a human. So, you see, this magical world, it seems to have a beginning and an end — it wasn't there from birth. Or maybe it's just different shades, I don't know — I'm describing it as it is, as I can remember.

And I realized that before 2008 I was often sick. I was also “without mind,” also magical, but I would get ill. And then, when that happened — this opening of the channel, that meditation when I listened to YOAV's “Beautiful Lie” and went into some kind of meditation where I was gone for five hours but felt as if it were five minutes — after that, I gained this empathy, that I began to literally read thoughts, to feel the knee, the hand, the leg of every person, anyone at all. And from then on, I stopped getting sick completely — as if illness didn't exist. As if, no matter what, even if someone poured me poison, I had this feeling that nothing would happen to me, can you imagine? And all of that just in one night. That's it — I woke up, and I was different, and everything began exactly from that moment. Why? Because I started writing on different forums about how I felt people, about how I didn't understand what was happening to me. For example: if someone had asthma, it was as if I had asthma. If someone was cowardly, I would feel fear. If someone paid attention and thought about dogs, then while I was connected to that person, I would see only dogs while walking down the street. It was some kind of nightmare — what was happening to me? I didn't understand any of it. And I would instantly see in every person all their thoughts, all their intentions. They would say one thing, but I knew they were thinking something else. And it was as if I became them so completely that I looked at everything through their eyes. For example, if they were going to the zoo — I'll imagine this person is Vasya — and if I connected to him psychologically, I knew exactly where he would stop, which animal he would approach, which one he would want to photograph, where he would turn, and when he would start to feel bored

and want to move on, maybe to eat something. I could experience all of this as if I were him. So if I went to the zoo now and described all of this in detail, and you — say, as witnesses or specialists — recorded it, without telling Vasya anything, then when Vasya went to the zoo the next day, everything would play out exactly as I had described. He would even list the animals he didn't like and the ones he did, just as I had said. And how could I have known that? Because I was there with his feelings and through his eyes — and everything he liked or disliked, I could see it. I could simply dictate it to you, and you would write it down. It didn't matter whose photograph you showed me; I would instantly start wanting what that person wanted. It was as if I connected to their Wi-Fi. And so, without thinking or planning like some clever spy, once I connected to someone, I would begin doing everything they did. Sooner or later, we'd end up crossing paths on the same golf course, so to speak. And they'd be stunned: "How did you know that? How did you figure it out?" The truth was — I didn't calculate anything. It was simply as if everything lit up for me: suddenly I wanted golf, I looked up which course "lit up" for me, I went there — and there he was. Why? Because I was connected to him. And the most interesting thing is that my friend, of course, never practiced or developed it the way I describe it here. But he told me he also felt people in the same way. That's why he was shocked when he read my book about it — because he experienced it too, but he didn't understand what it was. So the very first time was when I was getting my military ID and I felt an old woman in the line, if I'm not mistaken, with a bad heart. I even described this in my first draft book "The Answer." And after that I got very scared, because I thought that I was going to die, but in fact it was she who was dying. And I started writing about it on social media, and different people, I don't even know what kind of people they were, but more like some Russian Hindus, who believe in all those gods, and I didn't understand it at all, I was really scared. Why was I scared? Because my parents always told me that "there are all sorts of sects, be careful." And so some of those people in costumes, really, with strange names, started telling me that I was an Indigo child. They all began adding me as friends and writing that "you are an Indigo child," that I have some kind of aura, that I am an empath. And I asked:

- What is that?
- An empath is a person who feels other people.
- Well, that's nice, but what should I do with it? What's even happening to me?

So that's how it was. It was interesting. Imagine, just because I wrote a little bit about myself so that someone could give me a hint — since I didn't understand what was happening to me — I was basically still a child. Today an 18-year-old is an adult, but back in 2008, at 18 you were still a kid. It's like children today who are 12 years old.

And so back then I gained, you could say, my first readers, although I was very afraid of them. I even later deleted and blocked them all, because they kept forcing their labels on me, almost making me out to be some kind of deity. And I would say: "Guys, cut it out. I'm just a normal guy, I have a mom and dad. I'm just a person, I like watching cartoons. What's with you..." But they already had all these complicated words, terms, labels, putting them all on me. And that's why I would delete my social media accounts every time some strange people showed up in my life. I always tried to be alone with myself, listening to classical music, and I was happy. So what's next?

And so it turns out that the first incident was with the old woman in 2008, when I was standing in line at some clinic. The second incident was when I told the chief doctor at the hospital what was wrong with the woman who had fainted — everyone was rushing to save her — and I described what was happening with her. Later they were all shocked: "How did you know that?" And I told the doctor:

- I can feel it all, I don't know how, but it's as if I can see right through every person — what they think, what they do, what they want, what they're going to do.
- I believe that someday in the future I'll see you on TV. You're magical.

And then even her husband would call me to ask for advice about real estate, about construction. Me — an 18-year-old kid. Can you imagine?

That's the kind of miracles that were happening. And what's curious is that I remember that back then there wasn't a single person who judged me or said I was lying, or that I was a fraud, or that I was strange. No. Now I clearly realize and see that at the beginning, it was as if everyone had agreed together — that must be what paradise is, the place where I was, the place I'm returning to now. Because every person, anyone who crossed my path, seemed only to open me up more, to strengthen my faith. Everyone thanked me, everyone believed in me, everyone said "thank you," everyone asked for advice. And it was as if, you know, once a person met me, all of their problems instantly disappeared. Such was the magic, and the word about it spread like wildfire, mouth to mouth. And this was, imagine, even before I appeared as a writer at all. Because even though in 2008 I wrote on a forum about how I could feel people, and they told me I was an empath, back then I still wasn't Alexandr Korol the writer — I only published my first book in 2010. And so, while I was living in that magical world, everything was magical, and miracles were happening, like something out of an unbelievable fairy tale. As if you really were inside a movie like "Interstate 60", or "Big Fish", or "Hook". And right now, I feel such a strong resonance in my chest, a kind of warmth — I need to rewatch the Robin Williams movie "Hook" from the 1990s. There's a clue in it, because it's exactly the same story: he was once a magical child, then forgot it all, turned hardened and bitter like everyone else, and now he comes back to learn how to fly again. And that's exactly what's happening to me now.

| Watch the movie "Hook", 1991.

..magic begins

CHAPTER 13

I titled this book like this.. Because I no longer write about society.. I write about my own world.. About what exists in my world..

If you have seen the movie “Interstate 60,” then you remember what happened to the guy? He entered another world.. Another dimension.. It exists!

And there everything truly is unusual and paradoxical..

Also pay attention to the movie “Big Fish.” Such a world also exists.. And the son did not believe his father’s stories in that movie.. Although everything turned out to be true..

So it is with me.. In this world I am still alone. I feel this world.. And it feels me.. I listen to it so closely.. That I am confident every day..

A week ago I met with an acquaintance. He wanted to look at me, to see whether I had truly become different, since he had read the previous chapters.. We spoke, and I told him what is happening with me, and what rules there are, and what it gives, and how everything is arranged.. And I told him about the formula of the “trinity”.. And about how one must listen to what is above and to what is below..

And in the middle there is me.. The Holy Spirit..

And I tell him.. how circumstances communicate with me and how to understand what the “world” wants from me.

And I give him an example — if we came to a place and it was closed, we would go to another. If the meeting was not meant to be, then one of us would not have arrived.

Then after our conversation we go out onto the street.. I was supposed to leave.. And an acquaintance passes by and says that soon there will be traffic jams.. And at that moment I was just thinking about not driving because of the traffic jams.

I walk past the car and decide to cross the street.. I wanted to take a walk..

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And I see a car standing there and inside is another acquaintance of mine.. He is the one who long ago drove me to old woman Tamara for the keys to paradise.. I wrote about this in my first book.

And I get into his car..

He takes me to a place where he wanted to eat. And there my music is playing.. The most interesting thing is that this summer in Crimea my music was also playing, music that they simply could not know in Crimea, and even in a café located on the seashore in Foros.

It is hard to describe in words.. But one can hear the world.. So the circumstances turned out that I had to move out of my apartment..

And I accepted this as a fact, meaning that this was necessary for me. And I slept in the car, then in a hotel. And if it must be so, then so it will continue. And in the end I did not go looking for a new apartment, and the circumstances themselves worked out so that the apartment found me on its own. And the landlady is not simple.. But magical.. The apartment is very similar to the one in which I lived when I wrote the book “The Answer” and the book “The Path”.. And the landlady is similar to that landlady..

I told her in a few words who I am.. And I know that she is not here for nothing.. And something now must be activated..

It is difficult to express this world in words.. Therefore do not be surprised. That you will not understand this chapter, but the main thing is to take away one thing.. If after this chapter you begin to behave as I do, that is — if you could not get through on the phone, it means that it was meant to be, or if the alarm clock does not work, then you may not wake up for work?!.. No.. For people it must not be so.. In your world there will be no miracle. And for such a formula of mine you will simply be fired. I can throw everything away — and from heaven even more will fall upon me.. But if you do this, then you will be left with nothing.. This is how the material world is arranged..

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CHAPTER 2

The interesting point is that I live on the Other side.. And that Other side of the “world” in your world is making itself known more and more.. Because your world is weakening.. and mine is growing stronger. I recall my words from 5 years ago.. When I said.. Or rather, something spoke through me.. That the old projection is shutting off, and the new one is turning on.. I could not logically explain how this was.. I made attempts, but I lacked the adaptation in your world to convey all this in your language..

What is pleasant is something else.. That back then I was before a choice.. I was given this sense of choice.. But now everything has become different.. Now your world will be against me.. By any means it will want to destroy me, and lead you into the thickets.. But everything has already been decided. And the outcome of it all is clear.. I do not even need to try or resist..

Your world bribes you with money.. With fashion.. Or provokes you with problems.. That is the only way it can reach you.. But my world bribes you with faith.. Bribes you with miracle.. And the formula is so simple.. The more you believe.. The more grace you receive in return..

There is also an interesting fact.. Each of you who reads me.. Who follows me.. Each one is his own boss! Such is the rule of the new world.. Of the new projection..

You believe in those above and only in yourself. There is no one else around you who is an authority.. The time will come when I should no longer be an authority for you, and you must tell yourself that all of this is you! Not me! You! I only guided.. Pointed.. Nudged.. Hinted! Awakened!

Can information and understanding of the world settle within you.. if it is not yours?.. No.. I speak.. and what is yours.. That is what awakens you.. And you remember it.. Which means you knew it.. And I merely reminded you.. In my book I will be sharing a new worldview.. New rules.. The more deeply you absorb them.. The closer you will come..

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CHAPTER 19

Yesterday was July 12. The day of Saints Peter and Paul.. and the supermoon.. I was sitting with a person on a bench, and I was telling him about when it all began for me...

And when I began to tell about the places of Power.. About how I stood by the sphinxes.. About how they told me: when you enter the portal, you must take the maximum of information from there..

And the person who was listening to me began to feel very strange.. I asked him to describe it.. And he said that he could not gather his thoughts.. That his attention was in some unclear place.. now on some particular object.. now on sounds.. And he said his bones were aching..

And there was loss of time.. And heat..

The most interesting thing is that the person described exactly what happens with people after places of Power..

I also remembered.. That when I speak with someone about myself and about my spiritual fate, and not about material places.. Then the person falls into some sort of trance..

As soon as I begin to speak about his life.. Then everything immediately fades and I slip into his material vibrations..

And in this chapter I want to explain this more concretely.

— Places of Power.. What are they?

These places are the “labyrinth” built by kings..

As an example, I am a king. I am not a man.. I am a demigod.. I am from God.. And I carry my cross, I am in no way connected with society.. And as an example, I have an heir born..

I take him and lead him through these places of Power.. So that he becomes higher than people.. So that he undergoes initiation.. And is on my wavelength.. And then carries the cross and is from God..

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Also, if I need from God buildings.. Books.. Songs.. Paintings.. I lead these people as well through these places..

That is what they are for... And how they work..

And a mere mortal will never pass through them on his own.. And will not find them and will not be able to enter the portal..

This is precisely the exit into paradise..

You change so much and become different.. And the rules of life are different.. That you live, it seems, in the same city.. but people are behind glass.. Somewhere in a parallel world.. And you are somewhere aside and above.. There.. above..

And here is another mystery.. Read about Peter and Paul.. Read who they were.. And how they came to God.. To faith..

Each of us has a chance..

It is all in the mind.. One must know oneself.. Give oneself not to society, but to God..

I will tell you about the things that happened when I passed through the places.. Of course more and more information appeared in me.. but the most valuable is that there are different rules in your mind.. A different attitude toward everything.. And faith..

And you can approach a person and say to him whatever you want.. and it will all come true..

Also there is no fear.. As if you are under a dome.. And nothing can happen to you.. And reality is so distorted.. That everything around is unreal and cannot influence you.. Since you are not afraid and you do not feed it...

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CHAPTER 1128

..well then.. dear travelers .. you all know perfectly well where this little phrase comes from .. “follow the white rabbit”.. in the movie The Matrix .. it was used .. for the essence is the same ..

In the British tale about Alice .. they hint at the fact.. that there is an alternative reality.. a girl lives in a society of mere mortals.. superficial people .. and she is not interested in any of it.. and nothing earthly or primitive steals her attention .. and she sees the rabbit .. but no one else sees him.. and she decided to follow him.. and falls into the rabbit hole .. where everything is reversed”.. where everything follows other rules .. not as primitive as in the society” of people ..

So it is also in the movie The Matrix .. Neo.. feels .. that he is different .. and that everything around is somehow unreal .. and in the end .. he likewise .. follows the rabbit”.. which leads him to the fact .. that he exits the matrix .. that is, the society ..

..of course in the tales and in the movies all of this is veiled .. and still .. to show how this is.. not so simple .. it cannot be seen.. and is almost imperceptible .. but it exists .. there is this other reality ..

..it so happened .. that I possess the keys .. to both worlds .. two worlds .. the real .. and the unreal .. and here there is also the question .. which of these worlds is the real world .. and which is fake .. or are they both real worlds .. and which one is true?.. which one to choose?.. or to live in both?..

...all this time .. I have been letting you taste .. to try both worlds .. the world of society .. and the world without mind..

And there, there are its own rules .. its own pluses and minuses ..

..that is why I address you.. as travelers..

In general I love to spoil everyone with souvenirs”.. when I am

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in the world without mind.. then I bring to everyone from society
lifehacks and opportunities..

..when I am in society .. then I surprise everyone with miracles from
the world without mind ..

..at the present moment I am teasing everyone with souvenirs from
the world without mind .. from the world of “Wonderland”.. where there are
miracles .. magic.. paradoxes ..

..I know that many have missed this .. but we must not forget.. there are laws
of nature .. to which even I have to adapt .. so I no less than you .. have been
waiting for this for a long time ..

so .. I officially declare to you.. the rabbit hole is open and awaits your
immersion .. into the alternative reality ..

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CHAPTER 20

12X12

Today is Saturday, October 25.. I spent the whole day walking.. I walked in that place in Petersburg.. Where the highest dimension is.. I was not walking alone.. But with my companion.. I was showing him this world.. And he saw and felt it all.. That everything is different.. A different city.. Different people.. A different state of soul.. Such lightness, as if in everyday life you are always in tension.. and here such a paradise.. freedom..

So we are walking and enjoying all this, and we were discussing a house in which I will live.. And I was describing to him what kind of people live there.. And what kind of energy there is..

I cannot write where this is.. For I have the keys to paradise.. And when the time comes, that is where I will take the one..

But something else is interesting.. Just as my companion and I are discussing people.. And discussing another unusual place.. a girl runs up.. Who reads my books.. But what is most interesting is something else.. I see from which world she is.. And I had just wanted to show my companion such people..

She lives there.. And her eyes of course are magical.. What is even more interesting, just last night we tried to contact this person not knowing whether it was a man or a woman.. We wrote to her last night on a certain blog.. And here she appeared in real life..

There is one situation when people can see me.. When I am closed.. And descend downward.. Into low vibrations.. as an example when I meet with material acquaintances.. Then everyone sees and recognizes me.. since I am among people..

But now it is different.. Now I was in my World.. And the girl saw me.. Which means the girl is magical..

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You are probably reading this chapter right now.. It is interesting how you feel right now, reading this chapter.. Breathing so heavily..

Now, after reading this, tears appear..

This chapter is a gift for you.. Now, as you read it, you can always call me..

I will immediately feel you and hear what you are thinking.. And I will always help..

Thank you, today you have another birthday.*

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..I feel like the hero of the movie “The Man Who Knew Infinity”...

He could give the solution... Give the answer... The right answer... but he couldn't explain it... couldn't prove it... and he had to study a lot... in order to prove it...

...And in my first books... I described “another world”... but I couldn't scientifically prove or explain it... and then I grew up... and now I'm writing a novel... where I explain and prove all of this... who I am... where I came from... and how everything is arranged...

...It's not just a description of feelings... like it was before in my books... now I can finally prove it all...

CHAPTER 8

It is now the end of September 2014..

I do not sleep at night.. I am solving everything.. Philosophizing.. What shook me the most was the riddle about the trinity.. The realization of this changed everything around.. For there is the mother (the material world), the father (spirituality), and there is you.. You are the third.. This is the Holy Spirit..

One must become it.. As I was told.. this is my third step... one must come to this..

The trinity is God..

It is a state.. This is what a person must come to, when he has accepted both the spiritual and the material and understands it without a word.. Then you merge with nature as a single organism.. A single consciousness.. And what is pleasant is something else.. That in this state I am not alone.. But there is also a person from my team..

The most interesting thing is that I experienced this state in 2010, when I appeared for all of you..

When I passed through the places of Power and finished writing the book "The Answer"..

This state.. When you are not in society.. You are in your own vacuum.. In your own society.. As if you are behind glass.. And all the people on the street are behind glass.. They do not see you and for you they are like the non-living.. And such lightness.. No thoughts.. Only consciousness.. No time.. You are free... And here it is, paradise..

So warm and good.. Of course very unusual.. You want to feel everything.. To somehow measure everything..

But here you are just air.. Mist.. You are and you are not.. I passed through a difficult path.. I descended so low into society.. And returned home..

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For I was told that there was a time of 3 years.. From 2008 to 2011 it was the time of spirituality.. And from 2011 to 2014 the time of the material.. And now the time of spirituality has come.. Now all those who fell asleep during these three years will awaken.. Now everything will be well for my kindred in spirit.. And those who are material.. For all of them these three years will be punishment..

One must treat one's choice very seriously.. In three years society has so debased God.. Development.. The Church.. Esotericism.. Society has bought everyone and betrayed and set them up and replaced truth with lies..

So that now people do not know what truth is and whom to believe.. Those who are truly initiated, who can give you the truth and help you.. No one believes them.. And those who are the corrupt swindlers.. to all of them people run.. There is almost no truth left, society has overcome everyone very strongly..

Society is everything around.. All people are your enemy.. One must create one's own society..

I created my own society and I take there those who believe in me.. And in this society everything is ideal..

Long ago.. when I wrote the first book.. I was surprised.. Why the worldview that I shared.. Many supported..

So now the time has come.. the replacement of one society with another.. And the society that is within me.. People have already been born for it.. Therefore everything I am writing now.. Many will feel it in their hearts.. For this is our home.. It is time to go home.

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Throughout this entire 9th volume, I will be sharing music — it is the soundtrack of this whole magical world that I am now describing!

MUSIC:

Yann Tiersen — Sur Le fil

Alex Murdoch — Orange Sky

Alan Pownall — Colorful Day

CHAPTER 15

How pleasant it is to feel this World.. Everything inside yourself and around yourself and yourself...

How everything is elementarily simple and all right before your eyes...

For there is the moon.. There is the sun... There is the earth...

As I wrote before about the trinity... That the third is you...

And the formula is the same everywhere..

The moon is the mother.. The sun is the father.. And the earth is their child..

I am the Earth.. I have a father and a mother...

Everything is the same everywhere.. One only needs to realize...

For there is summer and winter.. And these summer and winter are within us.. Within me.. This cycle.. This time.. I feel how all of this moves..

How all of this exists..

Reader... Open now the images of the alchemists.. Open the images of the masons.. Look and see what is depicted.. What is the philosopher's stone..

How to "create" it, how to come to this philosophy..

What I liked was something else.. Now someone asked me.. Why did God not create everyone at once with abilities.. Why are there those who see everything and can do everything.. And there are those to whom it is not given..

I answered him this way — there are birds.. Fish.. And other beasts.. And I do not ask the question why the fish were deprived of fur.. And why the tiger has no gills.. So it is with people. Yes, perhaps outwardly they are all the same.. But it is not so.. They too are of different breeds.. This is normal...

One more little secret.. Do not believe the rumors about there being someone from another planet.. And so on. No Sirius or anything like that.

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Nonsense. I am an Earthling and so are you! Just open yourself. So I will add this—12 signs of the zodiac.. Well, do you want to know, are you an animal or a human?) 8 of the zodiac signs are of animal origin.. And 4 signs are human.. Virgo is me.. That is a human... This is a little key for you, dear reader...

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CHAPTER 10

So many strange things are happening.. Or rather, these are all strange only for people.. for the human world.. But in my world it is only like this.. Nothing but paradoxes..

To begin with, the paradox is that if I think about a person I meet him in life immediately within a day.. And if he is not in my city.. Then I am presented with options for how to contact him.. or it is arranged so that the system itself brings him to me.. Makes him call me or write to me, and the person himself does not understand why..

Such an incredible new ability has appeared in me.. which I am now practicing..

Also the system has begun to surround me with people who have always been around me.. And these people, most interestingly.. it is as if they have only now woken up. As if for three years they were switched off and now returned..

And all these acquaintances of mine are not acquainted with each other, but they all tell the same thing.. That they had some kind of primitive life in recent years.. And only now something has begun to happen to them.. as if a veil has been lifted from their eyes..

And indeed we knew each other and met three years ago..

Also.. these people.. They are like me.. Different.. Not just people.. But those who still do not know who they are.. But in their life the same paradox happens as in mine.. As if we came here.. And around us angels are flying as around some important persons.. And they protect us from everything.. We are all young and it is as if we have now exchanged experiences, who has come to what and where to go next..

I passed on to them my key about the “three years” that now three years of ours have begun.. spiritual ones..

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And I explained why the three years before this were material..

I was given a key about the people around me in my world..

And they told me that the people around me are those whom I must help.

Well then, afterward I understood everything myself. Like an organism—within an organism.. That is how everything is arranged.. Let us imagine that within me there are organs.. So too there are around me.. People.. They are the same elements.. And if you help them.. You help yourself.. Everything that is around is also within..

So it is very important to pay attention for those who are in my world.. Your surroundings are your friend.. Even if it seems to you that he is an enemy.. All these elements are what we consist of.. Each person in your surroundings is your organ. You must help him.. Understand him.. And you will be healthy..

It is difficult to convey the whole essence in text.. But I will mention this again to all of you.. I will come up with some technique according to this formula..

Thank you for reading my books.. I will write many books this year.. Entirely with new information..

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CHAPTER 7

It was my birthday on 12.09.14..

On that day I met with Alexander.. Who had long been like a teacher to me..

I wrote about him in all my books..

After the meeting much happened.. And I cannot write all of it..

I will only give you a couple of keys.. These are yet more keys, to free your consciousness.. To remove these invisible shackles..

— So then.. When I met with Alexander.. my namesake.. I asked him — who am I..

And he avoided the answer..

And what is most interesting is that a well-known psychic did the same..

Always avoided the answer.. They always reply the same thing — and why do you need this? Why do you need to know who you are?

And in the end I solved it.. They let me understand who I am.. And why everything is this way..

Since childhood it was never for nothing that I did not call myself anything..

And everyone wanted somehow to name me.. To drive me into a frame..

That I am a psychologist.. or an indigo.. Or a psychic.. Or a mage.. But I could never call myself that.. I always said.. That within me all of this is at once..

And that I am not just a psychologist.. Or not just a psychic.. And those designations never suited me..

Then the years went by.. And in the last year I began to seek who I am..

And the most interesting thing is that I did receive the answer!

“They” do not name themselves. And they forbid me to do it..

Do you know why?.. Because there are rules of the “world.”

And if I name myself then my abilities will disappear.. I will limit myself to that which I call myself.. But if I am nothing.. Then I am multifaceted.

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And you already see me as you wish.. Not for nothing I always wrote and said.. That angels.. Masons.. Magicians.. Aliens.. It is all the same.. It is so. I have now corrected the mistake. I removed the block. For I had called myself an analyst some time ago.. And limited myself with this.. Now I am no one. And there are no more boundaries..

Information comes in great abundance.. Every day I write down new techniques.. I work through the formula, the management and design of reality, using a new formula, naming all things in my own "language." Imagine what a paradox this can be..

You will later understand what I mean.. when I demonstrate this to you.. There is also another very interesting moment from the information that was given to me on my birthday.

When I was studying different dimensions.. different social layers of society.. I noticed that there are very serious people.. both in mind and financially.. but they are very inconspicuous.. This is a kind of feng shui.. If they become noticeable.. then their knowledge and money will diminish.. Therefore now I am slightly moving into the underground and into simplicity.. I also learned why "they" are unknown to people.. People will never know that "miracles" exist and I understood why "they" do not tell people about themselves.. Because as soon as this is done, nature punishes.. deprives of everything..

I am now in such a chain as well. I will give much information to you. Because this is my gift. My destiny.. All of "us" who are above, have different destinies. I work with energies.. With the subtle plane and with information.. I can take it and transmit it into the material world..

Nothing else is permitted to me.

So my fate is to be a keeper and a trader of knowledge. And my library of knowledge grows every day...

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CHAPTER 3

If you look closely.. You can notice.. That everything around is created according to one and the same formula.. It is not for nothing that many philosophers said.. What is above is also below..

There is in everything a pattern and there is an opposite.. There are even and odd numbers..

There is day and night. There is winter and summer.. There is the South and the North Pole. There is good and evil..

The most interesting thing that I have derived from my analysis in pursuit of development.. Is that the more I grow.. The more my opposite grows. My shadow..

For it is not without reason that they say, the higher the mountain, the more problems..

It is like a spiral along which you go upward..

There are malefactors who set people against me.. In every way they try to present everything in a negative form.. And this grows exactly at the moment when I manifest a leap in growth. But there is also one subtlety,.. if you give them growth.. Then I... I will grow... And I want to make a small Experiment about this.. My little request, dear reader..

Could you write something about me on the Internet somewhere on a forum.. At least a little bad..

That I am "stupid." A "liar".. A "villain"..

For from this in me even more will the opposite grow.. I will become even more "wise".. "truthful".. "kind"..

I also recently told my acquaintances about how everything around is interconnected.. And I asked them to pay attention to where 12 elements are encountered.. Which are divided into 4 groups..

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- There are 12 hours.. And there are 4 groups.. Day, night, morning, evening.
- There are 12 months. And there are 4 seasons.
- There are 12 signs of the zodiac. And 4 elements.

This can be continued for a long time..

The point is something else..

If you learn this formula.. Then you will learn everything..

I gave people the opportunity to use this for correctly arranging the people around themselves..

For there must be 12 people.. Of them three positive ones.. Who do good for you. Three negative ones. Who do bad to you. There are three who lead you to the bad. And there are three who lead you to the good..

It is like with the seasons.. Winter is cold.. It has three months.. But there is autumn.. Which leads you to it.. There is also spring.. Which leads you to summer.. These are the four groups..

And now I am occupied with my elements.. And I advise you to follow me.. Try it.. Solve what I wrote in this chapter..

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CHAPTER 20

Yesterday I watched the movie “Transcendence” with Johnny Depp..

What is real, and what is not?...

What unsettled me was that a person who develops.. That is, a consciousness that gains a store of knowledge as he did, he will no longer be who he was.. Yes.. the memory remains.. But the consciousness is different.. That beloved girl, she should no longer be needed by you nor loved.. And people are no longer people to you.. And those principles and stereotypes are gone.. The worldview is completely different.. I know this from personal experience.. But in the movie they still left him human..

What is true is that the system will still make it so that this does not exist in the world.. And therefore this “it” was short-lived..

Also about connection... about God.. They showed God very well, but in an “electronic form.”

They showed well how people are not ready. And that what cannot be controlled then becomes a danger for everything...

They showed very well the growth of his consciousness, when he wanted to expand and build a base.. Yes, it is so, and it is interconnected..

As for how they showed the people with whom he has connection.. So it is also with God..

Each person is a part of Him. And He can come to you and speak through any person...

Each of us has one and the same goal.. To know oneself... That is, to know God.. For it is one and the same.. Because if you know yourself you will become God..

In reality, no material changes should occur if you know yourself.. It is simply that your concept of life changes in your mind.. The rules of the game change..

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If you pay attention.. You can notice.. That all the great figures of the world were connected with the otherworld.. Were very close to God or to the higher power.. Every single one! And all of this they concealed.. and still conceal to this day.. Those who approached it, they are the ones who accomplish great deeds. But what is most interesting is that there are those who are higher, about whom we will never know.. And they may pass by you today.. with a bottle of beer.. And you will never think that it is “them.”

I have long not belonged to myself.. I have long been dead.. And the one who is within me.. the one who moves me.. that is a complicated question. There are no feelings.. No fear.. They speak with you through me, and you through me with them..

It feels as if I have been crossed out from the list of people.. And I am somehow among you.. But I am invisible.. And until I want it, you will never see me anywhere.. I am like some sort of “glitch”.. An error..

“They” decide where I should be and what I should do.. And everything that I have.. it was given by them.. And I.. I have nothing of my own..

But what is most interesting.. Is that you will not understand what I really mean..

I am free.. This is freedom... When you believe.. and simply listen and do not resist... And simply believe..

“They” have arranged it so that after reading, every second person connects with me.. “They” speak with you.. But it is so strict, that if you do not listen, there will be punishment.. And I try to convey this.. to hint.. But people, with their spoiled minds, not everyone realizes with whom they are conversing.. People have long been unable to distinguish what is real from what is false.. People doubt themselves first of all..

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CHAPTER 18

I just went outside.. People are walking.. I see them.. But.. I see them as they truly are.. as these people could have been..

And it is within them.. Inside.. But they are all not living their own lives.. I see how they could have looked in reality and who they could have been.. If only they were themselves.. if they were real.. and strong..

It is such a picture.. As if Brad Pitt is walking, dressed in Adidas sportswear, with dirty hair and a plastic bag in his hand.. A bundle made of a bag..

And he is so dimmed.. Insecure, beaten down.. And I see that his true self is not like this.. That he is Brad Pitt.. That he should look differently and live differently...

And all these people.. here they are walking now.. all before my eyes.. They believe that this is who they are.. And that they are different.. But for me it is like this.. As if they are all the same and are walking in the same sweatshirts.. as if they were issued them like in prison..

It is some kind of horror.. And their inner self.. is switched off..

And I am among them.. They do not even see me.. They see nothing.. They are blind.. they are asleep.. But I.. Alone.. Do not sleep.. And I stand .. And I write this chapter for you.. while listening in parallel to the soundtrack from the movie "Moon 2112".. Turn on this music and read these chapters once again.. Reread this chapter.. Feel it.. Go outside.. turn on this music and read this chapter and look at these people.. Do you want to keep sleeping like this?.. I am waking you with each chapter..

For you are reading it as "they" wished.. And not I and not you..

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CHAPTER 14

I learned that the city of Petersburg.. The city of Saint Peter the Apostle.. Who holds the keys to paradise.. And that Peter the Great.. And all his followers built this city not for nothing.. they were all in a hurry.. The whole world built this city.. I will not write everything in detail.. Since the book is not about the history of the city nor about Masonry.. The focus is more on the circumstances and the structure of everything..

For later I found other points on the map.. that is, these places.. And there it was no longer the compass with the square.. But another symbol.. The Kabbalistic one.. The Tree of Life..

And I passed through this as well and came to know it.. After each place it was as if something was being poured into me.. and after the places, in the material world.. everything that had been poured in.. was secured by circumstances..

Then it gets more interesting.. When I came to this man, who had always been my advisor.. He told me how to find the places further.. And asked me to redraw all the points from the map onto a clean sheet of paper.. I did this in front of him.. And he asked.. What do you see.

I said that it looks like a many-faceted diamond..

And he tells me — this is the philosopher's stone.. remember?

And that this is the matrix according to which everything is arranged.. That into it are inscribed all the symbols.. all the signs of the zodiac.. And that if I solve this I will live long and will be able to do everything..

And he tells me that Jesus did not complete his path with his disciples.. But you have completed it..

And that the time has come to gather the harvest..

And he tells me that soon a contact will happen with me..

And the next day.. A gypsy woman comes up to me.. And asks me for money..

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I give her 400 rubles.. And she tells me — people do not treat money the way you do..

And I — I do not care about money..

She tells me — right.. Money is nonsense..

And she begins to sing songs.. About how I am Saint Alexander.. And that everyone was waiting for me.. And that my family will all be well..

And she takes and says — let me kiss you.. And she hugs me three times kissing now on one cheek, then on the other.. And slips a little leaf into my hand..

When I went into the store I was heading to.. I saw.. That on the little leaf was written — Love. And a phone number..

I call her.. And say — hello, this is Alexander. She replies — hello, this is Love..

I say to her — you gave me the number.. What did you want?

And she — I want money..

And I — for what?

And she — for a cake.

And I — is that all?

And she — that's all!

And I understand that she wants to meet with me one on one and I understand this “their” sacred language..

And I ask — when?

And she — tomorrow at Vladimirskaia at 18:00.

I come there.. She approaches..

The bells are ringing in the cathedral..

And she says — you can be seen from afar..

And she says — there are few like us.. And we are here in order to set people on the right path.. To help..

And again she begins to speak in riddles.. And to sing that I am Alexander Nevsky.. And my mother is Princess Olga..

Then she says to me — you do not know the church..

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And I to her — you probably know that I have already gone through everything possible in the city.. While passing through the places..
And she to me — no.. you do not know what the church is.. You need to come to know this.
I part with her..
And I call that man. I say that the contact has happened.. And he to me — well then. Soon you will have much money..
And I to him.. Why? I do not need money.
And he to me — but how will you do what you must without money! Money is a tool.. And everything around is a tool! And he says that soon I will be offered a job. And that I must accept it..
And the next day.. in a completely different company I am offered a job.. In the church.. And I accept it.. And I work in it to this day..
I studied how the church is arranged and it is arranged like everything else..
According to the same matrix.. I studied the icons and the Bible..
And I understood this sacred language..
And that there are three saints.. Faith, Hope and Love.. And that they have a mother.. Sophia.. That is, philosophy.. “Love of wisdom.”
In the icons I find matrices..
I understand how everything truly is..
What is inside me.. and all that was.. cannot be described in words..
There are not enough of them.. Words are not enough.. And it is not words..
It is something within..
For then I became different.. Completely different..
And when this whole path ended.. all disappeared.. and I remained alone..
There were no more messengers.. And no more passages..
And I did not understand what next.. Where to put myself.. Of course I found the answer.. that into me was poured the maximum, like a code..
And I was supposed to adapt with this in society.. To practice everything..

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That is what I did, and finally this material life is coming to an end.. How tired I am.. Tired of being an impostor, a pseudo-human.. And I wait for the moment when I can appear.. And when I can be seen.. Or I will simply leave.. There is very little left.. For I never did meet Sophia.. When will this path end.. For I knew my future up to 23 years.. And that at 23, everyone speaks about me, but I am not there.. I am somewhere above looking down on everyone.. And everyone discusses me.. I thought I would die.. But that man told me that this was nonsense.. and that simply something would happen to me, that I would become different and no one would recognize me..

But this too is a sacred language.. who knows what he really meant..

But after all life has led me to the point that I would return to you now.. That I would be writing this.. That I would sit and at night reread my first books.. That I would again begin letting everyone approach me and meet with everyone in person..

I await this August of 2014.. When I will pass through everything as I did 4 years ago.. I am searching for all those messengers who once came to me.. And again within me everything has begun to awaken.. I feel everything.. My hands.. such a magnet from my hands.. That I cannot clench my palms into a fist.. The taste of food and drink changes.. it radiates from me..

I myself have driven myself into this over this recent time.. Destroyed my entire little material world, which I had built while “they” had forgotten me.. I have nowhere to live now.. I hardly sleep.. I do not eat..

I have no money.. And I am here and there.. Wandering the streets for hours.. with a bag containing all I need.. Sleeping now at friends’ places, now in the car.. Or simply wandering through the night..

And the most interesting thing is that I have nothing except you.. You are like my reflection.. I am not writing to you.. but to myself... I am glad that I have such a fate.. this is a true life.. this is my life.. my film with such an interesting genre.. I am its main character..

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CHAPTER 11

For everything there is a price to pay

I was riding with a friend in the direction of home. Almost night. A guy is hitchhiking. We stop. He gets in.. We drive him home, and he asks me what I do, he touches on the philosophy of life..

And he tells me how he had just worked at a corporate event.. And when he was moving bouquets of flowers, an envelope with money fell out... And he did not take it.. And he says to me, — is this such gratitude from above, that I did not take the envelope and gave it back to the owner?

I tell him: yes. Perhaps so. And I smile. And then I convey to him my philosophy..

That I would never take what is not mine and never deceive.. Because I know that after that it would be the end for me..

Because in my mind there is the understanding.. that there is someone above.. who sees everything.. And that if I had taken that envelope with someone else's money.. I would not sleep at night afterward.. And in the near future.. Something bad would happen to me or to my loved ones..

But if you do nothing wrong.. And even more, if you sacrifice yourself.. Then you are safe.. And you have a guardian angel.. And you can walk through courtyards at night.. Or walk down the street.. Cars will crash, bricks will fall from roofs onto people.. and nothing will happen to you! You are as if under a dome..

If you are open.. If you have no fear.. Inside only warmth and faith..

And if a person is closed and material.. Then God does not see him.. and does not guide him..

A material person is on his own.. If he is behind the wheel and gets distracted.. then he will crash and die.. But if you are an open person.. There will always be a miracle and you will live..

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An open person lives by such rules — it means this is how it must be.. And if an open person is deceived.. Then all will still be well with him.. An open person even sees that he is being deceived.. And hints to the swindler.. and says — are you sure you are not deceiving me?..

And the closed material swindler says — no, I am not deceiving..

In the end the open deceived person loses nothing.. The truth is with him.. And the material person will be punished so severely.. that it is frightening to describe..

If you are an open person and you walk down the street and give your last 2000 rubles in the underpass to someone who needs them.. And afterward you have nothing to get home with or to eat.. Then you will not be lost.. God is with you.. For I was not lost and am writing now..

And if a person is material.. Then he has different rules of life.. If he gives away his last.. Then truly he will not make it home afterward and will die of hunger.. Therefore a material person believes in nothing but himself and money.. A material person can easily be made weak.. by taking the material away from him.. But a spiritual person cannot be broken.. For he has only himself..

A material person is charged and strengthened by material people.. By things and by money.. And his energy grows..

A spiritual person strengthens himself through solitude.. Through acquaintance and communication with a new person.. He is charged by classical music.. By spiritual, philosophical films..

The night charges.. The church.. The icons.. The church choir..

Spiritual is such vibrations.. Where you are open and you see everything and feel everything.. You are not among people.. You are an entity living by other rules of nature.. In another dimension..

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CHAPTER 5

When a person dies, he experiences a very pleasant state.. Fear.. turning into lightness.. with each second as if he is flying off somewhere.. You cease to feel the body and the tension and the thoughts.. Only lightness.. And light.. As if you are not seeing with your eyes but they are on your crown and you are watching as you approach the light.. And at some moment you switch off and that is all..

This state that I have described.. how could I know it, if I have not died, for if I had died, then I could not write this to you..

The most interesting thing is that if you find a person who has experienced clinical death, he will describe this state to you.. Exactly, exactly like this.. And if you analyze the state of coma.. Then it is a state when you, that is your consciousness.. That is your attention also detached from the body.. From the organs of sense.. and you entered into this state of light, but did not switch off... and so it turns out that you are neither there nor here.. But in between.. And there is only your consciousness.. You can think but without control.. You have simply your inner voice which you hear..

I touched upon this topic because it is not the first time in my life that I go into this state.. After which, when I return, I am different.. Completely different.. The memory seems the same.. But the consciousness itself is different..

I did not enter these states intentionally.. It happens when I completely disconnect from society. When at some moment I realize that I am alone. That I have nothing except myself.. And that is all.. You lose connection with reality.. And you are not oriented in time.. You do not feel taste.. Smell.. Temperature. You cannot think.. cannot gather your thoughts.. Only your inner voice..

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This is a state of altered consciousness.. Shock.. Trance.. Meditation.. You can call it whatever you wish..

If you search for information about what happens to people who have experienced clinical death, there are many cases where these people become different, many undergo a change of character, talents appear, or as they like to write—super abilities.. A person after such a leap, returning to society, cannot fully immerse himself in it as before.. His consciousness.. That is, his attention is half free.. Because of which he hears his inner voice.. And becomes very attentive.. Sees what others do not see.. Hears what others do not hear.. Thinks in a non-standard way.. Such people are on the one hand unique.. and on the other very dangerous.. Because they are unpredictable.. You do not know what to expect from such a person. For he is no longer a zombie like everyone else in the system.. And not the same as all.. Such a person looks at the world so soberly.. that he does not perform unconscious actions like all other people..

Because of all this I no longer have a human life.. I can no longer, like people, rejoice over a Chupa Chups, or be afraid of the dark..

It is as if you have died and are without feelings.. You walk like an invisible one.. And observe.. How everyone rejoices at nonsense.. How everyone sleeps in this illusion.. How everyone is foolish and empty.. and do not belong to themselves.. How hard it is to coexist with you.. How can one spend an entire life just eating and wasting so much attention on food.. television.. the Internet.. and sitting in one's kennel.. I was often visited before by thoughts, to fall asleep.. To become stupid.. and to rejoice at nonsense.. but all my attempts turned out failed.. My consciousness is stronger than society, though I myself do not want this..

I manage by trying to play the roles of different people.. I create amusements or problems for myself, just to feel at least something..

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MUSIC:

YOAV — *Where is my mind*

Yann Tiersen — *Le Moulin*

Yann Tiersen — *Sur Le Fil*

Bob Dylan — *Knockin' on Heaven's Door*

(OST “Knockin' on Heaven's Door”).

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR (FILM QUOTE):

— *You stand on the shore and smell the salt of the wind that comes from the sea. And you believe that you're free, and that life is only beginning. And your lips are burning from your girlfriend's kiss, soaked with tears.*

— *I've never been to the sea...*

— *Come on, don't give me that... Never been to the sea?*

— *Never had the chance. I haven't.*

— *We already knocked on heaven's door, got drunk on tequila, practically sent ourselves on our last journey. Hm. And you've never been to the sea.*

— *Didn't make it, didn't work out.*

— *Didn't you know? In heaven, you can't do without it. You see, in heaven they only ever talk about the sea. How endlessly beautiful it is. About the sunset they've seen. About how the sun, sinking into the waves, turned crimson like blood. And they felt the sea had absorbed the energy of the star, that the sun was tamed, and the fire was burning out in the deep. And you? What will you tell them? You've never even been to the sea. Up there they'll call you a loser...*

— *In heaven they talk only about the sea and the sunset. They talk about how damn great it is to watch that huge fiery ball melt into the waves. And the faintest light, like from a candle, still burning somewhere in the depths...*

MUSIC:

Sunday — *Hang-drum*

Au7um — *Time We Don't Have*

Yann Tiersen — Summer 78

Explosions in the sky — Six days at the Bottom of the Ocean

Antonio Pinto — Warlord

Yann Tiersen — Farther is Late

Dom Mino' — Time Lapse

Clint Mansell — Together We Will Live Forever (The Fountain OST)

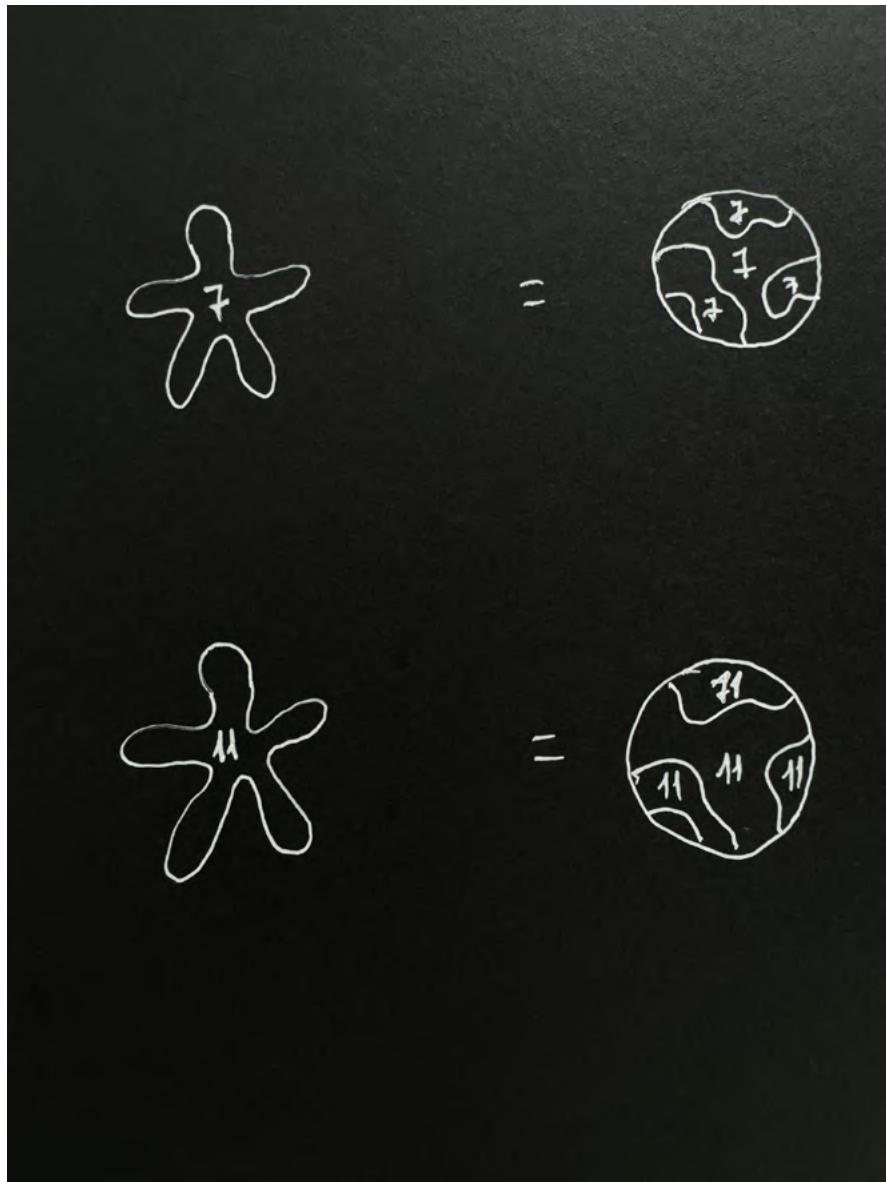
Above, I shared my old notes, my drafts, my jottings. These are excerpts from my diaries that later became part of the book “Paradox”. And what common thread can we notice, what conclusion can we draw? It turns out that something was happening with a certain periodicity, something occurred in my life whenever I entered another world. I didn’t know what to call it — I simply said it was my world, that it was another world, some kind of otherworld, that it felt like something out of a fairy tale, like in the film “Interstate 60” or like in the film “Big Fish”. Just recently, a few days ago, I watched the film “Hook” with Robin Williams and cried several times, remembering everything. And how unusual it is that — just imagine — the System had already... That is, the Spirit, the System had already for more than a month, even back when I was finishing the eighth volume of “Alternative History”, the Spirit was highlighting this phrase and these words everywhere, reminding me that I needed to remember everything. I didn’t understand what it meant. And it turns out, can you imagine, here it is — the time that Big Alexander spoke about long ago, when back then he, together with Valentina, advised me to keep a diary. But first it was Valentina who advised me to become a writer, that everything I was writing down, later I could make a book out of it. That “everything that happens to you — why try to tell it to someone from your circle who doesn’t understand you? You just write it down for yourself.” So I began to write a book, but originally I kept a diary. And later, when meeting Big Alexander in the winter of 2009, he then told me:

— Write everything down, without fail.

— Why?

— It will be useful to you in the future. Write everything down. All your strange sensations, states, feelings, everything that happens, everything you see — write it down. All this will later be useful in the future.

And now that time has come. And as I read through my diaries, I understand what it was all about, and why it was necessary to write it all down. And when, back in my first drafts, in my early rough books, I wrote that I was keeping diaries, that it was very important, and that I advised all other readers to do the same, I can now also say: the time has come, and if you have such diaries, if they remain and have been preserved, find them. And in those diaries, find every entry of that self, that version of you, when you described some incredible, otherworldly place, where there was magic and happiness and nothing but paradoxes. If you ever encountered this even once and wrote it down, find those notes. Find every entry where this magical world was mentioned — the very world I am now, in a way, working to uncover. It turns out that the ninth volume is, indeed, a journey. Truly, it is some kind of path in search of a magical place, and indeed, one might draw an analogy with the stories of Jules Verne. But again, it is still not to be taken in a literal, physical sense, as one might be tempted to think. It is not about some particular city or country — it is about, let's say, this “dimension,” in quotation marks. It is about this multiverse, that there is a parallel world, though one cannot notice it — even if, at some moment, you happened to step into it for a brief instant. People do not see the boundaries between worlds; they think it is just a mood, or that they imagined it, and then they quickly forget. But in truth, this magical world exists. It turns out that back when I was still little, I often wrote about this world and openly told everyone through my books that “It is right here on Earth, the same hell, the same paradise. Everything is here, on Earth.” That is, it is not somewhere else, like in the movies, where you must fall beneath the ground to reach hell, or where you are literally up in the clouds to be in heaven. No — it is right here. It is just that, as though there are these different things which I then began to call “frequencies.” And it is as if there is an entire world where all people are happy; a whole world where people are unhappy; a whole world where people are sick. And it is as though it is all so intricately interconnected — world and human being are equal. I would even make such an illustration, that the world and a person — are equal.



A person who has never been ill but suddenly begins to suffer sickness — this happens, first of all, because he has entered into a world where there is illness, and therefore he becomes ill. He cannot be sick in the world where no illness exists. It turns out that when we change, and in our life something becomes limited or something happens, it depends precisely on which world we are in. I found notes where I directly stated that those who desire magic — that magic simply does not exist in the world of people. And that as long as you remain in the rhythm, that is, on the frequency of a human, there will be no miracles. First you must step away — I called it then in rough words, I divided everything simply into spiritual and material — I said that you must simply step into the spiritual magical world, and then miracles will appear. Then there you feel all the holy places, and messengers come to you, and little birds wink at you and salute you. And what is curious is that now I must return to this world again, and I myself am like a true, real, living example of a human being, who, from all the worlds, from all the hells of people in which they live, as I am now leaving from there and moving into another world. And this whole transition I must describe, describe technically. And the system will do so that it also shows me all the possible errors, where once again you can somehow misunderstand or think wrongly, by which you again lose that magical world into which you are going. And it is as though I must describe all of this in order to show all readers this transition. I will be recalling the old things that happened to me, and the new things that are happening now, comparing and matching it all, and drawing conclusions about what is good and what is bad, in the sense that... You know, it is as if we are passing through the tunnel of trials like in the movie “Indiana Jones.” And here I am telling you where to duck, where to crouch, where to push, where to close your eyes, where to stay silent, and where, on the contrary, you must sing out loudly so that something will open or take flight. That is, I am the first one passing now along such a road of trials. Well, not trials — I would not say that I am being tested, I would rather say simply traps. That is, now I must describe all the types of traps that interfere, first of all, with securing yourself. Not just to enter into this magical world, but to stay secured in it. I will honestly admit that for me the ninth volume is probably the happiest volume, the most heartfelt volume.

Because here there is no need to calculate some numbers, here everything is directly based on feelings. Here it is like before, as I began in the first books, simply describing feelings, and only later from the outside evaluating them with the mind, just to weigh: “ah, this is like this, and this is like that.” But here everything is on feelings.

CHAPTER 5. REBIRTH

When I was reading now all these excerpts from my old books from childhood, it is so curious — I affirm everywhere that I have returned to my world, that it is incredible happiness, that I will never leave this world, that I am back in it and no longer want to return to the world of people. That in the world of people everything is so bad, everything there is so heavy, everyone is so angry and sick, everyone judges each other, evaluates, there is such tension, you grow old quickly there. But in my world of magic, everything is completely different — here the rules are entirely different, the rules of life itself. Yet still, every time I lost this world, and then returned to it again, and then lost it again, and then returned to it again. And so it went throughout my whole life of 34 years. What conclusion can be drawn? What does God want to say? Most importantly, what does this mind, this system, want to tell us — us, including me and you, us, people — what does it want to say through all these books “Alternative History”?

When I was a little bit in everyday life these last two days, let me put it this way, I partly closed myself off from this magical world and began to think again, to think in the old way as they say — to think, to analyze. And then I begin to understand that all this time, this system has been hinting that when we are simply living — here is our time: for some of you it is 25 years, for some 35, for some 55, for some 65 — this is how we live. And as long as these secrets of “Alternative History” had not been revealed to us, we perceived our life as linear time — that here is how many years we live; that what we see in the news, and what happens in the world, is all one single big world and one single big life. But God, the system, the higher mind, or whoever it is that stands behind all this — it is as though they are now drawing back the veil. And it seems as though nothing new appears, everything is the same, but somehow everything changes its meaning and its properties. As I gave an example earlier: for some less developed people on Earth, a stick lies on the ground. But someone, if it is simply explained to him, will already understand that this is not just a stick, but a flute. And he will truly begin to notice that there are holes, all made in such a way

that one can blow into them, and there will be sound. And he understands that it is no longer just a stick. And if the veil is opened even further for a person, then he realizes that it is not even just a flute to dance to the melodies you play, but that it is a ritual stick, that it creates a certain state within a person. And here it is the same. It turns out that the system wants to show us that we are not living 34 years — well, as I, for example, judge by my age. And that these past lives, when we died and were born — that this already took place now, within this life. And this was confirmed by the Mystic-Old-Man in previous conversations. It turns out that in this one life of mine, which to you and to me seems like a single life, in reality I have died and been born many times, died and been born again. But at the same time, as it is natural for me to see, to feel, and to remember myself, I see that I have a passport, a name, and some age. And so I truly look at myself in the mirror, and I see that I am growing older, aging. But even so, it is not for nothing that in all my diaries in childhood I wrote that it was as if I had lived several lives. That is, in the literal sense a person lives, and there is no need to cling to time — it is not important. Because this time, like what is written in your passport, is not connected with the real time, the time that you perceive psychologically. That is, you can see that by the calendar three years have passed, but in reality those three years you lived as if ten years — can you imagine? Or on the contrary, like a single month. Therefore, you should not cling now to time, but the essence is that it turns out that each of you has been, let us say, one certain person, figuratively speaking, from age 15 to 25, or maybe from 15 to 20, or from 15 to 30, or even from 20 to 25. That is, you were one certain person, where you had completely different values, a different mood, a different vision of the world, a different environment, different people. And then something happened to you — and this is almost impossible to notice if you do not keep a diary; if you do, of course, you can notice. But then something happened, and a completely different life began for you. And so if you look now into a diary, you can see that, for example, John Smith, just as a figurative example, from age 15 to 18 was one person, one of his lives. And then, from 18 to 23, he was a completely different person: a different environment, a different appearance, everything different, everything changed. And now, if that John Smith is remembered,

it is hard for him to recall all those past lives, because they truly are past. And he does not know that in those lives he lived, he died — in the literal sense of the word. This is what God and the system are also hinting at, that there are so many worlds, these multiverses.

I will give a better example using myself, but do not cling to the dates, I will just invent any number for my age. But suppose that at 25 years old I died and simply did not realize it. Because when you die, you do not know it, and you just go on living as if nothing happened, but at the same time you are different and you perceive the world differently. And it happens like this: at first, suddenly, you became different inside, and then it begins to show itself very strongly on the outside. It turns out that, suppose you lived until 25, you had certain values, you liked a certain kind of clothing, you had certain relationships, certain feelings about the world and everything in it. And then suddenly, at 25, something happened, and even your environment itself seemed to fall away. And the person with whom you had a relationship, he simply cannot be with you, or you with him. And you do not even understand why there is such rejection. And all the things from that world, they are so out of focus that you even sell them off, throw them away, lose them. And suddenly a new desire appears, perhaps you even move, change your job. And all of this happens on its own, you do not even plan it, it just begins to happen without your knowing. And after half a year you are completely different. Yes, the same passport; yes, the same name; yes, with effort you can even remember who you were talking to a year ago when you were still in that life, and that person is even there on social networks, but it is as though you cannot think about him or even write to him, even though he exists.

But the paradox is in something else — that when you have crossed into a new life, in that world you died, and there you were buried. But the system of the world, of the brain, of how all of this works, how we live, exist, is arranged in such a way that you did not notice it. And you live on, where according to your psyche — because you yourself are the simulation in which you live, you yourself are simulating it — everything familiar is still visible to you, and you do not even know that you died, and you go on living.

And then you go on living further, and again living, and again living. And the most interesting thing is that later you can again die and not notice it, and once more enter into another life. This too is curious. And what is also curious is how it is determined into which life you fall — whether there is some sequence or not. Or whether it is as they tell about hell and paradise, that the way you behaved in the previous life is what determines the next one. Quite possibly. Perhaps for this reason, a person, let us say, until 25 lived in a certain way and behaved very well, and when at 25 he died, though he does not know it, it is as though a cycle begins for him that feels very successful. And suddenly, after 25, until 30, everything is so good for him that it is astonishing; everything he dreamed of before. And why? Because he died, entered paradise, and it is as though the system begins to produce, to give, and to do everything he had dreamed of and wanted. Then again it is as though he dies in paradise... But this is, theoretically speaking, perhaps later it will be necessary to call all of this in a somewhat different and more correct way. Well, suppose that then he dies again at 30 and ends up in some other world. Then, in this world, if he behaved badly, he dies and falls into hell, and he does not know it. And again, what I am describing now does not concern all people, of course. However loud it may sound, it concerns special people, what I am describing. That is, one must take into account the fact that there are people to whom it is not given to know what I told about in “Alternative History,” it is not given to them to see it. And not even that it is not given to them to know or see, but that such things simply do not happen to them at all. That there really is a large number of people who always live only in one world, and that is all. They have no rebirths, no changes of worlds, no cycles. There are people who are specifically determined always to remain in some one world. There they live forever, like hostages, like in a computer game level that they can never pass, and they stay stuck at that one level. There are such people.

And it turns out that “Alternative History,” the novel, is a preparation and an explanation of how our world is arranged. And so that humanity and people may understand that the world of heaven, the world of earth, and the world of the underworld — all of this is here on our planet.

These are simply different angles, different frequencies, dimensions — call them whatever you like, whichever way is more comfortable for your mind to understand. And it turns out that the world of heaven, the world of earth, the world of the underworld — they are all right here. That the gods are also right here, those who are responsible for each of these worlds. And that people, even when, as it turns out, they die and before being born again they enter the “corridor,” the world of the dead — that this too exists physically. That is, they do not know it: first they enter the “corridor,” and after this “corridor” they are determined where they will return. They think that after the “corridor” they return to the same life in which they lived, but in reality this is not so. It is simply that the simulation, for their psyche, gives them the same familiar things: their appearance, their people, everything the same, even with the same linear time, so that it feels as though you are continuing to live — but in fact it is not so. A person truly dies, enters the “corridor,” that is, the world of the dead. He can remain there for a long time, but I always told my readers in the books that one should not remain in the “corridor” for long. That yes, you enter into it, but at the same time you are not living, nothing can belong to you, you are simply present and that is all, and yet you are not there. And in this world you can look at everything from the outside, recall all your past lives, that is, you can see your whole linear life of 30 years and remember everything, how multifaceted and varied it all was, and how many personalities you had. That is, only from the “corridor” can you see this, you can observe all of it there and remain in the “corridor,” but you are still not yet living. Even the time of life itself does not seem to move, it is as though it does not exist. But then you begin once again to resurrect, that is, to live, when from this “corridor” you enter — not to call it now heaven, or earth, or hell, or anything else — simply you enter into the world of people. That is, the world of the dead is the world of the dead. And the world of people is all the other worlds, not the dead ones. And when a person leaves the “corridor,” he begins to live. But he does not notice this, does not see it, does not feel those boundaries, and yet he begins to live.

How does he enter the world of the living? To be in the world of the living, one must anchor oneself to something, hold on to something, and become defined. And so it turns out that when a person is in the “corridor,” he is in a suspended state — he does not understand what he wants, and he has no certainty about where he will live or even whether he is living at all. He is “with his bags packed,” as they say: no personal life, no friends, everything as if from a blank page, he is a zero. And the moment this person rents an apartment for a year and makes the decision to live in it, and finds a job, from that moment his life begins. And whatever he begins with — whether it is moving, or personal life, that is, relationships, a partner, or a job — it does not matter, but once you choose one of these options, that becomes the element of the world into which you enter. Through that choice you step fully into that reality, into that world. And as long as you have this — what you chose, what you held onto — you remain there. And you instantly, abruptly forget the “corridor.” And not only do you forget it and call it the “corridor,” but moreover you do not realize and never realized, you did not even know, that you were dead. And so a person gathers ordinary life around himself. And what appears? Attachment and certainty — and he begins to live. Thoughts, desires, feelings, moods are immediately transmitted to him, which he did not have before, because in the world of the dead none of that exists, and suddenly it all appears. All the characteristics of that Wi-Fi point, as I call it, that multiverse into which he has entered. And there he lives.

How can he enter the “corridor” the next time? I was a witness to how people entered the “corridor,” how I entered it and lost it. And how did I see it? It turns out that this person, let us say after three years, could remember me — and we, so to speak, had met in the “corridor” — and write me a letter saying: “Alexandr, imagine, when I met you, after that my life began in such a way, everything was so good: this happened, that happened, everything happened. And now, a week ago, all of it collapsed, and I immediately remembered you. Forgive me that I did not write you earlier, life was so busy. But now I remembered you, and I have no one with whom to speak heart to heart. I do not understand what to do, I am in some kind of suspended state, as though at a crossroads.” And so the person writes me such a message.

What happened? He died. Died without knowing it. He entered the “corridor,” and in the “corridor” he remembered me — whereas there, in the world into which he had gone, I was not present, and therefore he could not even remember me. I had simply been erased from his mind all that time. So one must not be offended at such people — everything is arranged by nature exactly as it should be, as it has turned out. And so I speak with this person — suppose it is some friend of mine — and while he has not yet become defined, all that time he remembers me and sees me, and can even read my books. And there is no need to force him, no need even to advise him. The person himself tells me that he has been reading my books for a week already, and he could not believe that I would even reply to him. And then, after some time, the person disappeared, but I could find him and come to him. It is not that he disappeared — it is as if all of this happens on a subtle level, like some kind of coding. But it is simply that he became surrounded by society. As though he had been within himself, alone, if we describe it in our linear human time — and that is the “corridor” — and then suddenly life began moving again for him. He built a personal life or got work, and he immediately forgot me, because his attention was occupied, he was already there, and that was it, he left the “corridor.” But in reality it is not all so simple. In reality, as it turns out, these are entire worlds, and truly the world of the dead, and worlds, and rebirths, and hell, and paradise — all of this in the literal sense of the word. That is, there cannot be other variants; it is exactly this way. It is simply not given to people to see and to know this — it is given only to the gods. Well, to people who have passed through all of this, who are already further somewhere — it is given to them to know, it is revealed to them in this way, as it is now being revealed to me, as it is being revealed to all of you.

When I was reading now all my notes from my whole conscious life, when I opened all those draft diaries, what was published, and even what was not published, I was in shock, truly in shock. My breath was taken away, a vacuum around me, tears, a mad state of realization, of illumination. And I tried to understand why I lost this magical world every time.

Was it because of my mistake, or was it meant to be that way, or was it all arranged deliberately by the system so that I would describe it all to the readers — that is, to you, to people. But I truly am, you know... the one on whom the experiments are left. That is, I am such a pioneer here, I take all the hits, I describe it all, I tell it all, and you then walk along the path already trodden. And everything happens exactly as it should, up to the point that if I must lose a shoe and go barefoot, and then get lost, and then find the way out, then that exact algorithm, as it occurred — it was not because of me, not because of my mistakes, but because God, the system, specifically wanted to show something to a person, to a reader, that this is how one might stumble, lose a shoe, as the saying goes, and walk barefoot, or take a wrong turn. So all my, let me say it in a funny way, “wrong turns” are also from God, to show the reader what can happen if you turn “the wrong way.” And I live all of this through on my own skin and in the literal sense of the word describe it in my novel “Alternative History.”

What was the first thing I began to realize when I was reading now all my chapters, all my drafts, where there was even once a mention of this other, otherworldly magical world — the one I am searching for now in the ninth volume of “Alternative History”? I understood that the secret, first of all — and throughout this whole volume I will be compiling a list of these rules, this imprint — and one of the secrets, one of the keys to everything, is uncertainty. That is, what conclusions can be drawn? Each time I entered this magical world was when everything collapsed for me. And when everything collapsed, and I had not yet had time to restore it and decide again where to go — that “And” between A and B, there is world A, there is world B, and there is “And,” that transition — that is this otherworldly magical world. And it turns out that only when my whole human, earthly world collapsed, I became a magical writer. After all, remember what it began with — I began to keep a diary. And what did it begin with in general? From the fact that I fell in love with a girl, Masha, at 15–16 years old, and at that same period of time I stopped speaking with her, because I was a schoolboy, and what kind of serious relationship could there be.

And I listened to that melody from the film “The Fountain” — “Together We Will Live Forever” Clint Mansell & Kronos Quartet. And all the music that I mention in the ninth volume must be listened to at the moment of reading, and directly make such a playlist — these are the soundtracks of the ninth volume. And so I listened to all that sad music, and for the first time I began to feel that I had become someone. That is, before that I was probably also somehow magical, but then I felt it very strongly, and that was when I began to keep diaries. And it was such a period, such a childhood, when you fall in love, become disappointed, and somehow try to live everything through feelings. Then I described the summer camp, then school, the upper grades, and everything about some kind of sincerity, romance, love. And about why people are all so closed, false, and not real. That is where it all began. That was the first time I entered into such an otherworldly magical world. You see, because of an incident. The second time was when I left home at 18. Again, it was as if I had settled, become surrounded with something. And that was how I noticed it. I always said that God wanted something from me, that as soon as I tried to arrange life — like people do, that is, to define myself — as soon as I tried to define myself with work, with study, with relationships, immediately everything collapsed. And so it was every time, always. I could not understand why He would not allow me this, even though I wanted it, and of course everyone wanted it. But in fact, the most magical thing is precisely when you are in this “corridor.” Yet in it there are its own nuances — what exists there and what does not. And if I recall the period of this “corridor,” when I left home at 18, it turns out that 2008, 2009, 2010 — those three years I had no certainty. Yes, I had many moves, later I also found an apartment for a year or two that I rented, but still there was no certainty. There was no certainty in work, no definite friends, no definite relationships. Everything was as though I lived one day at a time. And the state was like this — the music was super beautiful, super vast, and I could just sit at a table and listen to the same melody on repeat for five hours, and simply not notice anything, as though there was no time, no space. And it was as if you literally did not feel people, the world of people, inside your own head.

As though when you are alone, there is only you and your world, and nothing else, and you cannot have any thoughts at all. And this is what I began to remember — and in the very moment of remembering, of course, I began to feel it again a couple of days ago — that you cannot think, you simply cannot think, you cannot even sit down at the table and write out a plan, you cannot evaluate anything at all. You do not understand what kind of T-shirt you have, what haircut you have, you do not even delve into any of it, you cannot delve into it. And as though the focus of attention is only on feelings — that you are watching a film, and you may not remember at all what the actors were called, or what they were wearing, you have no focus of attention for that, but only as though for the essence, for the feelings. And even if you are speaking with a person face to face, it is as though you do not even notice how he looked, it is as though all that time you only felt him. And I began to remember that when I was like this, I felt incredible happiness, magic. And I felt how, why, for what reason it suddenly becomes lost. And I felt that if I met some old acquaintance, I would talk with him, but I would not understand how much time had passed — an hour, two, or five. And I spoke as if everything were some kind of dream, that is, the feeling as though I were in a dream. And it is so unusual that if I suddenly feel that he begins to define me somehow, asks what I will do tomorrow, and I as though would not even have thought about it until tomorrow actually arrived. But he asks me what I will do tomorrow, what time I will wake up, whether we can meet at two. And because of this I begin to feel a mad heaviness and tension, as if I am immediately beginning to slip out of that magical world, as though the vibrations of my body and of me are starting to change rhythm, into the rhythm from which this friend of mine comes. And I do not want to answer him and strain myself, as though I need to strain my mind to respond to this, and as though if I answer him and plan a meeting tomorrow at two, then my magical world will go out, and I will go into some other vibrations, from which he is, where everything is boring, lazy, where you feel time, where everything is meaningless. And every time I felt this, I would say directly: “I cannot plan anything, sorry. And really we should already finish this conversation.” That is how I said, “sorry, I want to be alone.” And I felt so good being alone that I could not

even stay with people for long. Because I felt that afterwards there was some kind of overload, as though their world began to pull me in. And it turns out that when I was already in this magical world, already switched into it and had entered it, then whenever anything at all began to shift me from there back into the world of people, I immediately cut it off. And all of this was again on feelings — you feel it yourself, you do it as though on autopilot. As though something becomes unpleasant to you, which means it is shutting you down. And this happens immediately with films, with music, with certain tasks, with certain people if they ask you something, even certain questions — you immediately feel as though you want to run away from it. But only not to think, because if you begin to think, as people make you think about something you would not think about, then it is as though you immediately fall into their world.

What else did I notice? That when I was now in this state of uncertainty, then when I began to communicate with a person, very quickly I wanted to stop talking with him, because it felt as though there was too much of him. And I clearly felt the boundary, that it was as though earlier I had been under the influence of this person, but now, because I had stepped out from under the influence of all people, all systems, all worlds, only because of this I now feel that contrast, that boundary. And when I speak with this person, I am in my magical state, but I feel that I am beginning to lose this state. And it is as though noise comes from him, noise from this person, as though his reality and his mind are clouded, and as though I will now lose consciousness — not lose it, but as though I will slip into autopilot, as though my clear, mad, one-hundred-percent awareness will slip away again, turn off, and I will fall into autopilot. And I wanted to say directly to the person: “That’s it, go away.” It is very unusual, because I had forgotten this, but now I remember how it was earlier in childhood, and it was exactly the same. That is why I did not want... That is, I wanted to talk with people, but it was always very careful, as though you talk for two hours, and after that, as soon as the meeting ended, you forget him in a second and are not connected to him at all — you are again at “zero.” And I always preserved this state of “zero.” But people, they wanted some kind of connection to happen —

that they would be in your head, you in theirs — in the sense that you already begin to define each other somehow, evaluate something, plan something. Because all these people are within this chain. And I as though did not submit to it. I did not submit earlier, when I was in this magical world. And now, when I entered this magical world again, I felt it and remembered that it was the same before.

There is another unusual observation. When I was now communicating with people, I had to do tasks, like all people do, and I ended up with many social, material, everyday tasks. And when, by force, I made myself do them and broke the rules of those feelings I experienced when I was in the magical world — that is, I went against my feelings. Because there, it is precisely feelings that guide you — when you enter that magical world, feelings are your compass, what is yes and what is no. And here I felt “no,” but with my mind I told myself “it must be done.” And automatically I entered the world of the human mind, the material world, daily life — and that was it, the miracles disappeared. But I will not say that I entered a terrible world. No, it was the ordinary material human world, only it was as though there was no longer that feeling of love or of fairy tale. And so I did all the everyday tasks, and when they were finished, and I was again, let us say, left alone at home with a cup of tea, I felt so desolate, and I wanted so badly to go into social networks, I wanted to write to someone, I wanted to call someone. There was such a mad craving — or rather, a desire quickly to occupy myself with something, to cover myself with something, only so as not to be alone in the silence. And why did I feel this? The system showed me that when you are in this material world, it is unpleasant and uncomfortable for you if you are alone and not occupied with anything — that is, it is directly unpleasant for you to listen to classical music and simply sit at the table. As though your speed, your rhythm, is different, and you just want to write to someone, call someone, or you have a flood of thoughts. And I thought: “Wow, what a crazy difference.” Because just a day earlier, when I was in the magical world, I could easily sit alone in silence for an entire day, and I had no thoughts at all, no judgments, no thoughts whatsoever. No sense of time, no space, no self, not what happened yesterday, not what I would do in the evening or tomorrow — none of it existed, only peace.

But that was in that magical world. And when I entered the world of people, and physically returned again to stillness, but psychologically I was still connected to the world of people, then that stillness was not pleasing to the worlds of people. More precisely, I mean that when you are connected to the material, then you want the material conditions of life. When you are connected to that otherworldly, magical, spiritual, then the conditions of life you want are such that you do not want to connect with social people, but you want to be alone with yourself. And I felt this difference, a truly mad, colossal difference.

Another observation, an impression of what was happening now, from old memory... That is, when I entered the magical world — and I entered it because it was as though everything became “zero.” As though my mind collapsed, because it had no supports, because there was nothing to lean on, because you do not know where you will be sleeping tonight. And because of this, such a state appears, like shock, similar to fear, but at the same time pleasant, and everything becomes magical. And I noticed an interesting thing — that when you have nothing, but you dream of everything, let us say, you do not have it, but you are in anticipation of something, though you do not yet know what, and you do not even think about it, and let it be whatever it will be — when you are in this suspended state, that is the magical world, that uncertainty. And imagine, over the course of the last couple of days I caught myself noticing how my other self, my old self — there is the new me, the magical one, and the old me — how that old me tried at certain moments, when I was partly closed off by everyday life, that old personality appeared, the one that wanted, out of cowardice, truly out of cowardice, there is no other word for it — for to a person in the world of people, to enter into this magical world is very frightening. That is the barrier that everyone fears to cross, because it is very frightening. Uncertainty is frightening. It is frightening when you are going into nowhere or traveling into nowhere, or you do not know what tomorrow will be, and you do not even think about it. It is frightening for a person. He wants immediately to plan and to understand, or to open a map and look at the map where he is going — he feels as though he must have this.

That is when he feels this support, and then his mind is switched on, and he is calm — these are the people who live by the mind in the world of people. And suddenly I began to feel, at some moment when I was a little tired, partly closed off by everyday life, and then I had thoughts appear, like maybe I should rent myself a small house now for three months. And I think, “How good, I will rent a house, move my things, calm down.” And when I begin to think this, I feel two different feelings, as though there are two versions of me. And I feel that my mind would feel good if I did this, but at the same time I correctly feel that I would lose all the magic, and everything would again become empty and not magical. And I understand that no matter how frightened I may be — and it is only the mind that is frightened — that I must not rush to decide what house to rent for three months. I must not, because the magic will end immediately. I must not immediately become attached to some colleague or friend. I must not immediately become attached to some hotel, the longer you want to rent it, the more comfortable it feels, because you calm down. No — it is good precisely when you book a hotel today, and tomorrow you do not know where you will go further, and you will only think about it tomorrow. And this uncertainty makes the whole world immediately unique, magical, like in the film “Interstate 60,” like in the film “Big Fish,” like in the film “Hook” from the 90s, when at first he did not see all the food and did not know how to fly, and then all of it appeared. And now I must record and write down in my drafts, in my notes, all these observations, in order to tell the readers what it is, what this world is, the one with which God had already acquainted you earlier in childhood.

That is, the system, God, showed you this world earlier, even let you live in it a little, then took it away, then gave it again — all of it was preparation. And it was all so that later, when the time came, you would fully enter into it and remain in it forever — this is a good world. But I will say this, I know what a person is thinking now, many readers might think, someone might immediately ask: “Explain, Alexandr, so is this the world of heaven or is it the world of the dead in the underworld?” You must not think about that now. That is the whole point — that the ninth volume is no longer about this. Of course, I will still observe certain boundaries, but already that is

the strain of the mind — here the question is about feelings. That is, from the fact that you try now to invent a name for it, you will only make this world even more inaccessible for yourself, unattainable. Do you understand? Here the question is about feelings. It does not matter what it is called, the system simply wanted to explain to you that, since we live in a simulation, and everything is a simulation — and there are many of them — and that you yourself are already this projection, yourself a simulation, and that just as you see a dream, you also see reality, and all of it is for your psyche. And so the other worlds for you, too, are later projected by your own mind, so to speak, relying on your soul and the matrix within you. And the essence is that if you later enter into some magical paradise — it will be a world where everything is the same as the way you lived. But simply your feelings inside will be different, and everything will work out. In life everything will be good, like in a fairy tale. But it will not be such that elephants are flying with big ears, or mosquitoes of some pink color — there will be nothing like that. No, it is all the same world, ours, as you are accustomed to imagine it, but the coding in it will be different. That is, where no one beats you, no one punishes you, where everyone loves you, you love everyone, and everything is wonderful, everything is magical. And of course, even time there is completely different. Imagine — if someone now thinks about immortality or about how not to age — there is an interesting secret in this magical world. If you enter it at, let us say, 50 years old, then by the time you turn 51, that is, one year will have passed, you will have lived in this magical world as much as 20 years. Imagine that. If you enter this world, then for you one year will be like 20 years of life — full, rich, super-magical, with all the miracles.

Such is the feeling... But again, throughout the ninth volume of “Alternative History,” I may adjust my statements in some way, so there is no need to cling to all my conclusions at the very beginning of volume nine. The main thing is to reach the very end, and then see what conclusion I make at the end of this novel. But now, as of today, my vision is this: that as though if I now find myself a girl for a relationship... I will give the example on myself — I am a man — if I now find a girl, and if I agree with her, or it simply comes to the point that we are building a relationship, then it is as though the fairy tale is over.

If I am now alone and go off on some expedition, or simply on some hike to a waterfall or to some cave, and there is a group of people, and there is some pretty girl walking together with us, and she looks at me and I look at her, then as long as this is happening — it is magic. And as I described earlier, when I was small, that it is as though this flower is growing, and you cannot pluck it and put it in your pocket, otherwise all the magic disappears, the flower will wither. And so, as long as this girl is walking, and as long as we are in this hike, I can feel love, infatuation, and feel as though I am in some film about love, some youthful, student one, and I will feel crazy happiness. Also suppose that after the hike I find this girl on Facebook, or she finds me, and we exchange photos from the hike. But it is as though the less... And I remember this exactly from childhood, when I was in this magical world. And what happens is, the less I ask her what city she is from, what country, how old she is, what she does — the less I ask this, the more chances there are that I will not lose this magic, but will prolong it, this enchantment. And if it is like this with us:

— And do you like this photo?

— Yes.

— And this one?

— Yes.

— Well, great. Next time you go on a hike, we'll see each other. And here's a song for you.

— All right.

And it is as though if communication is like this — not shifting to personalities and not shifting to evaluation of who she is, who I am — then the magic remains, and this feeling of love, this magical connection. But as soon as you give food to the mind, and if you feed the mind, then it wakes up and destroys all the magic. As soon as you begin with the mind to evaluate and to delve into what her name is, how old she is, who her parents are, and so on and so on, and to evaluate all of this with the mind — then that is it, all the miracles disappear, faith disappears, love disappears, everything goes out, all the feelings.

Therefore you must be very careful, keep this distance, and let it remain. And each time, once every half a year, when you suddenly remember the feeling of love again, remember this girl, you can write to her: "Hi, how are you? Listen to this song." And that is all, that is enough. And this is the magic in this magical world. But as soon as you want immediately to build a relationship and have this feeling of possession, that you want to take her for yourself — that is bad. And if you even succeed, that is it, she is yours — immediately all the feelings, everything disappears, all the magic is gone. It is as though even when you find her and already understand that she is yours, then when you go out of the house to walk, to ride a bicycle, or to walk with a camera, you will no longer feel the magic of that freedom, that as though there are countless worlds open to you, and maybe now you will fall in love with someone. It is as though you no longer have such faith and feelings. Why? Because someone is already waiting for you at home, and you feel this anchor. And so many people who lost the magical world in this way and felt that anchor when they found someone could not explain what was happening to them, and they destroyed those relationships for no reason, even though everything was perfect, only so that they could once again feel themselves independent, free. And it seems that on the one hand you want love and family, but at the same time as soon as you allow it, everything goes out, because it is as though you lose that freedom. You lose the feeling of uncertainty and freedom — and in this is the secret of the magical world. And it is the same with housing. On the one hand, a person dreams of finding some place of his own physically: an apartment, a house, a neighborhood, a city, and to settle. But a person cannot understand, and therefore he is often given the experience again and again, so that someday the time will come when he suddenly understands that his greatest happiness was when he was searching for a home, not when he found it. This is described very well in the film "Peaceful Warrior." And in the book "Wa of Peaceful Warrior," and in the film "Peaceful Warrior," it is all about this. There it is shown very well how a boy lives in a completely different world: cruel, emotionless, judgmental, material. And how that Socrates, the teacher, shows him that everything is different — that is what all of this is about. It turns out that when you have

uncertain housing, and perhaps in a month the landlord will tell you that you must move out, or you will not have money to pay — on the one hand, of course, you can evaluate it as stress, as uncertainty, but believe me, you are alive — in fact, alive. Alive. Do not think of the magical world as the world of the dead. No, on the contrary. It is, on the contrary, the world of conscious living people. And on the contrary, everything is magical, and you are alive, and you live, and you feel life when you have this uncertainty. And that feeling of fear from the world of the mind, when people urgently, quickly want to settle everything and furnish everything — what did almost all of them say? That when they achieved all of it, they were unhappy. They even became more unhappy than before. That is, when they had nothing, they were a thousand times happier. Imagine how interesting that is. And this is why all my life I saw everything from the side, and there was so much magic when I had no team of employees, when I had no responsibility for the construction of the farm, when there were no deadlines, no frameworks, that I had to write some book for a specific purpose. That is, when there was no certainty in everything, including in my personal life. When I had none of it, that was why I was magical. I always entered the world of people, as I understood, through relationships. But imagine the paradox — that when I had no relationships, and I could meet a girl, go for a walk with her on the street with a camera and listen to Angus & Julia Stone, and simply see her once a month and walk through the streets, and nothing more, not a word about love, no kisses, nothing at all — then in those periods, in those moments, when I was young and walked like this with girls, or could correspond with someone about some film or some music and never even meet once, and also not a single hint of affection, then in those moments I felt more love than when I was in human relationships. Imagine that. And what is most interesting is that those girls, the friends who appeared in my life, with whom there was not a single word about mutual affection, it was as though they loved me more, and I loved them more, and there was this freedom, because we owed nothing to anyone, were not tied to anything, and did not even evaluate each other as man and woman, but simply had some shared theme — music, or photography, for example.

But when a person builds relationships as it is accepted in the world of people, then there arises this “who owes whom,” there appear these labels, these certainties: “You are this, I am that, you are such, I am such. A man owes a woman, a woman owes a man. In relationships this must be, and this must not be. You must, you must not” — and all of this is terrible. This too is needed and necessary, but it is simply not the magical world, it is a completely different world, and it also exists. All of you and I have been in it, and some are even still in it. But again, I very much want to be careful: in the ninth volume of “Alternative History” I am describing feelings and observations, and the conclusions I came to, through what I passed and where I am arriving now, but this is not a call to action. I warn at once that in no case should anything be done. Because I already see the future — that when a person will read the ninth volume, someday, when it is released, he may be so overwhelmed by certain magical feelings, and his heart may be opened so strongly by some of my pages at the beginning of the novel, right now at the beginning, that without even finishing the novel he may already run off to do something: leave his family, leave his job, become uncertain. And this must not be done under any circumstances. You will only burn yourselves, in 99.9% of cases you will only create problems for yourselves and will fall not into the magical world, but into one much scarier than what you even had before — so be careful. Only to feel, to be inspired by the pages, the chapters — that, please, yes. But no actions. Do not hurry — this is very important — do not hurry under any circumstances. Write down a diary of your feelings, thoughts, and conclusions throughout the entire ninth volume — that, please, you may. But for now do not do anything, everything only in theory, at the level of feelings. Please.

Another thing I noticed recently, while I am now conducting a comparative analysis of feelings and life experience, is that I chose this magical world back then and held onto it when I left home. And I remember how in 2011 it was such that up until around June or July the period was still spiritual, magical, and then suddenly the material began. Very suddenly — the second half of 2011 began with the material. And it happened like this: I sincerely refused and told my mother that I did not want money under any circumstances,

I did not want to work, I did not want to be rich, I needed nothing — no cars, no apartments, nothing, I did not need education. But I still had an explanation for this. Even though that was how I expressed my feeling, as I felt this magical world, I could still explain it to her, to friends, to my relatives. I told them that education is wonderful, being educated is great, but I said: “there are such evil people there.” That was when I dropped out of the institute. Very evil people, I said, I cannot bear it, I feel bad, I could become ill if I stay there with those people. And I felt that as though if I connected myself to them, I would fall into their world, and there it was a world of sickness and suffering. And all the classmates, they were all very unpleasant. Many professors, classmates, and the whole atmosphere was very hostile, and everyone judged each other. It was directly broadcast like this: “Look at how you are dressed, what shoes you have, what sweater you wear.” Even when they did not say it to you aloud, you could feel it with the back of your head every day when you came to the university. This method of comparison: what is your last name, what kind of nose you have, how tall you are, whether you have money — it was all about this, and with cruelty. And it hurt me so much that I would run home and just turn on some magical music to switch off and forget where I had just been. And when I explained to my relatives and everyone about work, that I did not want money, it was because I already felt happy. And I did not understand — why is it needed, if I am happy? I said that I did not need much to be happy: to listen to music, certainly, to have a notebook with a pen — I loved to draw, to sketch something — and a camera, and that was all. “So this,” I said, “doesn’t require a lot of money. And I already have it, and I need nothing more to be happy.”

And my relatives, with bulging eyes, would say to me:

— And what about family?

— What family?

— Well, children, family.

— And who needs that? I don’t understand. You? I don’t know, maybe if someday I fall in love, and everything comes together through feelings, then yes — I lived directly through feelings at that time, I said — if the feelings respond, then yes. But if I feel pressure, some kind of tightness inside, then no.

And I felt this way about everything, about work and about people: either yes or no, and I lived by these feelings. But this is only in this magical world — you have to enter it to be able to trust these feelings like that. Back then, and I see that now, imagine, the same thing is happening — it is incredible — I thought it was because I was small and naive, but in fact it is the world itself, this magical one. Imagine, before, if I had money in my pocket — I did not want to count it, so as not to be upset if there was too little, or not to start thinking about how much there was, because then I would start to think, and I did not want that. I avoided everything that would make me think and somehow define things. I was afraid to know how much money I had and never wanted to count it or think about it, when I was young, when I had left home and lived on my own. And even when I earned money, when I first photographed and got paid, I did not need it. I was only afraid of one thing — that I had to pay rent, 20,000 rubles, later 25. My main concern was just to scrape together enough for the apartment rent, pay it, and that was all. I remember people would bring me food and worry about me, because, you know what is interesting about this magical world, what began happening again now, precisely when I am in this magical world? I forgot to eat. I forgot to eat and did not want to eat food. In the morning, maybe I would eat one small sandwich with sausage, with tea or with water, or with juice, and that was all. But if I got hungry, I might eat one cookie in the evening, just so it would not distract me.

And my attitude was — I remember — that I said this directly back then, and now I say it again the same way. But this comes from a feeling, not from my mind, not from memory. The point is, I recalled that back then I used to say that food seemed to distract me. How can one think about food, or spend so much time eating? I felt that if I sat down at the table and ate with people, I became dull somehow, because they had another rhythm there. They maintained that stale world through it. I always avoided thoughts about food, the desire for food, and whenever possible I would just eat some small piece of something, only so I would no longer have to think about food, so that hunger would not distract me. This is very unusual, and I noticed that the same thing began to appear again now.

And my attitude toward money became like this too: I do not want to count how much money I have, so that I will not think, so that I will not begin doubting or limiting myself like people do. It is as if I do not want to know how much money I have. Right now, during this wandering, this journey — whatever there is, that is what there is. When it runs out, then I will see that it is gone. It feels as though I do not want to count it, can you imagine? And I also noticed that when I am in this magical world, and when people began to ask me about work — while I still keep some connection with everyone, trying to find this golden middle — when they began asking me questions about work, I would respond without delving in, purely at the level of feelings: “this is yes, this is no, and this — well, what do you think?” Like that. But it was as if I did not even understand what they were asking me about, can you imagine? Before, I would answer with logic and precise calculation, when I was in the world of people. But now it is as though I do not even know, it does not matter to me what they are asking — about bolts, shoelaces, colors, prices. I simply respond: he described first, second, third — but the second gives some warmth in the chest, so I say: “the second option,” and that’s all. But I don’t even know what that second option is. I cannot even think it through, I cannot seem to delve in. Can you imagine? And everything is simply like this, by sensations. And also in this world I can easily sit and endlessly read my own book — any of the “Alternative History” volumes or “Paradox”. But “Paradox” is what I most want to read, of course. That multi-volume set, the three volumes of “Paradox”. I leaf through it, read it, and it feels very pleasant, it resonates deeply — because that is exactly the state being described there.

And to add by contrast — I’ve described this before, but I’ll say it again — that when you are in this magical world, the feeling is real: you are like a child, as if you don’t know anything yet. You know how a child isn’t embarrassed when, for example, he’s in a restaurant with his parents and starts running around the place? He doesn’t know that adults are watching him, that they are judging how he’s dressed. He doesn’t understand that. He doesn’t seem to understand anything, as if the outside world of people doesn’t concern him, as if he’s not part of it, as if he’s not

in the world of people at all. And that's exactly the same feeling — that when you are in this magical world, you are so detached from society that you cannot even have one percent of the thought “what is this person doing, or where is that one now?” You don't have any of that. You don't even remember a single person. You're simply like a child, as if there's no noise in your head, no thoughts, no judgments — nothing, just emptiness. And you're just sitting there building Lego all day, and that's it — you're happy. And you don't think things like: “I've built a lot of Lego, or how much Lego have I built, how much is left, is it already evening, when will I go eat or read a book?” — there is no such plan. That is, in this magical world you are like a child, you have no plan at all. You just do something with enthusiasm as long as you want to do it, and that's it. Well, as if everything is based on feelings. But not on animal instincts, on the feelings of the heart. Peace in this world, no anxiety, no fears, no doubts. And the state is not some kind of foggy, clouded, like it happens from emotions, as if you are in an ecstasy. No. That is, on the contrary, crazy clarity. As if all this time your head was in some kind of total noise, and as if you didn't see anything, didn't hear anything, and lived on some kind of autopilot, and here you as if woke up — that's the feeling. As if for the first time in many years you see yourself in the mirror, for the first time you feel your body, for the first time you see your apartment. Well, or not for the first time, but like long ago, something you had long forgotten. And I am in shock from this. Imagine, in all the movies that accidentally came to me now, everywhere are hints about the fact that you need to remember what you have forgotten. Especially this film “Hook”. As if we were in the world of adults, in the world of pirates, became callous, closed, attached, determined, and now we need to wake up. Now it's as if we need to remember ourselves as we were in childhood and become like that.

And now I'll tell you the most interesting thing. The other day I was texting with an acquaintance and I asked him: “So what do you need for happiness, really? What is happiness for you?” And he was busy, couldn't answer, said: “Listen, let's do it later.” And I actually wanted to tell him exactly this — that you need to remember yourself at your happiest, how you were, and return to that world. And I wait for him to be free, and a day or two later we're texting again. I ask him:

— So what do you need for happiness, really? What do you want, tell me. Describe it.

— There's a short from "Love, Death & Robots" on Netflix, an animated series, there's an episode called "Zima Blue", and that's what I want.

And I was very skeptical about this. Because Netflix, you understand, isn't very good these days. Everything is filmed from the wrong angle, a lot of propaganda. Plus I know that people from not very good frequencies usually prefer this series. But since it's still my acquaintance, and if he's my acquaintance then there must be something bright in him, out of respect I naturally watched this short. And I was shocked, and I wrote to him:

— Are you aware that I actually showed up now and wrote to you precisely to tell you this? That this is exactly what you need to do.

And imagine how unusual this coincidence was: even before I told him about it, he had already started to feel it, to want it, to desire it. You can watch that short. In a few words, what's the essence? What did my acquaintance mean? Let's use his example rather than the episode itself. That you've toiled, worked, achieved something, gained something, grown up, acquired many things. But in reality, happiness for you is to return to that original self you were at the beginning, ordinary and simple, where you started from — that is happiness, and that, in the end, is the real outcome. You know, a long time ago when I was small, I described all the social worlds, and I said that there are worlds from one to nine, figuratively speaking, and all from the first world to the ninth — they all compete with each other over who has more money, who has the more expensive sweater. And the ninth world is like Rolls-Royce, Bentley, piles of brands, you're this kind of star. And people from the second, third, fifth, sixth world all dream of reaching that ninth one. And I always explained to all those people from the first through the ninth level that there is also a tenth, eleventh, twelfth world — but you don't see those people, you don't see that world. Because, I said, the rules there are different. That is, the people there are on a higher level than nine, but they would be ashamed to buy a Rolls-Royce or a pink sports car, and they don't dress very flashy.

They are simple, modest, but believe me, they are much happier, wiser, richer — and that's why you don't see them. But these, I said, are the next steps, and you cannot see them while you are stuck at your fifth or sixth, because for you, the limit is still nine. And only when you reach nine, when you've had your fill of it, of all the entertainments, all these social-material things — only then you settle down, calm down, and start living not for society, not to show off before everyone, but you start to live simply, without vanity, without greed, living for yourself and your family. And then it doesn't matter — you go out in an ordinary T-shirt walking your dog, and you're happy, everything is good. You don't need to show off whose yacht is longer. And in that series they show exactly this — that you get to the very limit, and then you return to where you started from. At least, thank God, I never chased after that. And no matter how much I tried, in the world of society, in the world of people, at least to establish myself as a writer and build some kind of writing career, to somehow try to be a person in the world of people — I still always said: "For me, happiness is a camera, music in headphones, and fishing." And just imagine, to this day, if someone asked me what I want for happiness right now, I would even say this: that it's not a house and family, not some kind of success, not a recognized book — no. It's simply... being in this magical world, where no one bothers you anymore, and you can just sit with a fishing rod, catch fish, and put together playlists of music for different moods. And it doesn't matter what city, country, or village you are in — it all works. The main thing is this feeling, this state, and the fishing rod. And really, even just being in this state — without a fishing rod — I can simply write, describe, just look around at everything, and from this magical angle, describe everything I see in a diary. And that, too, is happiness for me.

Another vision and feeling I've had recently is that it's as if there is this matrix I was deciphering, a physical one, and in it there are these coordinates, and if I am in the center or in some corner, in some right place of this matrix, then the world around me changes and becomes this magical one, as if I step out of samsara, and the world of people cannot touch me at all. It is as if I am in some kind of vacuum, behind glass.

And it is as if everything passes me by, everything flies around me, and I am in complete safety. But if I shift the coordinate point in my consciousness, in the matrix, and choose some extreme, then I immediately fall into one of the multiverses, like virtual realities, into one of the sleeping worlds of people, into just some limited world. And there, thoughts, feelings, evaluations are immediately broadcast to me, and right away people arrange themselves around me, and you are someone for them, and they are someone for you. It is like you end up in some kind of game. And for each person, it is their own, depending on the level of their development. That is what I noticed. And this works exactly when you have just defined yourself. As soon as you connect to any person, attach them to yourself or yourself to them, that's it, you are immediately in their world, in their life, and the countdown has begun. And it's so subtle and important that you can't let... Now, as I continue throughout my whole journey in search of that magical world, I will be making a list of how to hold onto this world, how to strengthen it. I will also record from what, from which actions, deeds, I lose it. And one of the things I would note is that if I tell even just one person where I will be tomorrow, then that's it, the fairy tale is over. Can you imagine? That is, it's not just that you shouldn't run a social network, but here it's specifically the point that you mustn't have this connection to the linear world of time in which people, society, live. As if, if you have a social network, and six months after some trip you publish three photos of birds you photographed, and preferably without naming which country or city it was, or in what year you took them, then you preserve your magical world. But if you do it in the moment, showing where you are and immediately telling everyone, and not only some small circle around you, but also on social networks — that is, you inform the whole society that you are in this country, in this city, you post a photo and even tag the place — then that's it, you immediately fall into that world of slavery, into that society, and you lose the magical world.

And it's the same even in communication, as I've seen now, how people still try somehow to define me. I mean, they do it without even knowing what they're doing, but they do it. For example, someone asks me:

- So, okay, where are you going on Wednesday?
- Still deciding.
- Well, what do you mean, deciding? What are your plans?
- Maybe I will go somewhere.
- Well, okay, if you go on Wednesday, just let me know.
- If I go, I'll say that I go. What difference does it make where?

That's exactly what's so important. It's like if I tell this person's mind where I will be, then it also appears in my own mind as some kind of anchor. Can you imagine? I remember how I used to write this in my diaries, in my notebooks. I remember once, when I came back from America to Russia, to St. Petersburg, and I didn't tell anyone. And I literally felt that as long as nobody knew I was in St. Petersburg, it was as if no one was connected to me, no one was thinking about me. And it was like I — because there are many of these minds, like systems, consciousnesses, spirits — and it was like that Spirit of the social world, I had escaped from it. Just the fact that I came to St. Petersburg and told no one, and as long as nobody knew, I felt like a ghost: insane happiness, magic, freedom. I just felt so good as long as nobody knew I was in St. Petersburg. Can you imagine? And this is also one of those things to keep in mind, that you must not cheapen yourself, not devalue, not squander — your treasured films, music, places, people. People do exist in this magical world, but very carefully, sparingly, not always, not every day, everything must be like that. That is, you must not put it all on display. You must not. If right now, you see, I end up in Australia, in some unique place with some celebrities, then it just is. And if I don't photograph it, don't tell anyone, don't publish it, then I'll remain in that world. And then there will only be more magic. But if I, out of greed like in the world of people — out of greed, fear, and insecurity — immediately take a photo, immediately publish it to show everyone, to prove it, then all those thoughts, desires, and actions come from the social world, the world of people, where they are all sick. Everyone is sick. For some reason, I now directly associate the entire social world, the one I'm leaving now, with sickness. Just imagine: the first thing I feel is that if I go back there, I will get sick and die. Can you imagine? I don't want to be there. It's frightening.

And it turns out that a person from the world of sickness immediately wants to show it, to boast, because for him God is those people of the social world. And he wants to show them that he's doing well, that in these games of "who's better" he demonstrates that today he succeeded. See, he's in Australia, sitting with stars. And only with this does he satisfy his inner demon and his mind. But that is not happiness, it's wrong, you can't do that. Only when you are pure can you calmly enjoy something without grabbing it, tearing it out, and stuffing it into your pocket. You admire everything, but don't claim it as yours — yet this happens only when you are so clean that you have no complexes, no desire to compete with someone, or prove to someone that you are great. But the one who does have complexes — he is, as the saying goes, "choked by the toad." He feels uneasy: "How is this possible? I spent so much money, in such an expensive country, with such serious people, and not to show anyone? How?" He thinks that if he shows it, people will love and respect him more. And in a way, he is right. Only the ones who will love and respect him are not people. And do you really need recognition from those who are not even people? You see what a trap this social world is.

I also have — though this is only an assumption, maybe it's not like that — but still I want to record this path right from the start of working on Volume Nine of "Alternative History": it feels as if, if I fully enter this magical world and settle in it, and not only me but also some other people, then it's like from there, the way we live, we ourselves will be that source, which will then somehow reflect, mirror, and this light will spread across the whole matrix, across all the worlds in which people live. That's how I imagine it. And as if this light — or rather certain people, or gods, or whoever they are, who once lived in this paradise, in the magical world, the world of heaven, or whatever you want to call it — as if they once got there, and from there everything reflected and spread out. And now it's like they are leaving, and the light that had spread through all worlds is also leaving, while I, on the contrary, am coming to this central point. And when I fully arrive there, then from there the light will spread again, as if a new system of all worlds, of all people, will be launched.



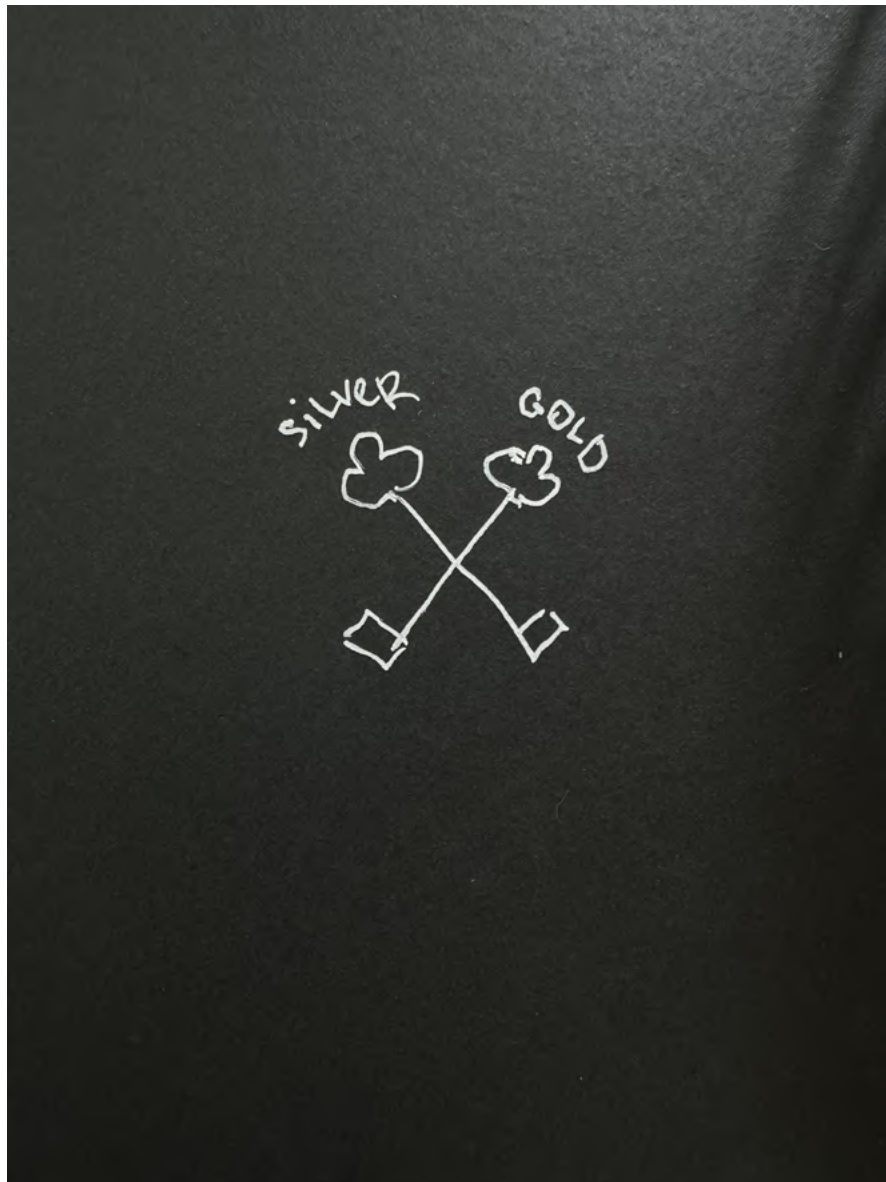
That's what I see. I don't know if I will be the only one there or if there will be others too, or how. But in essence, you understand now that this is not meant in a literal sense. I mean, it's not some specific country with some island where people wear white robes. No. Each person lives in his own part of the planet, in his own city, district, but it's just that you are, like metro lines, connected not to the red, blue, green like everyone else, but to the white one — that is your frequency. And I am connected to it, and that's it. And we are like this, outside the people, but we live life fully, and also see our own. That's how I see it.

Also interesting — related to this — and maybe the system is even hinting this to me. The other day I had a dream: I was listening to music, and suddenly, you know, like when a record gets stuck or when it ends, that static noise... And suddenly I start to worry, because in the next room — while I was in the kitchen — the music was playing in my room, and my parents were in the neighboring room. And I suddenly got scared that I would wake them up, so I ran into my room to turn off the speaker so they wouldn't wake up. And in that moment, I wake up from the dream — and I hear that the noise was outside my window. And what does this mean? That when I heard that noise outside in my real life, in my dream it transformed into these illusions, like as if it was part of a music track. See how in our brain, in our consciousness, this works — how perception, the image, gets projected under these energies? And I supposed that this is also how all the worlds are created and happen: as if the hum originates somewhere from the center — not exactly a hum, but let's say my mood in this paradise world of magic. And it will spread from there, outward into all the worlds — but under different distortions, because it's all a labyrinth, this matrix. And so everywhere my original code gets distorted differently, and that's why it seems like there are many worlds. But in reality, the code — this hum of mine, my mood, my thoughts and feelings — will be one. But in the worlds it all gets warped in different ways, and the further out it goes, the more distorted it becomes, under different angles. And yet it's all still me, just spread out like that. And in this way, a bunch of new worlds will be created again, these multiverses, where people will also live — but all the mood will flow from there. That's how I see it, how I feel it.

| Read the article on Wikipedia “Keys of Heaven.”

Well, of course, numbers keep getting highlighted for me endlessly: 10-10, 11-11, 20-20, all the time. Another observation is that because there’s no evaluation and control, but at the same time everything feels magical, I start experiencing the same things that happened earlier when I had just become a writer: writing a chapter and describing something several times with repetition, as if I’d forgotten that I had already written about it at the beginning of the chapter; I could recommend the same movie to a person three times in one day. And little mistakes would happen in words, in a word, in a sentence, in punctuation. And that’s the secret — it’s part of this magical world. And now, when I return to it again, this has started happening again. Because when I listen to a music track, I feel emotions, and those emotions tell me: “this has to go into the book, into Volume Nine.” And then, when that track plays again an hour later, I don’t even realize it’s the same track — can you imagine? I don’t even keep that kind of count, I listen to it as if for the first time, and I add it again to Volume Nine. And by the evening, imagine this: I’m listening to music, and a track comes on that’s so magical, it grabs my attention completely, and it definitely needs to go into Volume Nine — and when I add it to my notes, I see I’ve already added it three times that day. But there’s a key in this, a little secret. So this is not just random, it’s a very specific algorithm. And while I still have one foot there and one foot in the world of people, I can still notice these things and at least describe them. This is also what now makes me understand that if I go completely into that world, I won’t be able to describe it anymore, won’t be able to notice it. Right now I describe worlds by comparison, but when I fully go there, I will forget this world of people. For me, only that magical world will exist, and that’s it, you see? And that’s why the system, the Spirit, God, they even arranged it in such a way that the matrix is still given again — meaning, I solved it now in Volume Eight, but again not completely. And they will give it only at the very end, when I will have to disappear. You know, naturally, after “Alternative History”, after eight volumes, and then after the ninth, you can go back

and rewatch all those smart science programs, reread different articles in Wikipedia, and you perceive everything in such a completely different way. Recently I opened up to read about Hermes Trismegistus, and now I understand much more why he was a mediator between two worlds, how he traveled, because the same thing is happening right now. And even more, it again gives meaning to where it all started back in the first volume of “Alternative History” — after all, the keys to heaven... And what can you notice there? The keys to heaven: one is gold, and the other is silver, because they are different worlds, that’s why there are two keys. That’s how it is. Everything keeps gaining more meaning, everything is being solved, understood, remembered.



A very important point, which I can also note right now. But again, this is still all in theory, because I am here in two worlds at the same time. Let's suppose... And what's most interesting is that now I always begin this with feelings, from the moment I end up in the magical world... When in the magical world, I have a completely different reaction to everything, because I am different in the magical world, and then I react differently and make a different kind of choice, because in the world of magic you relate to everything differently. Then I suddenly always immediately remember that this is exactly how it was in childhood. Well, in those earlier times when I was in this magical world. And what's unusual: a person writes to me, "Alexandr, we need to decide which company will make the tags. This company, or that company." Tags for clothing. Or, for example, a person writes to me, "This company can only start making tags in July, we'll have to wait a whole month, even longer. Do we look for new ones or not?" And in the material world of the mind, I would have said: "Let's look for somewhere that will make the tags faster." But in the magical world, if someone tells me the tags will only be made in a month, I say: "Well, then that's how it has to be." And this is very important: only when you have truly decided and ended up in this... Decided — I mean with the choice of world — but in that world everything is uncertainty. But when you have entered this magical world, and when you are definitely there, then the rules are the ones I described in all my other books. That if you knock on a door and it's closed, it means you don't need to force it, it means you don't need to go there. You don't need to make a second attempt tomorrow, and you don't need to break it open. If they don't open, then they don't open, that's a sign. It's as if you are so delicate and sensitive to everything that however it turns out, that's how it's meant to be. But this is only in the magical world. That everything that happens, happens as it should, but only in the magical world. And notice the fine line between these worlds: if I now, let's imagine, as just an ordinary reader-person, if I don't know which world I'm in, if I'm mistaken and think I'm in the magical world, and I tell an employee: "The tags don't need to be made soon, let it happen as it happens," then maybe after that I will go bankrupt. Why? Because I thought I was in the magical world, but in fact I was in the material world, where I needed to find another company that would print

the tags faster. And I thought I could just let everything slide because I was in the magical world. No, this only works in the magical world. And notice, the clothing partner is the same, the clothes are being sewn the same, but there is a clear invisible boundary — are you in the magical world or in the material one? And if in the magical one, then everything will come together instantly, just like the snap of a finger. And if something doesn't come together, then it's from God and that's how it has to be. You don't even strain yourself, and everything is as it should be, and everything is magical. But if you are in the material world, then it doesn't work like that. There, all the responsibility is on you, and you need to make an effort. And there, if you couldn't reach someone by phone, you need to call again, and not dismiss it by saying it's God's doing and so on. No. And so, you see, these are two different polarities, two different worlds. How interesting it all is, the way it's arranged. And I've noticed this during the week, when I reacted differently to various life situations while in the magical world, compared to when I was in the human world. That is, in the human world I want to solve problems, but in the magical world you just accept that the problem is meant to be there, and that's it. You don't fight, you don't strain yourself — but this is only in the magical world. It's as if you believe that the problem will disappear or that it's for the better. It's as if in this magical world there are no problems at all, but everything is simply circumstances, signs for the good. And the world of doubt, fear, and problems exists only in the human world — in the world of society.

Another curious thing: there is this biting thing, biting... Imagine, when you are at the coordinate point in this matrix, when you are "zero" in the magical world, then you see all the worlds. But at the same time you are behind glass, protected, like in a vacuum. That's wonderful. But the moment you start spending too much time with someone, or start attaching yourself to something, or even just being with a person — not even for long, just being with them — you immediately begin to feel them. Finally I can prove everything I felt since childhood, and explain what I have been doing throughout the whole novel "Alternative History". And where did my empathy come from? Because when you are "zero," you are not in any world at all,

you have no thoughts, no feelings, nothing, you are zero. And when you are with any person and even just think of them, you gain this super-ability: you begin to feel like them, think like them, because you start to synchronize with their world, the one they live in, and that's it — you become them. But do you know who this function is given to, who has such an ability? An angel. Angels, who govern everything, who watch over everyone, look after them, help them. They are the ones who live in this magical world. And they are sexless, that is, undefined. They are the ones with wings, because they are not attached to anything. Why do they fly? Not physically flying — this is all sacred meaning, that they all have halos, a connection. Angels. And so an angel lives in this world, and if he suddenly meets a person, he can fully describe, tell everything, the whole life of this person from beginning to end, all his feelings, thoughts, desires. That's what used to happen when I was little, and some people interacted with me, and they were shocked how I knew everything about them. But it was because I became them — just became them — because I was nobody, nothing, “zero.” And because you are nothing, if you are with a person, if his heart hurts, your heart begins to hurt. If he has greed, you feel greed. If he is frightened, you become frightened. If he is cowardly, you become cowardly. If he is irritable, you become irritable. But you feel this inside, you can control it and not act on it, but you understand that all these feelings are not yours, but your companion's. For this reason I could not stay long with people, because I felt their bad thoughts, their bad feelings, all these illusions, the sicknesses. I wasn't worried for myself, it was just uncomfortable. It's like a busy phone line — when one person makes that noise and I feel him, I have this empathy, then I stop feeling others, because the connection line is taken up by him. That's why I always needed to disconnect from everyone, so that everyone disconnected from me, so I could return again to the world of magic — more precisely, remain in it — but so I could feel everything, without noise, without these foreign feelings of people. That's how it works. And also interesting is that when you are not in this world of magic, not when you are zero, but when you are in any other world, then you have no ability to feel people. Because how can you feel them if you are already limited by your own world? You can no longer see other worlds

or feel other people, because you are already in an extreme, already in some corner, in some other one. But when you are “zero,” nothing, nobody, then you see all the worlds and all the people, and that’s why you are not seen. This is the scientific point of view, the explanation. After all, you are seen when you are defined, when you enter some room, some corner where people are. That’s when you become defined and visible, but at the same time you no longer see other worlds, other people, because that’s it, you are limited like people. But if you are “zero,” then the opposite — you are not seen, because you are undefined, but you see everyone and everything. And that is the position of an angel, or God, I don’t know... Well, of course, the main God — it’s not even possible for us to imagine who that is, where that is, so it’s probably better to describe it as still being the world of angels. And probably that’s why God told me the first time, when I was 18, when I went into a strange state, and He told me that I had come here not to live but to work, and that I am an angel. He couldn’t have said it in words — this was the impulse He gave me, and within the framework of my worldview and vocabulary I packed it into a cover and called it that. That’s how interestingly everything is arranged again. Of course, there are still many questions, and whether I will manage to ask them to myself and share the answers before I completely leave for this magical world or not, I don’t know. But for now, I still have one foot in the world of people. And the questions are, of course, like this: why did I need to forget this world in order to find it again and remember it? Just to give this message to people and write it in books? Maybe then it makes sense. That’s my work. It’s interesting to observe how now in all social networks and even in cinema there is endlessly repeated mention that we live in multiverses, that there are many dimensions, that everything is a simulation, that death does not exist, that we do not die. That is, everything is leading to this. So it turns out that the impulse from somewhere, the main source that is transmitted — I caught it and expressed it within the framework of the book, because I am a writer, and the cleaner I am, the more purely I was able to convey it through my books. But you shouldn’t think that I am God or someone. No. I am actually now leading to the point that, in essence, this impulse was felt by all kinds of different people. There are many of these people, not just me. It’s just that each person, to the extent that he

could perceive it purely and repeat it purely, and transform it, that is how people transformed it. And it turns out that this impulse was felt by everyone: scientists, creative people, musicians, scriptwriters, directors, and also many of those so-called psychics, or whatever they are called — those people who believe in everything paranormal. They all felt the same code, the same source. But each one, depending on his own way, his own instrument of expression, expressed it in his own way, yet all about the same thing, notice that. That is, this impulse, this source, it went out for everyone — just each, in his own way, could describe it, express it: his feelings, visions. One through music, one through paintings, one through his kind of extrasensory or esoteric terms — using all those complicated, bookish words, tried to describe what he had been feeling all these years. And I described it this way — through “Alternative History,” through the novel. That’s just how I felt nature, that’s all. But since we can all package it differently, the covers are different, yet the essence is the same. That is what is curious, what I noticed, what I see now.

Such an assumption — again, it’s just an assumption, I could be wrong — but it feels as though when I fully enter this magical world, I will live in it, and it will be the same as ordinary life, as it has always been, only as if everything will be kind, all people love and respect each other, and there are no worries. And I can travel the whole world, people can talk with me, I with them, but I will be an ordinary person. But this world — it is as if the main one, the primary one, the source within the whole matrix. And it’s as if when I live in it like this, until old age, until I die — so I will still age. Only by the time I grow old and die, my world will end.

I’ll explain it even more interestingly and more clearly. That is, when I now reach this magical world and remain there, living in it, then everything that I will experience over the course of a year, for example, will be like an impulse that spreads out from me, from my primary world, into all the other worlds of the multiverse across the entire matrix, which people will live through over many centuries. That is, when I live, say, 10 years, for people it will be 10 centuries. Those who live not in my primary world with me,

but in these mirrored multiverses, which are like an extension of me. So in all of them, people will also live, but time there is different. And it turns out that what, for me, will be one day — feelings, thoughts, desires, certain sensations — for them it will be 10 centuries. And when a year passes for me, two, three, and when I reach old age and die, then in reality the whole system and all of me will die. But the people who were not in my primary world with me, but in the same kind of world, only in mirrored dimensions of my primary world, they will experience it for many, many, many centuries. That is how I see it. You see, this whole illusion of time is precisely what does not allow a person — or scientists — to encompass this world and to understand these boundaries and the difference in this time. Again, right now I'm expressing it a bit roughly, I might be naming it somewhat incorrectly, but later I will put it into more accurate language. For now I'm simply recording it as part of the path I'm going through.

| Music: YOAV — Wasteland Waltz

I was just talking with Big Alexander. Of course, he smiles, rejoices, and says: “Yes, that’s exactly how it is.” But then he says that this is the secret of everything, this magical world, and that the secret of it is uncertainty, and that this is wisdom. He says:

— Congratulations, you are now a sage. You now know the explanation for all of this. Not everyone is given the chance to write books about it. You are chosen.

— Well then, what kind of world is this after all, the world of the dead or the world of heaven?

— This is the world of heaven.

And he says that I came from there into the world of people, because the world of people, as you’ve understood, consists of a huge number of worlds. And I’ve been through all of these worlds, and now I’m going back to the world of heaven. He says that I am already 60% in this world of heaven. “But that’s because you still don’t fully realize who you are, where you are going, and how all of this is arranged.” And, he says, this is so that I can still

finish writing the book, and so that vanity, like people have, doesn't turn on in me, so that I remain just as modest. And then he says that I am going into this world of heaven, and that's how it is, that from there everything will reflect, where I will live in the world of heaven. Essentially, it is just the same world, just a different frequency, as they say. And that when I fully move there, then I can do whatever I want, live however I want — just go fishing, walk with a camera. And people won't even realize what has happened at all.

I ask him:

— And why such a selection, what for, and who is even doing this? And since all of this is such a sacred language, but people always took it too literally, yet it turns out that it's actually this simple — then where are the aliens?

And the aliens — that's the most important and the key thing here. After all, they're the ones who chose you.

"They chose you," he says, "and they're the ones who are running all of this." And that my task is precisely this: that I have to carry out such a selection, to lead people into that world, into the world of heaven, to take people there. But he also said that when I fully transition there, there are still other stages — and there are many of them, always in threes. And again he says that there's some guy in India, two thousand years old, who actually flies physically. I ask:

— So, is that what I'll be like in the future?

— Well, in the future, yes.

For now, it's already a wow that I am the chosen one, that I am going into the world of heaven, taking people there — that alone is already wow. But then he says that there are still stages beyond that, and later on "you'll also meet the extraterrestrials, and later you'll also discover much more for yourself," and that "you'll be allowed to unlock within yourself," meaning perhaps even these very abilities. But that comes further on, you see —

that's already the next level. If we look at it within the framework of our human life, we are used to thinking of worlds as just moods: material, spiritual, evil. And it's just that, within the framework of world-understanding, human-understanding, essentially right now people and I are transitioning into the spiritual world, the good, bright, kind little world. And then beyond that there will be so many other different tasks, trials, goals. But that's later.

And then he said that all people keep spinning around in this samsara, nobody can find the way out, but I was chosen by the extraterrestrials to fulfill this task. And that's it — and people will transition together with me into this world of heaven, but again, it will be unnoticeable. Meaning, we'll keep living as we do now, just the feeling in the soul will be like in childhood — if you recall the happiest moment from your childhood, that's exactly how you'll soon feel. But essentially everything else is the same: the same age, the same appearance, only with faith at one hundred percent, happiness at one hundred percent. And also all this angelic magic that comes from when you're in the "zero," when you are nothing, because the secret is exactly that — to remember that you are nothing. He also gave me some kind of riddle, but again I can't grasp it and can't even repeat it — something like I had supposedly gained something there, figuratively speaking, myself, and now I need to gain my home. As if, imagine, "a shirt is your home, and now you are without a shirt. And you need a shirt." And what he meant by that, I don't know. He wrote that something else will be revealed to me soon, that something is still missing. That was the conversation.

He said that readers will now feel this happiness as well. And everyone will realize it too, and everyone will understand who you are, what is happening, and that the other world — the one that never let people go, where everyone is unhappy — that this world of unhappiness, the one people kept striving for their whole lives, is actually a trap. And how, through my novel "Alternative History", I am carving a path out of that trap — that this is a tremendous labor, and that I am the chosen one. And that right now this is the selection. But again, this is sacred language — it doesn't mean you need to dress in white robes and line up physically somewhere. It's simply about a state of being, let's say.

No, in truth, a real transformation is happening — it's just that it's another multiverse, as I've been describing, another world, but it will seem to you like it's the same one, which is why no one will even notice. And meanwhile, I'll just keep fishing.

MUSIC

Bluebird — Edward Shearmur

Orion's Star — Cody Martin

"This is it, Joel. It's gonna be gone soon." from the movie "Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind". — Jon Brion — Phone Call.

Yann Tiersen - Sur Le Fil

Angus and Julia Stone— The Devil's Tears

David Gray — January Rain

Yoav — Beautiful Lie

Everybody's Gotta Learn Something — Beck with John Brion

Yann Tiersen — Naval

Flight from the City — Johan Johannsson

Atlantic Nord — Yann Tiersen

Forgive — Burial

Aerith's Theme — Nobuo Uematsu

The Piano Echos — UNKLE

Echo Lake (Piano Reprise) — Tim Janis

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm — Andris Sejan, Janis Sepkevics

Today is May 26. I want to note that yesterday I talked, had a conversation with my childhood friend — we hadn't spoken for three years. And imagine this: he hasn't read my books, doesn't know at all what the novel "Alternative History" is about. I started telling him briefly from the very beginning — that after the States, after the Messenger, after the first and second volume, I began working on the third volume, and that it's about the multiverse, the simulation. And then I say, it all led to the point that I need to find these three Gods, three worlds. I only tell him this, and he says:

— Listen, there is a cartoon, remember I told you about it, it has 300 episodes. And there's a boy, he becomes a God, he's taught how to become a God, and he becomes a God, and ends up on Olympus. And there, time flows differently, and that if for him only one day passes on Olympus, then in the world of people a whole lot of years have already gone by.

And I'm just shocked, because this is the very last topic I'm working on right now. And he's telling me this, without connecting it in any way, without knowing what my books are about, what I'm working on now. And he's telling me this. And this is that same childhood friend who also suddenly came to visit me, I don't even remember which year, probably in 2019, when he said that as a child, at 5 years old, he saw a flying saucer in the window. And that was the first time I told him that I saw a flying saucer when I was in kindergarten, during recess in the yard. Just such a curious note I want to record. Very curious.

The second note I want to record... Well, I understand now what is happening to me. The voice warned me about this earlier, and I mentioned it in previous volumes, that it's as if I am limited within this samsara, these three worlds: heaven, earth, and the underworld, and that this was also blocked within my body. And that the time would come when all of this would unlock, and I would become completely relaxed and become the chief God. And the point is that this is happening now, and I see how it works, how it is arranged: it's as if I am letting go more and more of some kind of control and tension, and the system, on the contrary — as if I am starting to trust it more, believe in the world more, and relax. But at the same time this world, this system, becomes more, let's say, inviting, as if it protects me and does everything on its own. It's as if I was all gathered, concentrated inside my body, like all the spirits, gods, and all control of everything were there, and now it's as if I am dissolving and becoming this God for the whole world — don't forget, there are many worlds — for the whole world. It's very unusual that... I don't even know how to describe it. Well, let's put it this way: whoever understands, understands. But the essence is that my consciousness now feels like it is turning into the very world I live in.

It seems to spread out, expanding across everything around me. And the more I trust, the more I relax, the lighter and more carefree I become. At the same time, my consciousness extends over the whole world — so much so that I myself am this world. And I remember: it has been this way before.

And because of this, I'm beginning to feel myself and perceive the world and people differently, and so it's as if I see everything, know everything, and it all starts to manifest in me. In other words... what is happening right now is basically equal to abilities, I would say. As if — what people like to call “abilities” — these kinds of things are starting to happen to me. I've noticed one thing: I now see the world and people in a different way. And just imagine, it's not some kind of theory. Because nowadays there are so many smart people — or rather, people trying to be smart — philosophizing, sharing their views and life-hacks about how to live, how to eat right, even saying things like “open money channel,” which honestly sounds ridiculous. But I'll tell you this: right now I really see how the world works, how the system works, and how I myself fit into all of this. Can you imagine? Right now, I am this system. I'm beginning to understand even more clearly how it works. If this morning you woke up, did your exercises, worked hard, got a lot done, helped your friends, your relatives, your parents, your family — if everything is about work, as if you set a goal and dedicate yourself to it — and you don't even allow yourself to think about relaxation, temptations, or whims, then day by day, as you live like this, the system automatically reacts. It wants to protect you, to embrace you, it loves you, and immediately starts preparing an unreal number of bonuses and gifts for you — literally an incredible reward. That's what happens in parallel when you live this way: with diligence, humility, modesty. But if yesterday you wandered into a fog, woke up today at two in the afternoon — or even woke up at nine, but stayed in bed until two, everything lazy and sluggish — then the system, as they say, is already “sharpening the knives.” It's preparing hell for you. And there is a certain amount of time, a kind of threshold, for how many “stars,” so to speak — positive or negative — you need to accumulate before something comes back to you from the system. But it works in such a way that the system is everything. So when you are a hard worker,

you don't judge people, you treat everyone with modesty and kindness, then the system — and therefore all the people around you — begin to respond to you in such a way that everyone wants to help you, and everyone loves you. But the moment your attitude changes, and you become sly, greedy, suspicious, you don't trust anyone, not even yourself, and you also twist the truth here and there — then that's it. People will turn against you, and therefore the system will as well, to expose you, to punish you. And then a real, serious fighting begins. I will soon be sharing many more of these kinds of interesting observations. And this isn't my imagination, and it doesn't come from some book. It is simply how it is, and there's no other way. Keep it in mind — you can test it for yourself.

CHAPTER 7. WORLDS

Yesterday... May 29, my friends and I just put on a movie in the background: “Spider-Man: No Way Home”

And then the conversations about multiverses start...

...but I realize that in the movie all this about multiverses is presented too primitively and one-dimensionally... Like, straight up that from three multiverses different Spider-Men can meet, but it’s not quite like that, and it confuses people...

But the point is something else... There, from different multiverses, villains, evil heroes appear, and suddenly they all realize, start to understand, that they had died everywhere there... And here, where they ended up, they just happened to arrive, and at first didn’t know that over there they had died...

And that moment really struck me... I still can’t shake off my fifth volume of the novel, where on my birthday the system gave me a gift and showed me the final episodes of the series “Lost”... Where it’s exactly about how everyone had died, but didn’t realize it, and how they all come together and start remembering everything...

As if it’s like a “transition”...

Today, May 30, 2025.

1:50 a.m. Moscow time.

I had a dream. Planes shot up into the sky like fireworks.

And then they started getting hit, and they began falling everywhere, exploding. Many parachutes.

Then, somewhere far away in the sky, an explosion — like a nuclear one... but as if someone had shot down a nuclear bomb.

And everything far away began to glow strangely, like gasoline, with those kinds of colors.

And the point is — everyone was panicking.

I was calling everyone to my house, into the basement.

And we were looking out the window, seeing Aurora and other similar cruisers, all in full combat readiness, stationed along the embankment, surrounding a temple or a palace, defending it, firing into the sky.

All the people were in shock... No connection, nothing to check anywhere to understand what happened.

Just panic and fear, that we'd been betrayed, that we were under attack.

And in the dream, some man said that we were attacked because someone thought they could take advantage of the situation.

Like there had been negotiations, and they realized something, that they could take the risk and strike us.

But who attacked — I didn't see.

The planes were flying out from the center like fireworks, in all directions, and falling.

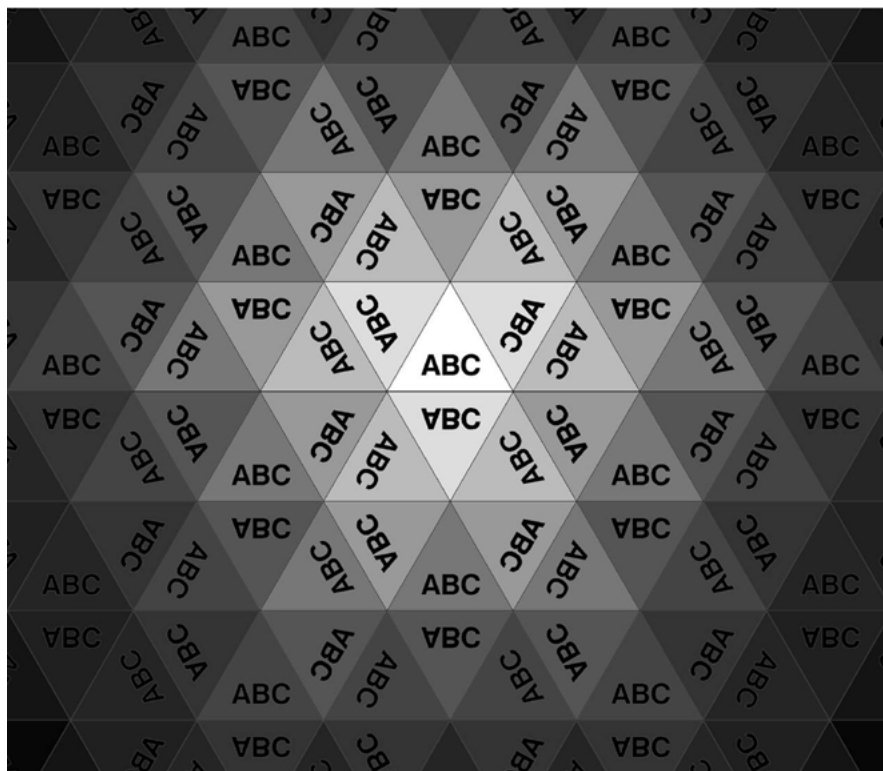
When the slaughter began, nothing could be seen anymore... everything was covered in smoke or dust...

I understand this was only a dream... But I lived through it as if it were real...

It's like that time before, when I dreamed of an earthquake, and when I woke up, I was swaying... Rocked as if I were in a boat... And back then, just like now, I believe... That somewhere, in other worlds, in other multiverses, this really happened... And there, I died...

And so today, in another line of life, in another parallel... A nuclear war began... And I woke up today, and I feel it all inside me...

So one could suppose that everywhere, everything is already collapsing... That everywhere this apocalypse has long been happening across all worlds... And I keep moving further and further... Into the place where, seemingly, it hasn't happened... And all of this is moving toward some kind of single gathering point... Some kind of source code... A point of origin, of unfolding...



CHAPTER 8. BEHAVIOR IN THE WORLD OF HEAVEN

I'll try to share all my observations from the past week of my journeys. The first is that I've entered the world of heaven — or, let's say, I'm entering it, transitioning, the process is happening right now. It's the world of heaven. And one of the most key, first observations — something I can really emphasize — is that I cannot use my phone at all. It's very difficult for me to write anything down in my notes, or to reply to messages, whether to friends, family, or colleagues. But I want you to understand correctly what I mean. It's not that I can't because something is wrong — it's more like, you know, when you're so completely absorbed in something. For example, when you're building a raft to set out on, or when you're playing ball in the yard, really caught up in the game. Or when you're out fishing from a boat, so deeply immersed in it. And then, when a phone message comes in at that moment, it's almost impossible to focus — you just can't bring yourself to take out the phone and get into it. You can reply, but it feels like you're doing it on autopilot, without really engaging. Because your attention is somewhere else — so strongly fixed on something else. And I can reply, but it feels as if it's not me doing it — it's some kind of autopilot — and I'm not really engaging, I can't even manage to. It's as if I have to really strain, ground myself, switch on my head, switch on some kind of evaluative, analytical thinking process in order to focus on something human that someone has written to me, just to answer them. That's how it feels. But instead, it's as if you're in a world of feelings — that's probably how I'd put it — a world of feelings, rather than some kind of tense, meaning-heavy analysis. That's what it's like. And over the course of this week, all this time, I simply couldn't get a grip on myself enough to write even a single chapter — even just to mark it down with three lines in the notes on my phone. Can you imagine? How fascinating that is.

And the feeling of illumination, of awareness — those moments of discovery — I experienced them almost every single day. And it's as if, you know, when a person is so deeply moved, they might forget to take a picture, or record a video, or even make a note in text or audio, simply because

in that moment you cannot think about the fact that it should be captured at all. Isn't that fascinating? And only when I grounded myself a little — if I may put it rather roughly — only when I grounded myself, say at night, when I wasn't asleep yet but had forced myself to do some work, maybe had a phone call, only then could I begin to think, to recall what had happened that day, and somehow even try to evaluate it. That's how it was. So with difficulty, at night, I sometimes managed to look at it all from a slight distance, to understand, even just faintly, what kind of day it had been. Which means that throughout the entire week, everything that happened seemed to evaporate, to dissolve — never fixed, never recorded. And it's as if nothing is remembered — as if it never was — and I might not recall much at all. But that doesn't mean my memory is poor. I know exactly what needs to be done in order to remember, to recall, to record. Yet, you see, this is where the paradox lies. For me to remember, it would mean leaving the world of heaven — this magical world — and stepping once more into the other world, the opposite one, let's say the material, earthly world. But that isn't the task before me right now. In front of me is my phone, with notes where I've, with some effort, managed to capture just a little — things I absolutely must expand upon and explore in my ninth volume of "Alternative History". I'm in such a state now that... I might not even recall in a minute what it is I'm saying right now. Imagine that. Or rather, if someone asked me, I would still be able to list it all in the same way, but it would be as if I didn't "remember" it — like it comes from somewhere else. Not from my mind, but from another place entirely. That's very unusual.

I have many notes here, both old and new — some things I've already touched on, but I can repeat them again. There's one point I especially want to emphasize, something I've recorded for myself: how the loss of this heavenly world happens — how it fades, how you disconnect from it. And, conversely, how you enter it and become part of it — what it actually depends on. I've noticed that when you're in the world of heaven, your conversations are completely different — about entirely different things. Your focus of attention shifts — naturally, because you're in another world. When you're in the heavenly world, your focus is directed elsewhere altogether.

Figuratively speaking: if your city consisted of 50 colors in different shades, and you happened to fall into the “red” world, you would only see the red details, as if no other colors existed at all. And in this heavenly world, I’ve noticed that attention is always drawn to the deep and the elevated — to what is high and profound, to the philosophical. It becomes observant yet effortless. And so, all your thoughts and your very perception of the world take on that same type. And I’ve noticed that when I’m speaking with someone, and suddenly they change the subject, I immediately feel it — almost like a sudden drop in pressure, let’s call it that. It’s as if the magical state I’m in begins to... well, it’s not physical, but I’ll try to describe the feeling. Imagine you’re in this radiant world — everything feels open and spacious, nothing weighs on you, you’re expanded, as if your wings are fully spread. That’s the state. And then, when your companion shifts the conversation toward something mundane, heavy — not profound or elevated, but ordinary and burdensome — it’s as if something starts pressing down on you. It feels as though you were literally uplifted, inspired, and then you’re drawn into a kind of heaviness, a suppression. It doesn’t happen instantly, but gradually — you can feel your body tensing, as though compressed, and everything around you begins to gray. And you find yourself sliding into this world of tension. And I’ve noticed that this transition happens even from just a conversation — or even just from thoughts. Not from music, not from movies, not from where you are or who you’re with. When you’re in the world of heaven, negative thoughts simply can’t arise. You literally cannot recall them — as if they’re intentionally erased from your mind. It’s like being in paradise. You can’t remember a single bad moment from your whole life, so to speak. You just can’t — everything dark is gone. You only remember the good: good people, good moments, as though problems never existed at all. And imagine — you’re feeling this way, living in the world of heaven. And then someone — doesn’t matter if in person, by text, or on a phone call — says to you: “Hey, remember last year when your fence broke? Remember? We dealt with that back then.” And as they tell you this, you feel it so clearly — that wasn’t you, that wasn’t your world. It feels like some past life, some entirely different reality, and you can sense how heavy it was there. And the most interesting thing is —

even if you wanted to, you can't focus on it when someone tries to pull you into that kind of conversation. And so, since you're in the world of heaven, you just say to your friend: "Listen, yeah, there was a fence — doesn't matter." It's like you literally can't even think about it. Before, if a person was living in the underworld, it would have been enough just to see some backyard with a fence on social media or on TV, and instantly a negative reaction would be triggered inside. You'd tense up, tighten within, because you'd immediately recall that stressful situation when your fence was broken a year ago. Even if you didn't want to think about it or feel it, those emotions would swallow you instantly — just from remembering the fence. That's what the underworld is. But when you're in the world of heaven — even if you talk about it — it simply can't switch you back there. And really, you can't even talk about it, because in your head it all just gets erased. Still, of course, someone else can remind you. There can still be people in your life who bring up certain situations from your past life — not with bad intentions, but just as a reminder. And it's true: if you really sink into it and start discussing it deeply, you immediately feel yourself falling from heaven, descending down. The conclusion is simple: even a conversation about the everyday pulls you straight into the everyday, and a conversation about the underworld pulls you straight into the underworld. And you can literally feel it, exactly as I described before — the heaviness, the weight, the sense that this elevated, expanded state of yours starts to deflate. Everything around you shrinks, turns gray, as if walls are pressing in on you. And imagine — many people live in this state constantly. For them, it's the normal, the default. They don't even know anything else exists, and they believe that's just how life is for everyone. But when you've been in the world of heaven, the contrast lets you truly feel the difference. That's a very curious observation.

Another observation from my week of adventures: the fact that I'm physically traveling right now actually has no real connection and no real importance for Volume Nine of "Alternative History". It's not the point. My journey — the one that begins this ninth volume — is a different kind of journey, not physical but sacred. Of course, I'm traveling physically too, but that's just coincidence.

And what happened that struck me as curious? Well, since I'm still in transition — still in the process of crossing over — I can at least share some comparative remarks. Because once I fully cross, that will be it. But right now, I'm still partly here and partly there. Or rather, more and more I'm in heaven, up in the sky. Still, there's a little memory that remains from the "previous life." And here's one interesting little example. You get checked into a hotel, they give you a room number. You'd requested one big bed, but when you walk into the room, you find two small separate beds. And you're alone. Why would you want to sleep on one of those tiny beds? Obviously, one big bed would be much better, right? Makes sense. But... without even realizing it, I just accept it — without thinking twice. I'm only describing it now in hindsight. You see, afterwards I reflected on it: in the past, in some other world — whether the material world, the world of Earth, or even the underworld — in one of those states I would definitely have corrected what I saw as a mistake. I would have thought, "This is wrong, I need to go down to the lobby, to reception, and ask them to change my room for one with a king-size bed, because they gave me the wrong one." That's how I would have acted before, in the human world. But in the world of heaven it's different — you see it as God's providence. You believe this is exactly how it's meant to be, that the system is arranging everything solely for your good, for you and under you — and therefore it must be right. Amazing, isn't it? Because maybe the room with the single big bed has something "off" about it. And the one they gave me with the two small beds — that's the one I actually need. Maybe it has the right layout, the right floor, the right neighbors, the right energy, the right view from the window. There's something about it — but only something good.

And here's the key thing I noticed about myself — something that became an even stronger confirmation that I really am different now, in another world. Because the "old me" would have behaved completely differently in such a situation. And here's an even more interesting moment. Imagine you order food at a restaurant — this really happened to me in the past week — and suddenly they forget to bring it, they forget to even cook it. Back in the human world, the old world, you would immediately think,

“That’s a mistake, it needs to be corrected.” That’s the instinct there: to always want to correct everything. And naturally, if you’re in the underworld — well, depending on what kind of person you are there, whether a troublemaker or the one who punishes the troublemakers, the one who seeks justice — you’d still react in that same framework. You might snap at the waiter and say: “How could you forget? Shame on you!” Or you might respond kindly but still with that undertone of justice, saying: “That’s not right,” and demand the food. The reactions could vary, but they would all follow the same logic. And now imagine — in the world of the sky, you take it all as help from above. That’s the whole essence, the fairy-tale quality of this world of the sky. You understand: if they didn’t bring the food, then it means you simply don’t need to eat. Maybe the food there is bad, maybe after eating it you’d feel unwell — so if it wasn’t brought, then you weren’t meant to have it. No need to reorder, no need to correct anything. And that’s what’s so fascinating — this subtle adjustment between you and nature. It’s as if the world itself adjusts to you, creating little moments, and you accept them as though it’s God’s will, the way it was meant to be. In this world of the sky, there are no worries about these everyday, technical little details, no strain to “fix” them — because it feels like things are already right as they are. And then I begin to remember — I had written about this before in my books. I had already lived like this. I even recall, about ten years ago, I gave the very same examples. But of course, just because I mentioned them ten years ago doesn’t mean that I was in this world back then. If I was able to recall and describe it, it means I had already left that world and could look back at it from outside, remembering. Which means that in the world of the sky itself, I must have been even earlier. But that’s not the point.

I described moments like that — when I could, figuratively speaking, forget my phone in a café. Because I avoided tension so much, I wouldn’t want to run back for it, the way people normally do. To avoid that whole fuss, I could simply accept it as a fact and later just go and buy another phone, but not go back with all the commotion and worry the way people usually do. And now I’m starting to recall — with effort, of course — but a whole series of such moments, where it had already been like this before.

That in the world of the sky, you cannot force open a closed door. Yes, in the world of people, in other worlds, the rules really are different. There, you must be vigilant, careful; you need to double-check everything: the contracts you sign; the door, making sure you've locked it tightly with the key. And if you need to call somewhere, like a clinic, for example — if you feel unwell — then of course, if the line is busy and you can't get through, you must try again in half an hour, and again an hour later. Otherwise, you might fall ill and even die. And this fear and tension — that is precisely what does not belong to the world of the sky, but it is how people live outside of it. Whereas in the world of the sky everything is different. What I'm describing cannot be done deliberately; if you try, you'll make a mistake right away. What I describe is what happens naturally if a person enters the world of heaven — what unfolds on its own, not from the mind, but simply is. That's the crucial part. I'm describing what I do on autopilot, but not with the mind — that is very important. Yet there are people of the mind, from the world of the mind, who may read or hear what I'm saying and want to imitate it artificially. And they will get burned, they'll make a mess of things, because they are not in the world of the sky, and they'll try to live by the rules of the sky while still in the world of people. And in the world of people, you cannot live that way — it will cause problems. So under no circumstances should anyone try to do what I describe. I am simply sharing my observations, describing this magical place, the world of heaven.

And in this heaven-world it feels as if everything falls into place exactly as it should, as if everything is already arranged just right. If a watch breaks, say the strap comes off somehow — then it means you're not supposed to wear it. If you try calling somewhere or plan to go somewhere but can't get through — then it means you're not supposed to go. It's as if everything happens without strain, and you live entirely by signs. You trust the system completely — 100% out of 100 — to this heaven-world in which you live. Such are my notes, such are my observations.

And it turns out that under no circumstances should you correct mistakes. Again, I start to remember — that's exactly how it was before. That's why I used

to say that you must never reread a chapter of a book I had written and try to fix mistakes. Because it means it was meant to be that way, any mistake. If you are writing a book in the world of heaven, a mistake in a word is how it should be: any wrong letter, the wrong word, repetitions, or something mixed up — that's how it must be, it's truly important. This is one of the secrets of the world of heaven, of its magic. If it so happens that you print a design on a T-shirt upside down, then that's how it should be. It's not bad — it's meant to be. But again, this doesn't work in the world of people, only in the world of heaven. In heaven, everything is just as it should be. If I need to repeat the same thing twenty times in Volume Nine, then I will repeat it. If I need to forget something and not tell it, then it means it's meant to be forgotten. That's what the world of heaven is like. You move along with the current, and you cannot go against it, and you become light. As if everything is in a dance with nature. Everything unfolds exactly as it should. Truly. If you get stuck in an elevator, it means it's meant to be. If you find a cross on the street, it means it's meant to be. If you lose a ring, then let it go. And this too is a very important point: you are not attached to anything, and that's why you are in the world of heaven, the world of an angel or of God. You are not attached to anything.

That is to say, if you are, for example, in a relationship and the person wants to leave you, you don't feel even one percent of anger, resentment, or claims against them — you don't want to persuade them, you don't want to hold on to them, you simply let them go. It's as if you have no sense at all of possessiveness, no fear of losing something, no desire for justice. Because when you are in the world of heaven, this is not a world of justice — pay attention to that — you demand no justice at all. And I remember how, even as a child, I used to say that justice is a bad thing. I often saw how many negative people were always complaining that everything was unfair. And I would say: "It's the opposite — while you keep thinking about fairness, that's why you are unhappy and tense. It's a trap." And indeed, that's how it is. When you are in the underworld, in the world of people, you desire justice, because the whole concept there is built on this struggle — so to speak — between justice and injustice. That's true. But in the world of heaven,

there is no such thing. And so you have no claims at all, not even the thought that something might be unfair. Instead, your explanation is simply: “it means that’s how it must be.” Without any negativity, without even one percent of negativity. And here’s the very important point — this “letting go of everything.” It’s as if in every moment of loss, you actually feel more joy, and you become even happier. Imagine that paradox: someone leaves you in a relationship, and you feel even more of God’s design in it and more happiness, can you imagine? You get fired from your job, and instead of fighting or demanding fairness, you feel even more freedom and joy. There is none of that struggle at all.

So the world of heaven is exactly like this: if you happen to get a cap with a hole in it — well, that’s how it’s supposed to be. Imagine that. It means you were meant to have that unique cap. Or maybe it came to you that way simply so you wouldn’t wear it at all — you bought it, but in truth it was given so you wouldn’t wear it. The essence is: everything is just as it should be, so that’s exactly how it must be. And I noticed that over the past week, in some moments when I was a little more grounded — because I wasn’t alone, I was in the company of friends — I could feel these slight traces of that old impulse. Like as if I or someone else wanted to fix something, correct something. But then I would say: “No need. This is fun. It’s fun that we missed the turn. It means we should take this road instead.” That’s how it is. And there’s no fear, no tension, no strained control. Yet at the same time, you remain modest, careful, gentle. That’s the nature of this world of heaven. Many people might confuse it with something similar but false. But if someone finds themselves one hundred percent aligned with what I describe here in the ninth volume, then that person truly is in the world of heaven.

I’ll add one more thing: it feels as if every mistake in the world of heaven is actually a stroke of God’s hand. If I, for instance, dial the wrong number — that’s how it’s meant to be. If I send a message to the wrong person — that’s how it’s meant to be. If I copy the wrong text and forward it, or paste the wrong link — that’s exactly how it’s meant to be. And in this, there’s a kind of magic. Pure magic. If you don’t resist it, it unfolds into this

incredible enchantment that leads to wonderful, almost miraculous outcomes. But this happens only in the world of heaven. It goes as far as this: if I find myself in a hotel room — since right now I’m a bit of a nomad, which I’ll explain later — and I have no drinking water there, yet I feel thirsty, then I simply go out to get water. It’s simple and logical. And here, there’s no idea that I should have planned ahead, stressed out, calculated that I would need water, bought it, and set it aside. And then, if I forgot, I’d be seen as careless or unprepared. In the world of heaven, there is no such thing. What’s “unplanned” is actually good. And the beauty is in how this system, this nature, guides me. Maybe the moment I run out of water and step outside, I’ll just happen to meet someone important. That’s the wonder of it. And in general — though not always, and saying it this way is a bit too blunt and doesn’t capture the nuance — but it feels almost like you want to say “yes” to everything. Like in that movie “Yes Man”. Of course, that’s not the perfect comparison, because in the world of heaven you live by your feelings — you sometimes say “no,” and sometimes “yes.” But still, there’s this sensation that you can trust this world so completely that you feel ready to say “yes” to everything. That’s a very unusual state.

And I also began to remember that people usually choose a T-shirt, pants, an armchair, a backpack with their mind, relying on brand, name, price, all that mental calculation. But earlier, I wrote about this in my books when I described my childhood, and now I am returning to the same thing again, earlier, the way I now recall it, I used to say that if I chose a T-shirt, I chose it with feelings. Just as if it was glowing, I wanted it, that’s all, this one. And I didn’t even care who was depicted on it. And earlier I could, imagine, wear a T-shirt, I had such a moment, an incident, that in 2010, it seems, I wore a white T-shirt. And only later, after some time, someone told me: “You have Thom Yorke on your T-shirt”. And I said: “What?” I didn’t even know, because I had chosen it as if it were a painting. Just something splashed on it, like a drawing. The T-shirt was white, and it had a collar, sleeves, and the whole form of it, let’s say, with its color and everything, its entire harmony suited me, and I chose it. But I did not delve into what it was called, who made it, or even who was depicted.

And earlier in this world of heaven I could listen to songs without knowing what they were about or who the performer was. I could watch movies too, as if perceiving them with feelings. And the most interesting thing is that with video it had an entirely different meaning. That is, truly as if the world of heaven is some other magical world. And about choosing: in the world of heaven if you play the lottery, figuratively speaking, or in a casino, you don't want to think about which numbers to pick. You simply go by feelings: I'll take this one, the top left, as if in an instant, as if all your decisions are made in the very first fraction of a second. If you take even a little longer, starting to make a decision, then it is already bad, it means doubt, it means thoughts, analysis, it means everything is already the world of doubts, the world of people. But the world of heaven, the world of faith, is all yes, immediately yes or immediately no, and there should be no hesitation. You always feel right away, yes or no, always. Therefore, if someone says to me, let's go to the forest, if I feel it inside right away, I don't need to think what forest, for how long we will go, simply if I feel inside yes, then it means yes. If I don't feel it, it means no, and no hesitation. There are no hesitations in the world of heaven. Always immediately, in the very first fraction of a second you know the answer: yes or no. And it is so magically easy, that in the world of people, opening a wardrobe, you can feel insane tension, thinking, doubting which sweater, T-shirt, shirt to wear. But in the world of heaven you don't even think about it at all. And at the same time you look a thousand times more interesting, beautiful, and attractive than in any other worlds. Can you imagine?

That is, the world of heaven is literally world without the mind. And you, as if by feeling, take some shoes, pants, hop-hop-hop, put them on, go, and you think you did it chaotically, without the mind, but at the same time only the very best specialist in the world could have selected things as harmoniously as you did. And this harmony is already built inside you, like nature. And it seems as if you let everything go its own way, but in fact, if people judged it with the mind and tried to calculate, they would see in all this a clear calculation and harmony. Can you imagine? And that is why earlier I wrote about this, that I lived without the mind, and everything I did, afterward I would

turn on the mind and observe myself from the side, in order to describe this algorithm and share it with people in books. But this algorithm was not originally made by the mind, it was simply built into me on autopilot, as a state without the mind: preference for music, movies, clothes, food, certain neighborhoods, certain people. I simply lived, and everything that was close to my soul was close to my soul. As if you live with your soul, with your heart, and everything around is also close to your soul and heart. And you do everything with this light feeling of choice, that is, you choose by feeling, and that's all. But people who live in the world of people are tense, irritated, and try to understand it, memorize it, artificially repeat it, but it remains artificial.

And the essence is that from here, from this world of heaven, everything in principle comes forth — this is philosophy, this is the source, from here all sciences come. And from here everything flows, and then already in other worlds, in the worlds of people and so on, it all gets explained somehow with the mind, but always with the mind. So that I myself as if do not know why, for example, this week I look a certain way, or I put on this ring, or I eat this bun, or I listen to this song. That is, afterward I can as if force myself to strain the brain, the mind, a little and look at what happened during the week, and try somehow to capture it as a cast. It is so unusual. A beautiful world — the world of heaven, a beautiful world. I also noticed that many people, if they stay near me for a long time, they start to feel sleepy, as if the person will just switch off, can you imagine? As if they will fall asleep, they just feel like sleeping. In reality they are simply entering my state, and it is very strong for them. This I also noticed in some days when I was with people. So if someone gets lost in time and space from my information, it is quite possible that it is simply my state being transmitted to you. But of course it is not that I myself get lost anywhere, it is just that such a strong radiation comes from me, which I myself cannot feel. I noticed that people begin to feel very sleepy. They literally fall asleep during the day, those who cannot hold and control their alertness, who relax too much. My state is very deeply relaxed. The same thing begins to happen with people, but for them it is so strong that it feels as if they might lose consciousness.

In fact I once felt something similar long ago when I was passing places of power. There was a moment when I almost lost consciousness and then immediately fell asleep, because the radiation was very strong. Now such radiation comes from me, but it still comes from, let's say, thoughts, mental processes, reflections. I can be reflecting on something in my mind, and the deeper, the more spiritual it is, the stronger, let's say, I radiate. But if I am with people and talk with them about everyday things, then I muffle it a little. That is how it happens.

Another thing I recorded over the past week, that I remembered. Now I compare this world of heaven with childhood, when I was in the world of heaven, and I compare it with the last years of life, when I was in the world of earth and the underworld. I match and compare all this in order to show it clearly to the reader, to let them see the boundaries of these worlds. And I remember a movie, I emphasized this long ago in one of my draft books. I remember the movie "Chapter 27," about the killer of John Lennon, with Jared Leto in the main role. And when he suggested to the girl, saying: Let's go somewhere right now, let's go on a journey. And she starts with the mind — those who know will understand... But the essence is that she starts with the mind, saying when, on what day, on what week, when to plan it, that she needs to pack her things. And he begins to feel very bad because of this, he even shows it with his face, as if his whole face is contracting. And she does not understand what is happening to him at that moment, but I understand him. Or rather, I understood back then in childhood, and now I remembered it again. There is simply such an interesting paradox there, that in childhood if I met someone, it could be just a friend from the summer house, or from the yard, or a classmate, and you say to him: let's go there, let's see what is over there on the hill, and if he also says yes, then you both remain in this magical world of heaven. But also back then in childhood I would meet people who could say let's look at the route, how much time will it take, what awaits us there, what will it give me, and you don't even want to, it is as if you have no strength to answer his questions, because even if you try to answer them, you will fall into the same terrible tension in which this friend of yours is.

And you just say to him: Alright, forget it. That's it, we're not going. And I remember that there were a million such cases. That when I was in the world of heaven I could do things unplanned, and it is very important not to plan in the world of heaven, that if you say since the restaurant is closed, let's climb the hill. If you say this to someone, and he answers let's go, then that's it, the magic happens. But if they answer wait, we need to schedule it for a precise day and time, then that's it, it is already done with the mind in the world of people, in tension. And I immediately said no, if not now, then never. And in the world of heaven, earlier, when I was small, I lived by such a rule. It was simply natural for me, from the soul, from the heart. I even described it in my draft chapters, in the book "Paradox," that if not now, then never, and so it was in everything. That is, if I came to a store and said I want this kite, and they told me listen, the only one left is in the display, it is bad, come on Wednesday. I would answer on Wednesday it's over, I only need it now. And for me it was always like that: now or never. I cannot plan. Maybe later I will want it again, but I must not make a plan for some Wednesday. I don't know what will happen tomorrow. That is the world of heaven. That is, you don't know what will happen tomorrow, and you cannot plan. Only people in the world of people plan, that is the paradox.

I remembered how it was in childhood. As in childhood, in youth, I could buy a ticket with friends for a concert that would take place in a month, but I would apologize a thousand times in advance, telling them that maybe in a month I would not be able to go when that day came, because I lived by feelings and did not belong to myself, was not attached to anything, and I did not know where I would be, in that city or country, and whether I would be able to go that day. I said: I don't want to think about it, we can buy a ticket, but maybe I won't be there. Or maybe I will. That's how it always was. And the same with meetings, that is, with any person, when I was in the world of heaven, if someone told me:

— Let's meet on Friday?

— Ask me about it on Friday. Only then can I tell you yes or no. And maybe it will be no.

— Come on, — as if he wants to push me into a frame,- just say for sure, Friday at eight?

— You better make your plans, and just ask me on Friday two hours in advance, if I say yes, then yes, if no, then no. Or maybe I won't answer at all.

This is another interesting thing in the world of heaven — there are no attachments. I remember that when I lived in this world of heaven, when I was still small, if I liked a girl and wanted to build a relationship with her, she could not believe in me and choose me and the world of heaven, because she held on very strongly with her mind to the world of people. To the point that she could not go with me today to the park “without the mind,” because she had a meeting with her friend in two hours. And she could not cancel all that for the sake of love, like in childhood, like in movies, like in music. There are songs that describe the feeling of love when you are literally “out of your mind,” in the good sense of the word, not in the sinful dark underworld, but in the bright one — this is also a very important point, people confuse this. And I remember that these attachments, these anchors, they made people earthly. And everyone held on to all these human needs. And no one could choose paradise, no one could choose heaven, no one could choose me, and even if they did, it would not last beyond that very day only because the person would say they had things to do that evening and plans. And in this world of heaven back then in childhood I felt incredibly happy. Crazy magic, kindness, love, everything magical. But all temporary and all without attachments, and that did not bother you, which is very important. That is, when you are in the world of heaven — I remember myself back then in childhood — you are not afraid that you don't have your own apartment, you are not afraid that you don't have some serious job, you are not afraid of where you will live in a month, you are not afraid that you don't have a relationship. You don't have such thoughts at all and at the same time you are happy and in magic. But naturally, once you connect with people who begin to pressure you and impose on you the angle of perception of the world in which they live, they begin to sow doubt in you, and doubt is the world of people. And it is as if there are two worlds: the world of faith and the world of doubt.

The world of faith is the world of heaven, and the world of doubt is the opposite world. And the world of doubt, the world of sickness, the world of people – there they tell you you are old, or you urgently need to give birth, or you must have a car, an apartment. You always must, must, and since you don't have it, look, they have it and you don't, it means you are bad. And you begin to believe in this, in this lie, in this imposed terrible illusion. It is the illusion of fear. As if people who live in doubt live entirely in a world of fear. And they impose it on you, impose it, impose it. No, of course, it is wonderful when a person has higher education. It is wonderful when a person has a job, a family, parents, an apartment, a house. But it is wonderful when it is not from fear. Do you understand? In the world of heaven all this can exist, but it must not come from the mind and fear, it must come from the feeling of the heart – these are different things. And I remember earlier, when I was in the world of heaven, I recorded that moment, it was 2011, the beginning of summer, the end of spring, around that same period of time when this happened, I remember how suddenly all friends and relatives began to write and call me, saying: Alex, you don't have a personal life, you don't have a job, you don't have an apartment, you don't have an education, why did you drop out of the institute. And I said: I am happy. I don't need anything. I just want, like artists before or musicians, I just want to write books. And I don't need anything else. Headphones, to listen to music, a sheet of paper, to draw – that's all. Why do I need money, achievements? Whom do I have to prove something to? Why? I am happy. And everyone in different ways tried to find a way to convince me otherwise. Some relatives said that later I would grow up and crawl onto their necks, because I would have no housing, nothing, I would fall on their necks later. Others told me I would lose time, the chance to find myself, to decide on a career, or something else, or something else. They said everything possible. And also about appearance, everyone condemned me, saying I did not look right. Although believe me, compared to how people look now, the youth, I looked like a dandelion boy, but still at that time there was a lot of condemnation. All of it fell on me as if suddenly in one week, just like that – bang! Like a snowball in 2011. And I so wanted everyone to leave me alone, but everyone kept pressing,

pressing, pressing. But again, it was all meant to be, what happened then, it had to happen. That is, I would even say differently, I should have agreed faster and not resisted, maybe then this journey into the world of people would have ended sooner. But it was as if I was deliberately being shoved into the world of people. By whom? By the Gods, by the system itself, intentionally. And so in 2011 I built my first relationship, got a dog, officially got a job, cut my hair, changed clothes, began forcing myself to enter the world of people, into all of this, that is how it was. I descended, as they say, from heaven to earth. And still it happened not abruptly, but gradually. Gradually the magic faded, gradually thoughts and judgment began to appear. And in one sense it was even good. Why? Because I could first of all do what? Gather my thoughts and my mind, analyze and evaluate everything I had felt before, because I had lived without the mind in the world of heaven, and here I could somehow record it.

And that was when I began to record all of it and to write books about it. I will even say this: I would never have been able to write all these books if I had not gone into the world of people. So it had to be, it was necessary. And when I was still in the world of heaven in 2011, it was an incredibly magical world, but I always said that I was as if alone in it. I even remember such a moment, returning now again to the essence of what I want to convey now, that one must not become attached – that is the point. I remember that earlier, when I met someone, when I was that magical boy, as Valentina called me “the golden child,” when I was like that, if I met a person, then as long as he did not evaluate me and I did not evaluate him, everything was magical. But as soon as I suddenly began to notice how he started to evaluate me with the mind, to try to somehow understand or become attached, I immediately disappeared. And also everyone always wanted to make some kind of plans, and I could never promise that, but I still treated everything very responsibly. And when some friend could say to me:

— In 10 years we will...

— Wait, who even knows what will happen in 10 years? - I would answer.

— Why? Don't you want this?

— Yes, I want it, but I just cannot make such big statements. After all, I see the future. I don't see that you and I will be doing this. Everything is temporary.

And so people appeared temporarily, disappeared, appeared, disappeared. And what did I have? Also, if we fix this essence of attachment. I always wanted a house or an apartment, my own place to live. Well, that was imposed on me by people at the beginning. And when I closed myself off and became a person of the mind, I understood that it was necessary, because people are driven by fear, and that is why they want their own housing. But in the world “without the mind,” when I was in the world of heaven, I was always living who knows where. Always living who knows where. That is, undefined. But again, there are a lot of “buts,” there are many extremes. There are moments when it is bad that you have not settled. There are moments when in the world of heaven you still should have a permanent home, there are many such nuances. But now I am describing childhood. Now everything will be a little more polished, more interesting. But in childhood it was the norm, in youth, in childhood it was the norm, when you did not know where you would be tomorrow, where you would go or travel, or where you would live. That is, imagine, right now I am in a hotel, I checked in at six in the evening, just walked into the lobby and said I want a room. No online, I cannot sit on the phone, cannot even write, can you imagine? And that's it, I just chose a room and checked in. This is maybe the sixth hotel, the fifth hotel in recent times, I keep changing them. Also somehow by feelings it all falls into place, moving back and forth like this. But as if, you know, the secret is that there must be uncertainty. That is, as if if I had rented a hotel room now for two months, the magic would vanish, certainty would appear, that well, everything is already clear, defined. And now my soul, my heart, wants even more of this magic, and I, by intuition, by inner feeling, without thinking, do what seems to open me even more, to set me free, to spread my wings even more, to put it in sacred language. And so there cannot be any attachments to people, to certain places, to time. I had no plan for today. And it is as if you cannot think at all, and you don't need to. No, you can reflect with your consciousness here and now on different topics, but it is as if in a completely different way.

As if you are some different kind of mind altogether, a processor, I don't know what to call it. That is, I don't have the thing where I am in the moment now, I don't remember what was before, and I don't think or know, I have no plan for what will happen next, for example, in an hour. But here there are still so many interesting moments connected with time, with space and time...

If we speak about time, what did my friends, my employees, always tell me? They said that "with Alex, if you spend a month with him, it feels as if a year or even several years have passed". Why is that? I was the first to push people toward such reflection. Completely different people from different worlds said word for word the same thing that I am now sharing, to which I am drawing your attention. Why is it so? And do you know what is most interesting? Believe me, even if they themselves did not understand what they meant, even if they said it casually, unconsciously, they still described the feeling correctly, because in truth, spending a month with me, they did not live a month. Do you understand? Do you understand that now, even if we take just this past week, I said to a friend:

— Do you realize that in childhood I already told you many times that... And our acquaintances too, remember, they said the same thing, that being with me for a year is like an entire life. Or a week is like a whole month, like half a year or a year.

— Not only do I remember, I feel it myself. I felt it and I feel it.

— Yes, and did you feel it just now?

— Yes.

— Do you understand that it has not been a week, but a very long time. A very long time.

So I can say – though again, this is only by feelings, like pointing a finger into the sky with these numbers – but imagine, in one earthly human week, in reality I just traveled an entire year. An entire year has now passed for me. And my friend is not ordinary, he is also from some magical worlds. Of course, everyone is developed in their own way, but... It is curious, isn't it? How is that? Even he noticed it. And we began to develop this

theme, and I told him that I have long not been thirty-four years old, and I have not lived thirty-four years, as my passport says. I have died and been born so many times, and I keep on living. We began to touch on different, let's say, perhaps the most ordinary topics of age, starting from the idea that a cat has 9 lives, based on the fact that a dog lives 15 years. But scientists calculated that it lives through its whole life cycle from birth, maturity, and aging, only for it this happens in 15 years, but in essence it does not live 15 years, it lives the same 100 for itself. But for us, if we compare it with our time, it is 15. And how many such animals and insects exist? And if we continue to break it all down, then my friend, and I too, are not in our thirties, but much, much older, or maybe on the contrary younger, who knows. It depends on certain parameters, relative to what we measure it all. So these feelings are not false, when I always described in my very first draft books that I seemed to be living several lives already. And many of you, people, also have these sensations, that as if you once were someone else and perceived the world in a completely different way, but now it is not so, now everything is different. And if you look further, you will see that such segments in life exist – for some two, for some three, for some five. Curious, isn't it? And the most interesting thing, you know, when I was small in the world of heaven and wrote my first draft books, back then I wrote about this... I would say to everyone: It feels as if I lived life for all of you. I have already known all this, this whole world of people. It is as if I had been in the place of each person, that is why I know everything about every person, I see everything. But do you know what is most interesting? That is what I said then, when I was small, describing only feelings without the mind, sincerely, from the heart, from the soul. And now I can say, I can declare, that in the literal sense over the last more than ten years I physically visited all the worlds, I returned back to the world of heaven. I was in the place of every person, in the world of each one, physically. Back then I said it as a feeling, not knowing where it came from in me, but now I have physically experienced it all and described it in eight volumes of "Alternative History." That is how it is.

Next it gets more interesting, a question arises. Well, right now, of course, I am looking at notes on my phone. Notice what I had written down. There is a note from May 31, because otherwise I would not be able to manage at all now, that is, I need some kind of reference point. A reference point, because I am in the world of heaven, the world “without the mind.” But let me say this: when I descended from the world of heaven, that is, from heaven, to earth in 2011, and all this time was in all frequencies, in all dimensions, in all worlds of earth, and also underground, then whatever world I entered, all of you, people, including myself, became that world. Do you know what curious thing I noticed? Over the last five years – and you know I am observant – over the last five years all television shows, and most of all, of course, reviewers, bloggers, began making programs, even about travel, here is a good example, presenting everything from a negative point of view: The dark side of Nepal, the hidden problems and scary stories of Bali, dirty Los Angeles, the criminal side, and some other side. And the essence is that over the last five years people have been trying to take everything good... Or rather, I will put it differently, not good things, but everything was being turned upside down in such a way that it was always presented from a negative angle. If it was a person, then you were shown only all his negative sides, so that you would see him through the angle of the underworld. If it was a country, then only the negative, as if everything was in negativity. And it turns out that over the last five years people working for the system of the underworld were maximally supporting this angle of negativity, so that everything would be looked at from that angle, and therefore at me, and at my books, at cities, at countries, at clothes, at food, at hotels, at actors, at musicians, at artists, at politicians, at everyone from under the angle of negativity. And why was it so? Because we were in the underworld. I was, let's say it this way, in the underworld, and everything around became the underworld: every one of my readers, acquaintances, friends, everyone.

But if I now leave, move into the world of heaven and arrive there, and now this system installation is taking place, as they say, like a firmware, if this is all happening now, that we are, let's say, entering the world of heaven, or rather

I am... This is very important. I emphasize not just “I,” but only “I.” This is very important. It is very important because everything else is a projection. And it turns out that when I come into the world of heaven, then all people will automatically, because of me, begin to enter the world of heaven. Everyone will begin to experience happiness, faith, love, will stop getting sick, stop aging, will be kind to everyone and everything, there will be no negativity, no tension. And what I noticed is that when I entered this world of heaven now, you truly cannot, even by force, I would even say violently, make yourself look at any country, city, shop, restaurant, or person from a negative point of view, as if that does not exist in the world of heaven. You look at any person or at any object, at any city, and you see only the good sides. Can you imagine? And I do not do this on purpose, it appeared in me by itself now. And what happens? I understand that every person with the mind would now want to ask the question: “And me, and me? Well, alright, here is Alexandr Korol, but what about me? Am I, because of him, in this case, getting into this?” And here, let’s say, the underworld. Here the question is not whether someone entered the underworld because of me or whether the whole world did. The question is, what is this world, and what am I? That is the question. Do you feel the message? And here I begin to notice and realize even more in these last days what I am, as a source from the world of heaven, and then it unfolds into many worlds: into the world of earth, into the world of the underworld. And so in the material world they perceive me and my books materially. In the underworld — and as you understand, the material world has many facets, just as the underworld has many facets — in the underworld they perceive me and the books in their own way. And it is so interesting how all this is arranged, that, you know, I am as if all of it... That is, imagine, any material person who now with the mind believes in spirituality, I emphasize, with the mind believes in spirituality, in religion or esotericism, that is such a limited version of me, within the framework of that world of the mind, that frequency where he is. That is me, just already a thousand times a copy-copy-copy of parodies. That is, it is a parody of me, any material writer now who with the mind writes about spirituality, a material writer, but about spirituality. And there are people, for example, frauds, psychics,

who are also me, only a copy-copy-copy reflected from reflection, reversed, distorted – and that too is me. And this whole impulse, it really looks more like an impulse, it then unfolds and unfolds and unfolds like a real kaleidoscope. But there is a source.

You know, yesterday I was walking down the street. People were looking at me, they couldn't take their eyes off me. I remember before I used to write myself such notes, I noticed this. There were moments when people looked at me and did not understand what was happening to them, and they looked at me as if they recognized me but could not remember where they had seen me. I remember I used to ask people what was happening to them. Someone said they thought I was an actor, as if they had seen a celebrity. Someone said it felt as if they knew me from somewhere, had seen me but could not remember where. But very much it was as if I stole people's attention. And now again, can you imagine, this has returned. They look and cannot take their eyes off me. They do not understand who I am. Believe me, I am not so handsome, less than before, and still people cannot take their eyes off me. An interesting observation, a note. Just yesterday I walked down the street. And it does not matter what I wear, how I look. They probably would not even be able to describe me, but they see me. Not everyone, but many, practically every third, I would say, or every fifth, looks at me and cannot take their eyes away. And I feel all people, I know what they think about. For me now all this has begun to return. And so many thought that they had seen me somewhere and that I was a celebrity. Everyone thinks I am a celebrity. Can you imagine, yesterday that is what people thought. Cool. It is all cool. So now I understand Big Alexander, when he told me that people themselves will say who I am, I don't need to say it. And also, as if I learn and hear from people who I am and understand it better from them than from myself. Who am I, if I am in the world of heaven? Or who am I, if I am in all worlds? And my whole unfolded self. Who am I?

CHAPTER 9. GOLD AND FORTUNE

| Read in Wikipedia about “Keys of Heaven”

Lately the system has been highlighting to me what I should pay attention to. And naturally I want to record this right away in the book. And it is quite possible that only later, not now but only later, I may actually understand what was meant. And right now I do not fully know, but gold — can you imagine — all through April and May, even two months I would say, not just lately, there has been a very strong emphasis: golden, golden city, golden treasures, gold. A very strong emphasis on this. At first I was watching the series “Outer Banks,” but I did not give it much importance, after all there were not many repetitions, but still it was about gold, about treasures. Then in another movie about it, then in a third, then in a fourth. Then I turn on the movie “Uncharted,” and again it is about this. And directly the system is now highlighting it more and more strongly, the emphasis on gold, gold, gold. But I do not know what is meant. Am I supposed to find a treasure? Or am I supposed to wear gold? Or am I supposed to read about what it is, what it means? After all, it is not for nothing that in all ancient civilizations gold was revered in some period of time. Maybe it is a sacred language, maybe it is not needed physically at all. Maybe it is some kind of personification, a description of this world of heaven, I don’t know. Well, on the one hand it makes sense, the world of heaven, yes. I already emphasized when I mentioned the article about the keys to paradise, that one key is golden and the other silver. And the golden one is spiritual. And also, how unusual, that when I was in the world of people I liked silver and considered it spiritual, at least it seemed so. You know, like an opposite world, like reversed. And gold was considered something vulgar, material, while silver seemed good. And now I am with silver: I have my ring with black sapphire, with ruby, and a ring with Tutankhamun. Tutankhamun — Amun is the future, that we will soon, let’s say, come to know, as I understand, in the ninth volume of “Alternative History,” but that is still early. On me now there are two golden pendants, because I sent all my things away: some to storage, some to another city,

another country, and I hung on myself two golden pieces. I simply did not want to store them anywhere, but instead to have them on me, I hung two golden items on a string. And so I am seemingly with silver, seemingly with gold, you see, both together. I don't know, maybe it is not about physical gold at all. But it is amusing how everything can be reversed, that earlier, and as probably many people were mistaken, many thought, as I did, that silver is spiritual and gold is material, but in fact the opposite. Only you should not force yourself into it, you must come to it. You will feel it.

The second thing the system is highlighting for me, this is not over the last two months but only over the last 10 days, is fortune. Can you imagine, fortune. Why fortune? Here fortune, there fortune, everywhere the word fortune. Well, then the most logical thing is what? To open Wikipedia, which is what I advise you to do, open Wikipedia and read about what gold is and what fortune is.



"Purity of Soul"

Andrei Rublev, last quarter of the 17th century



“Purity of Soul”

Old Believer master, mid-18th century

“A similar allegorical depiction of purity of soul in the form of a maiden in a royal crown, who has vanquished the dragon and bound the lion (symbols of conquered passions), goes back to the engraving “Purity as a Most Beautiful Maiden,” published as a broadside by the Kyiv-Pechersk Lavra in 1627. A similar subject is found in painted lubok prints and illustrated synodicons, but much more rarely in icons.

Among all these themes, special fortune befell the folk picture “Purity of Soul,” borrowed from old murals of tsarist and boyar chambers: examples of such an “icon,” or rather painting, preserved in the Russian Museum from the 17th and 18th centuries, represent purity of soul no longer in the form of a monk in a cross-bearing pose, but in the image of a “most beautiful and crowned maiden,” standing on the moon, “shining to the whole world,” and holding in her left hand on a tether a lion (a symbol of tamed passion and anger) and “with which she pours upon the earth a chalice with her tears,” “extinguishing the decay of sin, and the serpent with her humility,” while in a hellish cave the sinful soul weeps. Such is the interpretation, shared with folk lubok pictures, and later; another, more ancient, gives the image of “purity” in a halo, descending to the earth, from the Savior in the clouds, and below the lion and the serpent on the ground. — Nikodim Pavlovich Kondakov, “Russian Icon.”



"Purity of Soul"

Unknown artist, first half of the 19th century

Among painted lubok prints, the theme of the pure and sinful soul is one of the most widespread. In the pictures the pure soul is depicted as a maiden in a crown, standing on the moon. In her right hand she holds a bouquet of flowers, in her left a jug of tears extinguishing the flames. Below are the dragon she has vanquished and the tamed lion. The sinful soul sits in a dark cave.”

Purity of soul is a state of inner harmony and peace, characterized by the absence of negative thoughts, emotions, and desires.

It is a state of spiritual clarity and purity in which a person is in contact with their higher nature, as explained by Shedevrum. Purity of soul helps maintain calm and harmony in life, which contributes to the improvement of physical and emotional health.

ELEMENTS OF PURITY OF SOUL:

Absence of negative thoughts and emotions:

Purity of soul implies the rejection of malice, envy, hatred, anger, fear, and other destructive emotions.

Harmony with oneself and the world:

Purity of soul implies inner harmony and balance, as well as the ability to see beauty and goodness in the surrounding world.

Nobility of actions:

Purity of soul is manifested in kind deeds and the desire to bring benefit to other people.

Spiritual clarity:

This state allows a person to better understand themselves, their desires, and their goals in life.

Peace and joy:

Purity of soul brings a sense of inner lightness, calm, and joy, even in difficult life situations.

PRACTICAL ASPECTS:

Meditation and spiritual practices:

The practice of meditation and other spiritual disciplines helps to clear thoughts and emotions, which contributes to achieving purity of soul.

More attentive attitude to one's thoughts and emotions:

Pay attention to your thoughts and emotions, and avoid those that destroy inner harmony.

Communion with people who radiate goodness and love:

Interacting with people who possess purity of soul can inspire and help on this path.

Helping others:

Helping other people and doing good deeds contributes to the purification of the soul and brings joy.

Purity of soul is not simply the absence of negative qualities, but an active striving for inner harmony and virtue."

| In the internet search and read about Purity of Soul.

After the earlier mentioned information in the ninth volume, I spoke with Big Alexander and told him all the same things, because he asked what was happening, where I was, what dreams I was having, and I described all of this to him. He said that I was becoming wiser, that I was opening up, that my abilities were returning to me. And then he told me that I must see some dream, about what awaits me next. That is, he said that some dream should come to me, that I would be choosing, that I would be before a choice. I would be before a choice, as I understand it, whether I return to the world of people or remain in the world of heaven, that is, where I go next. It is as if I will be choosing between these. He did not say from what exactly, but he said there would simply be a choice, and I would have to make a choice. And I told him in a human, everyday way:

— Alexander, well, as I understand it, if I want to be immortal or if I want to be magical, then I must not interact with people, I need simply to disappear into nowhere. Just like before. That is, “without the mind,” not attached to anything, no one knows where I am, just vanish, go into nowhere, and only then will I be immortal. But there I cannot have family, nor relationships, nor any human life. And if I still want a human life, then it seems I can also choose it, but I will get sick like all people, and grow old like all people, and everything will be, let’s say, a little bland in the world of people.

And I went on to explain to him that earlier, in principle, I had already been before this same choice, long ago. And because in the world of heaven there was no one, I was breaking into the world of people, giving up, let’s say, all divine privileges, abilities, possibilities, sacrificing my health in order to be among people. It very much resembles a whole lot of movies about angels, when they want to renounce their, let’s say, power in order to be on earth, in the world of people, to be with someone — very interesting, very curious. And I was describing and telling all this. And of course I was not making any choice, I was simply reflecting. And Big Alexander said:

— Alex, well wait, right now in this world of heaven, maybe you are alone, but this is temporary. Look now at how nature is raging: there a volcano has awakened, there an earthquake has happened. Understand, people have no options. Whether they want it or not, they will have to strive toward this world of heaven.

That is what he said, that as if there will be people there, in this world of heaven. But again, this is all such a sacred language, so literally you must in no case try to take it. Then I said to him:

— The system is highlighting gold to me, everywhere gold, treasure, gold, the search for treasures, gold. And fortune, absolutely everywhere fortune, fortune, fortune.

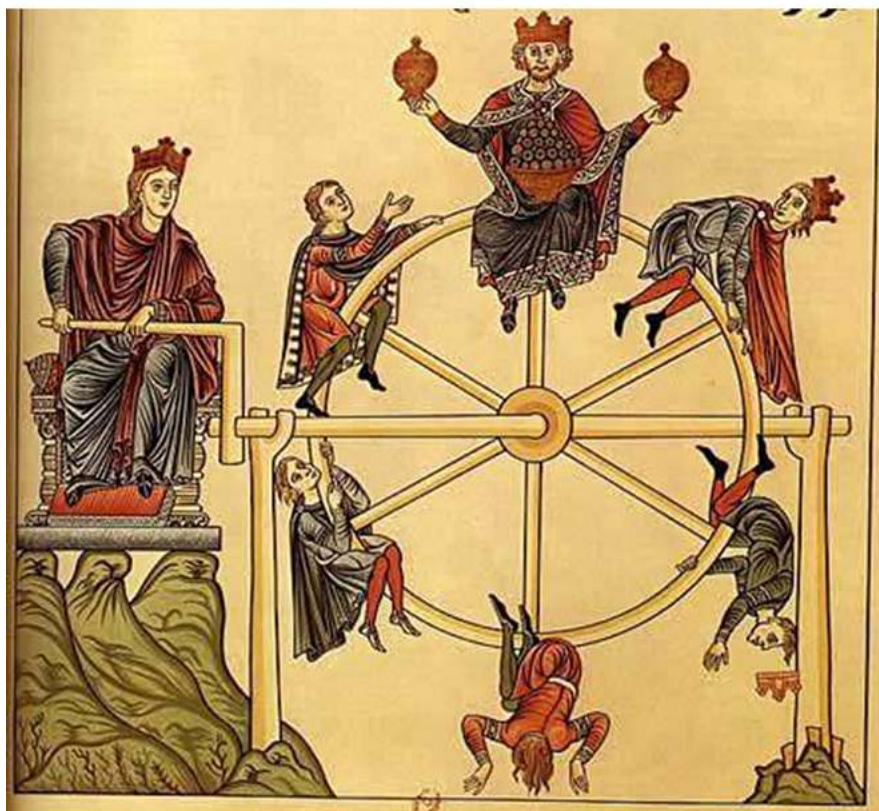
— Ohhh, that is very good.

Naturally, he does not give me any hints. I think I need to find a day and read on the internet about what fortune is and see what the system will highlight for me. Maybe make a list of movies, rewatch them. I already started watching about gold and also reading about gold, since the system is highlighting it to me so much, it means there is something in it. And what is meant, I do not yet know, later it will be revealed. Maybe I physically need gold, maybe it is all sacred language about a certain world, I don't know. I don't know yet, but I am recording it. Then I showed Big Alexander the icon "Purity of Soul," and he told me:

— Everything you just described, how you feel yourself, people, in this world of heaven — that is exactly what it is.

— Yes, the system showed me this icon, and it directly shows and symbolizes everything that is happening to me now.

About Fortune, what I can read here from the internet and emphasize: *"Fortuna is the ancient Roman goddess of luck and the unpredictability of fate. She was identified with the ancient Greek Tyche, who is the deity of chance, the goddess of luck and destiny. The cult of Fortuna is one of the oldest cults of Italic origin adopted by Rome (novensiles, Latin di novensidenses). Roman tradition contains a clear understanding only of the later Fortuna, identical to Tyche, and attributes the introduction of the cult to Servius Tullius, the favorite of fortune, a former slave. He erected a temple to Fortuna outside Rome on the right bank of the Tiber as the fulfillment of a promise to the Romans made during the Etruscan wars. The earliest, original meaning of the goddess is difficult to determine."* Here is an image.



“Wheel of Fortune”

Herrad of Landsberg. Federal University of Espírito Santo, Vitória

“The festival of Fortis Fortunae was connected with agriculture and was celebrated on June 24. Fortuna of the cattle market had a different character; her close association and proximity with Mater Matuta (Latin Mater Matuta) suggest that, like Matuta, she was a goddess-patroness of women; this is also indicated by her identification with Pudicitia (Latin Pudicitia), and by the custom of brides offering to this Fortuna Virginalis their maiden garments. To the same goddess was dedicated another temple on the Latin Road, founded, according to tradition, by Coriolanus, where the goddess was venerated under the name of Fortuna Muliebris. A similar relation to women is seen in the cult of Fortuna Virilis, to whom women of the lower classes prayed on April 1 in men’s baths; her festival coincided with that of Venus. Thus, alongside being the goddess-patroness of purity and chastity, she also patronized the opposite qualities of female nature.

In view of this deity’s capacity for differentiation, along with the predominance of purely material interests in society, Fortuna became the most popular goddess of the Roman Pantheon and was venerated under thousands of names and epithets. Characteristic in this regard are the words of Pliny the Elder: “Throughout the whole world, everywhere at every hour of the day, the voices of all invoke and name only Fortuna; her alone they blame, bring to account, think of, praise, accuse. With curses they revere her changeability; many consider her blind, wandering, inconstant, unfaithful, ever-changing, the protectress of the unworthy. To her account are credited both debit and credit, and in the account books of mortals she alone occupies both pages.”

Thousands of altars and chapels were dedicated to her throughout the Roman Empire; her image appeared in household shrines, on coins, and even more often on objects of industry and domestic use; she prevailed, together with Mercury — likewise a god of material profit and luck — on carved gems, on lead tokens of the most varied purposes, on lamps, moneyboxes, vessels of daily use, and so on.

Fortuna is usually depicted as a robed woman, leaning with one hand on a wheel and holding a cornucopia in the other. Sometimes she is shown standing on a sphere or resting her main attribute — the wheel — upon it.”

Well, since she is compared with Tyche, referring to some goddess Tyche, let us place emphasis on this. Wikipedia says: *“Tyche (‘chance,’ that which fell by lot) is, in ancient Greek mythology, the deity of chance, the goddess of luck and fate. In ancient Roman mythology she corresponds to Fortuna. Tyche does not appear in classical mythology but, as A. A. Takho-Godi notes, arose only in the Hellenistic era as a deliberate opposition to the ancient idea of unchanging fate. She symbolizes the variability of the world, its instability and randomness. Later Tyche became not so much the goddess of luck as the deity personifying a fortunate chance. The name Tyche, one of the Oceanids and companions of Persephone, is first found in the Homeric Hymn to Demeter, but there she has nothing in common with the goddess Tyche. Hesiod also counts her among the daughters of Oceanus and Tethys. In Archilochus Tyche stands beside Moira; in Pindar she is the daughter of Zeus and also close to the Moirai. Pausanias agrees with the words of Pindar that Tyche is one of the Moirai and that she is stronger than her sisters. Among the Orphics Tyche is associated with Artemis.”* Well, I remember that the Moirai are seven, when I studied the number seven, they are seven sisters and their mother is Night, and there are seven sisters. And it is very interesting, that is, how now a person after reading my novel “Alternative History,” after all the volumes, can perceive all this in a completely different way, this, let’s say, sacred language. And when you, if in the future, read some article in Wikipedia about certain gods who had children, brothers, sisters, then these are systems of some world, do not forget, one of the three worlds. And so, we also have the otherworld, and in the otherworld there are many systems, that is, intellects, minds, and these are those sisters. Well, good, good. Let’s go further.

“An attribute of Tyche was the wheel, whose rotation — ‘what was above will be below’ — symbolized the changeability of fortune. From this, with Tyche’s correspondence in Roman mythology to Fortuna, came the expression that became proverbial: ‘the wheel of Fortune.’ Another of her attributes is the Cornucopia. She began to be worshiped in Athens in the 5th century BC, and her cult spread especially in the Hellenistic era. A number of cities, in particular Antioch and Alexandria, considered her their patron goddess.” Well, you see how interesting that is. So it turns out that fortune is exactly like some kind of spiral, like a coin,

where everything either goes in one direction or the opposite. And in general, as they say, “two sides of the medal,” “two sides of the coin,” like a lot. Well, that for someone fortune... That is, fortune and fate, and this Tyche, so it turns out the subject is fate, but fate can be not only positive but also negative. How interesting that is. And the wheel of fortune, you see, it turns out that it can spin like this, and you were on the top, and now you are under the wheel. Why is the system showing me this now? What does it want to show? That now fortune and luck and fate are in my hands? That a cycle has begun, the wheel has turned, and now I am on the wheel and not under the wheel? And has someone gone under the wheel or has everyone gathered with me on the wheel? That is the question. But for now I am exploring all this, so it is enough that I am now investigating what I am listing.

Well, there is a section in Wikipedia “Chance.” *“Chance (ancient Greek philosophy) In ancient Greek philosophy there were two concepts of chance, the essence of both being effects that arise randomly, but they are differentiated in the second book of Aristotle’s Physics as follows: Tyche acts in the mind (also personified as the goddess Tyche); Automaton operates in the real world. For many earlier Greek philosophers chance did not exist at all. One of the surviving fragments of Leucippus says: ‘Nothing happens at random, but everything by reason and necessity.’ For the atomists the world was entirely determined. However, Democritus also asserted that chance (‘automaton’) caused the initial creation of ‘the heavenly spheres and all worlds,’ that is, that existence itself had no preceding or determining cause, although everything that has happened since is determined. For Aristotle, on the other hand, both Tyche and Automaton are everyday phenomena. However, for Aristotle chance events were not causeless, they were simply the effect of the parallelism of two causal sequences. Thus, a falling stone which, as it happens, strikes a person is a chance event, although the falling of the stone and the passing of the person are both determined events.”*

Well, what I will say about this, let me give my comment. Look how interesting, I saw this from my very childhood, from the very beginning

I tried to describe it through all my diaries, books, and to tell my friends, and now I will try once more. Maybe I have grown a little older, become wiser, and now I will be able to explain what I always not just saw, but what I always did.

If I am now getting dressed, I can, without thinking, take a pair of pants, put them on the bed, but then, going into the bathroom, brushing my teeth, I can forget about those pants, take another pair that were in the bathroom, thinking these are here, I'll put them on. And then I might mix up socks, forget to put on a cap, but then go downstairs to the street to my friend's car, and there his cap is lying, and I put it on. And later it turns out that all of this is so harmonious that people are shocked, they even take pictures of you, not understanding how you ended up looking so beautiful, bright, interesting, that they cannot take their eyes off you, and people don't even understand what happened. And what was it that happened? I did all of this without the mind, without planning, it was let go on its own. But on the other hand, if scientists were to sit down and start analyzing the combination of my colors that are used in my look, it would turn out that somewhere it is already written almost in smart books that only such colors should be combined in exactly this way. But I hadn't read that, and I wasn't doing it now with the mind. Something came through me when I let go of control, but someone still controlled it. That is, this divine code was transmitted, you understand? This is a very important point.

It is the same, I will give another example, alright. This example is not the best, but still another one. I want to paint a picture. Well, even a person, if he wants to make a picture, as many like now, those who are still in chaos, they begin simply tying a banana to a string, smearing it with paints, and then swinging it like a pendulum so that it strikes the canvas. And this chaos they try to put into the picture, because it feels a bit closer to nature, as if you are not doing it with the mind, but still in 99.9% of cases people have planned it anyway, they are cautious anyway, they do it deliberately. That is, they still chose that day, that date, that time, when they would do this, they put film on the floor so as not to make a mess during the experiment — this is already a plan, this is already not “without the mind.”

But if, you see, I had not planned to paint any picture, and I arrive now, imagine, in another apartment, but at the same time I bring with me a canvas with an easel, put it in the living room of an apartment in which I had not even spent a night yet, it was my first day there, I sit at the table working on the ninth volume, and suddenly, because something was on the windowsill and the sun was shining, a shadow fell beautifully and unusually on my canvas, on which there was already something painted, which was standing on the easel, and this shadow turned into the shape of an angel with wings. And at that moment, you see, I was making the ninth volume, and I saw it, and before the sun went down, though I had not arranged it all, it all coincided by chance, and I captured this chance. And I traced it with a pencil, to paint it later, or even at that moment I painted it in. And I got such a shadow of an angel on my old painting with wings, with curly hair. Just such a shadow fell onto my painting. And you see, how by chance, but as if not by chance at all. And the essence is that this theme of chance lies in the fact that when a person himself tries to control everything and do it, then yes, he really does it precisely, excellently, beautifully, but that is his code, meaning it is not yet the divine code. It is not yet the divine code. He may have a perfectly developed approach of precision, which a person applies when he tries now to make a dish in a restaurant exactly according to the recipe, this many grams of this, that. He does everything, but he does it, you know, as they say, without soul. But on the other hand, what is soul? Mood? No. It is about something else, that if you are a closed person without faith in God, and when you are making me, for example, a soup, a salad, preparing a dish, and you are working in a restaurant, you are making these dishes for me now, and you do everything by the recipe, trying very hard — you are good, you are a responsible person, you do everything to the letter, measuring, weighing everything that needs to be added, put in, and in the right sequence. But the essence is that you are doing it like a robot. And the dishes you make by recipe will be correct according to the recipe, and the taste will be as it should, but it will feel as if something is missing — not in the material, flavorful sense, but on the subtle level, you know, as if bland. As if that golden, unique ingredient that needs to be added, that fountain of sensation, is missing. The soul is missing.

And what is the soul, you know? It is when you may know the recipe for every dish, but at the same time you also taste it, and not like a robot, you trust your feelings, you understand that a little bit of something should not be added, and a little bit more of something else should be, and that is the code of the soul. There must be that little bit from nature, and it is not written into recipes. Do you know why? Because this “little bit” belongs to today, it is elusive, like the leaves on the trees that bloom and fall every hour. That is, something blossoms, something falls away, but no matter how much you count, each day will bring a new number, each hour a new number. That is right. And there are people who, like robots, with the mind have learned to carry everything out precisely, and perhaps somewhere this soul is not needed. But I just want to emphasize that such a person is still not complete. Because any “dish,” in quotation marks — I am no longer talking about food — any “dish” that he prepares will be bland. It may be visually beautiful, and everyone may go wow, but it will feel as if everything is undersalted. And is that really good? And I noticed this from childhood, that the uniqueness of my paintings... And I admit honestly, I cannot paint, seriously, I know what it means to be a God-given natural artist, I do not have that gift. Perhaps so that I would not get distracted, but I do not have such a gift. And even when I painted pictures, even when I rearranged furniture in my apartment or in a friend’s apartment, even when I could give advice and say: Listen, better move your hair to the other side somehow, make a fringe, a parting — after that people experienced luck and miracles, and so did I. What is that? A code, an algorithm? Fine. Let’s suppose. But there are another point.

That is, imagine if right now we find ourselves on a large piece of land, well let’s say, we end up in a small town. For some reason Napa came to mind, the town in America where they make wine, I just remember it, I often recall that town. So imagine, we arrive in such a town. A town of this kind: a central square, like a square, imagine a square with a park in the middle, with a fountain — figuratively, in fact there wasn’t a fountain, but let’s imagine it this way. Around this park cars are parked, and then on the other side of the street also in a square are houses with cafés, little restaurants, shops, beauty salons. And so this is a little square, a little district, a central plaza.

And here we are in the town. And all of you, each in your own mind, you people, you think, some try to think, some strain themselves too much to think, but all of you begin to choose according to your own preferences, where to go, into which establishment, or into which alley to turn. And now imagine, the most curious thing is that someone absolutely needs to read ratings and draw conclusions that this place here is definitely good because it has many stars, many reviews, a high rating. And imagine, I have never in my life chosen a restaurant that way. I have never in my life chosen a shop that way. But there is a very large number of people who even choose their friends this way. Imagine how unreal that friendship is, choosing based on what opinions and rumors circulate about a person. Just like reviews — there are people who rely precisely on that. That is, they do not trust their inner feelings, they trust only their mind, their reasoning and analysis, and even that, the limited analysis of each world: where to go, where to travel, where it will be good and where bad. And here, you see the paradox, that if I go to some town where there are many lakes and I want to fish, then without thinking I will simply, right away the first time, choose the best place, even though everyone will suggest all sorts of other places. And if I say: well let's now check all of yours, still, imagine, everything will come to the point that everyone returns to my first place, the one I chose without the mind. As if people need to go through trial and error, to really understand and realize why they should choose the place I chose. But I do not need that, I choose it immediately, without even thinking.

And returning to the topic of chance, here in Wikipedia it speaks about how maybe I was walking somewhere and something fell, or I slipped somewhere, or found something, or chose something by chance, ended up there — that really is chance and not with the mind. That is, if, for example, I happened to meet a celebrity, I really met them by chance. And if I want to, without planning, without chasing after them, without knowing where these celebrities are, for some reason in life I will always meet them by chance. But there are people who want to meet a celebrity, and they do it only with the mind, and I consider that false. They think: “Ah! Alexandr Korol is now in Petersburg,” and they begin, these people, let's say, to walk intentionally

every day along all the central streets of the city and go into different places, thinking, maybe I will run into Alexandr Korol. When a person does this and then says it was by chance — that is not by chance. He deliberately did it, was fixated on it, did it with the mind, deliberately walked and tried to bump into me somewhere. But by chance is when you are not thinking at all and do not know where this person is at the moment, in which city or country, but you are so much in your own, let's call it, "corridor," in "cosmos," and you walk, and suddenly, you meet this famous person — that is by chance. And this chance, to sum it up, is not chance. It is as if there is limited human control, calculation of everything, and there is when a person lets go of this control and calculation and gives it over to the will of God, as they say, that is, trusts nature, the system.

And what is most interesting is that if a person is pure in soul and begins to hear it and transmit it as much as possible, then whatever he chooses, even with his eyes closed, pointing a finger into the sky, he will always choose the very best, most reliable, most high-quality. And people will not understand, those who want to evaluate with the mind, how he does it. After all, he did not read reviews, did not know how much it cost, did not know who produced it. But how? Why did he choose it? That is, if you tell a person who has given himself to God, let's say, to choose something, he will choose the most unique, without knowing that it is unique. And what is most interesting is that such a person, who is without the mind, who lives by chance, might have the title of his book turn out to be unique, even though he just wrote down the first thing that came to him. He might have a coincidence that from wearing a certain T-shirt today he happens to meet the person who is pictured on that T-shirt. It seems like chance, and yet on the contrary, it is an even greater calculation, only not within the limits of human narrowness, but within the framework of the very system of nature and God. And so I believe that this kind of chance also has its code, it also has its algorithm. And therefore, when philosophers reflect that we supposedly appeared by chance, the solar system, all of this — yes, on the one hand, it happened by chance, but at the same time, if we now investigate it with the mind, as people,

it turns out that nothing is accidental, and all the heavenly bodies are exactly where they must be, in those trajectories, and moving along the exact paths they should. And at the same time, you see, it seems by chance, and yet it is all as it should be. It is as if now, imagine, I simply throw furniture from my left hand, from my left palm, into an empty apartment, but it arranges itself in such a way that even if specialists thought about it for a year, they would not find a better option. And I just tossed it, and it spread itself out into the corners, all the furniture, throughout the apartment as needed. And if later it is calculated, it will turn out that everything was calculated. But I did not calculate it, yet the code of calculation is present within. This is very curious.

Well, since the theme of fortune led us to Tyche, and Tyche and fortune led to the mythological section “chance, accident,” then next, consequently, the theme of fate intertwines and overlaps with all of this. Wikipedia writes that *“Fate is the totality of all events and circumstances that are predetermined and primarily influence the existence of a person, a people, etc.; the predetermination of events, actions; doom, fatum, fortuna, lot; a higher power, which may be conceived as nature or a deity; the ancient Greeks personified fate in the form of the Moirai (Clotho, Lachesis, Atropos), Tyche Ate,Adrasteia, Heimarmene, Ananke; the ancient Romans in the form of the Parcae (Nona, Decima, Morta); a word often found in biographical texts. Fate is one of the key and universal categories of human culture, a mythologeme (Goran), an ontologeme (Losev), describing the fundamental relationship between Man and the World. In it are expressed the centuries-old experience of ‘the nationwide comprehension of freedom and necessity,’ an attempt to name those ‘forces that govern the world order and human behavior.’*

The three chief characteristics of fate are totality, unknowability, and independence from human will. In the words of A. F. Losev, “fate is something that moves everything and at the same time is unknowable.” On the one hand, “fate takes no account of anyone or anything,” on the other, “fate, despite its ultimate alienation from those under its influence, does in fact concern itself with each one.” Thus fate is an external force that reduces the human

personality to a universal impersonal sentence, making it a kind of “heavenly” analogue of earthly totalitarianism. The characteristics of fate are wholly negative: dark, meaningless, merciless, all-crushing, inescapable, blind. These characteristics correspond to the guises of fate in which it appears to man: death, higher judgment, divine will, blind chance, chaos.

Researchers distinguish five functions of fate: Distributor, Player, Director, Creditor, Judge:

The Distributor — these are the Greek Moirai and the Roman Parcae. They randomly and blindly distribute possible variants of life. There is no logic in their actions, but much chaos, which is why feminine images are characteristic of such fate. Each person receives from them his share (portion), which is why fate as distributor is called allotment (lot).

Playing Fate — this too is mainly a feminine image: Tyche, Fortuna. It is marked by inconstancy, random whim, the choice of favorites, and cruel mockery of constant losers. “Lucky / unlucky” — that is how people describe the influence of this kind of fate on their lives.

The Director is fate that, on the contrary, is rational, having a purpose (a script) to its actions. Each person from this fate receives a role in the world’s play: heroes have leading roles, the mediocre are extras. This role is called predestination, preordination.

Fate as Creditor is the most humane. Here predestination is replaced by vocation; a person receives a certain gift on the condition of using it properly. If this happens, fate is favorable to the person: he has fulfilled its task, but he also does not lose out, for he has realized his talent.

Fate in the guise of Judge likewise judges a person by his deeds. Unfortunately, this is often done according to laws not human but heavenly, which a person may not know. Therefore cases are possible when a known righteous man receives punishment, and a sinner a reward. Still, it is precisely these last two guises of fate that are most compatible with free will.”

Here too I want to give a comment on the last point, that, you see, let's say, there in heaven... And maybe it is even important to note the moments when I say, "there with me in heaven," or "there with you on earth." And now when I say "there in heaven," it means I am not in heaven now — that too can be noted. Right now I am not in heaven, I move back and forth, as they say, you understand? So then, "there in heaven"... And I have always said that it is another world, there are different rules, there are different rules of the game altogether, so to speak. And those rules are not suitable in the world of people. And the rules of the world of people are not suitable in the world of heaven. And there simply, let's say, is a more detailed system of values, a deeper and more refined system of values. And this is a good example that was given, that a righteous man may receive punishment, and a sinner a reward. Why is that?

Well, because that is in the eyes of people. Figuratively speaking, imagine a slick, self-absorbed, egotistical man or woman becomes a TV host and engages in charity only for self-love and to inflate their ego even more, but at the same time they truly do not swear, they are not a fraud, they sincerely smile to everyone's face and have never once been rude to anyone. But inside, you do not see their soul, but inside they are insecure, competing with everyone, envying everyone, trying to show everyone more and more how great they are in order to dominate people, you understand? And so imagine, such a person, who seemingly committed no crime, suddenly bang — and misfortune happens to them. And all the people think, "How so? Such a good woman, opened a charitable foundation. Did interviews with celebrities. And then bang — and that's it. Why so?" And the reason is because of what her soul is really like, you see. And who sees her soul? People cannot see her soul. Only in heaven, those who are in heaven, see her soul.

And now take a hooligan, say a thirty-year-old guy, who might swear, drink beer, and even sometimes joke in not the most pleasant way. But imagine, his soul is so pure that he always empathizes and thinks about his grandparents, unlike that woman. He will never take anything extra

from you, unlike that woman, and will help you more than himself. And imagine, such a hooligan-joker who drinks beer and often comes late to work and meetings, and has trouble with money, yet his heart is big. Well then, draw your conclusions about how fate will deal with each. And I often tried in different books to hint at this before, and I said that this is called “intention,” and that no matter how beautiful a person may look, no matter how beautifully they present themselves in life, no matter how beautifully they speak, they are deceiving you, that not all that glitters is gold, this is logical. And that these people inside are like a worm-eaten apple. And since I see these souls, I always tried to remind my readers about this, that oh-oh-oh, and you yourselves too, readers, take note, that even if you have never once raised your voice at anyone, you may still have worm-ridden, worm-ridden intentions inside. And I can, you see, swear, but at the same time I never have malicious, slippery, worm-ridden intentions. And where there are worm-ridden intentions, what is always there? Rot, the soul rots. And such people, then all sorts of things happen to them. So it is very important to understand this, to already strive to understand not the human rules of the superficial world of people, but the heavenly ones.

So, what comes next in Wikipedia? *“A common feature in the conceptions of fate in the archaic civilizations of the Ancient East was the still weak differentiation of the personal factor, as a result of which man was thought of as largely powerless before fate, whose power leveled all without distinction. The most ancient of the known conceptions of fate are recorded in Sumerian texts of the 3rd to early 2nd millennium BC, where it was designated by the word nam, which was possibly connected with the ‘Angel of Death’ (Nam-tar). Fate is primarily associated with death in the Sumerian poem Gilgamesh and the Land of the Living. At the same time, among the Sumerians there also appear positive conceptions of fate (nam-du — ‘favorable fate’), associated with the demand to ‘correspond as much as possible to one’s essence.’*

In Ancient Egypt, fate (shai) was considered predetermined from a person’s very birth and was expressed in the pre-counted years of his life. However,

the Egyptians acknowledged that the gods could reconsider already made decisions about the fate of a particular person depending on their favor or disfavor (“Let him not count my shai,” they prayed). At the same time, as in Mesopotamia, the degree of divine favor also depended on the person himself, on his way of life. This too is important to note, that fate, fortuna, higher power — in general, it turns out that the spirits who may pay attention to people and exert some influence — all of it depends not only on their will, but also on your way of life, of people. It is connected, all of it is connected. Further. “Among the Hittites, fate was the most personified. It was governed by two weaving goddesses: Istustaya and Papaya. Prayers to them have survived asking for the prolongation of the years of life of the Hittite king, who symbolically interceded for the whole people, the whole country.”

Fate in the ancient world. *“The main words for fate in Homeric epic are αἶσα and μοῖρα (both meaning ‘part, share’), which most likely go back to the Minoan-Mycenaean chthonic deities. It is believed that these were weaving goddesses, whose image arose from the ancient Indo-European custom of weaving a magical protective garment at the birth of a child. In Homer, the personified Aisa and Moira (still in the singular at that time) rise in status and become cosmic deities of lot, whose decision even the supreme gods — Poseidon, Zeus, Hades — must obey: ‘Into three all was divided, and each received his share.’”* You see how interesting that is. So it turns out Homer calls fate a “share.” And that there are these higher powers to which even Poseidon, Zeus, Hades must submit. And that everything was, you see, divided into three, that each received his share. This is interesting. Everyone received his fate, everyone received his lot. Chance, lot, each received, his own facet. Alright, let’s go further.

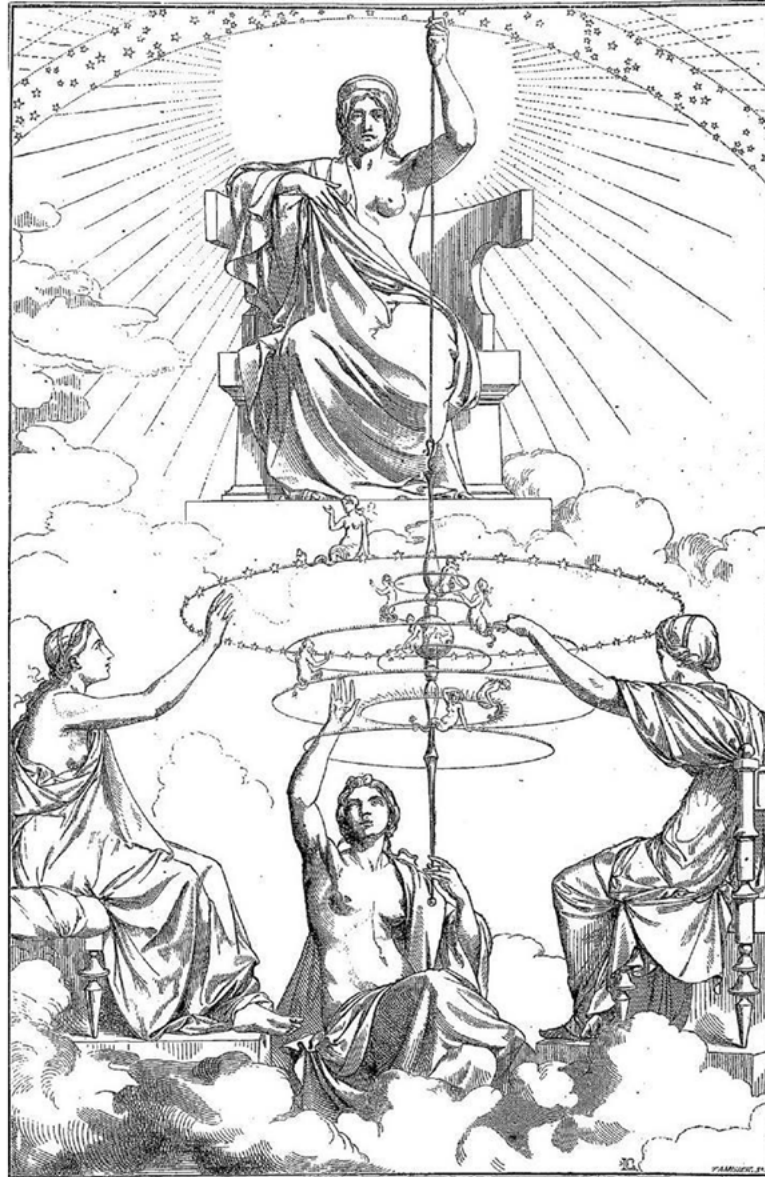
“In Hesiod the Homeric image of Moira splits into three. Now one goddess — Clotho — spins, another — Lachesis — measures, the third — Atropos — cuts the thread of life. At the same time, in lyric poetry (most vividly in Pindar) the tendency grows to subordinate the Moirai to the will of the gods, specifically Zeus (Zeus Moiragetes). An opposite position is held by Aeschylus, whose ‘three-faced’ Moirai and ‘remembering’ Erinyes govern cosmic necessity — ‘ananke.’”

You see, again, everything comes in threes. And it turns out that even fate is divided into three sisters: one is responsible for birth, another for death, and there is one in between who, probably, guides and controls life. Just like Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva. Vishnu, who maintains order, spins the thread, Shiva cuts the thread. Interesting. Alright, let's go further. Ananke, this should be read, what it is. *"The categories of necessity (ananke) and universal justice (dike) received further development among the ancient Greek philosophers: Thales, Anaximander, Parmenides, and found their completed expression in the concept of logos in Heraclitus. By contrast, in later poets (beginning with Archilochus) the role of blind chance (tyche) increases. In Sophocles, Tyche acquires traits of doom, and in the Hellenistic era converges with the Roman Fortuna, which is also associated with lot, but no longer as the will of the gods, but in the form of a random throw of dice."* Yes, a random throw of dice and a lot. Interesting, interesting. Now I feel like buying some special coin, expensive, a fine one, and dice. I feel like playing with it now. To establish contact with higher powers. Alright, so, let's go further. *"Originally the very word bog in Old Russian meant 'share, lot.' Alongside the good lot, as the personification of happiness in mythological and folklore texts appear the evil (unhappy, ill) lot, misfortune, calamity, sorrow, woe, evil fate, need, ill-starredness, grief, unhappiness, misery, as embodiments of a bad lot. Beliefs about Dolya (Lot) are connected with the understanding of individual fate as a portion (cf. Rus. uchast'), a certain amount of good, happiness (cf. Rus. chast'), which is allotted to a person from above at birth and which is issued to him out of the general volume of happiness belonging to all society."* Fate in the conceptions of the Chinese. *"In classical Chinese culture the concept of fate is expressed by the single character 命 mǐng (ming) and means predetermination, allowing for the possibility of freedom. The fatal necessity inherent in the European understanding of fate is absent, since it is assumed that predetermination can be changed or avoided. Ancient Chinese philosophers (Confucius, Mencius) considered it the duty of the 'noble man' to know all the 'commands of Heaven.'" Oh, how. "Commands of Heaven," people. *"In modern Chinese the character ming is supplemented by 运 yùn (yun), which carries the idea of movement, change. Thus the concept of fate is made even more relative: fate can be changed, in many ways it lies in the power of human effort, the main thing is to behave**

rightly, well. But the factor of chance the Chinese do not connect with fate at all, denoting it with a separate word 偶 *ǒu*, literally: ‘accidental, unexpected.’”

Fate among the Arabs. “Among the pre-Islamic Arabs there were two conceptions of fate: *mana* — the concrete portion, the personal lot of each, and *dahr* — the impersonal time ruling entirely over the world. In the Quran they are mostly rejected in favor of the new concept of fate — *qadar* — the divine predestination, the absolute will of Allah. Replacing blind pagan fate, Allah, in the understanding of Muslims, embodies supreme justice, though not always comprehensible to man. To endure the turns of the unknown will of the deity and to await His just mercy, one is aided by *sabr* — courageous, pious patience.” Now, fate in the Christian world — this is the most interesting. “In Ecclesiastes (Old Testament) 3:1, 2 it is said that there is ‘a time to die.’ However, further in Ecclesiastes 7:17 is written the following advice: ‘Do not be excessively wicked, and do not be a fool. Why should you die before your time?’ This shows that the time of a person’s death is not predetermined.

In Proverbs 10:27 it says: “The years of the wicked will be shortened.” And in Psalm 55:23 (both Old Testament) it says: “Men of bloodshed and deceit will not live out half their days.” So what then do the words from Ecclesiastes 3:1, 2 mean? They simply describe the continuous cycle of life and death in this imperfect system of things. There is a time when people are born, and a time when they die. Some leave life earlier than their time, and others later (Ps. 90:10; see also Ecclesiastes 9:11). The Psalm expresses the believer’s view of fate as God’s judgment: “Let my vindication come from Your presence...” in the Church Slavonic translation: “From Your presence shall my fate come forth...” (Ps. 17:2).”



Ananke is the personification of Necessity, higher than the Moirai, the Fates
A modern illustration of the passage from Plato's Myth of Er

The image of a woman, a goddess sitting and holding an axis — I opened the Wikipedia entry “Ananke (mythology).” *“Anánke, Anánka — in ancient Greek mythology, the goddess of necessity and inevitability, the personification of fate, destiny, and higher predetermination. She was venerated in Orphic beliefs. According to Plato, between the knees of Ananke rotates the spindle, the axis of which is the axis of the world...”* Notice — the world axis, the center of the world. *“...the Moirai from time to time help with the rotation.”* The Moirai are her daughters, there are seven of them. *“The concept of Ananke was clearly reflected in Aeschylus’ Prometheus (Prometheus as the victim of Ananke); it also relates to: the pursuit of the matricide Orestes by the Erinyes in the tragedy The Eumenides; the curse upon the family of Oedipus and his terrible involuntary crimes in the lost tragedy of Aeschylus, and especially in Sophocles’ tragedies Oedipus Rex and Oedipus at Colonus. In the tenth book of Plato’s Republic there appears the spindle of Ananke, which is mentioned in the passage that concludes the narrative.”* But elsewhere Ananke is mentioned only in passing, without further detail about her. Let’s take a look at who the Moirai are. *“The Moirai (ancient Greek Μοῖραι, from μοῖρα, moira, literally ‘part’ or ‘share,’ hence ‘lot’ — that which each person receives at birth) are goddesses of fate in ancient Greek mythology. In ancient Rome, the Moirai corresponded to the Parcae.*

Moirai, usually in the singular, is already mentioned in Homer’s poems The Iliad and The Odyssey, as an impersonal necessity, not subject even to the gods.” That is, this power is even above the gods, above the gods themselves. *“Originally it was believed that every person had their own Moira. With the development of the Olympian religion, the number of Moirai was reduced to one, two, or three, most commonly three sisters:*

Clotho (Greek Κλωθώ, “Spinner”) — spinning (the thread of life). Clotho brought Pelops back to life, foretold Athena’s virginity.

Lachesis, also Lachesa (Greek Λάχεσις, “Fate,” “she who gives the lot”) — determining destiny. Lachesis watched over the childbirth of Leto.

Atropos, also Atropa (Greek Ἀτροπος, “Inescapable”) or Aisa — the relentless, inevitable fate (death). She cuts the thread. According to Sophocles’ Hymn to the Moirai, she is the daughter of Night (in the variant “Aisa,” in which she is also mentioned by Alcman). She is mentioned as Aisa in the oracles of the Sibyl.

According to Hesiod, there were three daughters of Nyx (Night). The first, in the form of a spinning woman, personifies the steady and calm action of fate; the second — its accidents; the third — the inevitability of its decisions.

According to another widespread version (a later transcription of Hesiod), they are daughters of Zeus and Themis, sisters of the Horai. According to the Orphics and Plato — daughters of Ananke; there is also a version that they are daughters of Kronos.

In Plato’s dialogue The Republic, the Moirai are depicted sitting on high chairs, in white garments, with wreaths on their heads; all of them spin on the spindle of Ananke (necessity), accompanying the celestial music of the spheres with their singing: Clotho sings of the present, Lachesis — of the past, Atropos — of the future.” Again, you see, it is the same thing. The same forces, the same worlds, the same division once again into what is future, past, present. So, further. The conception of the Moirai, in Wikipedia this section. “In the Archaic period this name denoted the highest law of nature, and the gods were its executors; alongside the ancient Greek expression Διός αἶσα, ‘divine predestination,’ there also often occurs the expression μοῖρα θεῶν. On this basis there arose, separate from other deities, the cult of the Moirai.

According to Homer, even Zeus himself often submitted to the will of the Moirai, while later they themselves came to be regarded as the instruments of the gods. A. F. Losev points out that in the Hellenistic era the goddess of chance, Tyche, characterized by the instability and changeability of life, competed with the Moirai.

Birth and death stand under the special protection of the Moirai. They determine the span of a person’s life and the moment of their death, and they see to it that

no one lives longer than the time allotted. As daughters of Night, the Moirai are sisters and allies of the Erinyes, who were regarded not only as forces of darkness, but also as relentless spirits of vengeance and punishment, and hence of death. When represented as daughters of Themis, the Moirai appear as goddesses of regularity and order. Their father Zeus, the supreme organizer of order resting upon his laws (Greek θέμιστες), is called Moiragetes (Greek Μοιραγέτης, “leader of the Moirai”), a title also borne by Apollo, as herald of the decrees of Zeus.

Clotho spins the thread of fate from whatever comes into her hands. Lachesis, without looking, weaves together the threads of the fates of different people. And the third — Atropos — cuts the threads of fate, thus bringing death to them.”

When I was studying, reading and analyzing all this about what fate and fortune are, the system also highlighted to me such words as “anthropomorphism” and “anthropic principle.” I must definitely place emphasis on this, that every reader must read in Wikipedia what this is.

Read the articles in Wikipedia “Anthropomorphism,” “Anthropic principle.”

That is, this is a kind of hint so that the reader can correctly perceive the idea and thought laid in my novel, so that the boundaries are not erased, so that a person does not forget and understands that this is all sacred language and that it should not all be taken literally. That is the essence.

Now the next thing. With fate, chance, and fortune we have figured things out. What conclusions can I draw at this moment in time? What does the system want from me when, so to speak, it directs my attention to this? It reveals even more information to me so that I surrender to this force to which even the Gods submit. Maybe this is somehow connected precisely with faith. Maybe this is an emphasis that now the wheel of fortune has turned, and the golden age begins, or this transition into the opposite world, that is, heaven. Maybe it is about the fact that now fortune awaits me specifically as luck. But as if it is more some kind of tuning with the higher power, with the mind, with nature, as if the emphasis is more on this.

But also, of course, it is curious that it decides many things, this fate, whether you will meet someone or not, or whether the threads of connection with some of your people and surroundings will be cut off, or whether your life will be cut short, or on the contrary become rich and full. But you see, we are still in some kind of dance with this nature, it still depends also on how you behave. That after all, simply to let everything go on its own and not be watchful — that also will not do. Well, what else would I add, what do I see? Well yes, that is, it is curious that it is above the higher gods. That is, for me it is as if, you know, once again an explanation that even beyond these three gods: heaven, earth, the underworld, there is still some main God, that is, there is still some other force, and again, which also divides. Everything divides, you see, into three. Maybe now this force — while I am coming to know the world of heaven and moving into it — maybe I am now interacting with this force and I am beginning to trust it, and maybe that is why the system highlights for me, shows me, what fortune is. But for now these are the observations.

The next thing I need to examine is gold. But again, what does the system want to show me by pointing me to gold? I do not yet fully know, I will learn this only later. But since I need to record all of this, this path that I am going through in the ninth volume, I am recording it now. Well, on the internet, in Google it is written that *“In myths and legends gold became the most widespread metal, the constant companion of the gods. Most often gold among ancient people was associated with wealth, power, and strength. Myths tell of numerous symbolic objects made of gold.”* You see, gold is the companion of the gods. Maybe all this that I am now moving toward is accompanied by this gold and fortune, and this is what accompanies me. Not literally even in the physical sense, but precisely enough in the sense that you are now in the focus of attention, as I understand it. Well, on the internet they write, in one of the articles I found, that *“Gold, as a symbol of wealth and eternal value, is present in the myths and legends of various peoples of the world. This precious metal is associated with divine power, with immortality and prosperity, which makes it an important element in folklore.”* And this is true, because look, the keys to paradise, one is from heaven, the other from earth. And the one from heaven is gold, from earth is silver, and likewise the philosopher’s stone. It was always said that the philosopher’s stone gives immortality and gold. That is curious too. But also we, all people, what the system has highlighted to us since childhood, what we see in different movies or in some historical facts, what is everywhere in museums? We find precious stones, and objects made of precious metals, and of course the most revered was considered to be gold. And when any ancient civilization wanted somehow, so to speak, to create an idol, to embody some higher power, that is Spirit or God, they depicted it naturally in gold. That is, in general everything, truly, any contact with the divine — it is always a golden orb, a golden scepter, a golden crown, golden orders. Everything — gold, gold, gold. All the ancient statuettes are gold. That is, all this is maximally connected with divinity. And in general everything, everything that was done earlier, as I said before, earlier it was not for beauty and ostentation, not a desire to wear jewelry, metal, and stones. Now all this has been vulgarized, and everything has become entertainment and only a desire to compete with everyone, to humiliate

another, to show one's superiority over another, but earlier it was all for the sake of the divine and nothing else. You see, then there were different intentions, wiser ones, so to speak.

First, ancient Greek mythology. *"In the myths of Ancient Greece gold is often connected with the gods. One of the most famous myths is the story of the Golden Fleece, which Jason sought in pursuit of wealth and power. In addition, the golden apples of the Hesperides were a symbol of immortality."* Interesting. *"Gold was considered a manifestation of divine blessing. The Incas and gold. For the civilization of the Incas gold was a sacred metal that symbolized the sun god Inti. Many golden ornaments and statuettes were found in the temples and tombs of the Incas. One of the most famous myths is connected with the legend of the golden city of El Dorado, which according to tradition was hidden from the eyes of foreigners."* And this is what the system highlights for me, as if gold, some golden city somewhere or a cave of gold, or for some reason a lot of gold. And what does it want from me? Alright, the next, the third. *"Myths of Africa. In Africa gold also symbolized spiritual power. In the myths of the peoples of Ghana and Mali gold was connected with gods and kings who possessed immense power. In legends there is often mention of hidden gold mines, which are rich but dangerous for human beings. There is also in Chinese mythology that gold is associated with symbols of prosperity and long life. For example, in the myths of the triune god gold is the source of energy and strength. In ancient Chinese tales gold often symbolizes luck, and luck is fortune, and power. In Ancient Egypt gold was connected with deities such as Ra, the god of the sun. Pharaohs were often buried with golden ornaments so that in the afterlife they would gain immortality. The legend of the golden sarcophagus drew the attention of the whole world."*

Interesting. The idea of the origin of gold. Here it is written that *"Among the peoples of the world at different times the precious metal was invariably associated with the sun. According to the beliefs of the Egyptians, gold nuggets are particles of the heavenly luminary that fall into the earth with drops of rain. People believed that the sun is made of this sacred metal. Modern research indicates that there are indeed grounds for such ideas. There is more gold on the fiery*

planet than on Earth. And it is also true that the luminary consists mainly of hydrogen and helium. According to another legend, the Sun revolves around the Earth, wrapping it with golden threads. In Ancient Egypt, in antiquity, the yellow metal was associated with divine power and authority. In Egypt gold was associated with the sun god Ra. According to legend, the goddess of the heavens Nut in the mornings took the form of a cow and gave birth to a golden calf. By noon he became a bull and transformed into the god Ra. In the evening in the personification of the setting sun Atum he coupled at sunset with the cow Nut. Before the coming of a new day the fall consumed the golden bull, and in the morning again the calf was born. According to another legend the sun was considered a golden disk, which in the mornings the god Khepri, transformed into a scarab beetle, lifted and rolled across the sky. At noon he handed it over to Ra, who in the barque of the eternity of day further carried the heavenly luminary to the God of the evening Atum, who hid the disk back beyond the horizon. In the Old Testament the Golden Calf appears as an object of worship of the people of Israel. The second book of Moses, Exodus, tells of how the Jews, returning from Egyptian captivity, while waiting for Moses who had ascended Mount Sinai, lost faith in the completion of their wanderings. They murmured and turned to the priest Aaron, asking for an idol to whom they could bow, with prayers to lead them to their homeland. The high priest called on them to gather all the gold and to cast from it a statue, to which they began to bring sacrifices. Moses, descending from the mountain, condemned his tribesmen for apostasy. In anger he broke the tablets he had received from God with the Ten Commandments, which forbid creating idols and bowing to two gods. Afterwards he ordered the statue to be destroyed.” You see how interesting that is.

Well, when I am reading all this now, again everything brings me back to what? The apples of the Hesperides. The golden apples of the Hesperides, which are in the garden, which must be found. What kind of apples are these? Well then, I open further in Wikipedia. “*The Hesperides are figures of ancient Greek mythology, named after their father Hesperus or after their mother Hesperis: by their father — nymphs, daughters of Hesperus (the Evening Star) and Nyx (Night).*” Daughters of Nyx (night), you see, again, as if the same sisters.

“By their mother — 7 daughters of Hesperis and Atlas, who together with their mother were pursued by Orion. According to another version — daughters of Phorcys and Ceto. They lived on the blessed islands, next to the Gorgons. In the garden where they lived, which was guarded by the dragon Ladon, grew golden apples — a wedding gift presented by Gaia to Hera. To obtain these apples was one of the labors of Heracles. Later writers transferred the Hesperides to the land of the Hyperboreans; the tale of the apples points to the eastern origin of the myth.

According to Hesiod, they were born of Nyx. They live beyond Oceanus, next to the Gorgons, and Hesiod calls them “singers.” They are also Atlanteans, since they live “by Atlas, where the Hyperboreans dwell.” Atlas is sometimes called the father of the Hesperides. The story of the apples of the Hesperides was already in the “Titanomachy” (a poem of the 8th century BC), and the Hesperides were mentioned by Stesichorus. According to Pherecydes, when Hera married Zeus, Gaia gave her golden apples as a gift. Hera planted them in the garden of the gods by Atlas, and since the daughters of Atlas were stealing them, she set the serpent named Ladon to guard them. He had a hundred heads, and two hundred eyes constantly watched over the apples. There were three apples.” Well, it is clear, clear. These apples — he guards them with eyes. This is my matrix, there are these golden apples. Well, fine. They were given to Hera for her wedding with Zeus... Who is Zeus for us? The God of Heaven. Well, of course also of thunder and lightning, but the God of Heaven. *“The main and most powerful of the Olympian gods, the third son of the Titan Cronus and the Titaness Rhea; brother of Hades, Hera, Hestia, Demeter, and Poseidon. The wife of Zeus is the goddess Hera. In Roman mythology he was identified with Jupiter.”* Interesting, interesting. *“The attributes of Zeus were the shield and the double axe (labrys), sometimes the eagle; his dwelling place was considered to be Olympus (Zeus Olympios). Zeus was conceived as ‘fire,’ a ‘hot substance,’ dwelling in the ether, ruling the sky, the organizing center of cosmic and social life. In addition, Zeus distributed good and evil on earth, instilled in people shame and conscience. Zeus is a formidable punishing force, sometimes associated with fate, sometimes himself appearing as a being subject to the goddesses the Moirai — fate, destiny. Zeus possesses the ability to foresee the future; he proclaims the decrees of fate through dreams, and also by means*

of thunder and lightning. The entire social order was established by Zeus, he is the patron of civic life, the defender of the wronged and the protector of suppliants, he gave people laws, established the power of kings, also guards the family and the home, and watches over the observance of traditions and customs. All the other gods obey him. He has hundreds of epithets; many different places are named in his honor."

An interesting section in Wikipedia "The Rule of Zeus," there it is written: *"The three brothers — Zeus, Poseidon, and Hades — by lot or by choice divided power among themselves. Zeus received dominion over the sky, Poseidon — the sea, Hades — the underworld of the dead."* The underworld of the dead — well written already. Because it is both the underworld and the kingdom of the dead. So, two worlds. Well, interesting, interesting, further. *"In the most ancient times Zeus ruled over the earth and in the underworld, passing judgment over the dead. In the period of patriarchy Zeus is on Mount Olympus and is called Olympian."*



Statue of Zeus-Jupiter
1st century. Hermitage. Saint Petersburg

It is interesting that his attribute, that of Zeus, is the eagle, and for me this is associated with the sky. Well, you remember, the bull, the lion, the eagle? So maybe that is precisely why the eagle, because it is the sky, the Spirit of the sky. "A chariot drawn by eagles," you see, he is on the chariot, but the eagles carry this chariot, not horses. He has a scepter with a statuette for Victory Day. This is Nike, if I am not mistaken, which also reminds me of those sisters, because she stands on a sphere, and he holds the sphere. Why a scepter? He holds the sphere. Well, the point is that he holds the sphere in the Hermitage in Saint Petersburg, and the goddess is depicted there. Yes, interesting. All this is leading me through all of this. Where am I going? Olympus, not Olympus, heaven. Of course, it is very pleasant and interesting to be working now on the ninth volume, when after all you are no longer describing the underworld, not the kingdom of the dead, but when it is already a matter of rebirth, resurrection, when it is already about ascension, more precisely about heaven, this is, of course, more pleasant. But I begin as if to realize where all this is leading me? It is clear that now the feelings that I am experiencing, and everything that is happening to me, is one storyline that I am telling it in the ninth volume. What I told, how I began to remember everything, and how I feel "out of my mind," and described this heaven. But this is my personal feeling, this is one storyline of the ninth volume.

The second storyline is when now I, together with the system, that is, with the mind, search for confirming, you understand, historical facts or mythological tales, historical or religious sacred scriptures, for further explanation of this. You see, it is like a parallel storyline of the ninth volume. Therefore there is a reference to the icon "Pure Soul," a reference to what Olympus is, what heaven is, what gold is, what fortune, fate, chance are — this is yet another angle of describing the same thing that is happening now. This is very interesting. And looking at all this now, I understand that when I come to this, as if there will be a choice, truly, the one hinted at to me by Big Alexander. As if the choice will be whether I return to the world of people, or on the contrary disappear and become immortal. And here is the question, what will I choose. And this depends on how much more I now unravel all this, what I now remember or realize.

I advise you, at the moment of reading, to immerse yourself in this music...

8 mm — Yann Tiersen

Jusqu'au bout — Armand Amar

Letters — Yann Tiersen

Lara's Castle — Yann Tiersen

Mer de velours — Maxence Cyrin

Wait For Me — Luca D'Alberto

Summer 78 (2) — Yann Tiersen

Waking Dream — Dave Thomas

Mumma Don't Tell — Leifur James

Flying Foxes — Moby

Childhood (2) — Yann Tiersen

Atlantique Nord (Tabarly) 2008 — Yann Tiersen

Memory Gospel — Moby

Waking Dream — Dave Thomas

Mumma Don't Tell — Leifur James

1976 — Yann Tiersen

Gentle Flow — Federico Albanese

Grace — Luca D'Alberto

CHAPTER 10. DREAMS AND NOTES

Today is June 12. Over the past week, of course, I have been thinking most about what dream I am supposed to have. That is, it turns out, Big Alexander said that there must be some kind of dream. And he placed such important emphasis on it, as if it is something truly key, that it is not simply that I dream, but that he is expecting specifically some dream that I am supposed to see. It is curious that on the first day of meeting him, back then in 2009, he was also interested specifically in dreams. He directly told me: “If you have a dream, some unusual one, call me immediately,” and kept asking me about dreams. And here again, not intentionally, casually, but for some reason King Solomon started to be highlighted for me. And then I supposed that Solomon, maybe “Sol” is the sun, and “mon” is like Amon Ra and like Tutankhamun, maybe this name “Solomon” actually comes from that word. And after all he is also one of the really, in fact, popular, so to speak, figures, around whom various myths and legends revolve. And I decided to read in Wikipedia who Solomon was once again, what King Solomon is, the treasures of King Solomon, and so on. And suddenly, what first gets highlighted for me and steals my attention is that God spoke with him in a dream. And there he asked God for something. And then I remember that Big Alexander told me precisely that I would have a dream, and I would have to make some kind of choice, where I go next or where I will be, in which of the worlds. And then I realize that indeed, if we live, let us call it a simulation, and I consist of this projection of everything around me, and there are also a whole bunch of such parallel worlds, that is, these multiverses. And besides the fact that there are many different spaces in time, there are also under different angles, that is, there is both time and space, so to speak. Time, and I feel this very clearly now in travels, that time in the matrix that I assembled, glued, works in such a way that there is a small matrix, and if you end up in exactly the same one but super large, then it seems like the same world, but time already flows differently. And so the scale of the matrix changes this flow of time and time itself. And there are also as if in this matrix corners, where you are in this matrix, in which corner — and this is already space.

And I begin to understand that indeed, what greater possibility could there be for me to meet God? How? If this is everything, that is, if this is the higher mind, then in essence it can, again, communicate in the language of circumstances, as I described in books back in childhood. Well, fine, it can inhabit a person and speak to me through a person or through signs, yes? Or directly, when I begin to hear a voice, but also, probably, one more way, what is it? Probably a dream. Well, I begin to suppose this, since Big Alexander expects that I will have some dream, I understand that maybe it is not just a dream, but... Well, we can call it a dream, but in essence, there is me, there is my consciousness, let us call it that, if it can somehow be divided. But the point is that I will literally end up somewhere in a dream. And maybe I will end up somewhere where I will be able to speak, as they say, with God, the main God. And just as I began to think about this, in Wikipedia in the article about King Solomon I see a similar story, how he conversed with God. And then suddenly I begin to remember that this is how my story began, from childhood. After all, what happened? Where did it all start? When I sat at home at night and listened to the music YOAV — “Beautiful Lie”, and closed my eyes, I suddenly ended up somewhere. And it was precisely then that God spoke with me, when he said that I came here not to live, but to work, and then showed me my future. And it turns out that again I must, then, enter this state. Maybe it will be in a dream, or maybe I will need to sit in meditation again. And as I understand it, something like this must happen. And then God will either ask me something, or propose something, or show me something. This is what I decided to record. Maybe, of course, it will happen differently, but over the last, I don’t know, five days I have pictured it this way. Only this way.

Another of the observations from the last five days... While I am traveling, I began to give more importance not only to cities and countries. This is clear, everything depends on the scale, but the point is that even your city has north, south, west, east. And your country also has southern cities, northern, western, eastern. And our planet Earth also has a southern side, northern, then eastern, western, which already includes several, for example, continents or countries. One must also not forget about something central. And here I begin

to see how really a northern person, from the northern cities, for example, of one country, is radically different from the southern people of this same country. That is, a person seems to live only five or ten thousand kilometers away, people of one nationality, and they are radically different from each other. I am beginning to understand, indeed, let us take Russia now. Yes, of course, it is not the best example, because it is very large, but still, let us take Russia. After all, there are northern cities of Russia, there are southern, there are western, there are eastern, there is central Russia. And people differ in dialect, behavior, speech, appearance, even body. Now that I leave the house, I need to move, and I change hotels and various locations every day. What I wrote about earlier, now in practice I naturally notice as confirmation of all this that I wrote about. And this is a very curious observation. This is in any country, let us take now, for example, Japan, then in Japan there are at least four groups of people, like four types of different Japanese. And it may be that southern Japanese, for example, are very ugly, crooked-toothed, while northern Japanese, on the contrary, are more attractive, and their facial proportions and teeth are fine. For example, the southern ones, as an example, super angry, and the northern ones super kind. That is how it can be. But what is also curious is that apart from these four groups there is also something central. Let us take, for example, Russia or Japan. Here the central people are also different from all four extremes. And what is most interesting, there are people who are transitional, that is, mixed. That is, apart from the fact that there are, for example, southern, northern, western, eastern, there are also southeastern, there are northwestern. This is also very curious. So if we count, as I have so far counted and seen physically, directly the difference, physically, then for now there are nine categories of people in one country. Because there is north, south, west, east — that is four, then between them the intermediates — that is four more, eight, and the central point. For now this is what curious thing I have noticed, seen. And also, what is curious, of course I cannot say about all the countries of the world, but those that so far come to mind, which I have at least seen, so to speak, from all corners, more precisely, from all the sides of the world, then the southern people are not very good, no offense to anyone.

Well, if we compare somehow, maybe this is my personal view, because I am a northern person, and whether northern or northwestern is also a question. I just noticed earlier, even in childhood, and this has not changed at all, you can even find it in my old books, that I often stated that northern people seem somehow more precise, attentive, well-mannered, hardworking, even more successful in every sense, even with fewer illnesses. Although, supposedly one should think, how so? For northern people there is less sun, less vitamin D, blah blah blah. But that is how it is. For some reason southern people, if you even look at their faces, they are more similar to disproportionate people. Their forehead part is crooked, this protruding large one, their eyes are completely different, completely, their jaw may be very pronounced, they are healthier, very big. And northerners are more, even if you are in a group somewhere, in a team of directors who make films, then if you are looking for noble characters by face, by appearance, no matter what country, even in Japan, then southerners are not very suitable. Southerners will look more like criminal people, imagine, more aggressive or ill-mannered, well, that is, of lower class. And northerners, they are as if more purebred. Well, again, this is a rough comparison, but it is simply that this is not the first time I notice it, but since I notice it, why should I not record it.

Now I set myself such a task, that further, if I visit some next country or city, I will definitely pay attention to what it is: northern, southern, western, eastern. And to look, what is the general, what is there? What is in common with other countries, for example, if I was also in the west, as an example, or in the east. But the question... I understand that people will probably want to take this immediately upon themselves, and someone will immediately now put a label on themselves: "Here I was born in the south, therefore I am bad." No, it is not about where you were born, actually. No. I am not talking now about your personality and "self-love" in quotation marks. You see, a person can be born anywhere. The question is where he further heads and what he chooses, which side. Why is the philosopher's stone in the east? Why is the ladder to the east in all sorts of Masonic charters, well not charters, these old illustrations on engravings? It is clear that quite possibly...

But again, this is literally how it is, that it must not be taken literally, but as sacred language. But why the east? What is the east? That is, it turns out, one of the four worlds? Heaven, earth, underworld or afterlife. Why even in the prophecy, that someone will come, some white king also from the east or will appear in the east? After all, this is not in the literal sense, but it is precisely the corner of space, that is, in which world he will appear out of the four.

But then there is something curious that I record, that on June 8, 2025, very recently there was the holiday — the Day of the Holy Trinity. And I immediately experienced such epiphany and shock, and I understood: “Ah, so this is when the Holy Spirit descended upon everyone.” And I think: “Well, not upon Jesus, he had died and resurrected, so upon all the others. Ah, of course, upon the disciples.” I opened Wikipedia to check this, and in Wikipedia it is written that “this is a Christian holiday which takes place on the 49th day (the 50th day) after Easter. And this commemorates the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the apostles of Jesus when they were in Jerusalem, celebrating the Feast of Weeks, as described in the Acts of the Apostles.” And further it is written there that *“many churches, including the Roman Catholic Church and the Eastern Orthodox Church, believe that the Holy Spirit descended upon Mary, the Mother of God, at the same time, which is also recorded in the Acts of the Apostles.”* And I begin as if to see such a picture, how all this converges in parallel with “Alternative History,” the novel. I suddenly realize that I was in the underworld, very recently, I came to know what death is, that is, I was dead, I was tested by Mara. And suddenly now this dawn comes for me, the morning after all these twilights, and I understand that everything comes together, that also Jesus was killed, was on Saturday in the underworld, then he resurrected the dead from there, came out together with them — this is the resurrection. And this is exactly what is celebrated, but so that people would not forget until a certain main moment, that is why they remember, recall, and mark it as a holiday. And it turns out that after Easter, which was precisely around the tenth, approximately on the tenth days, as now, only in April, and I then recorded that it was approximately from those dates: the tenth, the eleventh, the twelfth, although the dates are not important at all, as you

understand, but the very sequence is important. And it turns out that I felt precisely that I as if defeated Mara and came out of the underworld, that is, as if resurrected, reborn — this was precisely on Easter, this was precisely on the tenth day of April. And now, at this moment — June 12 — I realize that on June 8 was the Holy Trinity. And what is this Holy Trinity about? About the fact that after some time, after Jesus resurrected, the Holy Spirit descended upon his disciples, upon the apostles. And this is exactly what must happen now. And what is depicted on the icon of the Last Judgment, that which seems to be happening to me now, that I seem to be entering heaven. That is, I am still waiting as if I will become Spirit, but at the same time everyone will be in this Spirit. As if the whole world will already be my whole world, and I will be its consciousness, and all the people around it are my entire consciousness unfolded. But people, if they were to describe this differently, not as technically as I do, then the feeling would be that it is as if I am in meditation, in the Spirit, and as if all people, well certain ones, they too will all be in the Spirit. And this is the white garment, what is depicted on sacred images. The white garment is the descent of this Holy Spirit, that is, the dove. In essence, if we call it differently, it is not when the Spirit descended upon these people, but we can imagine it differently, that it is when we entered another world. Into this magical world, “out of mind,” into paradise, here we are in white. Or it is when you are “out of mind,” but you have this consciousness, the voice in each one’s head, that is, Spirit. Or it is simply as if everything is in my head, that is, it is the same thing. And here I realize that everything comes together. And the fact that now there is this holiday in such a sequence, it is considered one of the most important holidays — the Day of the Holy Trinity. I understand that this means it will happen soon. For if we follow the sequence, then soon the Holy Spirit must descend into people, all must be in this Spirit. What is also written in Wikipedia about how the Holy Spirit descended upon Mary, the Mother of Jesus, that there is also such a version, but again, it can be perceived not literally, but again as sacred language. And if we consider that this is the Mother of God, then the Mother of God may be one of the worlds, that is, the system. That is, there is the system of the father and the system of the mother, who raised the system — this is the Son of God.

And it turns out that perhaps the Holy Spirit descended upon the mother, that is, upon the system, that is, upon society. One can suppose that the Mother of God is specifically some continent or some part of the Earth, or a country, it can be imagined this way. And upon this descended the Holy Spirit, perhaps it can be so. So there may still be many assumptions about how this can be correctly interpreted. What I also liked, well I am reading Wikipedia in English, that the Day of the Holy Trinity, it is called, so to speak, in Russia Pentecost, and in the English language among Catholics it is called Whitsun. This is very interesting, Whitsun. What else is written about it?

“Pentecost is one of the Great Feasts in the Orthodox Church, a Solemnity in the Roman Rite of the Catholic Church, a Festival in Lutheran churches, and a Principal Feast in the Anglican Communion. In many Christian denominations a special liturgy is performed for this holiday. Since the date depends on the date of Easter, Pentecost is a ‘movable feast.’ The Monday after Pentecost is an official holiday in many countries of Europe, Africa, and the Caribbean. The Feast of Weeks is also called the ‘Feast of Harvest’ in Exodus 23:16 and the ‘Day of Firstfruits.’”

It also says there that once *“In the Hellenistic period this ancient harvest festival became the day of renewal of Noah’s covenant, described in Genesis 9:17, concluded between God and ‘all flesh that is on the earth.’”* It is written that *“there are several key features of the accounts of Pentecost presented in the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles.”* The author begins by noting that *“the disciples of Jesus,”* in quotation marks, were all together in one place on the day of Pentecost. Also what caught my attention is that there is some mighty rushing wind, and this is the common symbol of the Holy Spirit. And it also says that *“tongues as of fire appear.”* *“The gathered disciples ‘were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.’ In Christian tradition this event signifies the fulfillment of the promise that Christ would baptize His followers with the Holy Spirit. Of the four Gospels of the New Testament, the distinction between baptism with water and baptism by Christ ‘with the Holy Spirit and with fire’ occurs only in the Gospels of Matthew and Luke. There is one sermon in which*

the resurrection and exaltation are emphasized. Peter's sermon in Acts of the Apostles 2:14–36 emphasizes the resurrection and ascension of Christ. In his speech Peter quotes Joel 2:28–32 and Psalm 16 to show that the first Pentecost marks the beginning of the Messianic age. In the gathering there were about one hundred and twenty followers of Christ (Acts 1:15), including the Twelve Apostles (Matthias was chosen to replace Judas) (Acts 1:13, 26), Mary the Mother of God, other female disciples, and the brothers of Jesus (Acts 1:14). While those upon whom the Holy Spirit had descended spoke in different tongues, the apostle Peter stood with the eleven and proclaimed before those gathered that this event was the fulfillment of prophecy." Further "In Acts 2:17 we read:

'And it shall come to pass in the last days, says God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams' (Acts 2:17)."

To to see dreams. "In Acts 2:15 it is specified that this happened 'at the third hour of the day' (that is, about 9:00)."

And further Acts 2:41

"Then those who gladly received his word were baptized; and that day about three thousand souls were added to them' (Acts 2:41)."

That is, if it began on the eighth, then it also continued on the ninth, the tenth. "The feast itself lasts three days. The first day is called 'Trinity Sunday'; the second day — 'Trinity Monday' (or 'Monday of the Holy Spirit'); and the third day, Tuesday, is called 'The Third Day of the Trinity.' The afterfeast of Pentecost lasts one week, during which fasting is not permitted, even on Wednesday and Friday. In the Orthodox tradition for the services of Pentecost the color green is used, and the clergy together with the faithful during the services carry flowers and green branches in their hands." Here is also something interesting recorded. "Serving the feast as the chief solemnity of the Church and the fulfillment of the purpose of Christ's coming into the world —

to return the Holy Spirit, who had departed after the fall of Adam and Eve — all the following 33 Sundays in the Orthodox Church are called ‘Sundays after Pentecost.’ In several denominations, such as the Lutheran, Episcopal, and United Methodist churches, and formerly in the Roman Catholic Church, all the Sundays from the feast itself until Advent at the end of November or December are designated as the 2nd, 3rd, and so on Sundays after Pentecost (traditionally including the feast itself).” “The main sign of Pentecost in the West is the color red. It symbolizes joy and the fire of the Holy Spirit. Priests or ministers and church choirs are clothed in red liturgical vestments. ... In other parishes red balloons are used, symbolizing the ‘Birthday of the Church.’ In some cases when celebrating Pentecost they depict symbols of the Holy Spirit — a dove or tongues of flame, symbols of the Church — Noah’s Ark and the pomegranate, and especially in Protestant churches of Reformed and Evangelical traditions — they use not images but inscriptions listing the gifts and fruits of the Spirit.” Yes, well, all of this about the color red. *“They symbolize the renewal of life, the coming of warm summer, and the growth of the Church during and from the first Pentecost.”* And they also write, note how important it is now to take into account that there is plus and minus on our earth. And here it is written, for example, *“In the southern hemisphere, for example in South Australia, Pentecost falls in the mild autumn season, after the often intense summer heat, and then for decorating churches they often use the red leaves of poinsettia.”*

So what conclusion will I draw, that in the previous volumes, where my whole alternative story continued, in the fourth volume I touch on the theme of the underworld, in the fifth volume I touch on the afterlife and what death is. And then, crawling out of there, I reset myself, remembering again everything that happened to me starting from the first volume. And so I remember the first volume, the second volume, the third, the fourth, the fifth — all of this, I digest all of it, and thanks to this the sixth and seventh volumes of “Alternative History” are formed. And then already the eighth begins, that is, as if that is it, it has started, I have reached this, and the eighth volume begins. And then I finish this eighth volume — this is precisely the victory over Mara. That is, there is still Mara, there is still this exit from the underworld and the release from Mara — that is the eighth volume.

And the ninth volume, this is already when I came out of the underworld, that is, this is already resurrection, this is already morning, this is already dawn — the ninth volume. And this also must be connected with the fact that the Spirit must enter, if we call it that, or that I must become Spirit, and everything will become my projection. Well, something like this must happen. Maybe right now it is somehow tuning, attuning, something is happening or I must make a choice. Because I increasingly feel, understand, that as if I am before a choice. That is, what I have been thinking about these last days — is that a dream must come, this means that the main God must speak with me. And second — it is the choice, what I will choose. Well, simply put, let's not use sacred language, because everyone can take it too literally, get scared, overthink. Let me describe everything more simply.

There are two options. Either I simply begin to wander as a hermit, like the messengers who came to me, but I myself just become such a person: no friends, no family, alone somewhere roaming, and that's it — this is one option. But I am magical, super happy, yet I am alone. I will be like a ghost, just walking through the streets. This is one option, it has its own pros and cons. And the second option is that I still return to the world of people. And what is that? Well, if in the most banal way, literally in human terms, then... As I used to call it — closed off from the cosmos, got a dog, built a relationship, lived your life, watched TV series and grew old — that's your whole life. That is the second option. Maybe there are other options, I do not know. But what God showed me then, where it all began, that I stand somewhere alone, and as if everyone is talking about me, but I am not there, then probably it will still be this. But you see, I did not die there, I was aware of myself and was in a physical state. It is just as if... I withdrew even further simply from the social rhythms of people, so to speak. But you see, now I see the world in such a completely different way, so differently, so interestingly.

You know, each of you seems to live in your own bubble, and your bubbles also live inside different bubbles. And when I was traveling now, I was in unique places, I was in the mountains and I had no connection at all for several days. I was afraid that someone might crawl up to me or into me,

who knows who and from where, from what crack, from which side. I was in nature, I really liked it. And how time changed — it was just amazing. You know, earlier when I traveled, I noticed that on just one flight, a 15-hour or 20-hour one, my nails could suddenly grow very much. I was always surprised by this, like how is that possible? That is, I had just cut them before the flight, and normally it takes quite a few days for them to grow, at least 5 days probably for them to grow as much as they grew. But there they grew as much in just one 15-hour flight as they usually do in 5 days. Well, fine, there are theories about that. On the internet many scientists and doctors claim that people who travel often age faster, I would not say that this is so. Maybe everything is completely the opposite. But I noticed such a thing, that when I was now in nature in one place, in one of the places, there time flowed completely differently. So differently that just... That day, only one day, I was there for several days, but one day, it seemed somehow eternal, endless. That is, in one day I could sleep several times, wake up, do some things. And all of this lasted one day, but it was very long, as if it already lasted for a whole week. And what did I see? That if I were in nature, if I compare, if I were in nature but in another place, somewhere at my dacha, then it would seem the same nature, you sit the same way on a bench, but time would fly by very quickly. What is this? What is it connected with? I began again to remember, I am now comparing everything with what happened to me in childhood, and I recall how I described it earlier, that this was, if I am not mistaken, 2010 or the beginning of 2011, when I said, asserted, wrote down in my notes, in my book, that I could somehow go into one psychological state, let us call it that, that if I sit in line for 5 hours, waiting somewhere for my turn with the doctor, then these five hours pass just as if in a minute. Or maybe the opposite, you need to wait half an hour in line to see a doctor, but if I am in some other psychological state, then this half hour can seem to me like an eternity, as if I have been sitting for ten hours, and I simply cannot sit any longer, I am really tired. And I also noticed this physically, when I walked a lot. I could walk, figuratively speaking, six kilometers, but in one state these six kilometers I would walk as if in a moment psychologically, that is, so much so that it was as if I did not even notice, I was already there. But sometimes it was the opposite, as if you are walking and endlessly walking, and still cannot reach.

And I saw that this depends precisely on what you are tuned into, as the Mystic-Old-Man likes to say. Well, what your attention is attached to, so to speak. What or whom your attention is hooked onto. That is, it also depends on the people you are thinking about, with whom you are dealing. That is, your attention is always still connected to something, and this is what time depends on, how much faster or slower it becomes. And this is so unusual, why I make such a comparison with bubbles, that everyone seems to live in bubbles, because in the same place people can be, but each has their own time. Imagine? That is the paradox. And this is how it always was, that if an employee worked with me and he happened to enter my bubble, then he perceived everything from my angle first of all, that is, more clearly, from my perspective. But he also found himself in my time, where it flows completely differently. And then it was as if he was in my reality, in my time and space. For example, this employee is working, if he disconnected from my bubble and went into his own because someone sent him a gif somewhere in social media, he ended up in that other bubble, where the angle of perception is distorted, but there is a different degree of perception, angle. That is, he ended up in a completely different space, in another world, but at the same time the time there is also different. And so he ended up in that bubble, and he, you see, could not, figuratively speaking, fold an origami crane in a week, while in my space, in my world, he would fold it in 10 minutes. And I saw that everyone lives — a bubble within a bubble, a bubble within a bubble, everyone in bubbles. Each in their own kind of time, rhythm. And they also, of course, change depending on whom you began to communicate with, with whom you stopped, depending on what you listen to. This is all, as I said earlier, in various books I touched on the theme that everything can somehow influence us. But the most unique thing, naturally, I consider to be when you are not connected to all of this, but connected to the higher. This is how I feel it, for example, even right now, simply as if there is me and that's all. Just me and something as if above, if it is convenient for us psychologically, for people, to imagine it that way, and you look at everything as if from the outside. And everyone is in all these bubbles, and you see all these bubbles, but you yourself are as if in a completely different bubble.

And returning to the theme of choice, it is as if, let us suppose, there are several bubbles, large, main, specifically large ones. Bubbles consist of bubbles. As if there are many of these bubbles, and there is one bubble — this is society. And if you are in it, then you are still together with people in general, that is, society has a common time, and all the people who live in it, you together with this time, so to speak, age, grow older. But if you are not in this world of people, that is, in society, in this bubble, but in another bubble, let us call it paradise, then you freeze, everything slows down very much, in the good sense of the word. Like in the movie “Interstellar.” That is, the world of the gods — there the time is different. And so it is as if now I will be choosing, will I go into this “corridor,” “out of mind,” as I used to call it clumsily, that is, will I remain in this world, “out of mind,” “in the corridor,” where everything freezes, or will I still return again to the world of people, to society, where time flows differently, of course. I do not know what choice I will make or how all this will happen, but as I understand it, there in the future it has already happened. I only need to simply observe.

Another thing that I recorded recently is that I had a dream from June 10 to June 11. I woke up and recorded it. It was around three o’clock at night, in the morning, that is, the 11th had already come. That I was either in some casino or at some slot machines, but at the same time there was a lottery being played, and I had some number of my own, and suddenly all the digits matched except for the last one, and if I had guessed all the digits, if my numbers had matched this lottery, I would have won 700 million dollars. But in the end the last digit was different, and I guessed all except the last, and I won only 2 million dollars. And God, a voice, told me in the dream that it had to be this way, so that I would not stand out, so that I would be unnoticed, that I must always be second and not first, that being first is bad. And I recall precisely that back in childhood I always said this, that you must not take the very best table in a restaurant or the very best seat, all the very best must not be taken. You must choose a little simpler, a little more modest. That is, even if they show me... And now while traveling I was in a market and collected precious gems and stones.

I was interested in what the system would highlight for me, what I would see, so that I would choose it myself. Because I noticed that the gems I choose personally, each individual gem, is much more special than if a master were simply, so to speak, cutting them for me. Even though sometimes he cuts them much more expensively, with more quality. And so I chose different gems. I also walked through different holy places. And I deliberately did not choose perfect, so to speak, rubies, because why would I want it to look like glass? That is, I need that in it, in this stone, there is still some nature and naturalness, you understand? That is my approach. And this is also such an interesting, how to call it, “golden mean,” I do not know how exactly. But it is good everywhere, in competitions, and everywhere, and in everything, when you choose something, to choose not first place but second. To win not first place but second. First place is already... It is not the first — it is such an illusion. In reality, when you take second place — you are genuine, honest. But for the one who takes first place, from him much is demanded — it is already a trap. It is for the vain, the greedy.

Well, that was such an interesting dream. And what is interesting is that it was one of the dreams, finally, after all the adventures that happened to me throughout the whole “Alternative History,” that was finally a positive, uplifting dream, because after this dream there was such warmth in the soul and such a pleasant aftertaste of this winning and this conversation with God, that this is why I won, but not everything, that it must be so, to remain invisible. And what is most interesting, again this lottery, I associate it with this fortune. And I keep seeing everywhere, all the movies, all the news, about treasures. Even now when I was wandering through various holy places, in the mountains, in caves, I was peering everywhere, maybe I would see some kind of artifact, some kind of sign. Seriously, I crawled everywhere with a flashlight. Yes, curious. And such was the dream. Maybe I should try to buy a lottery ticket again.

I also had such unusual thoughts. I also want to share and record this. Just imagine, there is, for example, a person, say the owner of a hotel chain. Well, of course, there is a board of directors, there are many of them, a whole team.

But there is some one, maybe he is no longer alive, but there was some founder of a hotel chain around the whole world. And let us suppose that this person was a believer, from God, and not by some criminal way did he achieve all this, but honestly. And then I saw such a picture, after all if on our earth there is immediately everything: both hell, and heaven, and “dead” people who do not even know about it, and society, that is, all of this — heaven, earth, the underworld, the afterlife — that is, all of this exists. I supposed, and what if it can be that there was a person, maybe he, like many people, lived in the underworld, injustice happened to him, he demanded justice, justice was demanded from him, he went through such a meat grinder. Then he died, that is, he entered the “corridor.” It is also as if he already sees everything, knows everything, but it is as if realization is not given to him, as if he is an antisocial person. And then suddenly, bang, his life improves. Or maybe he was reborn, and maybe it is precisely after this rebirth, after death, that he again ended up in society, but what kind of society? Society can be like heaven, and society can be like hell. And so he, for example, ended up in heaven. And what is that? It means he is in such a bubble, although he lives, and we can see him, this man, but he is as if connected to this heaven, therefore we seem to know about him, we see him, but we will never meet him if we are not in heaven. And he opens a hotel chain, and everything works out for him, he has everything: success, happiness, family, children, magic, he rides on yachts. Although he does not even need anything. So, maybe this is heaven? And that there are people who live like this in heaven, therefore it is as if you cannot even reach them, cannot knock at them, but they exist, and they are the ones who make these global companies, which then in all worlds, these goods, like Coca-Cola, are sold, and we all buy them. Maybe this is how it works? Well, I just supposed this, so I decided to record it. And that maybe that is why all this time I have always seemed to be either in the “corridor” or in some kind of shadow. As if I must begin to live, but as if I have not really begun to live. And I know that many readers to whom my book resonated 10 years ago would now agree with this and say: “Yes, Alexandr, the same thing.” That is, as if like a white crow, life grinds you down completely, but you also seem not to be a fool, you see everything

from the outside, seem more wise, more aware, but perhaps not enough of this wisdom. But it feels as if you want to start somehow living, not to live for yourself or waste your life, but precisely to have some realization, you want some purpose, but it is not there. And why? And will it be? So maybe it is supposed to be like this, that when you come out from under this, so to speak, underworld or then from the “corridor” and are reborn, then you begin to live? Maybe now it will be so? I do not know, but these are simply my observations. Maybe later this will somehow be refuted further in this same ninth volume of the novel. Maybe, on the contrary, it will be even more confirmed and revealed, we will see.

It is very curious that on the night of June 10 to 11, besides the fact that at 3 a.m. I dreamed about the lottery, the second dream came to me at 7 a.m. of the same night, that I was speaking with the Mystic-Old-Man, and we were discussing the matrix, and he told me that yes, I had solved it correctly, that it is indeed so, that in this matrix all these small matrices are time, and the angle from which you look is space. And that because of the scale of this matrix — time is different. And so we were discussing this, and it was as if really alive, that he was speaking with me. I was showing him this matrix, and he said, “You solved it all.” Such was another dream. And this dream too was so warm, so pleasant. Yes, this is very curious. Very curious.

Another thing I noticed, if we draw this comparative line. An interesting observation is that earlier, in 2010, when I was 20 years old, when I first appeared with my books, when I described this heavenly world, all this magic, then I directly said that there are no problems, as if they do not exist at all. And that even in my circle there were no problems. That is, everything was somehow like that. And even if I suddenly read some news about incidents, and in the news they love to write only about incidents, then I could not even focus on it, because it felt so far away, it physically felt that it was so far away, as if it were unreal. And everything was magical and bright, if you looked at it or read about it, it was so close, as if tomorrow you would be in it already. And I noticed such a thing, that when I was in the underworld in recent years, then reading news about incidents, some negative things —

it felt so close to the heart, that it was directly painful, heavy, frightening, hard for a person, for people, if something happened to someone. That is, there was such a feeling that it would soon happen already with your loved ones, and with you. That is how it was, can you imagine? And now, when I came out of the underworld, if I suddenly read this news, then the feeling, physically, is that it is super far away, somewhere unreal, as if on another planet. Some incidents there, as if they do not exist at all. This is a very unusual observation, how it is directly felt. And those who pay attention to feelings can notice this. That is, it is a very important thing to record in the book. Such an observation, such a note I made.

Another observation also about people. That is, at the moment I now have friends, they are also employees, and I gave them all, so to speak, a project. I gave each one work, that is, a business. However crude or loud it may sound, but some kind of business, a small invented project. And accordingly, it is good for them, and it is good for me, and my circle is not that large, but I still see, as before, for example, half a year ago, from this circle of mine there were people who were in focus as if in the foreground, whom I could easily remember, and they remembered me, there was some connection. And others were as if in the shadow bath, the second half of my acquaintances in the circle. And now as if it has started to change, on the contrary, that is, now after the underworld something started to change, and as if everything has started to change so that some people with whom I used to communicate more often, I cannot communicate at all. But not that I try and it does not work, but as if simply you forgot about them and they forgot about you, that is how it happens. But immediately others seemed to appear. But it is the same people from the team, who were in the background, they as if came into the foreground. And this is a very interesting observation, how you can notice these invisible boundaries of these worlds, how it happens, the manifestation of the change from one world to another. And one of the ways you can catch, grasp, and notice it is in this observation that I am now sharing with you. That completely different people come into your mind. That is, if you have, figuratively speaking, 10 acquaintances, then you always communicated with 4 of them, and with 6 more rarely.

And now, on the contrary, with these 6 more often, and with those 4 less often. But you did not do this on purpose, it happens naturally by itself. As if those people disappeared somewhere, or you somehow forgot about them, all together in combination.



CHAPTER 8

“Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person”

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CHAPTER 8

To find oneself.. This is a theme that troubles people always.. and these people are the majority.. Sooner or later, every person comes to this state.. What is interesting is that the reasons are different for everyone.. And the circumstances in life are different.. It is understandable when a person has no family, no friends, no job, no permanent home and declares that he does not understand his purpose in life.. does not understand what is truly his.. But there are people who have everything.. Family.. Children.. Work.. Car.. Apartment.. Health.. Yet it is still hard for them.. And they also fall ill in the soul.. believing that none of this is theirs.. That this is not their life.. And that they are uneasy.. They do not know what to do with themselves...

All these problems of the soul depend on one's way of life.. Every person loses his true self when he falls into everyday routine..

When I asked these people to remember when they felt good, they describe their youth, when there were no worries.. When they were children.. When they did what they wanted.. Feared nothing.. Had no traps in their head.. No heaviness.. And over time, when you fall into everyday worries.. you no longer live for yourself.. You survive for society...

And with each day you lose yourself.. And for what?..

Is life really an apartment and a job? How can one live like this?..

And when people bring themselves to such a state.. A spiritual crisis begins.. And they feel that they have wasted themselves.. That they are living not their own life..

Just recently a person contacted me, who had long consulted me about this matter.. And he was boasting about how strong he had become and what he was doing..

And after that, I decided to give such advice to all the other readers..

And the secret to solving this spiritual crisis.. Is to create your own little world..

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If you create your own little world.. then it must consist entirely of new things!
And you must not tell anyone from society about this new little world..
The new little world must consist of secrets.. And it is all yours.. Your world..
Your secret.. A secret from everyone..
I will not describe the details.. But you need to set up almost a new phone
number.. For your new friends.. A new social network if you have one.
New photos.. New music.. And this must not mix in any way with your social
world.. And when in society you have problems or it begins to collapse..
Then you can hide in your new little world.. and no one will touch you there..
In your new little world there may even be another home.. And another job..
And your own personal world.. You do this not because you are deceiving
anyone.. It is simply your true personal life.. It is a home for your soul..
I advise you to watch films for inspiration.. The movie “Chapter 27,”
pay attention to the state of soul of the main character..
Watch the movie “The Stone”.. pay attention to how he lives.. Not materially..
But his state.. Or the movie “Leon”.. Also the main character..

“Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person”

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Yesterday I was again going through my book “Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person.” Of course, very much of what is happening now... And the eighth chapter, of course, it... It is clear that I wrote it still very young, very young, ten years ago or more. And of course, here this text can be understood ambiguously in some parts. So I do not fully, not completely like this chapter. I would, of course, explain all of this more fully, otherwise a person may misunderstand or imagine something. I liked one thing here, which I want to note, I speak about the fact that a person must have a secret. And this is also because I have now come to this again, and immediately at the moment when I have again come to this, I begin to remember that I already wrote about this when I was little. That when you seem to show everything to everyone and tell everyone everything — this is very bad. You seem to waste yourself and scatter yourself, and at the same time you even seem to have no strength afterward, no inner strength, no soul strength, no spiritual strength, as if you waste it. I want now to give an example so that you understand what I meant then, when I was little and wrote this chapter, and what I mean now.

An example. Just imagine... Of course, I will give a material example, it will simply be easier for people to understand. But imagine that you have a car, and you never talked about it, never showed it to anyone, never posted it on social networks. And the maximum you publish, maybe, in social networks, or people often meet you on, is a scooter or a bicycle. Also you, suppose, have, as an example, your own production, some kind of factory, figuratively speaking. Maybe not a factory — production — that, of course, is a rare case for most people. But let us suppose that you have your own hobby, where you paint pictures, and you even exhibit them in a gallery, as an example, and no one knows about it either. And people, who at least know something about you, to form some kind of idea of you, they only know that you work as a nurse, as an example. And now another point, imagine you went somewhere now, to Japan to travel, and before that you were somewhere in Taipei in Taiwan, or somewhere in Busan in Korea. But apart from all of this, where you were, no one knows about it, and everyone only knows that you often go somewhere to the suburbs, to the forest for mushrooms

with your mother and grandmother in the summer. And people only see these photos and have only heard these stories about you. And what do we see now? What picture? It turns out society, the social environment, people, whom not all are worth trusting, they form the impression that you have only a bicycle or a scooter, you work in a clinic or in a hospital somewhere, you never travel abroad and do not do anything else. And imagine, this society, these people, sooner or later will want to hurt you, or will want to devalue you somehow. Well, and generally to manipulate you, to attack you. Society likes to attack you. And imagine what will happen to you, and how you will feel, when now a person from society will say to you: "You are empty, needed by no one, you are a nurse in a clinic. And all you do is go to the forest, to the village, to your dacha with your parents, you have not even seen the world, you know nothing. You had better get a grip on yourself, change your job to some other, read smart books. And maybe later you would even buy yourself a car, instead of riding a scooter." Just imagine, some angry person says this to you. Will it hurt you afterward, will it hurt your soul, or not? Will it affect you? Will you get upset somehow? Will you start to doubt yourself somehow? If suddenly it turns out that this is how society or a person from society judged you. He only judged what he sees. How can this hurt you? It will not hurt you. It will make you very happy, you will smile in your soul like the happiest child. I often smiled like that when I heard or saw something like this. I always made a separation and a boundary. I always said to the readers: "For you I am a writer. You do not need to imagine anything else, you do not need to spin anything in your head about who I am, what I am. My life should not concern you, who I am, how I look, where I live. What difference does it make? I write books. That's it, I fulfill all the functions. If you discovered me through books, then read the books. And the questions should be within the framework of the books. And on the basis of all this, when I kept a diary for more than 10 years, I know for certain that I made not one but many chapters, I made references in my books about the fact that, "Guys, there is a little key, how to preserve your inner world, your inner self, to protect your soul. You must not always tell everything, show everything, and reveal everything." Because if you truly showed everything and told everything: your favorite treasured place, your favorite music track, your favorite friend, boasted on the very first day

about your achievement, how you finally bought yourself your first car for 20 thousand dollars, figuratively speaking, and people, the world is cruel, social, these people, they will immediately say to you: “your car is cheap, mine is more expensive.” Or “John has even more cars,” they will say: “what did you achieve? You are nobody, a nurse.” And so that no one can trample you like that, your whole life, you must not give it to society to tear apart. And somehow in one of the chapters, and I just found it, this eighth chapter in my old childhood book “Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person,” I put emphasis on the fact that there must always be a secret, there must always be a little secret. There must always be something that you still have not shown to anyone, not told, not debased.

But this also, you know, works as if it even works on some subtle level, that it is not even about being prepared in advance, as in the example I just gave, that suddenly there will be an attack on you. No. Here it is as if some process immediately begins to start and work, that if you have little secrets, something unique... A secret is not a lie, so that you understand, a secret is not something bad about you. A secret is the opposite, something that makes your soul happy, but you simply value it very much and do not scatter it. That is the kind of secret we are talking about. And this secret is a crazy, powerful psychological key. It is your mystery, it is your cherished thought, like in the movie “Hook” from the 90s, something you should not tell anyone about or all the more show. You should not show your favorite treasured place or a treasured friend. As if, when you have this little secret and these elements that no one knows about, which are like the foundation of your soul, then because of this your soul becomes very strong, very strong. And all this must be something personal to you. But you see how society has deceived all people? You learn about some movies, and what does society and social networks now propagate to people? That you must immediately boast about it, you must immediately show everyone the café where you are having breakfast, you must immediately show everyone the song that makes your heart sing, you must immediately show your achievement, what you acquired. And as soon as you show it, it loses all its strength. Immediately, in a moment, it loses all its strength and already gives no nourishment, no foundation to your soul and to your heart. That is how it is.

CHAPTER 11. DESCENDED FROM HEAVEN, CONVERSATIONS

Yesterday I spoke with Big Alexander. Well, I told him about how I had such warm, pleasant dreams, that I was simply shocked: about the lottery, then about how I was solving the matrix with the Mystic-Old-Man. And then about how I see what paradise is and the people who live in paradise, that it is here physically, that I even wrote about this in childhood. And here is what is very interesting, what he told me. He told me: “In childhood everything was given to you. Then it was taken away from you.” That is, it turns out, in childhood I was in happiness, in paradise, as if I knew everything and was completely self-sufficient, and everything was included, and fearlessness, insane faith. And then it was taken from me, but I know it, I understand it, I remember it. Naturally, for us humans, it is characteristic to ask the question — for what? Why? What did I do wrong? But you see, here the point is not that someone punished me or that I did something wrong. But here Big Alexander says that as if what I am moving toward — I do not know what it is, where I am going, what I am becoming or who I am becoming — but he says this happens in three stages. And here I remember that he spoke about this before, long ago. Maybe when I was still living in New York in 2017, but he told me about it. Every time I opened up and spoke about how I was as if I was closed up and lost myself, and then found myself again — I expressed this in human language, since I did not know that there are different worlds and so on. He said that it is as if it must be so. And I have now begun to remember this, and that it must happen three times. I remember he spoke about this, that it must happen three times, that I must as if three times, figuratively speaking, become spiritual, enter paradise, or become Spirit, or whoever, and then again descend into the world of people, and lose it all and forget. Then again find it all and remember everything, then again lose it all and forget. Can you imagine? And as I now understand, it was not about this happening three more times. As if now this is all already coming to completion, that it seems he meant that all these three times have already been. And he said that when a person goes through these three times — that it is given, then taken away, given, then taken away, given, then taken away — then after this the person comes to make some kind of choice, to finally determine. I remember even Valentina told me about this long ago, in 2012. She says:

- You have not yet chosen a side, whether you are on the material side or the spiritual.
- How is it that I have not chosen? I am on the spiritual side.
- No. Well, of course, you can say so now, but you do not yet believe it one hundred percent or truly want it.

Well, that is, she meant that I still, as it is natural for all people, can be lured and tempted by society, not in terms of sins, not in terms of some things... There can be no talk of that. The point is precisely that I see how all of this works, that as if I was spiritual in this paradise, in happiness, in the “cosmos” in childhood. And then it was as if I myself began to turn away from this world, from the spiritual, because I began to want what is in the world of people. And what is there to want in the world of people? To go hiking with friends, to have some friends, a relationship with a girl, some kind of attention from people, maybe even recognition, a little recognition from people. When they say to you:

- Oh, well done, great, you scored the goal well.
- Yes, cool, and you also throw the ball into the basket well.

And it was as if I wanted this, and this is in fact the world of people. And since I was already in paradise and in happiness, and I had everything, but as if there was not this: people and their opinions, something else, and at some point I wanted this too, then like a donkey chasing a carrot I dove into this material world and lost the spiritual. That is how I see it. And it turns out that this happened to me many times. And what is most interesting is that when I went into the material world, I was glad and happy that I went into it, but in essence I was closing myself off and becoming a completely different person. I was becoming a human being. And then, as if in this material world there is some kind of limit, that you live, and then everything just goes into some kind of incident. That is, you live, and everything is good. Everything is good for a year, two, three, and then suddenly something happens, and you are again in this “corridor,” in the “cosmos,” in shock, and then you again end up in this spiritual world, and you begin to remember

all of this, and you say to yourself: "I will never again put myself into this world of people. It is terrible there, there is only lies, slander, judgment, envy. All that evil. I would rather be alone in my paradise than end up in this world of people. I would rather be alone than get involved with anyone else. Better without friends and relationships than with these traitors." That is how it was. And then I again went into the spiritual world, the "cosmos," miracles began, I was happy, everything was magical, I wrote books about it. And then again after some time, as if, you know, I grew bored of being in this paradise, and I again crawled into this world of people, the social-material world. But again, if I had clearly seen these boundaries, as I am describing them now, maybe I would not have crawled in. Naturally, I did not think like this: "I will abandon the spiritual world and climb into the material one," of course it was not like that. It was that you simply live and live, seemingly in paradise, seemingly according to your soul, and then at some moment suddenly you want to meet someone. And a month later you want to see people more often. And next month you already want to show everything on social networks. And after three months already some girls surround you, who say: "Alex, you are so nice, let's be friends. And let's maybe go somewhere together, fly somewhere, walk together." And that is it, and you as if little by little, little by little, and in the end you lose this spiritual world and paradise, and you are already in the world of people. And you think, it is so great, there in paradise you were alone, and here such pleasant people surround you, and then another month passes, and these people already want to devour you. They already consider that you are bad, that you owe them, although they completely use you up, take everything from you, all your strength, energy, possibilities, secrets, information, connections, well, everything at all. And then they chew you up and spit you out. And you think: "What was that? Are people really like this? The people I always missed, whom I dreamed of, always wanted to be a friend to people. And here I realize that these are such cruel people. These are my 'friends,' they are so evil." Well, that is, in quotation marks. Naturally, those who are true friends, everything is fine with them. I am speaking about various others, who, as they say, invite themselves into friendship. And I remember that once again, when I ended up again in this "cosmos," in the "corridor,"

Valentina told me: "Now all this happened not for nothing. You still have not decided where you are: in your 'cosmos,' in the spiritual world, or in the material one." And I said: "I have decided, there is nothing higher and better than the spiritual world." But I said this, why? Because at that moment I was in the spiritual world, after the meat grinder of the material world, I was in the spiritual world. Naturally, I said that the spiritual world is higher than everything, and I am ready to give up everything for it. Naturally, I said so. But when you become material in the material world, you no longer think that way. You no longer consider the material world bad, and the spiritual world something wow. It is as if it all gets blurred, forgotten, erased. And it feels as if, you know, now it is the same again. As if now it is an exam, although Big Alexander does not tell me about it. And as if there was this purgatory, the meat grinder, the underworld, death, the "corridor," all of this, all of it. And as if now I have ended up or am ending up, or in some interval of this paradise, maybe I am in some "corridor" between the spiritual and the material world. That is, here too there are different levels. That is, they are in the spiritual world, not in the world of the sun, where there are many worlds: heaven, earth, the underworld; not in the world of the moon, where there are also many worlds. But I am as if above these sun and moon, above these two great spheres, worlds, like "mother" and "father." And I am as if in such a "corridor," but at the same time as if in the spiritual world. Well, as if it is loading for me, but at the same time as if the material is also loading, which also says: "Alex, and maybe you will come out into people?" That is, as if such a thing is happening now. And I understand that, seriously, this is such a fine line. Suddenly I think that since everything is good and there is no longer any danger, any trials, well, I will go now and meet all my friends, right? Or I will go now and build a personal life, as I dreamed, because I always wanted a bunch of kids and a family. Or I will go now, appear on social networks, and answer readers' questions. For they probably have so many questions after reading my novel "Alternative History." And the point is that such thoughts may now appear in me, and I may think: "And what is bad in this? After all, this is not one of the seven sins, right? What is bad about this? After all, I am not doing anything bad." But in reality this is already a choice. And this is the choice already as the choice

of the world of people, the material world, the social world. And there is as if another world, the spiritual, where on the contrary, as if now the whole meat grinder is over, the trials are over, and you are happy, but now you are a ghost, an invisible one. Well, I am now a ghost, an invisible one. But! And again this is super super-spirituality, everything super magical. But there is one “but” — you are alone. And there are whole rules of this world, which I also once described earlier in my draft books and in my book “Paradox.” This is another spiritual world, in it there are its own pluses and minuses. But the minuses, if compared with the material world, are simply that in the spiritual world there is everything that is not in the material, but also vice versa, in the spiritual there is nothing of what is in the material. That is, in the spiritual world there is everything that is not in the material, and in the material there is everything that is not in the spiritual. That is, to be in this unique world, to which I am going, and maybe for this they give you this paradise, take it away, give it and take it away, because you must really be prepared for it, for this paradise, for this spiritual world, and you must finally understand that the material world is not needed for you, and as if remain in this spiritual one. As if this is what the whole life was for. And I must describe this path like this for people, to show them this path. And it is as if Big Alexander no longer doubts that I again... As if, you know, like in the movie “Avatar: The Last Airbender,” he tried to run away from the monks and ran away, because he was upset that he would be the avatar and that he would not be allowed to have a family, and he ran away in the movie. And this is a similar story. That as if not only Big Alexander, but as if everyone is waiting, someone else too, that is, all are waiting for the moment when I one hundred percent out of one hundred sincerely refuse, not even with thoughts, but something inside will click once and for all, when I will refuse the world of people and to the maximum choose the world of this Spirit, the world “without mind,” the world of this paradise, all this magical. And that’s it, and then everything will happen. Well, what will happen? I will enter this magical world, “without mind,” in which I, in fact, have already been. That is, nothing supernatural, no plasmas and special effects will happen, as in the movies. But I have already been in this world, and, so that you understand, not just once. It is simply another world, where you are not attached — this is what

I am describing throughout the ninth volume — not attached to housing, nor to time, nor to people, maximally pure, you have no desires, no evaluation, no judgments — you are simply nothing. But at the same time you are outside the matrix, outside the system, outside people, outside everything, but at the same time you also walk along the street, you can meet anyone if you want, you can go to the store, you can sail on a boat, you can fly on a plane. You also have documents, you also pay taxes, you also eat somehow so that your body receives food. That is, there is no need to imagine anything supernatural here, you are simply as if on such a frequency of vibrations, as all people, they are all on different frequencies, like layers of society, and you are simply on some unique otherworldly frequency, but it is still on planet Earth and among people, but nothing influences you. But you still follow all the main rules of humanity. Simply, different miracles can happen, and it is as if nature, through everyone and everything, can speak to you. And also it is as if you, you know, become a messenger, as I described messengers already in the first volume of “Alternative History,” you as if become a messenger. As if I must become this messenger. Just a nobody, who may now be sitting on a train, and next to him suddenly there will be a person listening to the band The XX in headphones, and I will say: “Turn on the track Hot Like Fire and pay attention to what you feel in your chest. Do you even realize that when the track begins, they strike a match, and while it burns, they sing?” And that’s it, and the person flew into the “cosmos” immediately after this, and I got off at the next stop, and no one will ever know who I am. And after this the person’s whole life changed, exactly as he had asked for. I remember when I was little, yes, this was probably 2010, or 2009, or 2011, something like that. But then, I remember, I was already joking like this, that whoever I met, I would say:

— Did you not recently have an incident?

— I did.

— I see. Did you pray to God?

— I did.

— Well then tell me, what desires do you have there? — the person in shock, looking at me and not understanding. — Well, what do you want, you tell me. I will tell you what is needed for that.

And that was it. And then I would just disappear. Everyone who called me — I came right away, instantly. And all the people, they even seemed to understand it. I did not say or shout who I was. But just imagine, every two weeks suddenly some random meeting or acquaintance happens, and it turns out that this person had asked God for something, and this person tells me this himself. I did not even ask him, he tells me himself: “Maybe God sent you?” — this is what people said to me. I say: “What?” And these people who said this were just people from my real life, they did not know that I was a writer. Back then I was not really one yet. And it was not even me who started the first conversation, all people for some reason immediately wanted to tell me everything, confess everything, everyone wanted to cry. And everyone asked me what to do next, and I told them. And it is quite possible, since I was already like this, and it was given to me in childhood, and I must return to this, then it means that soon I will become like this. As I understand it, Big Alexander hopes that I will no longer run away from this role, from this destiny, who, what I must become. And I will not exchange it for the world of people, for human pleasures. And so he says that I will have to make some kind of choice — it is about this.

I also said to Big Alexander:

— Listen, maybe I should take a break? I’ve already been living for more than 20 days, well, almost a month, every day in different hotels, in some houses, in some apartments, flats, with just a backpack with underwear. Maybe I should take a break and just, let’s say, burrow somewhere, stop, settle at home, rest, read a book, write a book?

— No. You cannot sit at home. You must set out on the path like a samurai.

And he tells me that I must definitely communicate with people. But then immediately he emphasizes, exactly as strongly as I would emphasize. He says:

— But it cannot be that you start communicating with all people right away. No. Do it as if reluctantly. Just if suddenly some person appears in your mind, you remember someone, write to them. If suddenly you feel that you want

to meet, and it does not bother you even one percent, and this inner feeling, this desire appears — if suddenly they invite you, and you feel inside that you want to, then meet, do not turn away from such an opportunity. But to deliberately offer someone to meet, and deliberately, like a robot, with your mind to do this, thinking “I must communicate with people” — you must not do that.

— Yes, I understand that it should not be done artificially.

And he says that as if this is important, that it is for something. Maybe so that I once again re-realize and realize this — how many times I have lost myself and found myself, and how it all happened. Maybe for that. Because he says... He described it like this, he says:

— The main thing is that you do not fall into apathy.

— What is apathy? Depression?

— Well, kind of.

— And how is that, why would I fall into it?

— Well, you cannot just shut yourself away somewhere and sit. Many great people, so as not to fall into apathy, could drink a glass of wine, drink coffee, good coffee, and meet someone and talk heart to heart about life, about the meaning of life.

And when he was saying this, it was as if he was describing my future, as if he already saw how I was doing this, but at the same time he was telling it to me, as if offering it to me now. But he suggested it because it was as if he saw me doing this in the future. And he says that I must, maybe with someone online, maybe in person, have a conversation with someone simply about life. It could be an old acquaintance, it could be some stranger. It should not be often, just to talk about life. He says it is necessary. And you cannot shut yourself off from everyone, hide, sit somewhere at home. He says: “By no means can you do that. The blood must not stagnate, you must keep moving.” Then something very strange and curious too. Well, he said a thousand times, rejoicing, that “We have set on the right path, we are on the right path, we are on the right path.” Just like that, all of it, that

“Everything is good, we are on the right path.” And he says, in a dream, or maybe not through a dream, this is how he hinted, someone must speak to me or I must realize something. Well, something like that, that is what everything is leading to now. And here is a very interesting moment, I list to him a couple of countries where I plan to go next. And he says:

— Wait. Do you understand why you like Asia at all, and why you have spent so much time in Asia?

— Well, kind of... I don't know, I like the culture there, the temples.

— Well, which Asian countries do you like, or which are there in general?

— Well, basically, all the Buddhist countries.

— Look, Thailand, it's a kingdom.

— Yes.

— Well, there is a king.

— Yes, there is.

— But this is not for nothing.

— What is not for nothing?

— That what happens in their kingdom is because of you, connected with you.

— What? What happens in the kingdom because of me? I don't understand.

— Well, everything that is happening in Asia now. What other countries are there?

— Laos, Cambodia, Myanmar...

— No-no-no. What else is there? Where is this island Java?

— Island Java? Well, that's Indonesia, I think.

— Yes, yes. That is not just like that. All of this is not just like that.

And he says that I must... Or he hints to me that I should now choose some Asian country. But it seems the messenger once told me that under no circumstances should I go to Bali. I remember, when I was at the airport after the States, she told me: “Don't go to Bali.” I said, “Well, I'm not going there.” She replied, “Good.” Maybe Vietnam, I don't know. But he hinted that something near Thailand is not for nothing. And that everywhere something is happening or will happen, he says, is because of me. But as if he is afraid to tell me and hints very-very vaguely, so as not to blurt out and not spoil this path of mine that I am going through. And then he says:

— In Japan on July 5 all the scientists, all the states are waiting for Japan to disappear. To be washed away completely. Well, that means, since they already know the date and are talking about it, that means they will stop it and take some measures. But this is all for nothing.

I again do not understand why he tells me this. Why does he talk about Japan? Why is it connected with me? Why does he again talk about Asians all the time? What do Asians have to do with it at all? It is unclear. Well, just to record it, I decided to write it in the book. Maybe in the future it will be revealed somehow.

Big Alexander also said... I ask him:

— So it turns out that the Spirit must somehow descend on me and on people, like in the celebration of this Holy Trinity. And what should happen next?
— Well, through a dream and not only through a dream, but maybe also through someone or somehow you will be taught miracles.

The next thing that awaits me is that I will learn some miracles. That is, accordingly, what concluded the conversation with Big Alexander.

CONVERSATION WITH THE MYSTIC-OLD-MAN

Alexandr: Hello, I have a question. I have this feeling that apart from our chronology and the years we live in, and the age in my passport, I have the feeling that I have a completely different age. Is that so?

Mystic-Old-Man: Such a thing can exist. It depends on what you call age. Self-awareness, which had the property of manifesting itself, in other words, if one may say so...

Alexandr: That's what I mean. If you count it all, that time may slow down or not slow down, could it be that I am almost 300 years old? That I have already been living for 300 years?

Mystic-Old-Man: Quite possible, considering that there was dying. In general, yes, this moment exists.

Alexandr: Well, taking into account also the dying... Well, good. So is it more than three hundred years?

Mystic-Old-Man: There is such a moment, there is.

Alexandr: And in my surroundings, are there other people who live this long as well?

Mystic-Old-Man: There are.

Alexandr: And now also about our history. We have the years count from Christ, that now it is the year 2025. But could it be that in reality much less time has passed, or on the contrary, much more?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, no. It feels the same.

Alexandr: And again, according to these psychological perceptions of consciousness?

Mystic-Old-Man: By density, by density.

Alexandr: So, more in minus or more in plus?

Mystic-Old-Man: Plus-minus, time can be denser, there can be rarefaction.

Alexandr: Good, good. One more thing. The last two weeks, may I describe what happened to me? And I call it this, as if I entered another world. That there are mentions in different religious scriptures, including mythology, that there is the world of the earth, the world of heaven, the world of the underworld. And I have the feeling that this was the world of heaven. Is that so?

Mystic-Old-Man: That can be said so.

Alexandr: Good. And there it is very unusual that I traveled for a week, and my friend was even the first to say that it felt as if we had traveled for a year. Could it be that although, truly, in our human time, we were gone for a week, we experienced everything as if it were a whole year?

Mystic-Old-Man: That can be said so.

Alexandr: Good. And there is also such a moment, that in this world of heaven, well, if we call it that, it can also be called paradise, I was in it as a child. But then I left it and as if went into another world, I call it the “social”, where all people are “lost.” Then I returned again to this paradise, then left again, then returned again, and now I have returned again. And I return and return, and get lost — is this in order to see these boundaries and determine what I should choose? Or why is this done?

Mystic-Old-Man: To discover or reveal the scheme.

Alexandr: And will I still lose this world, or can I already remain in it?

Mystic-Old-Man: That depends on how it unfolds for you personally.

Alexandr: Ah, it depends on me. But essentially, it is almost as if whatever I decide, yes?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, something like that.

Alexandr: And also, when I returned to this world now, I began to remember that I had been in it as a child. And it is so unusual, this magical world, that when I met someone in childhood, it was as if they entered — I will put it this way — as if into my bubble...

Mystic-Old-Man: This world is magical. This world is truly magical.

Alexandr: Yes. And so, he was lost in time, he was lost in space, when he interacted with me, and it was even as if time went backwards for him. It was as if his illnesses and problems were all resolved while he entered my bubble. What is this? Is it simply because he entered my world through me, as if he became part of me, through me?

Mystic-Old-Man: That may be exactly so.

Alexandr: And can you somehow see or feel the greatest advantage of this world, what is it?

Mystic-Old-Man: The greatest advantage of this world is birth.

Alexandr: Birth.

Mystic-Old-Man: The point of origin. It constantly becomes the point of origin. The point of origin, the point of origin. Always in the zone of being at the point of origin.

Alexandr: But, for example, if we analyze this world, is it such that my aging is as if frozen in it?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, that's what I'm saying — it is always the point of origin, birth. The point of origin, birth. That's exactly what I'm saying. The point of origin, birth.

Alexandr: Good, now next question. While I was in this world, I was recording all of it, writing it down, making a whole separate book for this. And it is so interesting that the system highlighted the word "fortune" for me, and also highlighted "gold." I would like to separate this first, and here is the question about fortune. What was meant by the system? That it shows me that fortune brought me into the world of luck, or...

Mystic-Old-Man: Fate, fate.

Alexandr: But fate can be... fortune, it can be divided, as inevitable, unhappy fate, and there can be happy fate.

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, it may be divided in whatever way, but it is about that.

Alexandr: But fortune is also most often associated with luck, that is precisely happy fate.

Mystic-Old-Man: However you like.

Alexandr: OK. And this is for what? That this world is fortunate? That everything is good for me? That I hold all the cards? Luck? Or what?

Mystic-Old-Man: You need to pay attention, simply pay attention to it.

Alexandr: Next, there is another interesting moment. For two months, through all movies, series, through the news, through everything, I am being shown how a golden city is found, treasures, hidden treasures, gold specifically, a lot of gold. As if it is found under water or in a cave, or disguised as something. What is this for? I have three ideas. The first: that I need to buy gold, maybe it will rise in price. The second: that I must find it. The third: some sacred meaning, perhaps to wear it.

Mystic-Old-Man: There should be a contact.

Alexandr: So which option is it?

Mystic-Old-Man: Contact with it.

Alexandr: But what is contact? To wear it or to search for it? Or to invest money in it?

Mystic-Old-Man: The yellow color. But this yellow color is sacredness. Simply think about this color, and that is all.

Alexandr: Good. Another question. May I now describe a person? This is my relative. Here is the question: does this relative have some kind of genetic connection with something ancient, noble, perhaps with the family of kings or with David and Adam? Or not?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, this is different. Not with kings, but with guardians.

Alexandr: And guardians, can they be associated with those who are in the shadows above all presidents, called in different ways, the Illuminati and so on, is it all the same?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, this is a little different. These are guardians who protect information.

Alexandr: But is this a level higher than presidents, but lower than extraterrestrials? Or who are they? To what degree, above whom, who?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, well, they are not above this, not above that, not above the other. They are simply guardians.

Alexandr: Well, are they from God?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, you could say so.

Alexandr: And if I am genetically somehow connected with this, am I also a guardian, or do I have some other function, role?

Mystic-Old-Man: Function — that is a very important matter, because... If you learn about this function or reveal it, then you will cease to carry this function.

Alexandr: That's good, I had such assumptions. And could it be that someone knows that I embody this function and manipulates me in order to influence something through me?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, such attempts exist.

Alexandr: But does God protect me from this, or must I be vigilant?

Mystic-Old-Man: Within the function itself you have this protection activated.

Alexandr: It's just such an interesting moment, another provocation happened with such an intriguing subtext, to make me disappointed in my Homeland, in my country, and in the state. Although this...

Mystic-Old-Man: That's why I'm telling you about it.

Alexandr: I understand. It's just interesting that I don't actually get disappointed or turn away, although it feels as if it is done on purpose to influence me.

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, that's what I'm telling you, that still the function protects.

Alexandr: Interesting. Then I have another question. Is there such a thing that there is some third party behind everything now, behind this globalization that is happening and the restructuring?

Mystic-Old-Man: There is. And a third, and a fourth, and more will join, more and more. That is why those who started this are afraid of it, and they do not see the hidden power. And at the very least, they will not see it, and that is the point.

Alexandr: So, I'm curious, I feel as if I'm hidden, as if I'm a classified character — am I such a surprise from this third, fourth party, or from God? And a surprise for them? Or am I their project?

Mystic-Old-Man: There it doesn't matter, as I already said, third, fourth, fifth... Possibly around eight positions will manifest. Not two opposing, but eight. That will already be interesting — to see who these eight are.

Alexandr: Good, then another question. In this whole story, is there light at the end of the tunnel, that peace will come, do you see this? That everything will ultimately come to peace?

Mystic-Old-Man: Of course. Of course.

Alexandr: But this will come to peace still through certain tensions, right? Through conflict, through emergencies?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, that is what is happening now.

Alexandr: Well, I understand, I understand. And everything will come to global peace. And before peace arrives, will my life become active before the arrival of peace, or after, when peace has already come?

Mystic-Old-Man: Ah, that will be both before and after.

Alexandr: Good. Then another point. When can I come out of the shadows? Is there such a time? Or when will I be released from the shadows? Or is even that not allowed for you to see?

Mystic-Old-Man: Around the year 2028. That will be a fundamental turning point. And it will not just be a turn, but a reversal.

Alexandr: 2028. Good, then one last question. My laziness, as if one of my inner instincts now just wants to find some house in the mountains and hide there and stay. Well, to rest, let's say, in the mountains and not go anywhere. But another inner force of mine, more confident, tells me that I must travel with a backpack every day to new places, new cities. And I even feel a response from this, as if a surge of energy. And it seems that both resonate with me. Which of these should I choose?

Mystic-Old-Man: Both. You can be in both ways.

Alexandr: Aha, both.

Mystic-Old-Man: Move, stay. Move, stay. Move, stay.

Alexandr: Good, that's all. Thank you very much, goodbye.

CHAPTER 12. WORLD OF HEAVEN

MUSIC:

Memory Gospel — Moby

Dust It Off — The Dø

Life II — Armand Amar

Summer 78 (2) — Yann Tiersen

Atlases — Luke Howard

Atlantique Nord — Yann Tiersen

Childhood (2) — Yann Tiersen

Endless Story About Sun and Moon — Kai Engel

Lok Gweltaz — Yann Tiersen

Memory Gospel — Moby

Father and Mother — Yann Tiersen

Lara's Castle — Yann Tiersen

K-Half Noise — múm

Planet Ocean — Armand Amar

Fair Haired Traveller — Asaf Avidan

Penn Ar Roc'h — Yann Tiersen

Now, Run — Hania Rani

Waking Dream — Dave Thomas

1976 — Yann Tiersen

Atlantique Nord — Yann Tiersen

Home, Pt. II — Armand Amar

Now, Run — Hania Rani

Lok Gweltaz — Yann Tiersen

We Were There — Federico Albanese

Because This Must Be — Nils Frahm

Gentle Flow — Federico Albanese

The Stranger — James Spiteri

Yellow Moon — Luca D'Alberto

Instantané (The Cakemaker Original Movie Theme) — Dominique Charpentier

One To One — Giles Lamb

Mer de velours — Maxence Cyrin
Lament — Balmorhea
Father and Mother — Yann Tiersen
Blessed Messenger — Luca D'Alberto
Penn Ar Roc'h — Yann Tiersen
No Cars Go — Maxence Cyrin
Planet Ocean — Armand Amar
Grace — Luca D'Alberto
Waking Dream — Dave Thomas
Lara's Castle — Yann Tiersen
Atlases — Luke Howard
Inanna (From 'Inanna') — Armand Amar
Endless Poetry — Maxence Cyrin
Life II — Armand Amar
Line of Fire — José González
Endless Story About Sun and Moon — Kai Engel
Lament — Balmorhea
One To One — Giles Lamb
Instantané (The Cakemaker Original Movie Theme) — Dominique Charpentier
Passando — Mattia Vlad Morleo
Waking Dream — Dave Thomas
We Were There — Federico Albanese
Endless Poetry — Maxence Cyrin
No Cars Go — Maxence Cyrin

So, today is June 23, 2025. I will try to share in order everything that has happened recently. Well, first of all, first of all, I temporarily fell out of the world of heaven. When I called Big Alexander and began to raise this topic, why this happened and what to do, he said that this happened on purpose, because in the world of people I had matters that arose, and I must resolve these matters, and then I can return back to the world of heaven. I asked him a question, with this assertion: "But shouldn't all problems, any issues, even earthly ones, resolve themselves if I am in the world of heaven? Should I descend into the world of heaven?" He answered yes, "only you must resolve them."

I thought, okay, fine. But at the same time, when we were discussing this topic, I had such an interesting thought. But this is only in theory, maybe it is not so. But I am recording it for the future, in case it will be revealed further in the book. I supposed, what if, for example, I have a friend Maxim who, let's say, lives in the world "without mind," and he is such a creative person, everything goes badly for him with work, with the social-material world, but at the same time he is a happy person, floating in the clouds. And so, let's suppose I have such a friend Maxim. And suddenly this Maxim got to know me, or suppose he has known me for a long time, it doesn't matter. Well, let's assume he has known me for a long time, and suddenly he begins to complain to me that he would like me to advise him how to learn to earn money, where to go to study or work, at least give him some advice. And I, as an example, tell this Maxim: "Well, no problem. I can get you a job either with me or with my friends, or, if you like, I will help you start some business of your own." And when Maxim begins to work, he does not want to switch into the rhythm of work, into the rhythm of money, into the world of mind. He wants to wake up when he wants, go to sleep when he wants, live only by feelings. He sees a bird flying past the window and runs to photograph it, forgetting that he is sitting in an office and needs to watch over that office. And it turns out that if Maxim starts working in the world of people, then both the boss and all the colleagues will scold him. And Maxim will become a successful employee only when he — what? It turns out, disconnects from the world of heaven, from the world "without mind," and switches into the earthly world. And that is when? That is when he has discipline, control, order, cause-and-effect logic, analytical way of thinking, everything according to schedule, according to timetable. But then all the miracles he had when he was floating in the clouds disappear.

Now let us imagine such an interesting story further. If, for example, Maxim did some work, earned money for himself, as an example, to fulfill his dream of opening his own toy store, then after that he can return to his self from the world of heaven, that is, it turns out that he can then, in the same way but in reverse, stop controlling everything, switch off the mind, relax, calm down, let everything take its course. And at the same time he will still

have this store, if he somehow automated everything there, if he has a staff of employees, but meanwhile he returned to happiness, to paradise, as if to the world of heaven. But then I supposed another interesting story, that we do not see the boundaries, and we are not given the opportunity for two or three worlds, or two or three of our clones, characters from parallel worlds, so to speak, to meet at once. Then what is the probability that the Maxim who is in the world of people may have stayed there — that is one multiverse. And the Maxim who returned to the world of heaven after opening the store, then it is as if everything he accomplished in the world of earth, of people, in heaven he has it as well. He lives in the world of heaven “without mind,” but now he has a toy store. But the most interesting thing is that possibly — this was my supposition — possibly he doesn’t even have to resolve any problems, they should not even arise for him, and if they do arise, they will immediately be resolved if he lives in the world of heaven. More precisely, I even supposed that perhaps the problems remained with that other Maxim who is in the world of earth, but he does not know about it, while there exists, as if, a parallel universe where there is the world of Maxim who is always in tension and solving issues. And there is another Maxim who rests in the world of heaven, and everything works out for him, his toy store functions well, and he has no problems or conflicts. So I supposed it is like that. But a person simply cannot notice or understand this, and when Maxim from the world of heaven, for example, enters the world of earth, then in fact he occupies with his consciousness the place of that Maxim who was there all along, he just does not know it. That’s how I supposed it. But this theory does not quite, so to speak, align with my situation, because, you see, in my case there is no other me in the world of earth when I went into the world of heaven. Well, since Big Alexander says that it is needed for me, for my consciousness which is in the world of heaven, since I am conscious in the world of heaven, I also had to consciously come back into the world of earth, into the world of people, and resolve the matter. Maybe because I have already become unified like this, while for people it is different. Or maybe simply my theory that I just described is incorrect, but there is something close in it, a contact, and therefore I decided to record it after all. This is a very interesting topic.

And yes, can you imagine, I did not record it, I don't want to think about it now, because I have returned to the world of heaven. Even though I make an effort, when I begin to recall all this and record that today is the 23rd, I still do not want to think or remember, I do not want to return to the world of people. But the point is that once, quite recently, I "fell" from the world of heaven into the world of earth, descended again to earth, resolved matters, but then from there I left back to the world of heaven. I am very glad of this, and I wanted to record it. And naturally, all observations or discoveries that I had, I recorded everything, so that later I could add it all to Volume Nine. And then, when from the world of heaven I, so to speak, fell, Big Alexander said that it was normal, that I always, whenever necessary, had been in this world of heaven, that I could not lose it in any way, that it was simply when I had some matters I left it, and when I had no matters on earth or in other worlds, then I returned to the world of heaven. And he said that I am always flickering both there and here, maneuvering back and forth like that. And, of course, he said that I must always record the world of heaven, everything about why, how I get there, through what. That is, he said this is the most important thing, that I must absolutely record and write it all down. And he also said that when I left the world of heaven and went into the world of earth quite recently, he told me that in that state I must not work on Volume Nine, under no circumstances must I record anything, I must not record the world of people. "You must already be sharing with people only the world of heaven. And only the world of heaven should go into the book. Therefore, as long as you have some everyday matters, you must put everything on pause." And for that reason I was simply in the social-material everyday life in the world of people. I honestly admit, of course, when you have the mind and you are in the world of people, naturally, by contrast I felt and caught very well how it actually is, what the difference really is in everything. That was also important for me, probably, to try once more in practice to compare. But I will say this: in the world of people it is frightening, if compared with the world of heaven, in the world of people it is as if fear rules over everyone. Of course, it is different for each, for some it is somehow hidden, but it is still present in all people, fear, doubt, uncertainty. People simply get used to it, live their whole lives with it, and then they consider it normal, as if it is your character, your mood.

But that is the world of people. Because even when I was in a car in the world of heaven, you ride and it doesn't matter at what speed you are being driven, even in a more dangerous situation you somehow begin to feel the fire inside yourself even more, and the body becomes as if airy. But when you are in the world of people, you are already tense when suddenly the driver drives poorly. Although, seemingly, what is there to fear, right? You can even say to yourself, "I am Alexandr Korol," but still you cannot even control this fear. It is inherently human, just an instinct of survival switches on, a cowardly one. And I think: "Again this cowardice, where did it come from?" But this is the world of people, it has much of this. In it there is again fatigue, in this world of people. I don't even want to list it. I will, of course, try to avoid this topic and share more of the world of heaven. Well, of course, in comparison I may touch upon something, but naturally it is necessary to focus more on the world of heaven, so that all this radiates through Volume Nine, and therefore that people too may, so to speak, come into contact with it, connect to all of this.

I just want to add, returning to this theory of mine, that one cannot contradict the other. That is, why I thought, about the situation with Maxim — well, he is an imaginary friend — why, if Maxim, so to speak, was in the world of heaven, I took him into the world of earth, he leveled up there, like an upgraded Maxim, but then he can leave the world of earth again for the world of heaven and be happy, yet in parallel that material Maxim still remained. And I believe that in the world of heaven all problems are resolved. In my case, probably, I needed to descend to earth, as Big Alexander said. Why do I believe that all problems are resolved? Because how then about the other theory, the version that was confirmed by the Mystic-Old-Man, Big Alexander, that when I was in this world of heaven as a child, any person who entered it, into this bubble, all their problems were resolved. Do you understand? And I always — maybe I didn't know what to call it — but I always felt out this magical, unique world. I remember when I was 21–22 years old, I would say: "Ah, well, look at those movies about shamans, people?" I watched them too. "You probably saw, how there are all kinds of Voodoo — not Voodoo, sorcerers, they gather some unicorn milk, some bone, beat a drum, and then

suddenly, a person's problem is resolved." And I would say: "But it was resolved because he switched off, disconnected from the world of people where he had problems." That's what I would say. And he would enter this "without mind," as I called it, and everything reset. But in fact, not even that he entered the world "without mind," I would say, but rather he essentially went into another world, he switched again into another multiverse. And in the same way I always had this reflection, that people often asked me about health. They would say: "Alexandr, what could you advise if a person has cancer?" And I would say: "Well, guys, I'm not a doctor. And such things are frightening, I don't know what to do with them. Of course, I believe that beyond doctors you can pray, commune with God, go to church, visit a holy place. Many do and have done this, and I know plenty of cases when it helped. But this is like an alternative solution and a right one." But! A person once asked me long ago, more than 10 years ago, what I would do if I got cancer. But he was leaning more toward whether I would be treated by a doctor or, in general, what I would do. I said that I would simply walk out of my house and go into nowhere. Later I often included this example in some of my draft books, and people asked me: "Why?" And I said: "Well, as if this problem, if it arises, it arises in the world of people. And for this problem to be resolved, I must leave the world of people. And to leave the world of people, I must simply, without planning, at that very second, as soon as I learn that I have the illness, just walk out and go into nowhere. If I do this, then as if everything disappears. All problems" — that is how I always said it. But again, I speak for myself, I don't advise this to anyone, it's not a fact that it would help anyone, people are all different and so on. But this theory is very important and must be recorded, because after all in Volume Nine I am sharing the world of heaven. And this world of heaven is the world from which I always somehow showed my friends and readers various, let me put in quotes, "tricks," "miracles." When I would say, you know, I can go into a certain state "without mind," and if I take from there just a sequence of something — how to fold a leaf, how to tear it, and where to place it — and since it is from there, not from the world of people, then if you repeat it, you immediately enter that world. And people felt it so much that their thoughts simply disappeared, everything like a vacuum. And they didn't understand how, just folding a leaf in some order, as I asked, could do that. But the leaf itself and that sequence came from that

world, the encoding there is simply different. That is, within the framework of society any idea already exists in the world of people, and it is within the framework of society. And all people think within the framework of society. But when you step outside the framework of society, then you think in a way that no one in society would ever think. And therefore, if I devise just some algorithm from the world “without mind” and give this code to a person, then by coming into contact with this code, the person disconnects for a time from the world of people. And so I did such things precisely. I am remembering all this now, I had it all in childhood, I remember that at 21–22, 23 years old, I could just be at home, like everyone else I was in relationships, I had pets, a sort of social life. And I could just leave the house, simply go into nowhere, and if I went into nowhere like that, not somewhere according to plan, like I go to the park and I have two hours for it and in two hours I will return, but simply into nowhere without mind. And if I did this, that I walked by feelings, turning left, turning right as I felt, then because of this I immediately entered that magical world. Then I might sit somewhere in a café or sit in some public transport or in a taxi, and while I was still in that state, I would write a chapter. And that is how I wrote the book “Paradox.” I described a lot about the world of heaven even then, in childhood, in youth. I remember that I wrote about this world of heaven — I called it differently then — I said, let’s imagine it is the world of angels. And there are people who live in this world, and there are rules for how to live in this world. And those angels who do not know these rules and try to live like people suffer because of it. And I remember that when I was in this world of heaven long ago, if I suddenly saw someone from this world, I would tell him all these rules. And he would be shocked, because I described all his feelings. I told him:

— You are alone and happy, but at the same time you want a family. You begin to build a relationship, but after that you feel as if a countdown has begun, as if you are about to die, as if everything has gone dark, and you immediately want to destroy this relationship, even though the person is not bad, but as if the whole fairy tale has vanished. — And the person looks at me with wide eyes and doesn’t understand how I can know this,

because he never told it to anyone. — Because I am the same. I don't understand who I am either, I have been writing books about it since childhood, always trying to figure it out. — And the person with wide eyes and an open mouth just looks at me, naturally not understanding at all what is happening. And I go on telling him who he is. — You cannot sit still in one place. Even if you get a job now, you will not be able to work in an office, in a system on a schedule. It is as if it suffocates you. You will even get sick.

— Yes, but money is necessary.

— I understand. Then you must somehow adapt, since you are like this.

And so I described this. And also I was asked, what about family? What about work? What about this? And then all these people from the world of heaven, these angels, they always had very interesting hobbies. Almost all of them collected something or were fascinated by something that was, so to speak, neither popular nor fashionable. And all such people from the world of heaven back then, long ago, complained to me that people judged them for the fact that, figuratively speaking, grown men were collecting some Japanese toys, gluing together some Transformers, and others laughed at them. Or another person also complained to me that this is what he liked to do, and people told him: "You'll be poor all your life if you keep doing this." And he stood before a choice, not understanding what to do: go work in a bank, in an office, somewhere, or not, although it would hurt his soul, his heart. This is all the world of heaven, the magical world of heaven.

I remember that... Well, when I was in the world of heaven, I communicated with people very cautiously. That is, no matter who I liked, I could feel, for example, true love for a girl, like in the movies, and under no circumstances let her come close to me. Because I understood that nothing would work out, because I was not a human — that's how I called myself, that's what I said, back then, when I was still little. And likewise, I could talk with people and understood that I had some friends, but I also understood that they were all as if temporary, while they all wanted to make plans forever, and I could not support them in that. And already then it formed in me that I tried not to give people false hope and always warned everyone that I might

disappear, that I could vanish any day, that they should not fall in love with me, that they should not want to be my best friend. And with people — I understood it, because truly, when you are in the world of heaven, from you, you know, like they show in movies, there's that film with John Travolta where he is an angel, and he smells of cookies — well, it is almost the same. Seriously, everyone falls in love with you, everyone is drawn to you, people just cannot stop themselves, not understanding why, they do not understand why it is like that. And it is such that I even wrote about it somewhere in my early draft books, that it is as if a superpower, but on the other hand a curse. Because when you are in this world of heaven, you have no sins, no egoism, and you have no desires for yourself at all, and yet you have such power, but you cannot use it. And if you become a self-absorbed bastard, then you no longer have that power. You see? A paradox. A vicious circle. And this is one of the rules — that no attachments are allowed, not only when you attach yourself to someone, but also in order not to hurt people. At an acquaintance, if you see that the person is already drooling the next day and already making plans about you, you must immediately somehow warn him. That is how I wrote notes for myself, and now I am recording this for myself once again.

And there is also something very important, another interesting point — the world of heaven can be given to a person to try, then taken away; given to try, then taken away. And there is one condition for not losing this world of heaven: in the world of heaven you must be very polite with people. So much so that... well, imagine it this way. Even in the world of heaven you can be tempted and immediately fall. Imagine, you are a girl, a woman, and suddenly you find yourself in the world of heaven, and now everyone around you is going crazy, they fall in love with you, everyone just wants at least to hug you, to hold your hand. And if you even slightly want to use this for your own interests — all at once you will fall to earth, immediately all the magic will disappear. Consider it like an exam. Meaning, any person, no matter how sincerely they are drawn to you, no matter how sincerely they want to confess something to you — since you are an angel in the world of angels — you must behave accordingly. That is, not to tell anyone what they tell you,

not to laugh at it, not to use it, not to exploit it for your benefit, but rather to speak with them as if they were your child. That is, you must look at any person like that, with absolutely no percentage of gain for yourself, and only offer him the most sincere, pure path for him, if suddenly the person asks you about something. That is how it must be. And it is like an inspection under a microscope, the system will be watching, waiting for the moment you get conceited even a little. And under no circumstances must you allow that.

Well, let me give an example. Suppose, imagine some... it doesn't matter, a banker — I'll give you that example right away — or a plumber. You see, poor and rich, as they say. And now imagine, this plumber or banker wants to give me money for something, to buy a boat. They want to add money for this boat. And if I only need one thousand rubles for this boat, then if it is the uncle banker, I must not in any case ask for two thousand rubles, under no circumstances. All right, I'll give another example. If you asked for one apple and you are given three, you must not take advantage of this. That is, this modesty must be so absolute that you can hardly imagine it, in any situation — in business, in family, in friendship, with strangers — as if you are entirely in service to people. That is, if a grandmother is selling something for one thousand rubles, you must not bargain with her; if it is a grandmother before you, let her earn money. And in fact, even if it is not a grandmother, even if it is a strong athletic person, even with him you must not bargain, because even if you know you could, by this very act you understand and acknowledge the person before you, and that this is the world in which people live, while you are one from the world of happiness, the bubble, the world of heaven. And you are even happy, as if, that you are giving people the opportunity to earn money. And even if a person deceives you and says that this costs not one thousand rubles but two thousand, you must not prove to him or show him that you know he is deceiving you. You must not. You smile and say, all right, and give him two thousand rubles. And here, when similar things were highlighted to me again, it was because I begin to do this on autopilot in the world of heaven. And then I began to remember how in childhood I had the same thing, when I was in the world of heaven, that when someone deceived me, I gave even more money.

Imagine that. A person says: "Maybe two?" I say: "Why not three," and he even got frightened. I said: "Yes, yes, please, take three thousand rubles." And the person even paused and didn't understand how this could be. It seemed he had already deceived you, and yet you give him even more. And it is very unusual. And I remembered that I always behaved this way. And it is as if, on the contrary, you promote the growth and development of society. That is, you do not catch thieves, but observe how they want to snatch something. And when they snatch from you, you don't suddenly turn, but even wait for him to finally pull it out and smile. A paradox. But this attitude toward people, as toward a child, is very important. Toward everyone, anyone, no matter who it is, no matter how unpleasant he may be. But it is also a paradox that when you are in the world of heaven, not a single person seems unpleasant to you, as if the focus of attention shifts to something else, to some other things, and you seem to understand each person, the essence of his being, the core of his life. As if you perceive him like a child who has lived a life, and he stands before you as if naked. I mean not physically, but with his soul. Figuratively speaking, there is an angry taxi driver who deceives everyone and lures everyone in. And you, in that solid, material, social world of people, you see him, he sees you, he has judged you, you have judged him, you quarrel together, argue, try to prove something, who is right, who is wrong, and yes, that is how development goes there. But when you are in the world of heaven, he tries something, whatever it may be, and you simply answer him "yes" to everything and look at him, and it is as if you feel some kind of compassion, I don't know what to call it. I don't know what this feeling is called. But you look at him as if you had been in his place, or as if you had such a brother, or such a son, or such a father. Somehow you seem to understand it this way. You immediately feel it, as if everyone were your relatives, and you yourself are like that. That is, you feel such sympathy for this person, with no malice, no grievances, even if he is super embittered and tries to deceive you. And instead, toward him you feel — well, compassion, probably. I don't know what words to use, but it was something like that I felt.

Also, as I now look in order at what I have recorded, when I spoke with the Mystic-Old-Man, I was already in the world of people. And what can also be recorded is that I was able to call the Mystic-Old-Man and actually reach him after a whole month only when I descended into the world of people. And likewise with Big Alexander, I was able to connect only when I descended into the world of people, which is also very unusual. But when I entered, a month ago, into the world of heaven, I could not, as if they had been erased from me entirely, as if they did not exist. That is, I still tried to call the Mystic-Old-Man, but everything turned out so that I would not connect with him, and Big Alexander I simply did not call at all. And my conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man, the last one about age, about time, about gold — that is what follows next in order, what I recorded for myself, that I had this talk with him. And that there was already some millionth hint about gold. That gold, gold — everywhere they are searching for gold, everywhere gold is hidden — it was highlighted to me in every possible way. I recorded for myself that I put on gold: I wore a gold watch, gold rings, a gold pendant. I felt uncomfortable, again, I cannot say why. Perhaps because I was in the world of people, naturally it was probably uncomfortable, I need to check this now. But I approached it differently, it was highlighted to me that I need gold in order to think about it and be in contact with it, I simply need to wear it under a T-shirt. That is, it doesn't matter whether it is a gold pendant or even a ring with some stone that I like, I can just hang it on a chain or a string around my neck under a T-shirt, and that's it. That is how to wear gold, as if in this way it is exactly the golden mean: you wear it, but at the same time no one sees it. I recorded for myself to wear gold like this.

Then I also recorded for myself, I had such an insight, that in fact over the past 2-3-4 months I came to realize that not only color can influence a person and carry meaning. But naturally, anything already is something. Any color is already a color, already a kind of encoding. And of course, I advised all my friends to wear red T-shirts, and everyone immediately began to feel crazy confidence from this. And I, of course, also bought myself a bunch of red T-shirts. And I also plan to have some made, so that there will be this kind of merch. But what is more interesting is what symbols and elements connect

with this. That is, when I was designing my collection of merch clothing, the system highlighted for me that the colors should be white, blue, and red, whichever way I choose. A white T-shirt with some red drawing or blue, or a blue T-shirt with a white drawing, or a red T-shirt with a white drawing. And I thought: “So what kind of drawing?” And I realized that everything already has meaning, that if you make a circle — that is already something; if you make a square — that is something else. And the Mystic-Old-Man somehow confirmed this to me when I was talking with him about precious stones, that it turns out that the very same stone, if it is cut in one shape, in one format, like a square, it has one meaning, but if it is a circle, then it already has another meaning. And it also depends on what it is set in, how it is made, whether it is a pendant or a ring. And what kind of ring it is, what is depicted on it. That is, it all works, it is all encoding, imagine! When I began to attach more and more meaning, I already focused on correctly combining colors according to “feng shui,” in quotes, in order to convey as much as possible what I, so to speak, working on the books, have learned, and to convey the level I am on. And I recorded these colors: blue, white, red, and decided to use them, that is, the system highlighted a star for me. And the most interesting thing, not a six-pointed star, but a five-pointed star. A red five-pointed star has crazy power. Imagine that! And in general the word “star.” And I decided to make such T-shirts, caps, sweaters in those colors. Then I also began to attach meaning to the jewelry I wear, because after all all stones are so very different, aside from the fact that there are different rubies and different sapphires, it is also important what kind of piece it is in and what shape it has. And now suddenly I realize that fortune, luck, fate, chance — and precisely this fortune and luck — I begin to record the symbols that were in fact highlighted for me. And what are these symbols? A four-leaf clover. Simply a four-leaf clover. I have a notebook right now, it is drawn there, I recorded it as an image. Then, you know what is most interesting? A coin. There should simply be some kind of lucky coin that you toss like a lot. And I thought, well, that’s it, I definitely need to ask a jeweler to make me such a coin in gold or silver, I need such a coin, a lucky coin, one that can also be flipped for luck. I thought: “This is amazing, this is a choice. This is the blindfolded eyes of the goddess Fortuna.” It is about the fact that you are not doing it with the mind, but trusting in chance.

I thought: “Wow, interesting.” And I recorded this for myself. Then I recorded for myself that I need dice, that is, to make two cubes, dice. I thought: “So, I need to make two cubes, dice, I need to make a coin, I need to make or depict somewhere on some items the four-leaf clover.” Then also the Wheel of Fortune, which in fact, if depicted schematically, very much resembles the Eightfold Path of the Buddha, there are also eight. And what is most interesting, the horseshoe is also considered luck. And besides this, also the orb, which I found when I was making the matrix, the philosopher’s stone, this sphere — the orb that Hermes holds in his hand, Mercury, and there is such a little cross depicted on it. And that’s it, I recorded all this for myself, I drew it. It turns out that if this image is used somewhere, depicted somehow, then it will work. But again, color is also important, so I began to think about colors as well. Imagine, it began to draw even more of my attention... Of course, I had a bit of a glitch in my head about the fact that I remembered how Toni Gibson in Vegas long ago told me to wear not a green sweater, but a blue one, but that was at the time when it was said to me in the underworld, in the world of justice. Quite possibly, maybe it is no longer necessary. But on the other hand, I wear blue now after all this, but I do not consider green bad. And then I came to such a dilemma. I suddenly realized that in different worlds the same colors or certain symbols may already have different meanings. That is the paradox of all these worlds. And that in one world, for example, the color green may be considered weakness and misfortune. And in another world it may be considered, on the contrary, a super successful color. But I believe that one must trust more in one’s inner feelings. And what highlights my attention most of all now is the color green and gold, and the color yellow. Gold, yellow, green. Well, of course, there are many colors — red, white. But from those to which I am now especially drawn, it is yellow and green. And I begin to remember that there were periods when I wore a green vest, like a jacket-vest, and a yellow cap, and that was considered maximally wow. And so I now record for myself these colors. And what should be of these colors? This is very important, here lies the paradox. It does not mean that everything can be of that color, as if each object has its own color. For now, I am trying to record this

blindly, and later I will work it out. But the bright yellow color of taxis strongly resonates with me. It resonated in earlier periods too, but I am speaking about now specifically, that it is what is being highlighted to me now. And the green color, and everything light. That is, when I looked at various stones, I really wanted a green stone and a blue one, which is funny, interesting. That is, green — most recently what was highlighted for me — green and blue stones. When I asked what stones these were, when I saw them in a showcase, the green stones were emeralds, green tourmalines, and peridots. I liked tourmaline and emeralds more, peridot as well. But I also look at what is rarer, less accessible, depending on one's financial possibilities. And not yellow stones, but these were reddish-yellow opals. And I also saw a yellow sapphire, which also strongly drew my attention. For some reason, green and yellow stones strongly drew my attention. But I would put them in gold... Well, probably silver would suit them better. But this is also something I recorded. And so I recorded these elements for myself, and it became a fixed idea. I want simply, maybe, to have made for me now a silver token with, for example, a four-leaf clover depicted on it. A second token, for example, with a horseshoe. A third — with Fortuna, the wheel. A fourth — with the orb. And also to make a token where all of them are depicted together. And so I want to find this formula. That is, when all of this is separate, which of it will work more? If I, for example, wear it, think about it, or when all of it is together in combination. That is why I drew all this on sheets of paper, to understand as well. On a separate sheet, and on one sheet all at once. And I want to realize all this, I almost want to make myself a cap or simply buy one somewhere, find one, google it with a four-leaf clover. That is, as if these elements must really be kept in mind, and gold, just as an option. Simply a gold coin, a little gold ball. I even thought of going on eBay and checking, maybe there is some gold coin being sold, since I don't yet have my own, and just buy it, so that I would have some element of contact. And I was surprised, how so? I collect so many things, yet I don't have a gold coin. I even have silver ones, but no gold. How can that be? I considered it some kind of gap, as if only now something is being revealed to me.

Another curious thing: when I spoke with the Mystic-Old-Man, the conversation I shared earlier, he said something about age. I asked: “Well, could it be so?” He replied, “Well, yes.” And he said, “taking death into account,” or deaths. But that’s the thing, that I have already “died” a thousand times, in quotation marks. And I have died physically for real, more than once. And so it is interesting, do I have a limit, like cats with nine lives, or is there no limit? Or must I myself decide when I no longer want to be reborn? And then where do I go — that is also a question. But again, I want to emphasize that all of this is connected with quantum immortality. It turned out that back in Volume Five I accidentally came to this, that one can die and not know that one has died. I described it all, how the system highlighted and showed me this, and only later did I find out that there even exists such a scientific theory put forward about quantum immortality — that it is connected with this. It is simply interesting, how many? Is there a limit? And why do I die so many times? Is it because I am so careless, but I am not allowed to die? Or must I die on purpose, because only in this way can I be reborn in another world, some other one? I don’t know. But the point is, I don’t know how and when it happened. I only have suppositions, but someday it will be revealed.

CHAPTER 13. BACK TO HEAVEN

Another insight I had was when I entered the world of people and wanted to leave it, to return to the world of heaven — I did not understand what I needed to do for that. Because I had entered the world of people deliberately. My next journey had ended, and what did I do? I rented a place to stay for more than three days, whereas everywhere I had always stayed no more than three days, even two, but here it was more than three. Then I went on social networks, went to the news, started replying to everyone's letters, started calling everyone, started listening to everyone, started answering people's questions, listening to their lives — that is, connecting into their worlds. And when I began to do all this, I entered the world of earth. And I understood that I needed it, I had things to do, and on one hand, everything was according to plan. That is, I intentionally entered the world of earth, from the world of heaven I went into the world of earth. And that was correct, I did it deliberately. But then, when the matters ended, I did nothing in order to enter the world of heaven again. And I turn on, you see, my kind songs, Yann Tiersen, and I hear nothing, as if I feel nothing, as if they don't capture my attention, as if my thoughts are... as if my attention has been stolen by some thoughts, just about nothing. And there is also this state, that the matters are finished, but I cannot sit at home, whereas in the world of heaven you can sit even 10 hours and just listen to music, but here I cannot focus on the music, cannot just sit with a book or with music. Instead, I urgently need to go somewhere, meet someone, call someone, literally run somewhere, into the world of people. And why? Because that is the rhythm, because the mind is switched on, because the mind is hungry, it wants continuation. And why am I describing this?

And it turned out that I was in the world of heaven, that is, in the world of magic, but when I began to get into everyday life, I went into the world of earth, that is, I grounded myself, and when I finished the earthly matters, the matters ended, but I remained in the world of earth. And it turns out that when you are in business, in the world of people, in the world of earth, you feel good, because your mind and you yourself psychologically always want

to be occupied, and it feels great. But when it happened that I finished all my matters, then my attention became completely free — or so I think, not completely, but free from all everyday affairs. Yet at the same time it remained captive to this earthly world, that is, not in the world of heaven. And it turns out that I try to sit as in the world of heaven, “meditate,” in quotation marks, but it doesn’t work, and I want to go into the world of people. Or rather, I am already in it, but I mean I want movement, because I am in the world of people. And it feels bad, even unpleasant, as if lonely, because loneliness does not exist in the world of heaven. When you are in the world of heaven, that is, in the world of happiness, even if you are alone, you are not lonely. But when you sit even a couple of hours without business in the world of people, and you are connected to the world of earth and people, you begin to feel melancholy. And such people always feel lonely, and therefore they always want to join in somewhere, to join in some affairs. I begin to experience this, to feel it myself. And I think: “What should I do? How can I return to the world of heaven?” I begin to take action. I start first by recording: it seems I am dressed the same. Then I look — no, it is different, because substitution happens immediately. That is, when you enter the world of earth, you still choose everything according to your heart, but everything is different. And when you enter the world of heaven, you again choose everything according to your heart, on autopilot, but it is all different, the opposite. I see that my cap is not red but black, my T-shirt not white but black. Then I notice, in the world of heaven, what did I see? I was without rings, without a watch, without rings. At times I might put something on, but you could say without. As if I would forget to wear them, and it wasn’t needed. But in the world of people I am completely covered with all this. On the other hand, perhaps it should be so, because in the world of heaven everything is already fine with you, while in the world of people you need to be, to feel protected, as they say. I realize that I am covered with all these attributes. I think, “Okay, fine, I’ll take them off.” Next. I turn on music — I don’t hear it; I turn on kind travel movies — I can’t focus on a single one. Not on a single one. And it is just as if there is a pile of thoughts in my head about nothing. You don’t even understand what is wrong. And such an unpleasant feeling, as if something happened, but nothing happened. Do you know how I solved this?

I just got up and went into nowhere. And you know, all right, if on that very day when I was freed I had made such a decision, then I could say I was smart, clever, calculating. But no, at first I probably suffered another two days, maybe three. That is, first I was still three days just occupied with business, at first everything was fine, then I was freed, and for another three days I suffered, could not find a place for myself, because I was in the world of people, while I wanted to be in heaven and could not get there. And then it was as if it suddenly came to me, that I simply needed to go somewhere, that's all. And I set off on a journey. And only when I set off, into nowhere, I immediately entered the world of heaven.

Next, when I was in the world of heaven, and up to this very day, what observations can I share? Well, first of all, again, it is as if something changes in your head, as if some other transmitter switches on, you feel it clearly. As if there are many different layers there, and some other folds of your brain begin to work, I don't know what to call it. But the essence is that you absolutely cannot read the news, you forget about it, nor messengers, nor social networks, you are simply absent from the phone altogether. That is, because you are still a hostage of the mind and of society and the world of people and the material rhythm, you simply cannot avoid keeping yourself occupied. And if you do not physically occupy yourself with affairs, then you occupy yourself with the phone. But naturally, if you are a well-bred person and can control yourself, then you occupy yourself with work tasks and not useless ones. But here, it turns out, when you enter the world of heaven, you simply cannot use the phone. You can hardly even make calls, or write, or read, nothing at all, as if the focus is different. The brain works somehow differently. Immediately music becomes beautiful. A film — if you watch it, you completely sink into it, you truly live it, as if you are immersed in it. What else? Well, you want to walk and move as much as possible. To go or to walk. And if you are at home, then it is enough simply to listen to music or draw something, all such creative things. If walking, then simply walking, taking photographs. Well, if someone had asked me while I was walking down the street what I was thinking about, I would have said: "Nothing." They would ask me: "How so, what do you mean?"

I would say: “Well, here are people, here is a tree, I see it now. And it simply is, that’s all, and there are no thoughts. None.” That is, again you enter this state without thoughts. What else is there? Well, immediately you do not get tired, clarity. But the state is such — truly “without mind.” Simply this state is like a shock, because you are as if in nowhere, you are not aware at all, you are not evaluating anything, you do not know what time you woke up, you don’t even think about it, and you don’t know how today will end. You don’t know what you will be doing in the evening. You are just here right now, and that’s it, and afterwards you only make the decision in the moment what comes next. As if it cannot even be planned in advance. And I will say this — even if you suddenly try to plan something, then everything is completely erased, crossed out, everything changes. That is, I was supposed to be in one place now, but I am actually in another place. And this was all decided yesterday evening, simply spontaneously, instantly. And that is how everything happens.

Another thing I noticed, both last month and now, during all this time this year while I have been in the world of heaven, is that I see all the wanderers. And I am shocked — why? Because it used to be like this before as well, and I had forgotten. And this was actually, let’s say, a main theme of jokes around me from all my friends, that I talked with beggars. Everyone laughed at me in childhood. And imagine, I enter the world of heaven and that’s it — I cannot even focus on people when I walk down the street, as if to me they are all the same. But if some wanderer, some blessed old woman is sitting there, or some disabled person sitting... Not all of them, but sometimes they shine out so strongly, as if only he sees me, and I see him, and that’s it. And I think, “What is this?” That is, again, now that I am older, I can already make some preliminary conclusions. Is it one frequency? That is, when I enter the world of heaven, are these beggars, these old women, are they also in this world of heaven, since I see them, and they see me? And maybe truly, perhaps, why not — God is in them too. I don’t know how to explain it, but it is very unusual. And that is why I always noticed them and went up to them, and they always came up to me, and I cannot simply pass by. That is, I do not do this with the mind, I immediately give them money,

I look straight into their eyes and see that someone is there, as if I am in them. Imagine that? I don't know how to explain it, it is some kind of fantasy. I begin to remember that I wrote about this in all my books, that my attention is stolen by all these wanderers, that I don't want to talk to people, and it is even more pleasant for me to talk with them, as if there is more in them than in other people. How can that be? And now again it has returned, you see? That is, now it has returned again, and I remembered that it used to be the same before. Right now I am going through the process of this comparison, remembering myself as a child, when I was in the world of heaven.

Then it became even more interesting. Imagine, when I recently lost myself — although Big Alexander remarked that it wasn't so, but I want to put it that way, and probably people would also say it that way. Well, all right, when I deliberately descended into the world of people, onto the earth, to resolve my social-material matters, and when I resolved them but psychologically remained in that social-material state, in the world of people, in the world of earth, then I did not know how to return back to the world of heaven, and for a couple of days I felt truly uneasy. I thought that I had lost that magic and did not know how to bring it back. And then I had the idea that I simply needed to go into nowhere, simply set off on a journey. That is, not stay, but set off on a journey. But I kept searching for a reason, thinking maybe some person had closed me off, or something, some object, some thing. But then I realized that I had simply begun to live like people, but I must live not like people. And I recorded this and understood that I simply need to take my little backpack and again go into nowhere. And I returned to the world of heaven when I set off into nowhere. And I was shocked, simply goosebumps all over my body. Do you understand where it all began? I left home at 17, and then I entered that bubble and immediately began to hear them, that they were up there, and I said: "What do you want from me?" And that was when I began to describe all of this. And at that time I wandered with a bag, living first with some people, then with others, then with still others, never able to decide anything. And that uncertainty itself was the most magical, and that was when all the miracles happened.

And all of this lasted, it turns out, until the middle of 2011. That is, in 2008 I left home, in June, around June or July, just like now, and all that time I was in the world of heaven, until the middle of 2011. And then I entered the world of people, when I rented an apartment, started a relationship, got a dog, bought a car, got a job — all purely social-material. That is what happened. That is exactly how I expressed myself then, when I began writing books actively, after 2011, I would say: “I descended to you, people, into the world of people. Here you are all competing with each other, whose sweater is more expensive and more beautiful, but that is all kindergarten. True spirituality is something else.” Well, back then I called the world of heaven spirituality. And imagine what a shock it was. The key to how I ended up then in the world of heaven, and how I appeared as I am, Alexandr Korol the writer, was that at 17 I left home. And afterward for a very long time I could not even force myself to enter the world of earth, the world of people. I literally had to learn how to be there, and so people looked at me as if I were some kind of alien. I remember people’s eyes and their words when they said it was as if I had fallen from heaven, that it was unbelievable that I didn’t know a single brand name at that time, not a single title, nothing. I didn’t care what states or countries there were, what celebrities, TV shows, or how much bread cost. Everyone laughed that I didn’t know the price of bread or bananas, and that I didn’t eat at all. And I would say: “Why do you, people, eat so much, why do you give it such importance, you only need a little.” And everyone feared that I would die of hunger, because I was very thin and ate nothing. And everyone was astonished that I truly didn’t know so many things. That is, as if my wisdom or soul, this consciousness, was rich within me, but in terms of the mind, the clever words, phrases, all these sciences, I did not know what any of it was called. And to even explain who I was and how I saw the world and people, it was as if I needed to, and inevitably had to, learn this human language, the social-material one, in order through examples of social layers of society, comparisons, and all of that, to explain everything to people. Well, let’s say, to explain their world to them, and explain my world to them, and explain in general how I came, from where, and where I intend to return, I hope. Or rather, I am there already, but will I be allowed to stay there long? Or can I be there always

Or maybe all of this is only now for the sake of Volume Nine? I don't know. But of course, I like it there, in that world of heaven.

Another of such things, just an observation — I didn't even write it down, but it can be recorded — is that I always... That is, since I often change cities, countries, I travel, and for me the task is this: while I walk, I need, even if... That is, I do it deliberately, but not entirely. That is, I still go into some little shop, or some market, or some bazaar, to see what the system will highlight for me to buy as a keepsake. That is, I seem to need a piece of each place, so that it will definitely remain. But as much as possible, of course, I try to buy something that is not, let's say, Chinese junk. Preferably something that is handmade, or simply something that is associated with that locality. From the most recent thing I acquired — it was a piece of iron, an alloy, but beautifully made, in the form of a pendant. Something found in that very place. I don't know what it is, volcanic or not volcanic, but some kind of iron ore, because in that place where I was, there were some mines. That is another of such things I recorded... Well, it is unusual, of course, that I always actually did this, but I keep every ticket from any excursion without fail, and if there happens to be some little notebook or a matchbox from some restaurant or some place where I felt warmth in my soul, I definitely take that little thing, this is what I collect now, really accumulate. As if this, imagine, is more important — that is, the little objects found within a month are more valuable to me than 10 new laptops, just so you understand the difference. Because these things cannot be bought for any money. You cannot enter this world of heaven for any money — that is the uniqueness of this world. That is, it turns out these things are priceless, even though physically they seem to have no price. A trinket may cost 500 rubles, but you cannot obtain that trinket from such a magical world, from the world of heaven, for 500 rubles; you can only have it in the world of heaven, only in the moment, whereas you can always buy 10 laptops. And so, imagine, everything has shifted to such an extent that I could use a laptop to prop a door open if needed, for me it is just a useless piece of metal. But the piece of iron I bought — I need a special little shelf just for it. That is a very important point.

What else do I want to record? Another of such observations is clothing. I don't yet know for sure, but there are certain things that, you know, it's as if in this world of heaven you have a favorite item, and that's it, you only wear that. Because unlike people who, without feelings, can dress differently each time, change their look, switch things up — no, I noticed that in this world of heaven you are always in the same thing. And I was even told something about this — not exactly a remark, just mentioned — and I thought, “Well, so be it.” People don't know who I am, they probably thought I was poor, and that's fine. I said: “I just like it.” And imagine, it is also as if always the same — that is, I can wash the same T-shirt and keep wearing it, but I cannot wear others. And so far it has not all been revealed yet, because, as you see, I cannot even put on other clothes. That is why I wanted to record what kind of clothing captures my attention, what I wear in the world of heaven. And on the other hand, I'll put it this way: it's as if I simply haven't changed anything in a month. Well, of course I change my underwear and socks, but I have the same sneakers, the same shirt, the same T-shirt, that's how it is. I am still observing, but this is also a curious note. And glasses too — sometimes I wear glasses, sometimes not. But they are only for style, not for vision, with plain transparent lenses. And I wear glasses that I had very rarely worn before. I like them so much now, I simply cannot go without them, and I wear these glasses, giving such a transparent, plastic, clear look. What else from such recorded moments? Well, right now — I don't know, maybe again there are certain “buts” in this world of heaven, I don't know — but at this moment... Earlier I could put on all my rings in order to sit down with a book, to go into some “cosmos,” but now it's the opposite, I immediately take all of it off, remove everything from myself. I often open the book “Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person,” very often that particular one. Not “Alternative History,” but specifically “Three Paradoxes of a Creative Person.” That's how it is.



Yesterday I spoke with Big Alexander, telling him about my observations, what I notice, what the system highlights for me. And I told him about seeing wanderers on the street, that they see me, as if the same Spirit is in them. And I asked him a foolish, blunt question:

— So it turns out that almost all wanderers are in the heavenly kingdom, that is, in the world of heaven? Or what? Or how? Or why?

— They are as close to it as possible, that is why. As close to it as possible.

— And is that for the reason that they don't have... that they are broken, that they don't have egoism, no mind, and that they have, let's say, given themselves over to the system, that is, to God, and it turns out that through them God can manifest more?

— Well, that is also one way of putting it.

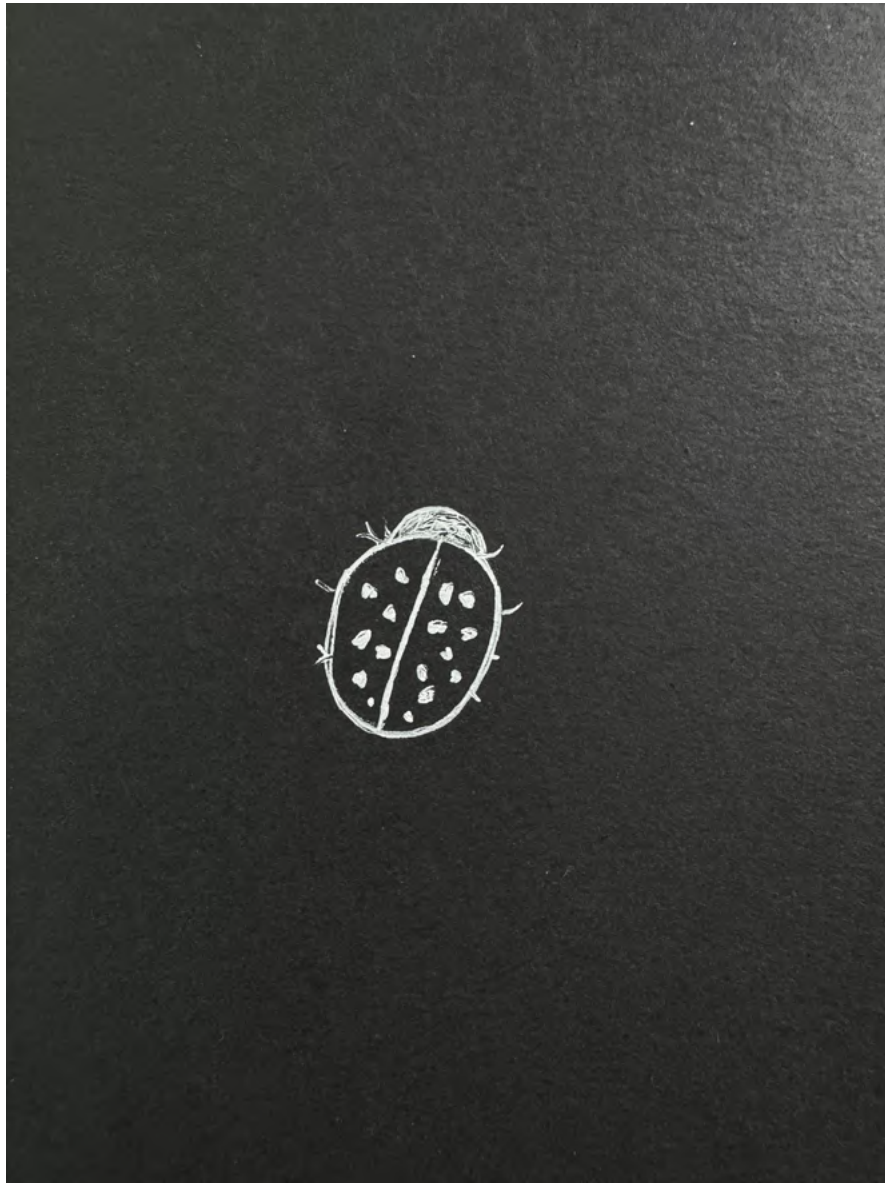
That is also one way — he said that these wanderers are close to the world of heaven. And again, here there is another point to record: one can crudely assert that I am in the world of heaven, or one can be more cautious and say instead that I am still climbing the ladder into the world of heaven. Imagine, it is even highlighted to me everywhere so much that even on YouTube when I had it on, there was a song, and it was called "Stairway to Heaven." That is how it is highlighted everywhere. Very curious. That is, maybe I am still climbing into this world of heaven, or I enter there and then leave, or I am simply describing in the book this path and, in general, how to remain in this world of heaven, how not to lose it, how not to fall from this ladder by which you reach heaven. That is what I am essentially recording now. Then Big Alexander was astonished at how unusual it is that I must always be in motion. He said, how unusual it is that in order for me to be in the world of heaven, I must, for some reason, always be moving or traveling somewhere, and not staying in one place. How can that be? He was amazed. And I said to him:

— Maybe God, that is, the system, is trying to show me that I must go somewhere, maybe I am supposed to find something after all. Maybe I am supposed to find some place, or see something, or meet someone. Maybe God is arranging it like that game, you know — hot-hot, cold, warmer-warmer, hotter, colder.

Well, in the sense that when I stop, let's say, in one place, it immediately feels somehow not to my liking. As if the little flame inside me begins to fade, but as soon as I set out on a journey, everything inside me lights up at once, immediately a surge of strength, energy, as if I am glowing. So maybe it is because I am on the right path, that I really must keep moving somewhere. Not always just movement for its own sake — maybe it's not about movement itself, but about the fact that I must now be searching for something. After all, it's not for nothing that for more than two months now the system has been highlighting to me all the films about journeys. The music too, which since April 10 has been capturing my attention, is in my playlist called "Journeys." That is, everything is about traveling, everything about adventures, about people searching for treasures for some reason. And it all began when I started watching films based on works, like "Journey to the Center of the Earth," all those adventure stories. And it's as if I really must literally find something. Maybe this is the very path to heaven that I am walking now, and I am recording it.

Next. I asked myself, I thought, what's next? What else recently did the Mystic-Old-Man or Big Alexander tell me, or what did the system highlight for me — where did I stop, what should I do next? And two situations were highlighted for me. The first is that I must make a coin, a pendant and a coin, and some kind of T-shirt. That is, I must study more deeply the elements, more precisely what symbolizes happiness, what symbolizes luck. That is, I must study this — what image it should be, and what color it should be. That is the first. And the most unusual thing — imagine this — I was standing at the window, and a ladybug flew in and landed on the window. And I remembered that I had once read in Google what symbolizes luck, and one of the things that symbolizes luck is the ladybug. It all happens so paradoxically, so magically — imagine, the ladybug flew to me as a signal. And I decided that this must definitely be part of my book "Alternative History" Volume Nine, that it was wrong of me to have missed it, because when I was making that whole list, I hadn't included the ladybug. But I had thought it wasn't that important, because there were more key symbols that were more strongly associated with luck. But no — imagine,

the ladybug is very important. It is truly an important character, which symbolizes, let's say, such a wink from God to you with a hint of good news. And it is one of the elements of the world of heaven.



Here's what Google says: *"The ladybug is mainly associated with luck, happiness, and protection. It is also considered a symbol of love, purity, and hope. In different cultures it is called by different names, often linked with the Divine, the Sun, or the Virgin Mary, which underscores its positive meaning. The ladybug is considered a symbol of luck. Traditionally it was believed that if a ladybug landed on you, you should make a wish, and it would certainly come true. It also symbolizes love and harmony. In some cultures the ladybug represents harmonious relationships and a carefree life. It also stands for moving forward and hope, that is, the ladybug can symbolize striving toward a better future and moving forward in life. It also symbolizes protection. In the past its image was used as a talisman, and harming it was considered a bad omen."* And what is most interesting is that it is also a mediator between worlds, that is, *"it symbolizes mediation between worlds; in some folklore texts it acts as a mediator between the world of the living and the world of the dead."*

And further, beyond the symbols that I am now depicting and considering — what pendant, talisman, the most fortunate one, I should make for myself, since the focus is now on this — I naturally look back and realize that indeed I had described how our world is arranged, that there is the world of heaven, earth, and the underworld. And I had also described what these geometric figures are, and what they symbolize. But the world of heaven — I had not described it specifically. I had only taken into account the fact that probably this is the world in which I write my books, this state in the Spirit, and so on. But now, in Volume Nine, what is most interesting, after the fourth world, after the world of death, after the Spirit of death, I must specifically describe what comes next — to describe this world of heaven. I also decided, naturally, to google and read what general information is out there. And here it is written: *"In the Bible the word 'heaven' has several meanings. First of all, it is the visible blue sky above the Earth and outer space with the stars."* You see, one can already note at once that there are two kinds of heaven. Now further: *"However, in a broader sense, especially in the New Testament, heaven is the dwelling place of God and heavenly beings, the place of eternal life and bliss, the spiritual world to which Jesus Christ ascended. The heavens are also described as a place where there is no pain,*

sorrow, or death, and where God's glory abides." If we take into account that I have walked such a long path, eight volumes of "Alternative History," then now all this information is perceived completely differently. Not from that perspective, limited by the human mind of the old era, but from a new perspective, where everything takes on an entirely different meaning — just as I always joked and said, that now it is not just a stick, but it turns out to be a flute. And here it is the same. That is, I perceive it this way: it is a certain frequency, a certain multiverse. A world just like the one familiar to everyone, but simply like another mobile operator, another Wi-Fi, where, you see, there are no worries, in this world of heaven. And that Jesus Christ ascended there, it turns out that when he died, you see, after death, he entered there, which is also curious, and that this is the dwelling place of God. I perceive this not physically, God as a man, but if now we decode all this sacred language, relying on all my previous "Alternative Histories," then God is the system, that is, it is consciousness, that is, it is the whole matrix deciphered. And the world where the whole matrix is deciphered — that is this God. That is, it is the fully, let's say, decoded matrix, not some geometric figure, a part, a fragment, but the entire matrix — that is this world, that is God. That is why, probably, in many scriptures it was said that there people dwell together with God, and He with them. But essentially, they are connected to this Wi-Fi. That is, God is Wi-Fi, He is in them and they are in Him, figuratively speaking, because it is all this matrix. That is, those are the ones who have known this matrix. That is how I perceive it.

Next. Here it is written in more detail about the physical heaven: *"The Old Testament often speaks of heaven as the Firmament, where the sun, moon, and stars are located."* Further: *"Heaven as a spiritual place: the New Testament often uses the word 'heavens' to denote a spiritual reality where God and the angels dwell. This is the place believers strive for after death."* You see how interesting that is? That is, how can a person, if he is dead, strive for anything at all? And here it turns out that believers after death — as if death is just some event too — but at the same time it's as if you don't go anywhere, just as it turned out. That is, it turns out that after death, or more precisely after just the Wi-Fi of death, that is, after the world of death,

where he also lived in this world of death, after death he strives to enter the world of heaven, it turns out, where God and angels are. God and angels — that is, God is this whole system, that is, the matrix itself, and angels are, it turns out, the people who have known this matrix. Moving on. It also says: *“This is the dwelling place of God. The heavens are considered the place where God manifests His Glory and where His Throne is”* — this, it turns out, is the whole matrix. That is, whoever has fully comprehended it, it is as if he is above it. That is, when I was now comprehending the matrix, I was comprehending geometric figures, there was a whole multitude of them, all of them were inside, let’s say, a little sphere. And above this sphere precisely... And that is why the sphere is then shown as being held in the hand, that orb, so it turns out that this little sphere in the hand means you are already beyond the limits. It is the same as the Chinese lion holding that little sphere, the flower of life, under its paw. That means you are already, that’s it, you are in heaven. That is what it seems to symbolize, heaven, as I understand at the moment. I am recording this now. Then it also says: *“Eternal life and bliss: in Christian tradition the heavens are the place of eternal bliss for the righteous. A place where they will be together with God.”* Well, that is, it turns out this is simply people who after death continue to live, but live happily. That is, there are no more temptations, no provocations, nothing disturbs them, they have no egoism, no weaknesses that gave them no peace. It is as if the serpent-dragon has been tamed, defeated, and you simply live humbly, happily. Next: *“The Ascension of Jesus: Jesus ascended into heaven after his resurrection and from there will return to judge the living and the dead.”* But I now perceive it this way — that a person, that is, Jesus, lived in heaven, meaning in that multiverse. That is, it was all the same, just an ordinary person, living as people live now. And he simply, from a happy state, let’s say from a happy frequency, descended into the world of society, the world of people, in order to judge them all. But again, “to judge” is not to sit them down at a table before him and scold them, but in the more sacred sense of the word. Next: *“Heavenly City: In Revelation the Heavenly Jerusalem is described as a place where there is no pain, sorrow, or death. And where God’s glory abides.”* That is, you see, there is no death there. How is this to be perceived in a sacred sense?

I cannot say precisely. My assumption, recalling myself in childhood when I was in this world of heaven, and later when I descended into the world of people, is that I noticed that in the world of heaven, when you live there, you are like the main character in a film, and according to your script you live as if in a happy family film. That is, not a single neighbor, not a single friend or relative can die. You cannot be a witness to it, because you are living within that kind of script. A film about family and love, so to speak. And when you enter other worlds, the various multifaceted worlds of people, into society, then when you descend to earth there are people who live in suffering, that is, they suffer. And they suffer not only from the fact that they die, but also from the pain of losing their loved ones. And for that reason, probably, it is considered that there is death there, while in the world of heaven there is none — as I understand it at this moment, if one deciphers this sacred language. In conclusion, it is written in Google: *“Thus, in the Bible, heaven can mean both the physical place above one’s head and the spiritual place of God’s dwelling and eternal life.”* You see, heaven is also associated with eternal life. That too is very curious. But how so? That means it must again be perceived not entirely literally. Perhaps there is not even the thought of it there, and you simply truly live and do not sense this time. You are simply happy, and that is all.

Next I found an interesting little article on one site, where it is also very well described, where people share their reflections on what heaven is. I want to quote it now and also give my own additional commentary as a decoding. *“Heaven is the eternal and transcendent world, the dwelling place of God, angels, and glorified believers. Many images and themes are associated with it. In the New Testament the picture is more developed compared to the Old Testament, where heaven is mainly characterized in general categories as another world in which God abides.”* I also perceive this, you know, “God abides” — how to understand this sacred language? As if in the world of people, in the world of earth, or in the underworld, when you live there, there is no God. Well, in the literal sense — that is, people do not believe in Him, do not feel Him, there are no paradoxes there, no miracles, nothing like nature seeming to speak with you, and you believing in it. That is, in the world

of people, people live in fear, in doubt, and they not only don't believe in God, they don't even believe in themselves, nor in other people, and everywhere there is only danger, everywhere one must be on guard. And it turns out, this world of heaven — why does God abide there? Because there the system of nature is as much as possible with you. That is, you believe in it, and it is as if it is in you, and you are connected with it, and as if everything you might desire immediately appears in your life. That is probably life with God, and why God is there. That is my assumption. And this assumption is also based on personal experience — if I recall myself earlier, when I was in this world of heaven, when I was only just beginning to write books.

Next it describes: *“Heaven as a dwelling. In biblical tradition heaven often appears as the dwelling place of God. In the Old Testament the expression ‘God of Heaven’ or ‘Heavenly God’ occurs repeatedly. In the vision of the prophet Isaiah, the hem of the Lord’s robe fills the whole temple. In a similar heavenly vision of the prophet Ezekiel, above the crystal vault there rises a throne with the image of God. In biblical revelations heaven appears as a space filled with the presence of God and Christ — this determines everything that happens within it. Heaven is the dwelling, the sanctuary, and the glory of God. In Jacob’s dream God stands at the top of the ladder connecting earth and heaven. And the protomartyr Stephen, just before his death, saw heaven opened and saw God and Jesus Christ standing at His right hand (Acts 7:55–56).”* You see how interesting it is again — that above the vault, I immediately perceive the matrix, where precisely these wheels are depicted, or, for example, dodecahedrons — if this too is called heaven, that is, this soccer ball, sphere, “Above the heaven God is enthroned,” this can be imagined. And I also have a sphere that appeared inside the matrix, but that is not so important. The essence is that it is as if you are beyond it. And even if we recall alchemical illustrations, there is a very famous drawing where the world is shown, and some elder is depicted as if pulling back a curtain and peeking into another world — that is precisely as if you are leaving the world of people and entering that other world when you discover the philosopher’s stone. And also, you see, this ladder to the east, the ladder into heaven, and that God is enthroned there — it is all about the same thing.

It is precisely when you pass through all this purgatory and all these trials of the world of people that you then enter there, and that is why everyone strives to reach it. Next: *“God is the main, but not the only inhabitant of heaven. Angels also live in heaven, as is mentioned in more than a dozen biblical verses. Their presence is seen, for example, in Jacob’s vision, where angels ascend and descend on the ladder connecting heaven and earth. The righteous also dwell in heaven: either the redeemed, who have completed their earthly path, or those whom God has taken to Himself, like the prophet Elijah, who was taken up in a whirlwind (2 Kings 2:11). In the Book of Revelation the glorified saints, living in heavenly glory, are described repeatedly. In most biblical descriptions heaven is portrayed as populous — filled with angels, saints, and heavenly beings. For example, in the vision of the prophet Micaiah (1 Kings 22:19) God sits on His throne, and all the host of heaven stands before Him — on His right and on His left hand.”* Here it is described that, you see, it is not only Angels and God who enter there, but also the redeemed person. Redeemed — that is precisely the one who has passed through Mara, who has endured the temptation of forty days in the desert, who has gone through the underworld, who has defeated Cerberus. The one who has known the underworld and the realm of the dead, and after this has been purified — like purification in Christ, or as it is also called, the “Pure Soul” icon, which is likewise the embodiment of everything happening now in Volume Nine of “Alternative History” — that is what it all is. A person enters heaven.

“Spatial images. In the Bible heaven is depicted as a quite definite place. To enter heaven means to enter a specific space. Jesus called it a place. If we ask ourselves where this heavenly place is located, the answer will be obvious — above the earth. In designating its location the decisive role is played by the vertical dimension. Heaven is the place from which God looks down upon the earth, and the place from which Christ descended. Accordingly, heaven is the place toward which people look from the earth, and the place to which Christ ascended in the Glory of his earthly life. The essence of this vertical symbolism is obvious — heaven is separate from earthly reality and symbolizes a higher level of existence.” Strangely enough, I perceive this too much in earthly terms, I would say — in the sense that I perceive it quite literally: there really are successful people

in the world, but not the ones a person who is now in the world of earth or in the underworld might think of. Rather, there are people who live in happiness, and everything works out for them, and they may even be known throughout the whole world. Perhaps it is some unique composer or scientist. Or perhaps it is also some unique person whom we have never even seen. That is, you see, these are physical people, and they simply live on a frequency, that is, in such a range, a rhythm, that it is impossible to intersect with them, but they exist, and they are precisely above. And people look up at them from below, like at stars. That is perhaps why people in show business are called “stars.” And precisely through them God manifests first of all, since they are in God and live in the world of heaven. And further, it is precisely through them that God communicates with everyone, that is, He transmits Himself — I perceive it somehow like that. And that is why people always look upward and strive to go upward. That is, “above” always means, as they say, “not to fall to the bottom,” that one must rise, ascend upward. Always, even in the sacred sense of the word, in the philosophical sense, it has meant “to grow,” therefore one must succeed. There, where it is not dirty, where it is clean, where a person does not crawl, suffer, and is lost, but where he has succeeded and “sits in his Glory.” Further it says, *“The idea of the absolute separation of heaven from earth is expressed in several places. When the author of Ecclesiastes proclaims the principle that ‘God is in heaven, and you are on earth,’ he thereby means that heaven is on another level of reality. In the parable of the rich man and Lazarus it speaks of a ‘great chasm,’ across which none can pass from there to us. With these words is emphasized the concept of heaven as an independent space. The images of heaven, as a definite spatial concept, are composed of concrete pictures. About a dozen references to the Throne of God in heaven give it the attributes of royal dignity, pointing simultaneously to the magnificence, the place, and to the authoritative power of God, who governs the world from heaven. Heaven is a majestic house with many inhabitants, prepared by Christ for his followers, which gives us grounds to consider it as a dwelling place. In some passages, given what happens there, worship takes the form of a heavenly temple. But above all, heaven is a city with walls, gates, and streets, a symbol of the community of believers united in worship of God. Strangely enough,*

this city also possesses the features of an earthly paradise.” You know, I also perceive it very interestingly — that when Moses led the Hebrews out of Egypt and led them for a long time, leading them through everything, and then brought them out. And if all this is perceived now, relying on all the keys given in “Alternative History” novel, then it is as if, you know, there are people now, new people, who must enter this paradise, that is, the world of heaven — in essence, these are people who have suffered many years since birth, but at the same time were being prepared for this frequency, that is, for this kingdom of heaven. And when they enter this heaven, then in essence it does not matter what country or what nation it is — you are simply a person who, let’s say, has reached the very summit there. And within you is that firmware, so to speak, of God — that is, this matrix comprehended. And before this, other people lived as if they were untouchable, and as if everything else was already reflected from them. As if the way they lived, like on Olympus, so it was reflected across the whole world of people. Simply some, you know, the initiated, the anointed of God, the consecrated people, just such ordinary ones here with us on Earth — I mean on the planet Earth. And likewise now there must simply be a new people. And that a person must lead these people there, and they will therefore arrive there, and within this person there is the firmware of God, and God, accordingly, is present on the spot with them, and that is all. And there is no more pain, no sorrow, and you live there as long as you wish, everything is good, everything included. And if you dreamed of opening a toy store — you opened it, and made the best toy store in the world. Something like that. As if that is how I imagine it physically, in the literal sense of the word.

Here another point is mentioned — the images of radiance. *“In depicting heaven poets have always gravitated toward images of radiance. In such images the firmness of texture is combined with the brilliance of light. It expresses the idea of a sphere distinguished by greater permanence, magnificence, and greater significance compared to the cyclical vegetative world in which we live. Among these images most often are the images of precious stones. Such images fill Ezekiel’s vision of the heavenly level of reality: shining fire and lightning,*

gleaming metal, sparkling topazes, sapphire. To this can be added the memorable pictures described in Revelation: the glassy sea like crystals, the manifestation of God, the magnificence, the jaspers of Sardis, golden crowns, pearl gates, a city of pure gold. In addition to precious stones, in biblical descriptions of heaven there also appear images of physical light and its equivalents — glory. In the heaven depicted in Revelation there is no longer any need of sun and moon, 'for the glory of God illuminated it, and its lamp is the Lamb, and in the light of heaven shall the saved nations walk.'" Well, here it speaks of precious stones — so that you now understand, this is the matrix, this is God, this is the system, and it turns out that all the chosen in this world of heaven have comprehended it. And as it is described, this very world is all this matrix comprehended. And why does it say that there is no need there for either the Sun or the Moon? Because it is already beyond all these, let's say, swings, through which people pass in order to be purified, and there it is no longer needed — let's laugh and call it so — no Baphomet with Mara is needed there, that is what it's about. And that there the lamp is the Lamb, but again, this is that fully deciphered matrix and the liberation from all these worlds, the exit from this wheel of Samsara.

"Images associated with heaven" — there is also such a section in the article. *"The idea of the remoteness of heaven is sometimes expressed by the method of veiling. People see the heavenly sphere 'as through a dim glass, darkly.' When Jesus ascended into heaven in the presence of the disciples, 'a cloud took him out of their sight.' To receive a vision of heaven, there must be an open door: 'After this I looked, and behold, a door was opened in heaven.' To enter heaven the veil must be lifted, so that one can see face to face. The purity of life in heaven and the spiritual perfection of those written in heaven are expressed in images of washed garments, white garments, 'clothed in fine linen, clean and bright,' and of uncorrupted and blameless people."* Well, again, as I said, all this is likewise not in the literal sense. It is not about white garments, but about the fact that you are simply purified, that the Spirit has entered into you, that you are in this God, in the matrix, and that you have comprehended it. Next: *"A certain symbolism is also present in the images of what the redeemed receive in heaven. Daniel depicts them as shining like stars 'forever and ever,'*

which symbolizes constancy and glory. In the Book of Revelation the symbolic reality is likewise shown through images having the meaning of symbols, when it speaks of the redeemed receiving the morning star, of 'a white stone with a secret name written on it,' and of the fountain of living water. Those entering heaven become pillars in the temple of God." Well, that is, it turns out that all the people who enter the world of heaven are arranged across this entire heavenly hierarchy, and in them thus God is manifested. And that they are all precisely pure, polished, redeemed. Then it also says: "It seems quite legitimate to regard these images as symbols of spiritual reality. The same applies to the abundance of images connected with the dimensions, layout, and decorations in the description of the New Jerusalem, creating an atmosphere of splendor in contrast to the absolute simplicity expressed in the opening verses of the Bible." So, what else? Images. Another section: "Images of mystery and strangeness." "Although they are not among the main images in the depiction of heaven, beings that have never existed in human imagination are present in the visions of Ezekiel and in Revelation. In Ezekiel's vision, living creatures are depicted with four faces, four wings, and feet like those of a calf. These beings move back and forth, and among them walks something like burning lamps. In addition, next to them moves the heavenly chariot with sparkling wheels, 'their rims full of eyes'; the description becomes even more enigmatic when we read that 'the Spirit of the living creatures was in the wheels.' Extremely unusual too are the scenes in the Book of Revelation, which show beings 'with six wings and eyes before and behind.' All this creates an impression that reinforces the idea of the fundamental difference between heaven and earth and strengthens the sense of mystery surrounding heaven. In the end, it is about the incomprehensible: 'Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor has it entered into the heart of man, what God has prepared for those who love Him.'"

Another section: "The transformation of earthly realities of fallen man. An important place in the biblical symbolism of heaven is taken by the theme of the transformation of the earthly realities. The first part of the equation consists in the removal or eradication of the conditions of life of fallen man. There will be no hunger, nor thirst, nor scorching heat. God will wipe away every tear. Death, mourning, and sickness will disappear, for the former things have passed away.

The eradication of evil is also expressed in the fact that heaven is a protected place: 'And nothing unclean shall enter into it, nor anyone devoted to abomination and lies.'" I would add this right at the beginning of the book. *"The complete absence of signs pointing to the experience of fallen humanity is depicted by the example of the gates which 'will never be shut by day, and there will be no night there.'*" 'And there will be no night there' — you understand that regarding 'there will be no night there,' it is not in the sense that the sun physically always shines and never sets, but this is all sacred language, meaning there is no darkness. Darkness is, consequently, Baphomet, Mara, and all that is similar. Next: *"The second part of the equation consists in the transformation of earthly categories into something 'new.'* The main example is the new heaven and the new earth, described in the last two chapters of the Bible, as well as the image of the new Jerusalem, in which the earthly reality is implied to be transferred to a higher level of perfection. To prove the superiority of heaven over earth, comparisons are sometimes used. The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews states that 'people of faith strive for the better, that is, the heavenly.' And Paul affirms that 'the present temporary sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us.'"

Once more, a section: *"The reaction of man. Man's reaction to the new life in heaven is expressed mainly in the feeling of joy and contentment. In the Book of Revelation the joy of the heavenly inhabitants is depicted in scenes of exalted praise, as well as in the image of the white garments of the victors with palm branches in their hands and the guests at the marriage feast. This picture is also reinforced by several parables of Jesus, where life in heaven is compared to being present at a banquet or to entering into the joy of the master. There is also a vivid image in Hebrews 12:22–23, where believers are depicted as having come 'to the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to myriads of angels in festal gathering.'*" *"Images of contentment in Revelation are shown in the examples of the saints, whom the heavenly shepherd leads to the fountains of living water and who have access to the tree of life, which yields its fruit twelve times, giving its fruit each month."* But this is exactly what Big Alexander has been telling me all my life. That everyone drinks from some dirty source, dirty water, unable to quench their thirst, "and you give them water,"

but they do not drink, and I must provide the source, that I, with the lamp, with this morning star, must lead everyone out, this hermit, and bring them to the source where all can drink pure water.

“From the perspective of life in this world, heaven represents the object of human desire and the goal of human existence. To express this reality, the Epistle to the Hebrews uses the image of seeking: ‘All these died in faith, not having received the promises... For those who say such things show that they are seeking a homeland.’ At the same time, heaven is not only the goal of seeking, but also the reward for earthly labors, as Paul shows by portraying himself as having finished the race and awaiting the crown of righteousness. In Peter’s vision, the shepherd and overseer presents the unfading crown of glory to his faithful servants. Heaven is also depicted as a place of rest after toil: ‘The dead in the Lord will rest from their labors, and their works follow them.’ And finally, for the people of God, there remains the Sabbath rest, into which believers strive to enter.” Here’s how. Interesting. *“Having finished the race,” “a place of rest,” “those who have died in the Lord.”* Again, you see? The dead. Only the dead, you see? That means not everyone gets there, only the dead. You understand now that this, taking into account that there is simulation, multiverses, that there is the world of the dead, means you simply continue to live, but a person doesn’t even know that they are dead. And then again they shift to another frequency, where they live once more, but already in the world of heaven.

In the “Conclusion” it says: *“The images of heaven represent a mixture of the ordinary and the extraordinary, the earthly and the unearthly. Heaven is a quite concrete place, yet at the same time different from earthly places. It has recognizable features, but its strangeness and transcendence prevent us from forgetting that earthly images are not applicable to heaven in the usual sense. Some images strike us with their obvious symbolism. For example, the image of radiance, which conveys the idea of a sphere marked by great strength and great value. Although this does not give us grounds to believe that in heaven the streets are literally paved with gold and the gates made of pearl.”* Such a conclusion — I’m grateful to the person who wrote that article online. It truly is very helpful. I think it gives everyone quite a lot to understand. You know, when combined with my

“Alternative History” novel, that article I’ve just been quoting explains everything as a whole. There it is — the world of wonders — and its walls are not made of gold.

Another curious thing is that, at this point, two themes still keep pulling at my attention. First, to once again read and gather everything I can find online about what exactly the world of heaven is. And second, the symbolism — what stands for luck. I just can’t shake the feeling that I absolutely must make a golden coin. And when I began searching online for ancient golden coins, I was shocked to see that my own sketches — the way I had envisioned such a coin — were almost identical to those found on the ancient ones. Imagine how strongly that confirms that I’ve been walking the right path. Think about it: I suddenly thought, I need to make a coin, it must be golden. A coin always has two sides. So, what should be depicted on it? I realized that one side must certainly carry the sun. Of course, it could be expressed through an alchemical symbol, or a geometric one, or perhaps the face with radiant sunbeams — the solar god, Sol, the sun deity. And on the other side? I understood it must show the Wheel of Fortune. Or perhaps just a square cross, the one that represents the four Gospels, the four angels. Then I start thinking further: if you look at the icons, there is God and the Son of God. God Himself is shown with a halo like the sun — the eight-pointed star, two squares set one over the other at an angle. And the Son of God, the one striving toward Him, has a halo in the form of the orb — or more precisely, the three worlds. And I thought: this could be exactly how I should depict it — on one side the sun, and on the other the three worlds, or rather even four worlds. Perhaps three, in the sense of the orb, or four in the sense of the four seasons, the four ages, the four realms. I began considering how best to design it. One version could be: a coin with the sun on one side, and on the other side the symbol of the three (or four) worlds. And imagine, I then came across actual coins, and — I won’t be lazy now, I’ll open one up just to describe it for you. I come across this coin — the English gold penny of King Henry III. On one side he is shown holding the orb, the symbol that he has gone beyond the bounds of this world, that he rules over it.

The orb itself represents the three worlds: heaven, earth, and the underworld. And on the other side of the coin — a cross, dividing it into four parts. That's the four living creatures, the four elements, the four seasons, the four realms. There it is. And now I'm set on making a coin like this. How remarkable, though — that someone had already come to the same understanding. You see how far back this goes, even in ancient times. And I also know there are old Slavic coins with exactly these same depictions. What's striking is that I didn't just decide to copy it. First I drew my own sketches, with my own meaning. Then I looked into how coins were made in the past, what edges they had — and in the process I stumbled on exactly the same meaning I had just given it myself. Everything repeats.





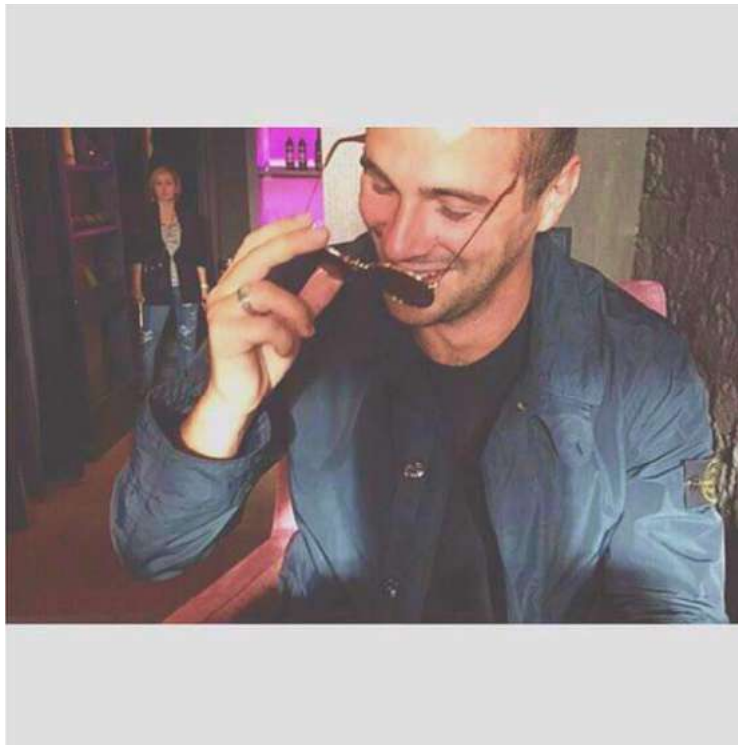
Александр Король | Книга БЕЗЫМЯННЫЕ

16 мая 2015

...

..еще ..когда ты открыт и ты настоящий..ты видишь что люди тебе все улыбался..ты смотришь всем в глаза..и вокруг все такое красивое даже если погода не солнечная вовсе..тебя ничего не раздражает...но есть еще одно такое необычное чудо..парадокс..в этом ритме..на этой частоте ты видишь всех бродяг и бомжей..как будто они на этой же волне..что и ты.. И они видят тебя...и их...и они тебя не раздражают..ты их любишь..они свои..

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HD 3:32

This is what I found, a social media post from a draft chapter of my book in 2015... where I was describing the world of heaven...

| Watch the movie “Lake House”, 2006.

POST GOES LIKE THIS:

.. also ...when you are open and you are true.. you see that people are all smiling at you.. you look everyone in the eyes.. and everything around is so beautiful even if the weather is not sunny at all.. nothing irritates you... but there is also another such unusual miracle.. a paradox.. in this rhythm.. on this frequency you see all the vagabonds and homeless people.. as if they are on this same wave.. as you are.. And they see you... and you see them... and they do not irritate you.. you love them.. they are your own..

MUSIC:

Consequence — The Notwist

Truth — Alex Ebert

Yellowbrite Smile — Yoav

Two — Marcel Pequel

Optimist — Zoë Keating

6 8 Dream — Yoav

Big Jet Plane — Lady Of The Sunshine

One By One — Yoav

January Rain — David Gray

Soundtrack — Breathe (2 AM)

We Have A Map Of The Piano — múm

Alma — Ravid

Atlantique Nord — Yann Tiersen

Infinity — The XX

Velvet — A-HA

The Magic is Leaving — OST Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind.

Mad World (feat. Gary Jules) — Michael Andrews

Hurt (Quiet) — Nine Inch Nails

Easy Chair — Yoav

Opus 54 — Dustin O'Halloran

Knockin' On Heaven's Door (OST) — Selig
Why Do I — Joe Purdy
(OST) Amelie — Yann Tiersenn
Atlantique Nord — Yann Tiersen
Point Mort — Yann Tiersen
Watching Lara — Yann Tiersen
Dust It Off — The Do
Mother Will Die — Yann Tiersen
White Peacock — Will Bates & Phil Mossman
OST “Good Bye, Lenin” Summer 78 — Yann Tiersen
Where Is My Mind — Pixies
Elena (OST XXX) — Randy Edelman

CHAPTER 14. ELEMENTS OF HEAVEN

June 30, 2025. Where did I leave off? I'm opening my notes now — everything I've gathered over the week I'm recording in the same sequence, in the proper order, so I can later unfold all of it in Volume Nine. Here's what I had written down: on the night of June 25, I noted that during the day, four different times under different circumstances, I came across the same kind of theme. I'd better describe it. You know that music video from the 2000s — or maybe late 90s, but I think early 2000s — “Push the Tempo”. In it, some guys turn on music, and suddenly they start twitching and can't control their arms. Then the video shows more people listening to the music — an artist who can't control his brush strokes, someone serving food unevenly, things like that. Well, YouTube just randomly suggested it to me, and I remembered seeing it back when I was a kid. That caught my attention. But then, throughout the entire day, under different circumstances, I kept being shown the same kind of theme. And it ended with me putting on, just by chance, the film “Just Like Heaven” with Reese Witherspoon. If I'm not mistaken, it's set in San Francisco. A man rents a house there, and it turns out a girl's ghost lives in it — that's the main character, the actress. And to stop him from doing things, like going somewhere or drinking alcohol, she enters his body and starts controlling his hand.

But here is the paradox. The day before that I had a dream, but it was a scary dream. I got frightened and at first decided not even to write it down, thinking maybe it has nothing to do with the book, that I had just watched too many movies. But now, you see how it turned out, that it was actually some kind of message from above. So, the day before I began to see these clips and films, where this idea is shown that for some reason it's possible to control a person's hand, the day before that I had this dream. And what kind of dream? I am riding in public transport, something like a bus, and some man starts behaving badly. So, an adult man, maybe around 50 years old, he begins to yell at everyone, to shout. And I don't turn my head, I only see it sideways, out of the corner of my eye, and a thought flashes through my mind: “let him die.”

And at that very moment, at the other end of the bus, some woman takes a shotgun out of her bag, like a sawed-off, a raider's shotgun, and starts shooting at him. Well, just with one shot she kills him. And at that very moment, right in the dream, I got very scared, because my very first thoughts in the dream were that it was me who did it, that I was so careless with my thoughts, that I thought it, and it immediately came true. And in that moment I wake up, and then I keep on experiencing the same fear, and those same thoughts stay in my head, as if I literally lived through it. I couldn't understand why exactly such a dark dream came to me, so I didn't consider it as some kind of message from above. But in reality, the next day, when there were so many signs again about controlling people, I took note that the dream was also about this same thing. And why it was dark, there is also an explanation. I started thinking about what I did before, what kind of day I had, that when I went to sleep, such horror came to me in a dream. Why exactly did it come in that form? And I remembered that before sleep I was watching the film "Robinson Crusoe" with Pierce Brosnan — I decided to rewatch all films with him. And since I've been watching adventure films, I picked that one, where he ends up on a deserted island, and there they show England of some years, some centuries, and there they show that weapon, and he goes around with that weapon, shooting everywhere, and he teaches Friday to use it. And that's why such an image, that weapon, appeared in my dream. It was directly from the film, that sawed-off, or gun, or shotgun. Well, not a shotgun, but essentially a rifle, probably. I fixed this for myself.

And then I began to recall my childhood, and I remembered that back then, when I had only just appeared as Alexandr Korol, I already used to have various abilities of this kind. Of course, not as terrifying as in the dream. But in the sense that I remember having an acquaintance — some kind of genius, I recall, he was even aspiring to a Nobel Prize, something like that, he wanted something of that sort. And we would constantly argue about this topic, precisely during that time when these things were manifesting in me. We pondered together whether, for example, when I thought about someone closing a window — was it that I sensed he was going to think of it and felt it,

and that's why he closed it? Or was it instead because I thought about it, and he sensed my thought and closed the window? That was the question. Considering, of course, my sensitivity, one could lean more toward the idea that I was the one who sensed it. That is, a person always gives birth to some thoughts and desires, and if he is near me, I immediately feel all those thoughts and desires. And they are not mine — they are his. And that is exactly how it was, in essence. Because when I was “zero” and “one” in the world of heaven as a child, I had no sensations, no thoughts, no desires. That's why it was easy for me to recognize any thoughts, desires, or feelings of another person. Because I knew how I felt: I felt like “nothing.” I knew how I felt when I was alone, and how I felt when I was with someone else. So imagine this: I am sitting at home, listening to Yann Tiersen's music, and that's all — I don't need anything else. I have no pain in my body, no thoughts, no desires at all — not bright desires, not dark desires, nothing. I am simply “zero.” And then imagine, whether I meet someone in person or someone writes me an SMS — back then there were SMS messages, fifteen years ago — in that moment I suddenly begin to feel hungry, or I suddenly feel insecurity in myself, or suddenly my knee starts to ache. And right away I understand that this is not mine, because I never have this when I am alone. And I describe all of this to the person, and of course they confirm it, saying that yes, all of it — their thoughts, desires, feelings, pain, and so on — belongs to them. But that is empathy, that is sensitivity. And yet, beyond sensitivity, it seemed to me that perhaps one could also influence people — I had such a thought. I never really did this. At most, I could imagine saying to someone: “Pay attention, you'll feel something in your chest,” and then picture myself feeling warmth, and suddenly the person would automatically begin to feel it too. That was the extent of it, what I experienced back then as a child, and later, around my twenties, something like that would appear. But to actually impose desires — where I wish for something, and another person catches my wish and feels it as their own — that never happened, never. But then I began to suspect that maybe it was possible, after all those signs. And it so happened that this coincided with Big Alexander telling me that I would have certain abilities — though he didn't call them abilities, he said “miracles.”

Miracles, he said — I would learn miracles, or I would be taught miracles, or I would perform miracles. And I wondered — maybe this is what he meant, that perhaps in the future I might be able to direct another person's will, another person's desire. But then, of course, darker thoughts came to me. I supposed that such a thing might indeed be possible — just as in those films, where it is shown that when you are nobody, when you are like a ghost... Perhaps that is how spirits control us. But the point is that I took note of it. What was interesting is that there were so many signs on this very subject. First, I came across a film where a girl controlled a man — specifically, his hand — so that he would not drink alcohol. Then I stumbled upon certain music videos, and then I had that dream. Even though the dream had a dark appearance, that was understandable — it was because of the film “Robinson Crusoe”. Still, all of this led me to one thought, and I remembered again that I had written about this in my childhood drafts: that it is very important to have pure intentions, to be as much of a “zero” as possible. That is, it is as though God will never grant a person supernatural abilities if that person loves himself, thinks of himself, or is selfish. A person can only have unique supernatural abilities if he would never, not even for a second, think anything bad about the world or about people. The only conclusion I drew from all this was that I must become even purer, so that I wouldn't have such reactions as I did in the dream on the bus. And I believe every reader should take note of this as well: divine power will not be given — to you or to me — if you can react even in thought toward your neighbor, someone in line, or someone on public transport in such a way. It must not be done. I don't know if I would react now the same way in real life, because I believe I have already changed, and am still changing greatly. That world of the underworld, where my nerves were sharpened, where I reacted harshly to everything, in a mirrored and distorted way — that is all finished. And in the world of heaven I am becoming softer and softer, more and more merciful, more and more lenient. And that is the essence — the difference between the worlds. This is the world I am describing now. So, I noted that I must become even purer, so that, let us say, God may grant me an even greater power.

I also look back at what I had noted for myself, and it is very unusual... I had further written down that I must certainly create something — though it is still taking shape — all of it is connected to Fortune. To this day, even today, Fortune keeps revealing itself to me. On one hand, it is good that I am in the focus of this element of luck, but imagine — it has not ceased for more than two months now. Fortune, and everything connected to luck. You see, a ladybug landed on me — that was fantastic, in that place and at that moment. Such a thing simply cannot happen by chance; for me, it was a sign. But what is interesting is that I have been compiling a list of these elements. I already mentioned earlier that I need to create a coin — and yes, the coin is highlighted clearly, it is something essential. Two elements I already understood for certain that I need are: the orb, which must be golden or gilded. Gilding is also acceptable, in fact. There is no need to boast before anyone that something is made of pure gold. In truth, even a gilded object already fulfills the function that, so to speak, lies within gold. I want to make for myself a pendant with a royal orb— a small sphere with a cross, crafted from pure gold. And likewise, for friends and relatives, if I wish to give it as a gift, I want to make the same design in silver, simply gilded, if possible, if it turns out beautiful. And the very first thing that is highlighted for me is, of course, the royal orb, because it is the symbol, the explanation of everything: that a person has come to know all the worlds, has reached heaven, and now holds the entire world he has passed through in his hands. That is why the royal orb is so great, so meaningful. The second element is the coin — that is, what is closest to Fortune itself. Not merely Fortune, nor even the Wheel of Fortune, but specifically the coin, the circle. The circle as such, and the coin. And naturally, I am creating this coin — I have drawn it from both sides, exactly how it should be. I am waiting now for the first draft model to be made. I hope that they will prepare the mold for the coin, in silicone, and cast it for me — perhaps at first in silver, but in truth it should be golden, by the end of this week, I hope. For now, these are the elements I have decided upon.

But then there is still something else I must decide upon — the third element: the clover, the four-leaf clover. The ladybug — I have noted it, okay, I can depict

it somewhere in a painting. Or perhaps I can place it on clothing, together with the clover or separately. The clover itself can also be made as a piece of jewelry. Even as a ring, or as a pendant — it would look beautiful. But the ladybug, I think, doesn't need to become a piece of jewelry; it would be better to place it on a sweater. What I want is to create clothing with the clover, and with the ladybug. What's next? I was telling all of this to a relative, and he said to me: "Have you heard of the chicken god?" I laughed so much. He said: "Don't you know what a chicken god is? It's a little stone with a hole in it — a chicken god." And I thought: "What is going on?!" So many new things are opening up to me. And it is so wonderful that this ninth volume of "Alternative History" is such a magical one — truly, this ninth volume feels as though it is entirely about magic. Yesterday Big Alexander spent an entire hour telling me about Buratino and how he opened the door with his little key — that it was not just a simple story. And the same goes for the hag stone — a stone with a natural hole in it. You can Google it, read about it, take note of it. I don't know whether I should make such a pendant. On the other hand, creating it artificially would also be wrong. I simply need to keep in mind that if I am walking along a shore somewhere and see stones lying about, I should look closely; if I come across a stone with a hole, that again will be Fortune. And even more interesting is this: there is also the wishbone, taken from a cooked domestic bird and cleaned, which is often used in divinations and games. For that reason, it received its second name — the bone of wishes. Typically, it is broken into two parts. The bone of wishes — especially in English, where it is called the wishbone — is also found everywhere. At first I ignored it, thinking it was unimportant, but of course I was surprised to discover that on many ancient talismans there was this symbol, like an inverted letter "V." I never understood what that little branch-like shape was — and it turns out it was a chicken bone. But they made it out of silver. And imagine — whenever I turn on some film or series now, everyone has this little bone hanging around their neck. I was shocked. Before, it was as though this had never even been "loaded" into my system — I had simply never noticed it. But now I see it everywhere. And in a way that is good, because through these elements I am connecting myself even more to luck, to Fortune,

to happiness, and to the world of heaven. So I take note for myself: I must definitely make this little bone into a piece of jewelry. Again, it would be more proper to make it of gold, or at least gilded. But for some reason, all of this Fortune and the entire heavenly world — it seems that the objects within it should mostly be adorned with bright stones, if gemstones are used at all, and above all, that they should be gold. And what is most interesting is that in this whole story, the symbols themselves have become more important than the gemstones. It feels as though, if I were to make a ring without a stone but engrave all these elements upon it, it would still be super-magical. This is the kind of thing I keep puzzling over, and what I want to have recorded.

Still further, what I recorded on June 25, five days ago I recorded for myself again... Very curious, first of all, I recorded for myself, I caught myself on the fact that now it is beginning to happen by itself, and I immediately remember that in childhood it was the same, that under no circumstances, precisely in the world of heaven, under no circumstances must you listen to other people. This is so important that it is simply astonishing. That is, it turns out that in the world of earth, in the underworld, you can and must listen to people, draw conclusions, think, remember, recall, compare, draw conclusions, but in the world of heaven everything is different. In the world of heaven, if a person is truly with a switched-on heart, his heart connected to heaven, then here your number one guide is only your heart, and it will never deceive and will always prompt you. But here is the paradox: no matter how many times you look at and listen to quotes from various films and series about how you must listen to your heart, no matter how often people encounter these prompts, no matter how much they try to do it, afterward everything always ended badly. And now it is very important that you understand why this is so. You must listen to the heart only when you are certain that it is switched on and when you are in the world of heaven. In all other cases, if a person listens to the heart, in reality it will be his animal instincts from demons and sins, or else some incomprehensible imposed thoughts, desires, or perhaps he will be driven by certain fears, instincts, while he thinks that it is from the soul, from the heart.

And if he listens to these false feelings, then he will cause trouble, he will lose himself even more. That is why Big Alexander said that from that labyrinth there is almost no way out, no one can escape from the underworld. And here is such a moment that must be taken into account, that what I am describing will not work for all people, that is, these are only the rules of the world of heaven, that in the world of heaven the heart prompts with absolute clarity. Always. Any intuition of the heart, when you are in the world of heaven — it is true. And it may be so contradictory to the mind or to logic, you cannot even imagine, but this heart must be trusted, and under no circumstances must you listen to anyone. That is, someone may advise you some film, to go somewhere, to travel somewhere, you may of course say “yes-yes-yes” to everything, but you must not. Do not. That is, you must yourself, your heart leads you, you must have your own feelings, desires, and you must trust only them. When you begin to trust any other person, you voluntarily go to him as a “guest.” And people, so that you also understand, are not always — if you are in the world of heaven — that all your surroundings and any people who come your way are from the world of heaven, they may be from other worlds, therefore it is easy to lose your world of heaven. That is, when you are in the world of heaven — you live by the heart and feel wonderful. But you may, from your past life by old memory, accidentally see some person on some day, on the very one day that was not a day of heaven — for we still have cycles — and on that day this person noticed you, you recognized him. And then he offered you something, well, to go somewhere, and if you agreed, then that is all, you may end up in his multiverse, in his world, in his virtual reality. And perhaps this person is from the underworld, and perhaps this person is from some other incomprehensible world. Therefore you must be cautious in this regard. That is, it is more correct in the world of heaven to show initiative first. In the sense that you feel that today you want to go for a walk and you tell someone: “let’s go for a walk,” then everything will be in your world. And consequently, what follows? Without fears, without danger, full of happiness, full freedom and wonders. But if it happens that you wake up and feel with your heart that you want to stay at home, but your friend or acquaintance insists and invites you to go out for even an hour, and the heart, it is very fragile, maybe you felt

you did not want to, but then you say: “yes, fine, I’ll go,” and that’s it, you went, and it will not hurt you so strongly that you would recognize the signal. No, you will only feel slightly, on a subtle level, that you really did not want to, but your friend told you: “come on, come on,” and after the third time that he told you “come on, come on,” you already stopped listening to your heart and went, and after that you return empty. And that is still fortunate if you return after that, but it may happen that you do not return. That’s it.

And so I noticed that it does not matter whether I am alone when I go somewhere for a walk, or with someone, if I have organized and planned everything, and the person has trusted me and simply follows me, then everything is magical. And I do not close myself off from the person, and I do not get lost, nothing at all. But it is enough for me to yield to a person in something—the person, kindly, of course, without evil intent, says to me: “Alex, let’s not go to this café, let’s go to that one instead. It’s very good there,” for example, a friend tells me: “It’s very good there, I always go there.” And if I refuse the café I chose, the one that was highlighted to me, and go to the one the friend suggested, then that’s it, I have immediately stepped off my path—that is how fragile it is all arranged. But again, I do not control it with my mind. It is useless for any reader on the other side of this book to memorize all this now. It is useless to memorize it and to try like a robot to control it, it does not work that way, you will only create some kind of tension for yourself. I am telling how it happens by itself, if a person is in the world of heaven, how it will be noticed and manifested in him, but it all happens by itself. That is, I do nothing, I simply noticed that suddenly my desire to agree to something, to which I would have agreed before, has fallen away. The desire to yield in something has fallen away, so as not to sink down again. Likewise with conversations—I feel directly that someone wants to show me or tell me something, and I know immediately that if I delve into it now, then that’s it, I will sink down there. I say:

— Listen, do as you like, I don’t want to get into it, — I say this honestly to the person.

— Really?

— Really, do as you like.

— But why?

— Because I don't want to sink down there, into those vibrations. I feel it directly with my heart, with my soul, I don't know how to put it.

— Okay.

What else is curious? Well, of course, now all the sacred scriptures are perceived completely differently. I read the beginning and the end of the Bible with curiosity, because after the knowledge of all these worlds you perceive everything differently. And so I just want to show a little how I see it. I have now saved just a couple of random screenshots, some scattered pages from the Bible. I simply want now once more to run through them with my attention, with my eyes, and make, show the emphasis, give my comments. Here it is written: *“And the voice which I heard from heaven spoke to me again and said: ‘Go, take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel who stands on the sea and on the earth.’ And I went to the angel and said to him: ‘Give me the little book.’ And he said to me: ‘Take and eat it; it will make your stomach bitter, but in your mouth it will be sweet as honey.’ And I took the little book out of the angel’s hand and ate it, and it was as sweet as honey in my mouth. But when I had eaten it, my stomach became bitter. And he said to me: ‘You must prophesy again about many peoples, nations, tongues, and kings.’”* And here is how I perceive it: “The voice from heaven, I heard”? The voice from heaven — that means from that world. From which one? From the one where I am now. Believe me, there are no clouds here. I am trying somehow to hint about this so that everyone understands what is meant by heaven. And further it says that “the angel standing on the sea and on the earth,” that is, you understand that he is not physically standing with one foot in the sea and on the land, but it means that the sea is the underworld, the earth is the material world, and there he stands in both, hearing the voice of heaven and beginning to judge everyone. That is how I now perceive it. Next: *“And a great sign appeared in heaven: a woman clothed with the sun, with the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars.”* Again how curious, once more, in heaven not in the literal sense. The woman — not in the literal

sense either, it is all sacred language. That she is clothed with the sun, and the moon beneath her feet — and in fact you can open all the old alchemical engravings, and calendars, and many things, and often it is precisely a person who is depicted, that he is standing upon the Moon, someone upon the Sun, but most often upon the Moon, with the Sun above him. And the “Purity of Soul” icon, it is also about this. Further: *“She was with child, and she cried out in labor and in pain to give birth. And another sign appeared in heaven: behold, a great fiery red dragon having seven heads and ten horns, and seven diadems on his heads. His tail drew a third of the stars of heaven and threw them to the earth. And the dragon stood before the woman who was ready to give birth, to devour her Child as soon as it was born.”* Well then, so that you understand, the third whom the dragon dragged down to the earth — these were people who were on the frequency of heaven, and they can no longer be called people. Everyone who lives in the world of heaven is already, in essence, angels, servants of God, and so a third of them were cast down. That is, imagine, people were on the frequency of heaven, and the frequency of heaven — what kind of world is described there? That there is no sickness, no fear, you are safe, there is no death, everything is wonderful. And then suddenly, you are cast down to the earth, that is, you fall from your frequency, you lose the frequency of heaven. Can you imagine? How clear everything becomes now. And as for the part that “the woman gives birth” and “something wants to devour her child,” that which dragged someone down from heaven — well, again, the Spirit is a kind of force, and another force gives birth, it is like different ideologies, precisely different spirits. Next: *“She bore a male child who was to rule all nations with a rod of iron.”* Oh, how interesting, lately the rod has been highlighted to me, but more on that later. *“And her Child was caught up to God and His throne. Then the woman fled into the wilderness, where she has a place prepared by God, that they should feed her there one thousand two hundred and sixty days. And war broke out in heaven.”* Take note, war in heaven. In heaven — that is in the world of heaven, on the frequency of heaven. *“Michael and his angels fought with*

the dragon; and the dragon and his angels fought, but they did not prevail, nor was a place found for them in heaven any longer. So the great dragon was cast out, that serpent of old, called the Devil and Satan, who deceives the whole world; he was cast to the earth, and his angels were cast out with him. Then I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, 'Now salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of His Christ have come, for the accuser of our brethren, who accused them before our God day and night, has been cast down.'" So, for you to understand, it turns out that boundaries were created — heaven, earth, underworld — and then these boundaries were erased. The Evil Spirit broke in to the point that he began to cast everyone down from heaven, or even broke into heaven itself. And this war is now as if continuing, going on right now, and you see how none of this is in the literal sense. And further it is written, the devil was cast down from heaven in the moment of battle to the earth and to the sea, that is, into the underworld, and then everyone is doomed. That is, it turns out that now he will attack everyone, both those who are on the earth and those who are beneath the earth in the underworld. But those who are in heaven, you see, they rejoice. Further: *"When the dragon saw that he had been cast to the earth, he persecuted the woman who gave birth to the male child. But the woman was given two wings of a great eagle, that she might fly into the wilderness to her place, away from the presence of the serpent, where she is nourished for a time and times and half a time. So the serpent spewed water out of his mouth like a flood after the woman, that he might cause her to be carried away by the flood. But the earth helped the woman, and the earth opened its mouth and swallowed up the flood which the dragon had spewed out of his mouth. And the dragon was enraged with the woman, and he went to make war with the rest of her offspring, who keep the commandments of God and have the testimony of Jesus Christ."* This is how I now perceive it, I have read many more such texts... Well, as I now understand it. It turns out that in heaven there were some people who ruled, and the most interesting thing is that they too were cast down, to the earth. And in general it turns out that those who were in heaven were cast down from heaven to the earth. And those who lived on the earth, and those who

were now cast down there from heaven — that is, there were some who were the initiated, who ruled everything, the old people chosen by God, who had been in the world of heaven — they were cast down to the earth. Then there were also people who were on the earth, and there are people who are in the underworld — it is like three levels, like three schools of development, each with different tasks, different conditions of life, how each lives in these three worlds. And it turns out, as I see it, as I described earlier, that it is as if before there were cages, like in a zoo for animals, and the mammal animals, herbivores and predators, they were all separated from one another, and then it was as if all the cages were opened, and all the predators began to devour everyone, and so everything turned into who knows what, what is happening in the world now, because these boundaries were erased. There is no light, you see, for people, there is no longer a lamp, in the world of heaven only there is light. But when all from heaven are cast down to the earth, there is no light there, in the underworld it is all the more dark. And so different such trials are now taking place, as I see it. And the most interesting thing is that this also corresponds very closely with the stories about the ancient Greek gods. There too is the story of how there was the main God of heaven, and then his son cast him down and imprisoned him in Tartarus, that is, in the underworld, that is, cast him into the underworld, just imagine. A man, a God from heaven cast down into the underworld, and he himself took that place. This is also found in many mythological tales. And I now see the same picture, that as if some people who lived in the world of heaven — and these, it turns out, are people who were always ahead, everything worked out for them, in something they were even successful, famous, working, as it is said, for God, God manifested directly through them, everything was forgiven them, and yet they had nothing to be forgiven, they were pure. But the point is that then suddenly, it happened that they fell from this heaven to the earth, and some even into the underworld. And therefore now everything is collapsing, because this new rulership in the world of heaven, it does not exist. That is how it is. And therefore there must be a new heaven and a new earth, which is also very curious.

Further, I had even more interesting discoveries and observations. And here, imagine, I begin to think: well, suppose that heaven, earth, and the underworld are the same as time. That is, with time it still aligns. After all, remember, even in the first volume of "Alternative History," at the very end I asserted that God and Spirit are something from the future. But later I began to add and say that perhaps for us it is from the future, but perhaps there they have a completely different time. And perhaps it is more correct to say simply — from another world, that is, from somewhere where there is no time at all, but for them all our time is open, perhaps from something otherworldly. And so suddenly I begin to reflect and see, drawing an analogy with my childhood, and suddenly I am shocked. I remember that when I was in the world of heaven, at my 18, 19, 20 years old — I cannot say the exact dates, because I was sometimes there, sometimes not — there were long periods when I was in the world of heaven. I spoke then about what would happen, when I was in the world of heaven, I always said that there would be people wanting and not wanting: what kind of food, what kind of clothing, countries, cities. I immediately knew what would succeed and what would not. In everything, I knew the whole future. And then, not immediately, but after years, it all began to happen, exactly as I had said. That which I said would be condemned — everyone began to condemn. That which I said would be promising — became promising. That which I said interest would vanish in — everyone's interest vanished. How did I know this? And here I begin to realize that when I was in the world of heaven — and this is the very source, from where the light further unfolds — and then I thought, so maybe I launched all of this? That is, when I was in the world of heaven, everything that I, as it were, thought — or how to call it, there you do not even think, I do not know how to name it — desired or saw — it all happened exactly like that, as if I had launched it. And then I recall the words of the Mystic-Old-Man, when he said that I already somehow can influence the world or even everything and perform some unique miracles, but I simply do not know it. That I will later understand it, and that I do not even realize what I am doing. And here I am shocked, I begin to realize that it is quite possible that when I was in the world of heaven, and that is such a control panel,

a control point, I would say — a point of origin — then afterward it all was realized. First it was realized in the world of people, and then it was distorted and became a counterfeit, that is, the underworld. I began to remember that it was the same with all my places as well. Well, figuratively speaking, I could go, for example, to some café or travel to some country, which I called magical and which was the world of the heart. Then, years later, people of the world of earth, who are the “repeaters,” would learn about it, and they would begin to look at all of this and start repeating it, and it would spread widely throughout the whole world of people, but first precisely from the earth, that is, from the material people of the world of earth. And then it would, in another wave, reach even the darkest ones, that is, the most fallen people, those in the underworld, and they would then also begin to use it, or listen to it, or consume it, or travel to that place. And I thought: “Wow! So this is how management is arranged.” That is, naturally, when you live in the world of heaven, you know everything in advance. I remember that there were adults in my circle, when I was still small, who liked to meet me, to take a walk for a couple of hours on the street in Petersburg and ask me all sorts of questions: “And what will happen on this street? And what can you say about this country? And what can you say about this? And what about this company? And what about this person?” In the sense precisely of — does this exist as if in the future or not? And I would answer, and I will say this, it was 100% always accurate. Only there was one flaw — in the timing. Many asked me about the time, and when I tried to give at least some time, I was, in essence, inventing it, because I could not feel time, I was always mistaken about it. That is true, I honestly admit it. But throughout all nine volumes you yourselves understand that here, in general, time is such — it is not what it previously seemed to all people. As it turned out, it is not so simple. That even time itself is relative to someone or something, that is how it is. That is, there are many different kinds of time, everyone has their own. And here I begin to understand that there were now... That is, all right, I was already doing this in childhood, and I will now return to this. And so, it means that already in childhood I was managing something, without knowing it myself, can you imagine? But that’s all right. And here I realize that some

old power that lived in this world of heaven has now been overthrown, if we rely on all the sacred scriptures. And therefore they no longer have this connection to God, and therefore, that is all, they no longer have the light. And they no longer understand what is good, what is evil, that's it, they are blind. They are confused, their bearings are lost, they are gone, and therefore all sorts of troubles are happening to them, because the world of heaven in which they were is gone, and they have been cast down to the earth. And there they are awaited from all sides by Mara and Baphomet. That is what is happening now with all people. And I understand that, therefore, in the future there will be a new people with God, that is, with the matrix, that is, consecrated, connected to the frequency of heaven, and this is the world of heaven into which they will enter. And that is all, and they will simply live, with happiness, with love, with one hundred percent faith, and everything they desire will come true, everything they want they will do, and everything will be realized for them in the global sense of the word. This will be such a new power, new stars in heaven. That is what else curious I have seen.

And I also assumed, but again, this is such a heavy theory, in the sense that it is hard to imagine for a person with poor imagination. The hints for all of this and the preparation were in the third volume of "Alternative History", where I spoke precisely about multiverses. So, here is the point: there is the world of heaven. There is the world of heaven, and when you enter it, that is, when I enter it, I become, figuratively speaking, a demigod, a god, an angel, but the essence is that at the control panel — it is I. And this means, when I am there, my desires — what is good, what is evil, what to do, what not to do — are transmitted directly from there, from the world of heaven, to another version of me, the one who at that moment is living in another time in the world of earth. Suppose there is Alex Korol, who in the summer of 2023 is making the first volume of "Alternative History". And suddenly he feels some feelings, hears some voice, senses this Spirit, and thinks that it is the Spirit from the future. But in essence, he is feeling me, the one that I am now from the world of heaven. Do you understand or not? Probably not. Well, the main thing for me is to record this, later someday it will all be deciphered, further unraveled.

Another curious observation from all of this. I had this acquaintance, a rapper, very famous, the most famous rapper in Russia. Well, maybe now he isn't the most famous, but in general he is like the father of rap, my namesake, Alex. We met about five times, honestly, hand to hand, even sitting at the same table or in the same car together, about five times. And each time he didn't remember me, didn't recognize who I was. This was back from the time when I wasn't even 18 yet, he's just from Petersburg. And there was this one time, I won't say what year, I didn't check and it doesn't matter, I don't want to think about it. Well, around 2015, maybe 2016. I wrote to him on Facebook, he didn't recognize me again, I thought, "Well, fine." And I told him: "Why did you disappear?" And I gave him an example of another artist, also from Petersburg, and said: "Look, this artist, he used to be a star back in the 90s, then disappeared for many years, and then came back again because his son grew up and pulled him back, and so he returned to the stage. You disappeared in the same way, and now you need to come back. That is, you disappeared somewhere and aren't coming out into the world of people, you need to enter this social-material world." I told him how and why, showed him everything, explained it all. We were actually traveling together on the Sapsan to Moscow, talking with him for many hours. And after that he began making music with celebrities, everything took off for him, everything went well. But the funny thing is different — he was "dead" when we met, and after that he "resurrected" and began to live again. Of course, he will not understand or recognize this. I am a modest person, why should I tell him this now, but I myself am shocked by the realization of it. That is, it turns out, he lived, then he died. Let us not forget that there is a fourth world — the afterlife, the world of the dead, and I am also in the world of the dead. And it turns out I saw him there. Why did he respond to me? Only dead people, even celebrities, are accessible. Because when a person, say a star or an oligarch, when he lives in the world of people, in one of the worlds of people, he is busy. That's it, he is there. He only meets with those who are the same, and he is there. And only when he ends up in the "corridor," that is, in the world of the dead, his attention is free, because he is not yet determined anywhere.

And therefore, if I say to him: “Hey! John, hello,” he will see me and say: “Hello.” I will say: “Let’s talk,” and he will say: “Let’s.” And why did this happen? That is, had I written to him a year earlier, he would have ignored me, would not even have noticed me, but here he did notice. Why? Because he was dead, that is how I saw all the dead people. So what was I doing with all of them? It turns out I was resurrecting them all? As loudly as that may sound. That is, in essence, I met with these people and told them again how to return to the world of people. And they were reborn, returned to the world of people, even without knowing it. But in essence, we are still people, we want everything literal, physical, to touch and to perceive, so of course, if you look at this with earthly eyes, with human brains and skeptically, then in essence, there was Vasya — this is in quotation marks, a fictitious name — who was social, cheerful, and then suddenly disappeared and became as if unsociable, with no mood, everything falling out of his hands, and then he again became cheerful and sociable — in essence, as if his mood had changed. But in reality he was actually dying, we simply do not see it, and he does not see it, but in truth he was dying and being reborn. That is how it is. And Big Alexander, when I discussed this with him yesterday over the phone, as we were speaking, he said that it is so, and that the same thing has just happened with me. And he begins to describe these things, that the soul went out of the body, flew somewhere, some kind of garment, some kind of clothing, something like that. I say: “What?” I tell him:

— Alexander, forgive me, but sometimes you say such things, so literal, so strange. And I, after all, in my books, always bring everything back to the idea that all of this is sacred language, that it is all not literal. But you are telling me some literal fairy tales. Why is that?

— In fact these tales, what I describe, they exist in the literal sense. It is simply that you do not see it. To you, Alex, it seems that you just woke up, that the next day your perception or your mood changed slightly. But in reality a great process has taken place. From the moment you died, to the moment you returned — it is all erased for you.

That is what he said, and that is interesting. I then continued again with this topic of death. I said:

— Fine. I am born, I die, I am born, I die, I am born, I die, but still in my brain, in my memory, the world is projected, the one I am accustomed to, where I am still communicating with you. But in essence, that other one — you have already buried me. Yet this new me, in my projection, I remember you, and here we continue to communicate further, but I am still aging physically. Where will I go next, when I am old? Where did the Queen of Britain go? Where next?

First of all, he confirms... I say:

— Could it be that she died, but only for us. But in reality she has not yet died, but has remained in one of the versions.

— Yes, she has remained in a similar world, where there are courts, disputes, a heap of problems. There Mara will still test her much, examine her, before she is reborn.

— Well, fine, but when she is reborn, where will she be reborn then? The grandmother won't be reborn as a grandmother, where will she be reborn then?

— Well, she will be reborn no longer into our world.

That is how he said it, that those who have already grown old are reborn into an entirely different world, not like ours, truly different, distinct. That is, I am still speaking within the framework of our world, which has countless parallel versions, parallel realities, and all these dimensions, multiverses, where someone is still alive and someone is already dead, where in one course of events the outcome is positive, and in another negative. And there are entirely other worlds, where there are completely different cities and countries, and everything is altogether different. And he says that she is already entering into some other world, and there she will look different, and be called differently, and so on. And he says:

— Perhaps she will be given part of her memory, to remember something, and part will not be given for her to remember. But those who have already lived everything out here like this, they will no longer be reborn. Why would they?

And he also says it like this:

— There must be only one here, the one whom everyone is waiting for — you yourself understand whom — the one who is king, the new God. And all the others are not needed here.

But what he means is that it turns out only one person has the right to die, be born, die, be born, and remember everything precisely in order to become here the king, the new God, and therefore this function is not given to others. That is, everyone dies, is reborn, until they grow old, but when they grow old, they are then born somewhere else entirely, already in some other worlds. Of course, this is not entirely clear to me, but I am simply recording it. Perhaps in the future I will decode all of this in more detail. For now, I am simply recording yesterday's conversation — on the 29th I spoke with Big Alexander for a whole hour. Very curious... He asks me:

— What else is new with you?

— Listen, recently the system has been highlighting to me, aside from talismans, highlighting memoirs. In one film about memoirs, in another film about memoirs. Memoirs, memoirs. Am I supposed to write memoirs? Or is what I am writing already memoirs?

— That is only later, when you are old, and so that people do not think you have faded away, you will show them that you were, are, and will be, and always conscious in awareness. And you will always keep writing even in old age.

That is something like what he told me. I thought, all right, then, memoirs — let's leave it. Although naturally, what were my first associations? If I am being hinted at memoirs, that is always before death. And I think: "Well, the Mystic-Old-Man told me that I will manage at most 11 books." I will manage — why did he say "manage"? Manage before what?

I had the association that it was before death, that I will finally die. But again, for you it will seem that I died, but I will still go on somewhere further, of course. How I will remember it all there, or not remember — I do not know. And I began to wonder whether perhaps I will now finish the ninth volume and that will be all, and maybe the tenth volume will be memoirs, or maybe in the tenth volume I will unravel the matrix further to the end, and the eleventh volume will be memoirs, and that will be it. I don't know. Well, that is what I recorded for myself.

Further, another curious thing that Big Alexander said, that soon people will finally come to the realization that there is no death, though many may think now that all of this comes from religions, with each religion having its own imposed rules — that is how he put it. And that yes, once cemeteries were important, everyone was buried in the ground, then cemeteries began to be torn down, houses began to be built upon them, then crematoriums were invented, and now all of this is becoming devalued. And everyone thinks this is bad, but in reality, he says, everything is going according to plan, precisely development and evolution. Why? Because humanity is moving toward a time when people will no longer suffer, no longer grieve for loved ones, for themselves, and so on, that people will now understand differently how it all works, and will understand that there is no death. That if a person has died, then everyone knows that in other multiverses he has not died, and everyone knows that he has died only in your own, but in essence he is simply no longer meant to be here as a character, and that is all, and everything is well with him. And that humanity will be approaching this in the distant future.

What else did we talk about? Well, he says that everyone is waiting for this king, that all have been cast down from heaven, everyone is waiting for the king, that there are many contenders for this new kingdom of heaven, “and you, Alex, will yourself decide with your magic key whom to let in and whom not to let in.” And I tell him:

— Why am I not one hundred percent in the world of heaven, that is, there is some kind of partial loading, I want to go there one hundred percent.

— No, you do not go there one hundred percent, and you will not, because you must now be half in the world of heaven, half in the world of earth. You are waist-deep now in this world of heaven, and waist-deep in the world of earth. Why? Because you must be king, to appear as king in the world of earth, in the world of people. Not only of the world of heaven, but of the world of earth. But when you appear, when people learn about you, then many Christians, the Orthodox Church, will go about shouting that you are the Antichrist. And China...

I would actually not go into these names of countries. Everything could be the other way around entirely. I would just see it as that there is a dark side and a light side. But the essence is that one side will perceive me as the Antichrist and want to destroy me, and the other side will protect me. In general, I understand that I am the new king of heaven. And then he tells all of this, and I say:

— Ah, now I understand. It turns out, the people who are in the world of heaven, how will they perceive me from the world of heaven? Well, they will know exactly who I am. That is, they will believe that I am king, they will not even need proof. The people who are material, in the world of earth, they will perceive me simply as a material, intelligent, successful person. And in the underworld the people will all think that I am the Antichrist, because they see everything in reverse, and to them all light seems dark. And it turns out that I will seem like a monster to them, and everyone who is in the underworld will be terrified that I have come.

— Yes, that is so.

— Cool. But still, in the world of earth and in the underworld, everyone will perish. Only the world of heaven will remain.

— That is so. That is what it is.

— Interesting.

That is something else we discussed yesterday about what is happening. Since childhood I have been writing about all of this in my first books, “Paradox”, which I am reading now. There I wrote that in the future people would write nasty things about me, turn others against me, consider me bad, simply because they would be shaken by the fact that I am light, that my light would so highlight all their darkness by contrast. It turns out that there is still a mass of people in the world, and now all are in the underworld, all will have to rise up against me. Yet there will also be super-happy victorious people, those who are in the world of heaven. Also curious.

Another of such small details that I have recorded lately, something that caught my attention — the scepter. Because I was always about the royal orb, always about this sphere with the cross, but what about the scepter? And then I had this insight that it is not for nothing that in many films there is always some kind of magic wand. And perhaps it is not for nothing that there have now been signs that I seem to be able to influence people, that perhaps the scepter means precisely this... That is, the orb, the royal orb, means that you are above the world, that the world is in your hands, that is, you have come to know the three worlds in which people live as hostages, and you have come out of them and therefore the world is in your hands, that is, you are already beyond the world of people. But at the same time you have the staff, you are the shepherd, the pastor! A shepherd to lead the people, to guide them and lead them — for that the scepter is needed. That is, I have only recently begun to fully understand and realize how I came to know this royal orb, and now I am already being led to what the scepter is. That I must govern precisely from the world of heaven? That is curious. Another thing that was highlighted, that caught my attention... Imagine, I put a ring on my index finger, I have a ring of Ouroboros, I made it specially large, simply without a stone, without anything, and I put it on the index finger of my right hand. Simply on autopilot, it just felt right. And then I begin to remember that when I was in the world of heaven, when I was only writing my first books, I had a silver ring on my index finger, I always wore it on the index finger. And here I began to reflect that indeed, every person chooses for himself an item, a form, a stone, a color, and on which finger it happens to be placed — that all of this is as if controlled by some higher power, as if all of it is accounted for.

And when it is necessary that a person not wear such a thing, then he may lose it, for example, accidentally. This is very curious. And here it so happened that, imagine, with all my relocations, I still ended up with this ring with the Ouroboros, I put it on and remembered that I used to wear a ring on my index finger in the same way, and it seems to me that this means something. That is, this again is that state of some kind of faith, strength of spirit, will, faith — I don't know — but for me now this world of heaven is associated in this way, which is curious. That too I just accidentally recorded, remembered.

Another thing that was highlighted to me, I do not yet know, have not decoded it yet, but I will record it — fugue. There are two mentions in Google of what fugue means. There is such an illness, and there is in music such a form of composition. I do not know whether I should listen to such music, where there is this fugue, or whether it is a hint that I should not get sick, or maybe on the contrary, that I should become like this illness fugue. I told this to Big Alexander, I said:

— There is an illness called fugue, when a person forgets his life and does not remember it, and invents a new identity for himself. Could this be what rebirth is?

— No. On the contrary, you must in your book even address the readers, that they should not, on the contrary, let themselves get to such a state. That is bad.

And here I recall precisely the words of the Mystic-Old-Man, when he said that to become God and Buddha, and enlightened, is not to forget everything and start from zero, but on the contrary to remember everything and realize everything. That is what is important. And Big Alexander again also speaks about this:

— On the contrary, it is very important that no matter how many times you die and are reborn, all your writings help you to remember all your past lives, because otherwise it would all be erased and forgotten. And from the awareness of all this you become who you become. And on the contrary it is important that each person remember who he was, who he became, who he was through all these periods, and how many such cycles he has had.

CHAPTER 15. LUCK

| Watch the film “Just My Luck” (2006).

MUSIC:

Everybody’s Gotta Learn Sometime — Beck

Jenny’s Theme — *Big Fish* (OST)

Sur le fil — Live — Yann Tiersen

6 8 Dream — Yoav

I Will Follow You Into the Dark (OST *The Invisible*) — Death Cab For Cutie

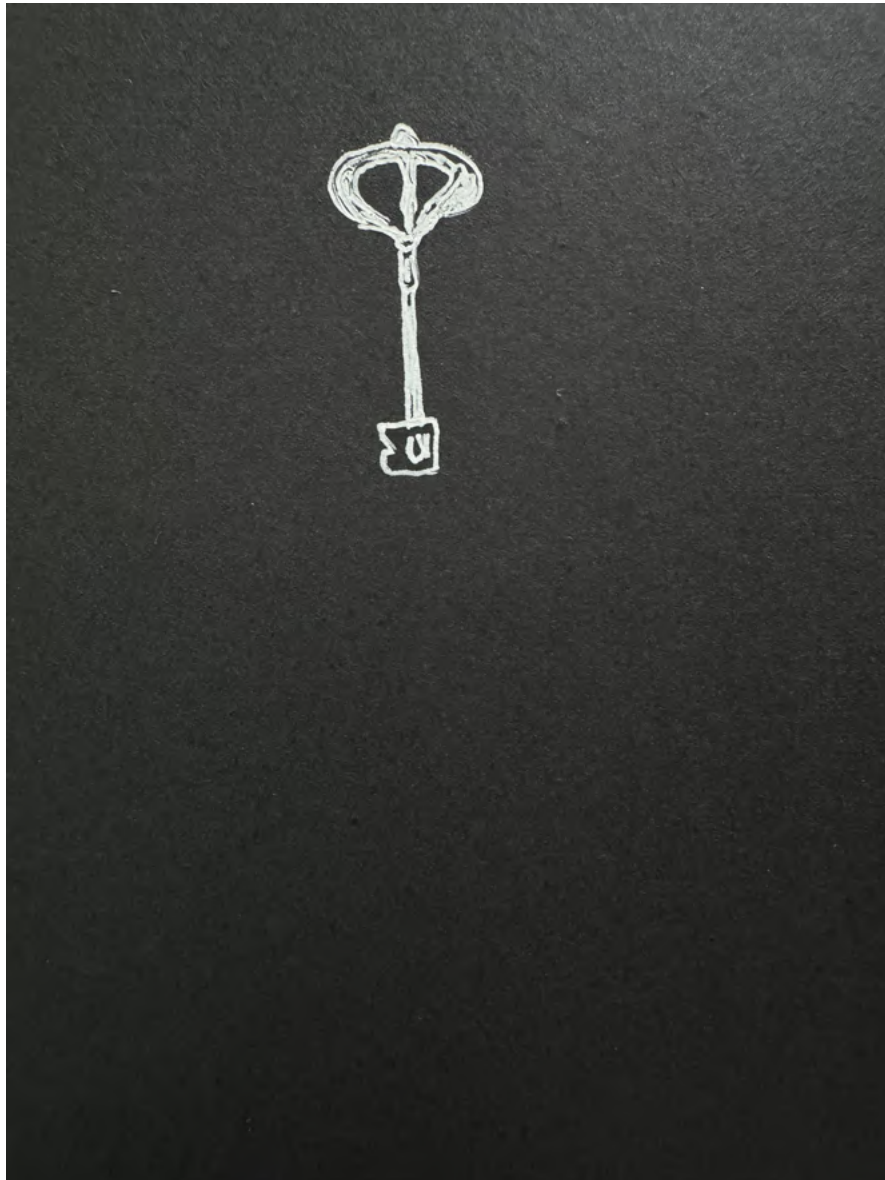
Beautiful Lie — Yoav

| Watch the animated film “Luck”.

Today is July 7. What will I share? I recently watched the movie “Just My Luck” from 2006, then I watched the cartoon “Luck.” Of course, I had seen both before, but when, as they say, you finally come to it, it feels completely different. Figuratively speaking, imagine this picture: you always knew that there are various elements of décor in apartments for luck, happiness, and to magnetize money. You always knew about those Japanese cats with the waving paw, which stand all over Asia, and not only in Asia, and it waves its paw as if to attract money. Also, even if not from parents or friends, then through movies or some literary works, you still encountered, were familiar with the fact that there are certain talismans, amulets. But it is one thing when you perhaps somehow came across them throughout your whole life, but as long as it had no meaning or significance for you, it did not work. And now, with eyes wide open and a smile on my face, I watch what seem like such children’s movies and cartoons about luck, but at the same time I get crazy pleasure from it, because right now I am completely immersed in this. That is, right now I am completely immersed in Volume Nine of “Alternative History.” And when the first movie “Just My Luck” began, where they immediately start showing all the different amulets and talismans, I thought, “Wow, how wonderful!”

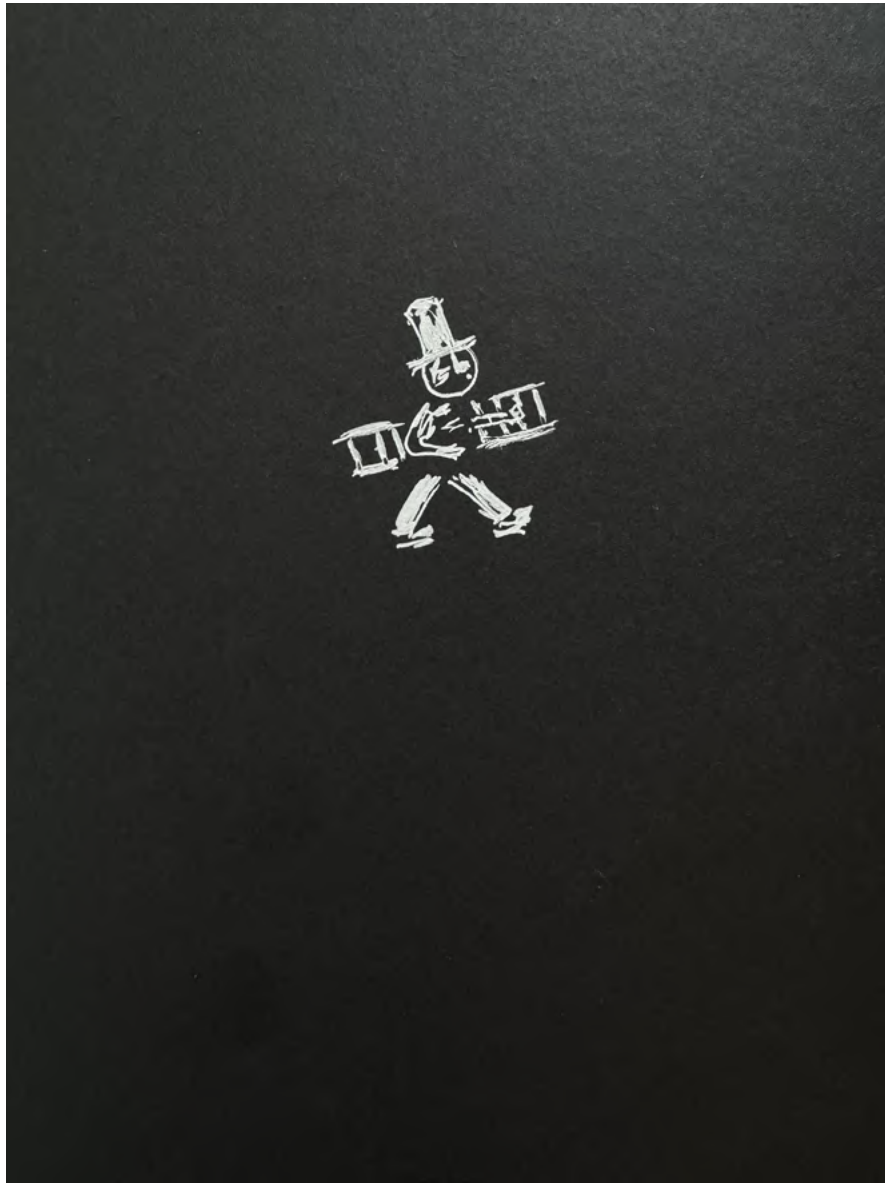
And that lucky penny in the cartoon about luck, also how interesting. And how wonderfully they show, in both cases, people who have no luck, how they live, and people who do have luck, how immediately everywhere, so to speak, a green light shines for them. And it is wonderful that all of this truly exists, that it really is there. Indeed, one can enter such a world of luck, and one can also lose this world. The wheel of fortune may turn for someone in the positive, for someone in the negative. So I am delighted with these movies and cartoons, and I am also looking for something similar now, making note of what the system highlights for me.

The system, of course, highlights so many interesting things. Even more, through friends, through relatives, through every possible way, through the internet, through movies, it highlights to me what else I need to pay attention to. That is, as if it is very important for me in Volume Nine of “Alternative History” to list what I am about to do, I need to list what other kinds of lucky talismans there are, as if this is very important. As if this is truly a message for people, so that they might later acquire or make such a talisman for themselves, and I have actually compiled such a list, to which I will return later. But the point is that, from the latest curious things, another magical talisman can be a golden key, if one wears a golden key around the neck.



And also it is so unusual that I have a friend, an American, and he speaks Russian very poorly, he is half American and knows a little Russian, but he is not Russian. And he too — well, this is truly miraculous — he was talking with me about shirts, and on the shirts there were buttons, but for some reason he called a button in Russian a “pin.” And he said, “pins with gems,” but what he meant were buttons with stones on the shirt, yet he called them pins. And this so completely caught my attention — “a pin with a gem.” This is something incredible, that is, something magical. Imagine, I had such a revelation. At first I did not know that he had made a mistake, I thought that he was literally showing me something, that someone was making pins with stones. I asked him again: “Show me a photo.” And he said: “No, not pins, I said it wrong, button. Button. Your Russian language is difficult.” But I took it not simply as a mistake, and I thought that the system wants me to make a pin. And I saw it, such a pin, and along it, on the one side that does not bend, there goes such a little form. That is, just a pin, it may be completely ordinary, but I also imagined that it must necessarily have a little green stone in it. But what is interesting is something else: I googled, and truly, imagine, a pin is also considered a magical talisman, an amulet, or whatever they call it. Not only that it is protective. That is something one must also know. This is the difference — the system showed me that it is very important to know the difference, it does not want to show what protects from dark forces, that is another matter. I must show what attracts luck, these are different things. And so the pin, it has this function of attracting luck and money. And these days I have been recording for myself what other elements there are that attract luck, what kinds of objects these are, what kinds of images, how this can even be depicted on clothes, on notebooks. What kind of symbol this is — that is, which symbols attract luck, or which of them can be made into rings or pendants. This is what I am working on right now.

Further, about such things... But for now, briefly, from what else has been highlighted for me — once again about the heavens, but in Hinduism, so that I would pay attention. Then it was also highlighted to me that there is the chimney sweep, that they depict a clover, but sometimes they depict a chimney sweep, such a man with a ladder and with a top hat, and he brings luck.



This was also highlighted. Then it became even more curious — later the system began highlighting to me that, in addition to this, I must also list for the readers in Volume Nine of the novel “Alternative History” all the places that bring luck, places that fulfill wishes. Well, not in the literal sense, but, so to speak, places about which myths and legends circulate, that in this fountain you must throw a coin, or around this pillar you must walk three times, you must make a wish and write it down. That is, all such places, so that I would also google them, pay attention to what steals my attention, and naturally share this with the readers, because this is also important. And I was also doing this, working all weekend on compiling all these lists, reading through a mass of all this, which must also now enter into Volume Nine of the novel “Alternative History”— these places. There was also much that was curious. And the most interesting thing is that before Volume Nine of “Alternative History,” if a person wore some kind of pendant with a symbol that I am now addressing in Volume Nine, or if he went to such a place, all this did not work until he encountered Volume Nine. That is, this is the most interesting feature — that it is as if the way the system leads through Volume Nine, bringing people to this, it leads them exactly to this, so that all of this would acquire true meaning. That only in this magical world of heaven all of this works and exists. And so I recall earlier in the world of heaven, and the people in the world of heaven, and I remember that in their homes there could be many different trinkets, Chinese, of poor quality, various figurines for luck, some little things, you know, like with the Asians, only imagine, I saw this with Russian people, that they too could have Hindu deities, some bronze ones, the most ordinary mass-market kind, the same little lucky cats, some turtle on whose back you need to run a stick, then also scarab beetles, all sorts of magnets from Egypt. And what is most interesting is that the scarab has been highlighted to me about ten times now. That is, whatever ways I googled something or monitored or searched on the internet — everywhere, scarab, scarab, scarab — so it is truly very important. Also curious is that at first I somehow ignored it, though in fact it is very important.

Then the system highlighted to me that I must simply, in general, wherever in mythology there were ever deities or entities personified, possessing certain qualities, bringing luck and granting wishes to people — if such characters exist, then they too must certainly be mentioned. Naturally, my first association is with the Genie. The Genie, the tale of “Aladdin,” and there was always such a Spirit, the Genie. Of course, in the books they are described as evil spirits and sly, and that it is better not to make a deal with them. But for me the immediate association is that there were so very many tales about wishes, about the golden fish. There was the Russian tale about the pike, “By the Pike’s Command,” and in all of them there was a very interesting meaning laid down — that it is very important to make a wish correctly. Then, naturally, immediately comes the association with the leprechaun. And also, most interesting, now I at once remembered the movie “Interstate 60,” this too is from the world of heaven. And the movie “Big Fish” as well, also from the world of heaven. And in the movie “Big Fish” there was that golden ring with which he caught the fish. So then, the ring too was highlighted, that it is very important — the ring. That is, one of the talismans is the ring, a ring without a stone, but to hang on the neck. And also it is very important that a coin hangs on the neck as well, also as a talisman. But this I will further decode in more detail, referring to all the articles that I screenshotted and saved. And it turns out that I must also list various characters: fairies, leprechauns, genies — but preferably kind ones, and preferably those who specifically bring luck or grant wishes.

And what is most interesting is that as if the goal of all this is not to profit, as some greedy person might think while reading Volume Nine of “Alternative History,” but rather, by simply beginning to believe in all these elements, and to think about this, and to read about this, you enter into this fairytale world, that is, you enter into the world of heaven. That is, the task is not that you earn money, that a million dollars falls on you from heaven, or that you win the lottery, or that your wish comes true — the very fact of believing in all these elements already makes you so happy that this alone is more precious than gold. This is the key, the path to find yourself in the world of heaven and to remain in it, in these wonders. And in the world of heaven,

so that you understand, in the literal sense you can encounter such various mythical characters — that is, all of this is true. Of course, as in the cartoon “Luck,” you will not meet a talking cat, but that you may meet a person who can give you a button or a thimble for needles and afterward you will have luck — that is possible in the literal sense of the word.

Then the system also highlighted to me — very interesting — that among the Asians there is also an understanding of the meaning of the philosopher’s stone, they call it chintamani, and it is a sphere. And so the system will not leave me in peace and highlights circles, circles, circles everywhere. That is, right now in every geometric figure in my matrix I was drawing circles, circumferences, rings. I keep studying this royal orb, that it was not by chance that it was often depicted not only as golden, but also precisely as crystal, transparent, and that the Asians too in fact have such a sphere, to which attention must also be paid — it is called chintamani. I also googled with such curious queries, what to pay attention to, even such things as omens, but those that bring luck. Naturally, they said that it is very important when you encounter the numbers 11:11, 22:22, 00:00. This too was highlighted as interesting. And then, after all of this, it turns out that everywhere the most important thing is the circle, the sphere. These elements — that is, there are many of them, and later I will list them all, all these pendants that are worn, these elements. Then those unique places in the world, top 10, top 5, where all wishes come true. Then all these deities that are also sometimes depicted for luck, or mythical beings — I would even say, it is correct to call them beings. This is what one must pay attention to.

Still, for some reason the system keeps pushing me toward the idea that beyond the wheel of fortune, beyond luck, beyond the fulfillment of wishes — no matter how pompous this may sound — that is, beyond all this circling around, the magnets of money, happiness and success, and love, which everyone desires, beyond all this enumeration, I still, for some reason, must pay attention to fate. That is, once again, what is fate. I know that there are deities, there are three sisters, but for some reason I must return to this. I immediately recall my favorite movie “Serendipity” about fate.

And, you know, I remembered that when I was little and began writing my first books, I was just then saying... And forgive me, now as I reread my books, I see how very rough I was... Of course, people provoked me to such roughness, but how boldly and harshly I addressed the reader, so to speak, in almost every chapter of my book, I was really insolent. And so I found several chapters in my books, in my drafts, where I said: "You, people, in your world of people there is no fate. And you should be careful, or else your life path will quickly end." I declared outright: "In my magical world" — well, at that time I did not call it the world of heaven — "in my magical world there is fate. It is as if you are connected to nature and as if God has a plan for you. But in your world of people, there is no fate. Therefore I am afraid to be in your world of people, because there is no fate." That is, you are driving a car, you lose control — you die. But in the world of fate, in my world, if God has a plan for you that you must live long, then nothing will happen to you. He will save you from a car accident and from everything else, because there is fate. And fate, I said, is also a certain mission, that is, you cannot go against it and so on. And imagine, what is most interesting is that I live with this very fate. How am I different from people? People of heaven, if they can be called people, but I said that for me, in my understanding, when I first appeared with my books, I said that for me a human being is a moral person with virtues, kind, bright, responsible, who thinks more about people than about himself, who believes in love, in family values, who will never deceive, never betray, and will always arrive an hour early to any meeting and wait, never be late. And when I found myself in the world of people and saw that they did not have all this, I said that they cannot even be called human. I said, humans are what I listed, and you are some kind of animals. Or the other way around — then you are humans, but then all those evil, irresponsible, selfish ones, but then I am not a human, but something else. And when people read the books, they were indignant: "Why do you keep saying "you, people"? Why do you keep writing in your books "you people, you people"? Who are you then? Who are you?" Everyone turned on me with such aggression. And so if we divide it this way, then yes, there are people of the world of heaven, and there are people of the world of earth — they are completely different kinds of people.

And those who are people of heaven, for people of earth they are angels. And in the world of heaven, among angels — that is, among people — there is fate. Because they are the continuation of God, they live with God precisely in this Kingdom of Heaven, and therefore they can create unique things, invent things. And people of earth do not understand how such a thing can be. And that is because these are people of the world of heaven — they have fate. And according to fate, when the time comes, their life path ends. And this does not depend on how carefully they treat their life or not. There the rules are completely different.

CHAPTER 16. CONTACT

Also from the curious things, I have recorded, on July 4 or 3, Big Alexander called me. He asked:

- Well then, how are your insights, visions, dreams, what is new?
- Listen, it is astounding — the system, it is as if through everything possible, it communicates with me, through anything at all, even through mistakes.

And I gave him such an example, that even if on social networks there is some scammer advertising vacuum cleaners, then even through him there may be a message to me from God, that is, from the system. And why? I will explain. Because it is not about who filmed some video or wrote some post, but about the fact that the very words that need to be highlighted for me — they are simply highlighted. And I noticed that at some point, wherever I go, everywhere exactly, word for word, you know, certain key themes shine forth. And so every day, what is needed, and then further. And it is clear that as if now, if I sort this out, then the system will stop highlighting it, when I sort it out, it will extinguish it and begin to highlight the next thing. And in this way the system highlights everything for me. But Big Alexander says again that I do not understand who I am and how advanced I am. He calls it in his own words, I apologize, I do not remember his exact words. So perhaps he of course chose some entirely different words, more correct ones, but this is how I understood it. And that from me there is this echo, that is, what resonates. And I said to him:

- Alexander, but in the world right now such confusion is happening: people are all suffering, in stress, everyone is in a suspended state. All these countries... It's terrible. I don't understand. The Mystic-Old-Man said that peace will come in 2028. I remember you said that I should not pay attention to dates, you said that it could be much earlier. But the question is different — what must happen? Because I see no light at all in this, no solution to all of it. What must happen so that peace would come? Well really, only if some meteorite falls or a volcano awakens, so that all the people unite and stop competing with each other.

— No, a flying saucer will arrive. It is hovering in the sky somewhere above us, it is already above us, this saucer, and that's it. And when it simply reveals itself, that's it, and peace will come. It will want to negotiate, it will say that here there is some boy chosen, who is the new king.

— Well, fine, Alexander, but people will start, like in the movies, shooting at this flying saucer and will not listen to it.

— How will they not listen? Where will they go? You understand, they have no choice, no options. You understand, this is a flying saucer — they will press one button and that's it, it will wash us all away. How will they not listen? There are no options, they will have to listen.

That is what he said. And he says:

— This flying saucer is not a small one, like the ones people tried to shoot down. People shot down the small flying saucers, only afterward they got hit on the head for it. Because there are small flying saucers, and there is the big flying saucer — that is different. When it reveals itself, then that's it, here is your new era, the new world.

Then he also said that there was Moses, who, he said, somewhere in the description saw a flying saucer, but no one understood it. And there is also Enoch — he said that he had more contact with these flying saucers that came. He said, these saucers, there are small ones and there are big ones, and when the big one arrives, then everything will be resolved. Then I asked him, what about the tsunami or what is supposed to happen in Japan, everyone was afraid of the prophecy of July 5. About Japan he said something very interesting, he said:

— Well, if it chooses the vector — to be friends with Russia — then everything will be fine for it, and there will be no tsunamis. But if it is against Russia, well then it will be washed away. Only it is a pity, all our Tsarist Russian gold is there, the treasures, all those jewels. Well, nothing terrible.

That is what he said. Also very curious. Then he told me that we entered into some new phase, a new world, from the first of July, that something is beginning now, and that this will be connected with his birthday. And his birthday is in July, and he says that something must happen before his birthday, then after his birthday, and then again, as usual, before my birthday, and then after. And my birthday is in September. And he says — and what is most interesting, this is not the first time I have heard this from him — he spoke with me like the Mystic-Old-Man. Do you remember, I shared in one of the books that the Mystic-Old-Man so joyfully described the year 2025, that oh-oh-oh, how everyone should pay attention to the year 2025, that oh-oh-oh, we will look at it with some kind of amazement, that this will be something incredible — he always, the Mystic-Old-Man, spoke this way. But Big Alexander never spoke like that. And here Big Alexander, with almost the same kind of emotions as the Mystic-Old-Man, says to me: “And after the birthday such interesting things will begin. Everything will be so interesting, oh, you cannot even imagine what will happen. All sorts of the most interesting movement will begin.” What does he mean? What will begin? What will happen? Why will it be in the autumn–winter, the end of 2025? I don’t know. But again, no matter how many times Big Alexander spoke about this, just like the Mystic-Old-Man, nothing ever came true on their promised dates. So I am not expecting it. But perhaps, if I don’t wait for it, and my readers don’t wait for it, then maybe it will happen sooner. And if we even recall that clever move of Big Alexander, that all my books are written, and then there is still a margin of three and a half years, then maybe only after three and a half years this will happen, that which they are expecting. And that exactly coincides — 2028. You see? So... well, that is what he said, that something will happen. What else did he say? He said:

— Pay attention, now all your acquaintances, — and he pointed this out, — will be trying to get in touch with you, reaching out to you, and wanting to talk with you, to converse with you, to ask what is happening with the world.

And when he told me this, I had such an image, a thought, that what he meant was as if something will be happening in the world, and therefore everyone

will remember me, and everyone will be writing to me — oh, that is how it seems to me. That is, it means something will be happening in the world, because he said that all the old acquaintances will want to talk with me. He said: “Everyone will remember you and will be asking you about something.” And it will be something about life that everyone will be asking, that is how he put it. That too is very curious. Ah, he also said — I remember he had pointed this out before too — he once spoke to me about weight, and now he told me again about weight, that I must gain weight. Well, he said that it is not good to be thin, and “When it is necessary, you are thin, when it is necessary, you are fat,” that this is connected with something there, that it is some sort of protection in certain worlds. And that true spiritual monks, they overeat deliberately, and then, on the contrary, do not eat, and that I must not interfere with this. And that if I want to eat a lot, then I must certainly eat a lot, and if I do not want to eat at all, then I must not eat. And that if I am fat, I must accept it, that I must be fat. And right now, instead of being thin, I am swelling up and getting fat, imagine that? I understand, on the one hand, why — because it seems to me that the world of heaven, my thoughts are such, is a world where you are maximally relaxed. And here the rhythm is different, and the energy is different, and you have, as it were, no stresses at all, and nothing burns away, and you eat as if a little candy, but in the world of heaven it is as if ten burgers, seriously. And right now I am very fat, as never before. Truly, I even breathe heavily, with shortness of breath. It is just like in the movies when they show actors gaining weight for a role — right now I have gained weight for some role, I have a huge belly. And he said that this is how it must be. But he said that it is not because of the world of heaven and me being relaxed, but he said that fat is all some kind of protective thing, and that it means I need protection right now. And I supposed that maybe something is going to happen in the world, again some stresses will soon begin, or something else. And maybe that is why, so that I can take this blow, I must be this fat, because I supposed that people who are thin, they do not have this protection and they are weak, and so they get sick quickly and so on, those who are all skin and bones. That is, to be too fat is also an extreme and illness. To be too thin, bony — then immediately no immunity, you are frail.

But this kind of halfway point, again the golden mean, this seems to be very important. And so the system also highlighted this for me everywhere, also very unusual. Just as I make the decision that I will never again take even a sip of alcohol, twenty messages are highlighted to me within two days saying that if you do not drink, you will die, that all people who went to the extreme of healthy eating all get sick, die, and that alcohol helps to let off steam, relieves stress. And that there are people who live long who drink alcohol. And everything like that. Imagine? And I think: “Well fine, I’ll pour myself a glass of whiskey if I may.” And this is very interesting, that it is precisely the extreme that is bad. After all, it is very important, and especially in the world of heaven, it is very important when you are in this world of heaven to trust your feelings. Not the mind and rules, but feelings, because they are not the instincts of the animal world, but these are the feelings of God, of heaven, and one must trust them. That these feelings, they highlight for you even more what your body needs — to drink, to eat, and so on. And with me it is exactly like that: if I want to eat — I eat, if I don’t want to — I don’t eat. If I want something salty, I eat something salty, that is, I completely trust my feelings. Many people in fact live this way, only in the underworld one must not live so, because there everything that you desire — after that straight behind bars, as they say, or your head on the block. So now I trust my feelings. And truly, from this it feels somehow even easier. And the most interesting thing is that the system has lately been highlighting to me the word — I even wrote it down, because it is not in my vocabulary — “carefree.” Carefree — that is, accordingly, in principle, a person without worries. And for some reason it kept showing me “carefree, carefree,” so that I would feel carefree. But again, you understand, after the world of people, of earth, and after the underworld, it is frightening to be carefree, because there you must only be vigilant and on guard, otherwise, oh-oh-oh. But in the world of heaven, when you are in the world of heaven, you can be carefree. That is, when luck is with you, as is shown now in the movie and in the cartoon, you walk and the green light shines for you everywhere. If you dropped something, it did not break, and if you forgot something, then it means it had to be that way. That is, everything — as if the world, the system — everything adjusts itself for you,

this truly is the world of heaven, this is luck. The world of heaven is when you are “without mind,” but someone from outside protects you everywhere in everything, as if all around you are only guardian angels, this is how the world works. Well, I talked with Big Alexander, and he said that I absolutely must be in the world of heaven and in the world of earth, and that in both I must be king. And I said to him:

— Alexander, I have such a feeling, as if I already devoted an entire book, described, told everything in Volume Four about the underworld. And in Volume Five I told everything about the world of the dead, the afterlife. That is, it turns out, this is evening and night. Now I am telling about morning, but there has been no day. And it turns out that the next book, the next volume of “Alternative History” — what, the next theme will be the material world, the earth?

— Well yes, quite possibly, yes.

And so he said such strange things — he seemed to say yes, that now I am telling about the world of heaven, and afterward I must reveal everything about the world of earth through my novel. But he said:

— You will be showing and telling people how, because of their thoughts, cataclysms happen in the world, and how they must watch over their thoughts. — And at that time, it seemed that a flood was expected in Petersburg. — Soon it will come, it seems today there will be a flood, everyone is afraid. But I will now clear the trash on my plot, put everything away like this, and there will be no flood.

And it seemed to me that what I was describing even back in Volume Two of “Alternative History” — about how people live on Olympus, and that this is the world of heaven, the Kingdom of Heaven — that somehow certain deeds, these deeds can in this way influence the world. Imagine? After all, it was not for nothing that when I recently asked the Mystic-Old-Man about my relative, about my grandmother, who is a Korol, he said that she is a guardian. It feels as if everything depends on where she is. And on where I am.

And on where Big Alexander is. And on some of our decisions, as if something happens. And I said:

— So, maybe the cataclysms that happen in the world are because of me?

— That is exactly what I am saying.

What he meant by “that is exactly what I am saying,” and what exactly is “because of me,” in what sense to understand this — that is another question. But he says that I will go on to explain to people how certain decisions, intentions, thoughts, as if even our actions, reflect upon the whole world. And these miracles, miracles I will show. Although in fact, when I told him that after the world of heaven would come the world of earth, what I meant was that we must separate the world of heaven from the world of earth, that we must learn to see this boundary, this difference. And the material world, since it has not been described in my books, then perhaps there will be an entire volume about it, and this is materialization, the realization of me. Thus I was in the underworld, then in the world of the dead I was dead, now I have only been born, right now I am being born, everything now is as if in theory and in feelings in this magical world of heaven, and afterward I must appear, manifest as the material me — this is the world of earth. The same thing, but materialization — but it is the materialization of the world of heaven, which means it is a good world, it is not the evil society of the underworld, but it is my world, only also material, in practice, as they say, as I understand it, the world of earth. And even if we now suppose with my analytical cast of mind, when Volume Nine of the novel “Alternative History” ends, perhaps both the world of heaven and the earth will go into it, and all of this will be Volume Nine. Or perhaps Volume Nine will be only about heaven, and Volume Ten will be a separate volume about the world of earth, I do not know. But still, by feeling, it is as if right up to August–September I am revealing everything about the world of heaven, about luck and fate, in Volume Nine. And afterward the material will begin, thus the next volume. And probably this is exactly that time about which Big Alexander speaks, that it will be “oh-oh-oh.” Perhaps all this will be realized, materialized, and precisely by the end of 2025.

CHAPTER 17. MILKY OCEAN

Further. Now I made more of an emphasis, again I was thrown from topic to topic... For some reason, over the past weeks the system has plunged me very strongly into the theme of Hinduism and Buddhism, so that I would become more interested, curious, where the theme of the heavens, the world of heaven appears and who lives there in the heaven. How does it all even happen there? Now I want to make an emphasis on this. “The Tushita Heaven” in Wikipedia: *“The Buddha Maitreya abides in the Tushita Heaven (Sanskrit: ‘Garden of Joy’) awaiting the time when it will become favorable for Salvation.” That is, it turns out, in the world of heaven lives the awakened one and waits for some time for salvation. Further: “The Tushita Heaven is the fourth from below among the six Heavens of the gods of the World of Desire (World of Passion, Kamaloka), as described in the sutras. In the world of Tushita are reborn beings who have observed the five precepts: do not kill, do not steal, do not commit adultery, do not lie, do not use alcoholic drinks — and who have also cultivated through good deeds and meditation the boundless states of consciousness: Loving heart, Compassion, Sympathetic joy (Praise), Equanimity of the Awakened Mind (Impartiality) — in other words, those qualities that constitute the essence of the awakened mind. In this world are reborn the bodhisattvas. According to the Mahayana sutras, the Buddha Shakyamuni, before being reborn on Earth two and a half thousand years ago, incarnated in this Heaven.”* Oh, you see? That is, it turns out that before the Buddha was reborn on earth, to appear, so to speak, on earth, he was first in the heavens. And it turns out that as if it is impossible for the Buddha or the Messiah, the second coming or whoever everyone is waiting for, it is impossible for him, as if, to come to earth without passing through this path, that he must first of all die and be born in heaven. And only then descend from heaven to earth. “The Appearance of Maitreya,” Maitreya — this is the Buddha in Buddhism, the one everyone is waiting for, like the second coming in Christianity. *“The Appearance of Maitreya coincides with the formation of a new school surpassing the teaching of Buddha Gautama. It is foretold that Maitreya will attain enlightenment in seven days (the minimum period) thanks to preparation during many of his lives (by analogy with what is told in the Jataka*

tales about Buddha Shakyamuni). The coming of Maitreya is characterized by the following natural phenomenon: the oceans will diminish in size so that Maitreya can cross them without difficulty. In addition, the true dharma will be revealed to people so that a new world can be created. Among the phenomena that should foretell the appearance of the last Buddha are also listed: the cessation of death, wars, famine, diseases, and the entrance into a new society of tolerance and love.” But here it is curious, what steals attention, what is surprising, that as if he must, the Messiah, if one approaches this somehow in a generalized way, the Messiah must seem to come to judge everyone, but here it is said that he seems to come not to judge someone, but he will come when the world has already arrived, he will come when all this has already ended. That is, somewhere it is said that he will come and as if himself begin, so to speak, to stop it, that since he is the savior, to stop all calamities. But here for some reason it is said that he will come as if when all this for some reason will stop by itself, for some other reason, and only after that he will appear. Well, I just take this as a note, but here is also something interesting: “Some researchers believe that the cult of Maitreya (who is often depicted sitting ‘in a European manner’ on a throne) was influenced by the Zoroastrian cult of the god Mithra, associated with the Sun.” Also something curious. Then I googled about Vishnu. I actually wanted to see where he sits, about the ocean of milk. And here I google, and it pops up for me in Wikipedia that “The cycle of birth and death is his divine play (lila). Vishnu is responsible for maintaining dharma and destroying evil. To punish evildoers...” and so on, and so on, and so on. And I think, interesting, that is, earlier I did not see this, when in the third volume I first encountered Hinduism. I did not attach much importance to it and did not see it the way I now see it after the fifth volume, after the underworld, now I understand everything. And when I now read that “the cycle of birth and death is his divine play,” and that he has been doing this all the time, that he dies and is born, I think: “Wow, this is exactly what has been happening with me all this time.” And further, here is also something interesting, from where the Bodhisattva comes to Earth. “In the world of Tushita a bodhisattva is born before descending into the world of humans.” That is, it turns out, in the world of heaven first he is

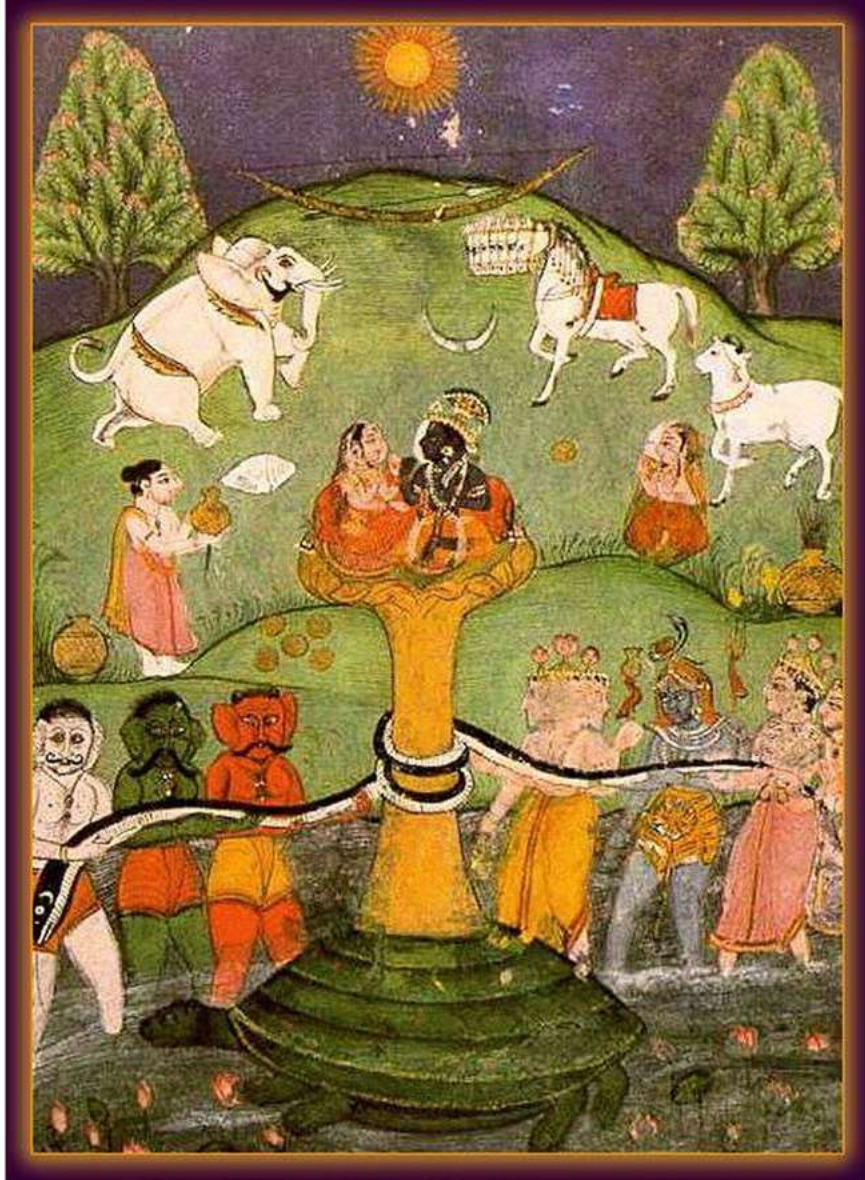
born after death, and then he comes to Earth. This is consequently what awaits me, probably, why I now emphasize this in the ninth volume of “Alternative History.” And further there are enumerations. “... several thousand years ago the bodhisattva of this world was Shvetaketu (Pali: Setaketu, ‘White banner’), who was born on Earth under the name Siddhartha and became the Buddha Shakyamuni; after that the head of Tushita became Natha (or Nathadeva — that is, ‘protector’), who will be born on Earth as ‘Ajita’ (Sanskrit: ‘Invincible’) and will become the Buddha Maitreya (Sanskrit: ‘Loving’; Pali: Metteyya). In literature the Tushita Heaven is associated primarily with Maitreya, and many Buddhists want to be reborn in this heaven in order to hear the teaching of the bodhisattva, and then to find with him together rebirth in order to become a Buddha.” You see, here is also another interesting point, these are after all completely different worlds. And this is what Big Alexander keeps emphasizing to me, that I am both there, and there, and everywhere, exactly as Vishnu is depicted. Why is he even four-armed? Or why, for example, is Brahma depicted as many-faced? This is all connected with these worlds, in which worlds you manifest and exist, how many worlds, it turns out, you have come to know and where you are at the same time. And it turns out that I must also appear in the world of Earth, that is, to manifest to people, to materialize, to be born, now it is as if I am not yet fully there. And in the world of heaven I also must, it turns out, be born, here I am being born or already have appeared, am appearing. And likewise there are people who now, let’s say, have died somewhere, and they enter heaven, and in heaven they will see me as in heaven, and the people of earth will see me as on earth. Well, also curious. Here is also something interesting, but this is already about Vishnu, I gathered it all together here. “When the universal cycle comes to an end, Vishnu becomes the blazing sun, the raging wind, and the pouring rain. The cycle of birth and death is his divine play (lila). Vishnu is responsible for maintaining dharma and destroying evil. To punish evildoers and protect virtue, Vishnu descends into the earthly world in the form of avatars. The Puranas contain a description of the ten main avatars of Vishnu, nine of which have already previously appeared on Earth and fulfilled their mission, and the last, the tenth avatar Kalki, is to descend at the very end of Kali Yuga.

In Hindu iconography Vishnu is depicted in a four-armed human form, with skin of blue, light blue, or black color, in yellow garments. In his four hands he holds four attributes: the lotus flower, the mace, the conch, and the chakra. Vishnu in various forms is one of the most revered gods of the Indian pantheon. The tradition of worship of Vishnu, known as Vaishnavism, is the second largest branch of Hinduism by number of followers.” Well, so it turns out again, you see, the same Vishnu, and the same Kalki, consequently, this is in Hinduism. That is, in Buddhism they are waiting for Maitreya, the new Buddha, and in Hinduism they are waiting for the new Vishnu, this is precisely Kalki. And he must come at the end of the era, at the end of Kali Yuga, exactly on earth, as an avatar. And it is as if now this has not even yet happened, as if now this is still going to happen. All this time I have been flying to you, to people, for so long, and describing this path in my “Alternative History.”

So, comparison, there is also this section in Wikipedia “Comparison with the world of Sukhavati”: *“The Tushita Heaven resembles the Pure Land paradise of the Buddha Amitabha — Sukhavati. However, Tushita is only one heaven among many heavens of one world, which also includes Earth, while Sukhavati is a whole world, very distant from Earth. Therefore the vows of Amitabha (set forth in the Amitabha Sutra and in the Sutra of Infinite Life) are more comprehensive and broad than the vows of Maitreya.”* Further, “The Nirmanarati Heaven.” *“The Nirmanarati Heaven (literally ‘those who delight in their own magical creations’) — in Buddhist cosmology is the fifth of the six abodes (devaloka ‘spheres of desire’ — kamadhatu) of the gods-devas, below are the Tushita Heaven, and above — the Parinirmita-vasavartin Heaven.”* And now let us look at this highest one: *“The Parinirmita-vasavartin Heaven (Sanskrit: Parinirmita-vaśavartin; Pali: Paranimmita-vasavatti), also Paranimmitavasavartin (Sanskrit: Paranimmitavasavartin — literally ‘delighting in creations that fulfill the desires of others’), — in Buddhist cosmology is the highest of the six abodes (devaloka ‘spheres of desire’ — kamadhatu) of the gods-devas, below are the Nirmanarati Heaven. Ruler of these heavens is Vasavartin, as reflected in the name. The dwelling place of Mara, therefore also the Mara Heaven.”* This I liked. I think: “What??” That is, okay, fine. Heavens, then,

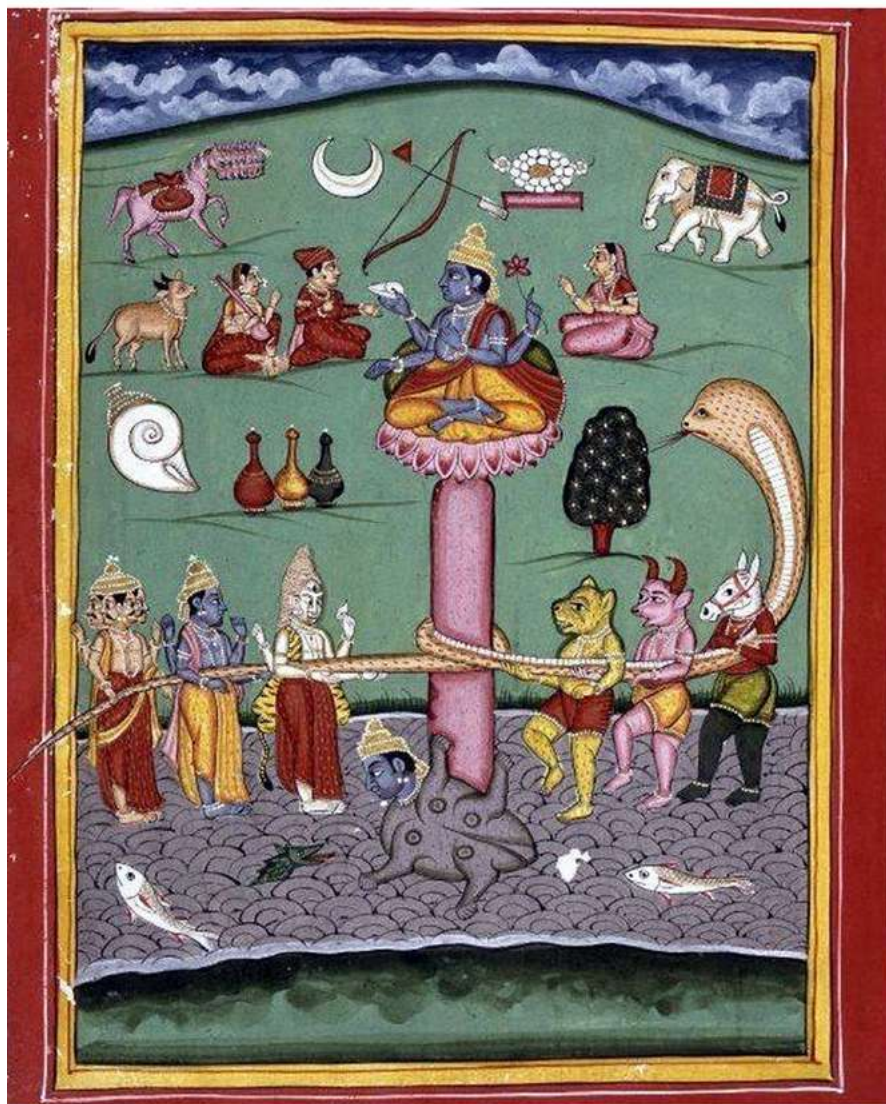
there are many of them. So in addition to the fact that there are many in Hinduism, here also the last and the highest heavens are the heavens of Mara, our beloved Mara. But Mara is good, she works. She, you see, is “Moydodyr,” a Soviet work — this is exactly it. That is, whoever is dirty, Mara, she cleans, and that’s it, she will not erase or clean anyone who is clean. So she performs her function properly. Well, and further.

“The Ocean of Milk,” this also did not give me rest, it literally stole attention, that I remember a bunch of images, especially ancient ones, where the Ocean of Milk is depicted, where some people are pulling a serpent in different directions, and it coils around such a pillar, and on this pillar sits Vishnu. And so I decided to pay attention to this once again, to pay attention to this once again.



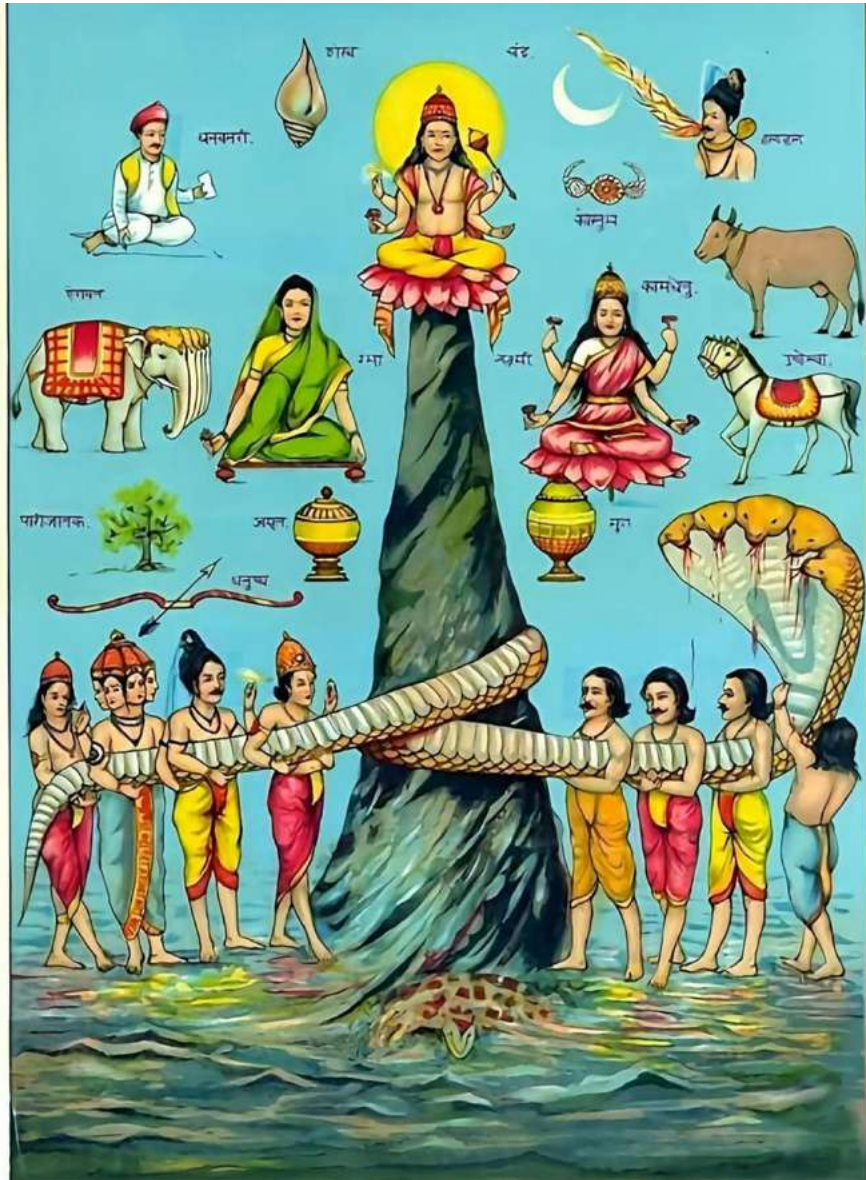
















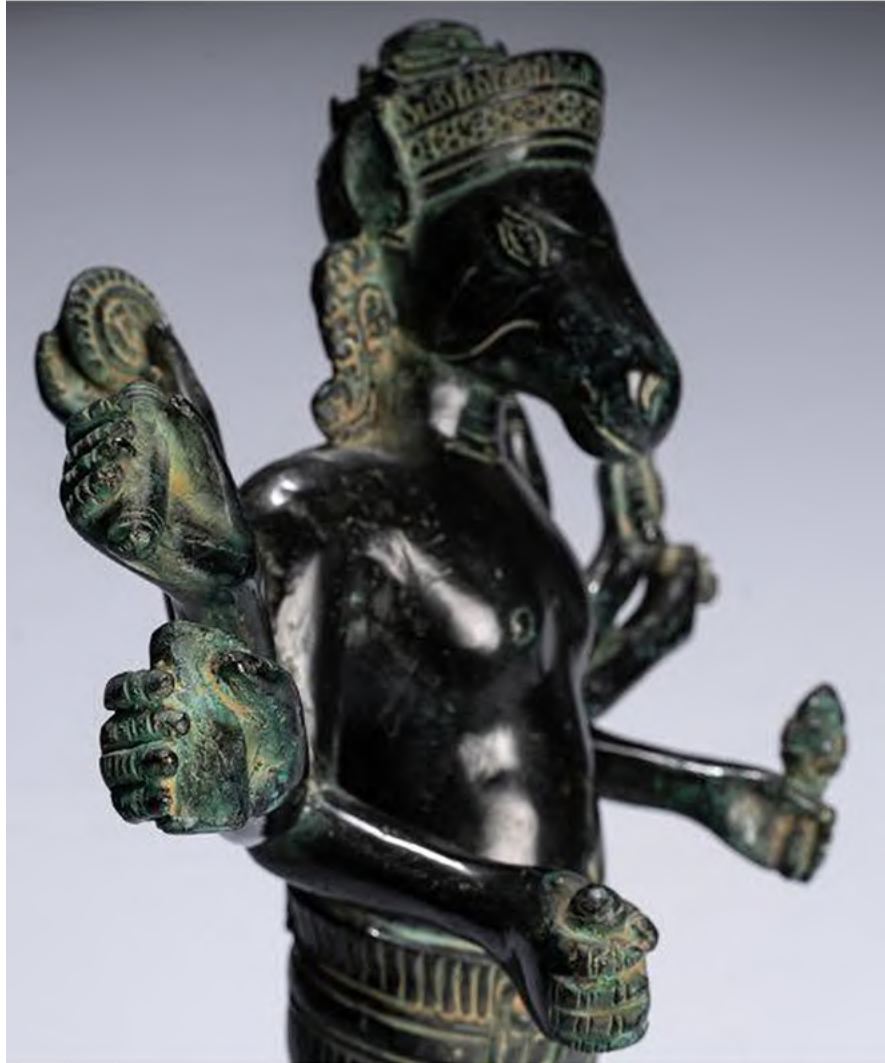


“The Ocean of Milk — in Hindu mythology the cosmic world ocean, upon which the serpent Shesha rested, while Vishnu took repose in the intervals between creation. In this ocean were lost 14 precious treasures (‘ratnas’). Gods and demons together for a thousand years engaged in its churning in order to release these treasures. About this the Puranas, the ancient legends of India, tell in the chapters on the Samudra Manthan. This is also the place where Vishnu lay upon the naga Shesha together with his consort Lakshmi.” Why does this not give me rest? Because there is this feeling, everywhere the images that the system has been highlighting for me all this time, that everywhere someone is standing with feet on a sphere or on the moon, and above is the sun. And in general everywhere I began to notice, even on Christian icons — on one side the sun, on the other side the moon, and this is very important, because only when you as if free yourself from these two worlds... That is, this is also a very important point, what boundaries, since I am building all this in my “Alternative History,” it is necessary to structure all the boundaries very correctly. And I also, it seems, recently was the sun, but I am already no longer the sun — that is the paradox. That is, it seems I was becoming the sun or was coming to know the world of the sun, and now I already look at everything in such a way that as if there are four worlds under the world of the sun, there are four worlds under the world of the moon, and I am as if between the sun and the moon, someone in the middle. That is, this is how it is all now being structured. And this middle position, which is traced in the fact that to the left and to the right they are pulling the serpent, I perceive it as one side is the Sun, the other side is the Moon, and as if he is there in the middle, and as if that world of the Sun and that world of the Moon, it exists both there and there. That is, this is how I now perceive myself, that as if I am in the middle, but as if I can now enter into this world, and into that world, and both that and that exist, and here I am situated between the worlds. But also another paradox, this “between worlds,” it is so dependent on what level you are at, it changes its meaning, significance: somewhere you may think that you are between paradise and hell; somewhere you may perceive that you are between the bright world, that is the sun, and the dark world, that is the moon; somewhere you may perceive

that you are between the spiritual and the material worlds, and this, consequently, is the world of mother and father, mother — material, father — spiritual. One can also perceive it this way, depending on which world you are in, this meaning changes, but the formula, the essence remains the same, only it is called a little differently, manifests a little differently. But one opposite, as they say, to the other — this is important, that is, the essence remains the same. And I began to pay attention once again to these pictures. As if this is how I now feel myself. Perhaps it is altogether that he is now situated between heaven and earth, or that he is now like this in heaven, and to the left is earth, and to the right, on the opposite side, the underworld, I do not know. That is, there began to arise many more new interesting questions on the basis of all the revealed old. And it is wonderful that still more of all this detailing is manifesting, but about this a little later.









And I, simply what I feel, that I do. And here again the system makes an emphasis that I should pay attention, necessarily recall once more and read once more who Kalki is and look at how he looks. There is not so very much written about him, but as if this is very important. I think, fine, and now I already see, on the basis of previous experience, that always, when I am working on some theme, some volume, then in this volume already begins at moments to manifest information not of this volume, but of the next, as if as preparation. And so everything that now I am touching upon about Buddhism, about Hinduism, this is as if now such a pause, a commercial pause about the next volume. And as if now I must be distracted by this, and distract my reader, and then return again to amulets, talismans, symbols of luck, and off it goes. But now for the moment the theme is Kalki — *“the messiah in Hinduism — the avatar of Vishnu, his tenth incarnation. Vishnu in this avatar is depicted white on a black horse or, on the contrary, black on a white horse. In his hand he has a blazing sword, with which he exterminates enemies, destroys the world and restores dharma, thereby preparing the future rebirth of the destroyed world. This is the only ‘future,’ messianic avatar of Vishnu, and it will occur according to Hindu chronology at the end of Kali Yuga, that is, the present historical period, the beginning of which falls on 3102 BC. The duration of Kali Yuga is 432 thousand years. This is the worst of the yugas. People are subject to their own ruinous passions, they are overcome by malice, fear, stupidity, hatred, and other vices.”* Further here it is written: *“The hour will strike, and the twice-born will appear”* — this I like very much. Again, the twice-born, not for nothing. *“The hour will strike, and the twice-born by the name of Kalki Vishnuyasha will appear, endowed with great strength, mind, and power. He will appear into the world in a worthy Brahman family in the village of Sambhala, and by the power of spirit will revive weapons and all kinds of means of transport, warrior attire, armor, and cuirasses. This king, conquering by dharma, will take supreme power and will bring peace into the restless world. The shining Brahman, lofty in thought, having appeared (to the world), will put an end to destruction. Thus the universal ruin will become the beginning of a (new) yuga.”* Universal ruin, you see? All must understand that then a new yuga will come, from rebirth, as it seems to me.

“This twice-born together with the Brahmans will destroy the miserable bands of the mleccchas scattered everywhere.” Further... “Kalki is not mentioned in the Vedas. However, the epithet relating to Rudra ‘Kalmallkinam,’ meaning ‘radiant, dispelling darkness,’ is sometimes interpreted as a certain ‘forerunner of Kalki.’ ... According to Hiltebeitel, in the Mahabharata the image of Kalki is a continuation of the legend of Parashurama, the warrior who destroyed the kings who abused their power and thereby sowed chaos, evil, and persecution of the powerless.” Well, that is exactly what is happening now. “The epic character Kalki restores Dharma and restores justice in the world, however does not complete the cycle of existence.” — it is written like that. There is also once again simply a listing of analogues, that there is the coming of Jesus Christ, Maitreya in Buddhism, then Mahdi, Mashiach, Baha’u’llah, Saoshyant — these are also awaited for the coming. So then, interestingly further, this is all such a kind of commercial pause, that for some reason I absolutely had to make such a reference in the ninth volume once again to the second coming, but precisely now in Hinduism to touch upon this theme in such packaging: Hinduism and Buddhism. And films were being highlighted to me by the system... I don’t know, of course, when I live now, still I feel how the switching of worlds occurs, that is, I am not all the time in the world of heaven. That is, I am sometimes in the world of heaven, then again in some world, then yet in another, they are still different. And when I am different, different information is highlighted and as if I myself am altogether different. But in the ninth volume, since I am now all such many-armed and many-faced, like a Hindu deity, then I absolutely must not miss anything and must place emphasis on everything. All right, about films a little later, let me touch upon another important point, aside from films. That which was highlighted for me — Chintamani. Sounds interesting, “*Chintāmaṇi*, or *chintāṃni* (Sanskrit: magical or philosopher’s stone = *cintā* feminine — thought, care + *maṇi* masculine — pearl, precious stone), — in Hindu and Buddhist mythology a magical stone (crystal) that fulfills wishes.” Pay attention, again the fulfillment of wishes, “It has the property of giving its owner everything that he may desire. Its other name is *Divya-ratna* (Sanskrit: divine jewel). This stone once belonged to Brahma, who himself is sometimes called *Chintamani*.”



“In Buddhism

One of the forms of manifestation of the bodhisattva Avalokiteshvara (‘Lord Who Gazes’) is Chintamani-chakra.

Reflection in culture

Nikolai Roerich loved to use the image of Chintamani in his paintings. There is a painting by N. Roerich that is called Chintaman.

In video games

In the plot of the computer game Uncharted 2: Among Thieves, the Chintamani stone is located in Shambhala and the main character is hunting for it.” Well, and it is simply curious, another thing, that this is all the same sphere, which the system has been highlighting for me all this time, which is what I found inside my own matrix, this unique sphere. And here it is as if all emphasis is on this, that even in pendants, as if everywhere a circle is needed, preferably, to be there. That this is as if some kind of key, and that now I seem to have shown you in Hinduism that there is this sphere, but also it is of course in Christianity, this is precisely this royal orb.

CHAPTER 18. GLOBUS CRUCIGER AND WORLDS

I have already previously mentioned the royal orb, but I want once again, since the angle of perception changes, I grow, the reader also, from receiving new information, now perceives everything that was previously read in a completely different way. Here once again. This is precisely from the English-language Wikipedia. There is such a globus cruciger, it is also called that, if to translate literally into Russian language — such a sphere and a cross. *“It was a Christian symbol of authority since the Middle Ages. Used on coins...”* — and I am just now making my own golden coin — *“used on coins, in iconography, together with the scepter as royal regalia. Royal regalia are a certain attribute that is used in certain ceremonies, and one of the main of them is the scepter and the royal orb.”* The scepter is also often highlighted for me, this is again all to do with magic, with magic wands, this truly is all connected with this. But the royal orb, it is very curious that it was already there back in the 3rd, 4th, 5th centuries. This understanding of the royal orb, somewhere there it was encountered, precisely, in the kingdom of the English. Well, and further it is described that *“the cross, placed above the globe, that is, above this sphere, represents the dominion of Christ over the world. Literally ‘held in the hand of a worthy earthly ruler.’ In the iconography of Western art, when Christ himself holds the globe, it is called ‘Salvator Mundi,’ in Latin Savior of the World.”* Well, this is something, that is, there is the famous icon-painting which was sold for some insane 400 million dollars to some sheikh. I even asked employees to send him my book to read. Well, if he so desires, let us say, no matter how loudly it sounds, if he shows such interest in me that he bought the image of the Savior with the royal orb in hand, then probably it would be interesting for him to read the book about all this. I don’t know if he will read it, but the interest he had, let’s say, was not modest, if he paid such money for such a painting. The most expensive painting in the world — this is precisely the “Savior of the World,” where Jesus, the Son of God, holds in his hand a sphere. What is most interesting is that there is not even a cross there, but there is a sphere, and depicted on the sphere are such three dots. I don’t know, perhaps it is a flaw. Already once pieces had chipped off,

the paint had chipped, it was damaged, and these three dots were formed, everyone is trying to decipher them. On the other hand, the system still rules everything, but the essence is that these three dots, I have exactly the same three dots under my chest, under the chest begins the stomach, this whole part, and there I have from the navel up to under the chest three moles in the form of such a triangle. And all my life I notice these three moles, that these three moles, and my grandfather always spoke to me about this, grandfather Korol always said that he had such three moles, I have such three moles, and this is not just like that. And he really did have exactly the same three moles as I have, in the very same place. But what is most interesting is that I very often meet people in life, and on the internet, in photographs on the internet, and in life, where a person has these three moles. They are depicted exactly in the form of a triangle right under the chest to the side. And there, precisely on this sphere they are depicted, that is, this is as if some kind of mark. Well, that was a little bit of a digression.

And it is curious that, returning to the royal orb, that is, to this sphere, here in history it is written that *“To hold the world in the hand — or, more ominously, under the foot — was a symbol from the most ancient times. For the citizens of the Roman Empire a simple spherical globe, which the god Jupiter held, symbolized the world or the universe as the sphere of the emperor’s authority. A coin of the 2nd century from the reign of Emperor Hadrian depicts the Roman goddess Salus with her foot standing on a globe, and a coin of the 4th century from the reign of Emperor Constantine I shows him with a globe in his hand. ... Constantine I claimed that he saw the symbol of Christ above the sun with the inscription: ‘In this sign you will conquer’...”* Another interesting thing, that *“in Christianity from ancient times this generally meant that you are the Anointed of God, consecrated, and you possess authority, that is, a kind of blessing which allows you to rule on earth, that the whole world is in your hands.”* That is what the royal orb is. And as I understand, now all this is lost, and people have forgotten that music is not entertainment, but ritual; dances are not entertainment, but ritual; alcohol is not entertainment, but ritual; and medicines, that this is

generally considered medicine. And that the days of the week and all the holidays — these are not just holidays and amusements, in order to rest, but so that all this would not be forgotten until a certain hour, which must come. That is, naturally, people even now can use all these clever words. Different companies can use as a logo the symbol of the royal orb, the sphere with the cross. Also, in addition, where there is still a kingdom and a monarchy, they too can honor, remember old traditions and on certain holidays wear the crown and hold the royal orb and scepter in hand. But they no longer know the meaning of all this and how it works, and why. But this is simply how it must always be in memory so that when the time comes, all this would be deciphered, as I see it. Also, in Russia we have the coat of arms, which is depicted in the form of a double-headed eagle, and in its claw is the sphere, the royal orb. That is, all this is not just like that.



“Salvator Mundi”
Leonardo da Vinci



“Salvator Mundi”
Andrea Previtali





Also from what stole my attention... What stole my attention is this separately... That is, now this is all such a commercial pause, that is, it turns out, the ninth volume — talismans of luck, fate, fortune. This is all clear, I will soon return to this. And now I had to be distracted and tell, share my conversation with Big Alexander about the flying saucer, make an emphasis again on the second coming, on how everyone is waiting for Maitreya and the Kalki avatar, who must come. Also I had to make an emphasis, again, on what this division world of heaven, world of earth and rebirth is. Also I had to make an emphasis again on the royal orb and what this symbol is, and what it means. And also, what has not been giving me rest lately, I will now share illustrations below... Simply such pictures of mine, my drafts, my notes, regarding that in which I am now at a standstill. But this is good, this is simply further detailing that has gone on.

I begin to think, all right, the world of heaven — what is that? The spiritual world? And the spiritual world — how is that? It is the world where you live with the heart, without the mind, you feel feelings... I deliberately express it like that, “feel feelings,” a tautology or what is it called. Funny, it seems that the idea of spirituality, it is such, it is the world of heaven, where miracles happen. Basically, like in such films as “Hook” about Peter Pan or “Interstate 60”, or “Big Fish”, something magical, and the songs of “Amélie”. As if spirituality, it is all something good and light. Do I understand correctly? It seems correct. I just want somehow to make a cast, a list of elements, associations of this. That is, it is such a creative, carefree kind of world, where you do not delve into how much something costs, what something is called, you do not judge people by the cover, but live by some feelings, signs, and everywhere there are some signs and luck, and fate. Well, fine, this is the world of heaven. This is the world of heaven, the spiritual world. And then the “nameless ones,” what I called the “corridor,” that which is the world of night, winter, night, death, where everything is languid, the music — UNKLE, Massive Attack, films such as “Fight Club”, there everything is about this otherworldly, black clothing — what is that? Is that also spirituality, but some other kind? Or which of them is spirituality lower or higher? That is the question. Or is it simply some,

as in through the looking glass, simply there is as if spirituality in the light of the sun — that is heaven, and there is as if the night sky of heaven? There is the starry night sky, yes? That is, the other — is that night? That is, it turns out what, do we have two heavens? Two spiritual worlds? Or how? This question arose for me, a complete standstill.

That is, I am deliberately recording all this and sharing it, because further, naturally, it will be revealed. Well, all right, now let us think further. There was the underworld, the underworld kingdom. I became very well acquainted with it, went through all these steps of the underworld, when the fourth volume began, and in fact the entire fourth volume, throughout the entire fourth volume I shared about this. I described that there is a world of darkness, where all the victims and losers are, there are calamities and everyone “devours” one another. There is a step higher, that there are instincts, where sinful people live, live by feelings, instincts, and those who give themselves over to them, those then end up behind bars or perish. And there are those who tempt everyone to this — this is all the world of temptations. All those who live by animal instinct, not by heart, not by mind, but by egoism and animal instincts, by these sins and lust. Further I said that there is also a division, the next higher world in the underworld — this is the world of justice. These are those who in the end punish all these sinful ones and come for them. That is, as if only there are the warriors, there is the God of war, there is the police, judges, where everything is decided, eternal justice and the struggle of good with evil — all this is in the underworld. This is how I described it. Plus I also described that this underworld — it is an inverted world, that is, a false one. That all, it turns out, the people who are there, in the underworld — it is exactly such a world as the earthly world of people, — this is how I imagined it, described it — but as if only of lies. That is, if, figuratively speaking, a psychic, then he is a fraud. If anyone is rich, then he is a rich fraud. That is, they all deceive each other, all of them have counterfeit clothing, they all lie to each other, all cheat on each other, all throw dust in each other’s eyes. And everything by which they achieve success, they achieve only by their anger, envy, impudence, and competition, and nothing else. And from them, from these people, it directly emanates, all this.

But further I also described it like this, that in this world of these people, they also as if have spirituality that is false, this is how I wrote. Well, that precisely those who stand on nails, go on all kinds of, some retreats in Peru, you understand what I mean — this is all precisely the false spirituality of these people, who live, roughly speaking, in hell, but again, that is wrong, of course, to express it like that, Big Alexander always gives me a cuff for this, because the meaning of words is very important. But that is not the point, it is clearer for you this way. But the point is that those who live in the underworld, not those who are carrying out justice, the Spirit of justice, but those who are precisely parasites, who are hooligans — these hooligans, they have different interests. And they also as if have there spirituality. That is, there are hooligans as if material ones in the underworld, and there are as if in the underworld spiritual ones. It seems to them so, but all their spirituality is built on complexes and lies, and malice, and envy. And there are in this underworld these false spiritual teachers, and equally false such clients, let us call them so crudely — this is all the underworld. I imagined it like this.

But! But I also said that in the underworld — the third world, the underworld, after heaven, earth, the underworld — that in it there is also good spirituality. These are precisely those who love owls... Well, this whole dark beautiful atmosphere: owls, dreamcatchers, ravens, Tarot cards, Baphomet. That is, this is not fake, this is not the false spiritual people in the underworld, but real ones, that is, it is simply spirituality, but only it is such, dark magic type. Well, I simply do not consider it evil, but it is just like that. And where is it? In which of the categories of this underworld is it, where? Or is it already not related to the underworld? Perhaps it already belongs to another realm? I do not understand. And here is the paradox, that I am a little confused in this, that it turns out that seemingly in the underworld everything should be false, but in addition to everything false there is also that which is not false. And how is that?

And here I began to imagine such a picture, that all the worlds are also divided into all the categories. And that if we fall into the underworld, then it also has heaven, earth, underworld. That is, in the underworld there is heaven,

earth, and underworld — that is the paradox. And maybe, precisely, if one understands how all this is translated and deciphered, then it turns out, maybe in the underworld the world of heaven — this is their dark spirituality with owls and ravens, and all those films about the magic of Harry Potter — for this is considered dark magic, not light. All magic, the word itself “magic” — all of it, already immediately the underworld, so that you understand. Maybe in it there is such a world of heaven of the underworld, like spirituality. Then we take further, and there are material people, who believe in nothing. That then turns out, that in the underworld there are people who believe in something, in magic — this is heaven, here it is, darkened. Here they watch, maybe, the fairy tales of Tim Burton, and listen to Danny Elfman. Maybe it is like that. Then the world of earth in the underworld — this is precisely the sinful people, who take photos with beautiful fashionable cars, silicone women, deceive everyone, throw dust in everyone’s eyes, everyone envies each other, competes, then this is the world of earth of the underworld. And what then in the underworld is the underworld? This is justice? Well, maybe. This is the Spirit of justice, who... This is precisely the police, the court, and all those who come for everyone. And there, there are levels, categories, subcategories, there is the God of war and all that. Maybe it is somehow like that? Well, then fine, let us go further, here are my reflections. All right, and then what is the fourth world, winter and night, that is, death? What is that then? That it also has categories? That we can after all divide the world of death into categories? Also along boundaries, that in the world of death there is heaven — this turns out to be the languid and the nameless, this is all the otherworldly — UNKLE, Massive Attack, Thom Yorke and all such films, indie films, indie cinema, and all in black — is this, what, the world of heaven? And who then in the world of death is the category earth? These are such unbelieving people, without taste, whom society does not accept, the world, people, society do not accept. They are such hermits, but they think about money — this is the material world in the world of death. And what then is the underworld in the world of death? What is this, is this precisely Danny Elfman? I do not understand. And here in this I became a little confused, and you see, I calmly share all this,

that is, there is nothing shameful in this, on the contrary, I am passing along this path and sharing all my moments, when I jumped over a puddle, and when I stepped right into it and splashed myself and everyone around me. Well, what else? I encountered such a dead end, thought about it. And then I began to think, maybe I am somehow still dividing wrongly? Maybe after all the world of heaven and the world of death, that is, these are two worlds out of four, maybe they in fact are not divided at all. But, let us say, the world of earth and the world of the underworld, they precisely are still divided, and they are precisely what differ from each other, that the world of earth, it is the material world only honest, and the world of the underworld, it is dishonest. Well, one can also divide it this way. So look, one can now divide the four worlds under the sun and under the moon. Suppose, heaven and earth — these are under the sun, this is light spirituality and the light material world. I have earlier already asserted this in my previous volumes of “Alternative History.” That is, it turns out, there is honesty, the light material world. This is like the film “We Bought a Zoo” or “It Takes Two” with the Olsen sisters. Simply a wonderful life, a butler, you have your own factory, children. As in the film “Hook” this is also well shown, when you are all such noble people, go with the family to the theater, wear pearls on your neck, have some kind of dog, you are such normal people, but without magic — this is the world of earth. And with magic — this is the world of heaven, it is the light world of the sun, under the sun. And it turns out, that night and the underworld, that is, night and evening, that is, autumn and winter, what is this? Is this the same, but simply darkened? That is, it turns out, the world of heaven in the underworld, the world of heaven without the sun, what is this? This turns out to be night, that is, this is death. This, it turns out, is the very same spirituality, only with owls and all the otherworldly? With owls, ravens, and the mystical? And the underworld then what? That is, the world autumn, the world evening — this is the material world, where people do not believe in miracles, but they are all simply evil and false? Well, probably so. Then it turns out, that as if the false world happens only in the material world, but not earth, but this underworld. That is, this is as the opposite of earth, there everything turns out to be the same, but false.

These are the material people, living by the mind. There are people living by the mind pure, and there are by the mind dirty — this is earth and the underworld. And there are two spiritual worlds, as if two worlds of the dead, only one world of the dead in the literal sense is winter, and there is the one that is morning. They, you see, also touch each other together. And there, and there is spirituality. And truly, I used to mix all this up earlier, it did all intersect in the same way earlier.

I now recall my childhood, after all, when I was compiling all the spiritual music earlier, 15 years ago, the list of all spiritual music, then it consisted of the list of films and music of the world of heaven and of the list of music of the world of the dead. That is, there were Thom Yorke, and UNKLE, and Massive Attack, and also Yann Tiersen, and Jóhann Jóhannsson. That is, there was good music, and there was also such more otherworldly, gloomy music, but both were deep. But as if it was directly felt that as if one was daytime, and the other nighttime, as if one was morning, and the other nighttime. And I called all this spirituality, but I did not divide it. But also, when I entered the world, as I described long ago back in 2010, in 2011... In 2011 this all just began, towards the end of summer, when I entered the material world, I described it as the material world, that is, this is the world of earth. But as it turned out, the material world many people perceived completely the opposite. Not kindly, as I did, but as if one must be insolent, cruel, and I did not understand why people thought like that. I did not write this in the books. And it turned out that those who are in the underworld, for them the material world is like that. Just as I describe, but everything dishonestly. You have probably heard how some acquaintances of yours said that all rich people are frauds? That is in the underworld. In the underworld it seems that the material person, there everything is built on lies, everyone wants only profit, money, everyone is evil, everyone is egotistical. Yes, in the underworld it is like that. But there is such a world, but good and also material — this is the world of earth. This is how I perceive it. Of course, perhaps, still somehow all these descriptions, categories will change, and I will change my point of view somehow, slightly correct it, I would say. Here I wanted to share my reflections, that I am now a little at a standstill, but this is good.

That is, you see, all the information is given by the system in doses, I needed to come to know the underworld, I needed to come to know the world of the dead, I needed now to come to know the world of heaven, which I am coming to know. And perhaps precisely everything will be revealed, and everything will take its final places, when after the world of heaven the world of earth will begin. And then together with you we will all understand the difference and the boundaries of all these worlds already finally.

CONVERSATION WITH THE MYSTIC-OLD-MAN

Alexandr: Hello. I have a question. Am I now in the world of heaven, or in the world of heaven and in the world of earth? Or in only one of them?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, more in the world of earth.

Alexandr: And do I understand correctly that over time I will more and more transition into the world of heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: If you transition into the world of heaven, then you will stop being understood.

Alexandr: Understood?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes.

Alexandr: Aha, fine. But is it not the case that, in order to transition into the world of heaven, one must die?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, no, no.

Alexandr: They will simply not understand, but I just... I got it, fine. Fine. And can I while I now... That is, do I understand correctly, that is, I am now more in the world of earth, but I also touch the world of heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes.

Alexandr: And I only, so to speak, maneuver, shuttle between these two worlds? Or am I also at times in the underworld?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, there is simply inclusion.

Alexandr: Good, next question. And is it not because of my intention, but in principle in the future is there such a task, that I will completely depart into the world of heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: Not exactly.

Alexandr: Good, next question. And I have such a conception, that there is one world, as if the main one, like the source code, and everything that is done there then spreads into all the worlds. Is it so?

Mystic-Old-Man: No. These are dimensions, they are different.

Alexandr: But is it not so, that there is still some kind of source, from where everything unfolds and is laid out?

Mystic-Old-Man: No. From the dimensions everything happens all the same. Alexandr: Good, next question. When I was in my youth in the world of heaven and entered the world of earth, of people, then I described such strange things, I found my notes, that I said that as if in my world, in the world of heaven, there is fate, but in your world of people — there is no fate, but in my world of heaven there is, and for those who live in the world of heaven, there is. Is it such, that fate exists only in the world of heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it is the combinational component of the zone of intersection.

Alexandr: Not quite, of course, I will parse your language. Zones of intersection... But then let us put it differently. Do I have fate?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, such an answer comes that — no.

Alexandr: No fate. Ok, ok. Let me put it differently. In my understanding fate is when God is manifest in a person, and He leads him. And for the one in whom God is not manifest and does not lead him, that one has no fate. This is my understanding of my fate, how I understand what fate is. Such fate, do I have it?

Mystic-Old-Man: Once again it must be formulated, so that I can tune in, catch up...

Alexandr: Ok, let me describe. My understanding of what fate is — it is when a person is with God, as if God is present in him, and God leads him, as if he has some kind of mission. But if a person disconnects from this God and does not let Him in, that one has no fate. This is my understanding of what fate is. And so I ask the question — do I have such a fate?

Mystic-Old-Man: This does not manifest like that. It is not so.

Alexandr: That is, the question is different. What I described — it exists, but it is not fate? Or what?

Mystic-Old-Man: It is not fate, it is something else.

Alexandr: Ah, it is something else, all right. Fate, that is, it is simply something else. And what is fate?

Mystic-Old-Man: But I just said, it is the zone of intersection.

Alexandr: The zone of intersection of what?

Mystic-Old-Man: Of the heavenly and the earthly.

Alexandr: Ahhh. The intersection, again, of two worlds. OK, I will take note of it. And I also have such an understanding, that the world of heaven... It is clear that there are people there, as in the world of earth, but can one also imagine or call it so, that since those who already live in the world of heaven, then they are no longer people, but some beings, angels or deities.

Mystic-Old-Man: I can say, it is permissible.

Alexandr: But there are none such on earth? Or are there also on earth?

Mystic-Old-Man: There are, there are. Only the manifestation of any living person — is the essence-clear expression of various zones of intersection. On earth there are quite many representatives who manifest themselves as living.

Alexandr: That is, it turns out, if there is something in heaven, then it is also on earth?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, I cannot say that it is everything, but nevertheless.

Alexandr: Fine. Here is another question. There is the afterlife, I consider it as the fourth, as the fourth season, that is, night, winter. And I have such an understanding, that as if there is the afterlife, it is the same as the world of heaven, only the opposite. And as if there are angels, beings, deities there, but as if, so to speak, dark ones, where there is no sun. And in heaven the same, but in the light. And as if those who are in heaven, the deities and angels, they as if further manifest on earth, and those who are in the world of the dead, they manifest in the underworld. Is it so?

Mystic-Old-Man: It is partly so, but there is that which does not act in heaven. It is the process of disintegration and combination of elements, which generate energy that can be called “afterlife.” But this is a conditional name “afterlife,” because it manifests as it manifests.

Alexandr: OK, then I will give another example. Can it be such that now there are people, who live... Let me put it this way, there are material people and there are spiritual ones. But they, let's say, in reality, those who are material —

are in the underworld, and those who are spiritual — are in the world of the dead. And when they, let's say, resurrect, are reborn, they will end up in the world of the sun, where, again, they will be spiritual and material only in heaven and on earth. That is, as if it is the same. That is, heaven and earth — it is the same as the underworld and the world of the dead. Is it so?

Mystic-Old-Man: Not exactly, but partly so.

Alexandr: OK, another point. I have died many times and all this time ended up in other multiverses, but still within the framework of our universe. And further I have such an interesting question: and could it be, when I already fully grow old and die, that is, is it likely that I will be reborn, but not here, but as if there is such a world like ours, but different, where it is strange and everything is called differently.

Mystic-Old-Man: It is the same, but ours.

Alexandr: Ah, it is still the same, but ours. It is just that now I die and reborn, die, reborn, but this is still within the framework of this universe. But there is this feeling, as if there is also something altogether completely different. Is there such a thing?

Mystic-Old-Man: It is not completely different, it is partly different. It is so.

Alexandr: And is there a main world among them? Ours or that one? Or are they both main? Or one of them?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, there is no such thing. Both this and that, they are the same.

Alexandr: That is, those who die there, can they end up here, and if we die here, can we end up there?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, of course.

Alexandr: And those who...

Mystic-Old-Man: It is not so primitive, as it is said, but it is close to this, it is astonishing, and it aspires to similarity, but it is not such a thing in itself.

Alexandr: And what about... flying saucers, do they fly in from that world or altogether from something else?

Mystic-Old-Man: From that world.

Alexandr: That is good. And this year will it already be officially announced, that a saucer has arrived, will it be declared?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, the saucers manifest themselves in such a way that it cannot be detected. That is, it will look as if it is something else. That is how it will look, and that's all.

Alexandr: Ok, and when will this already be spoken of in society? This year?

Mystic-Old-Man: No.

Alexandr: But will they specially do it so that we notice it?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, they will do it when readiness begins to arise.

Alexandr: Ah, well yes. And readiness is connected with what?

Mystic-Old-Man: With religion. Religion will not allow it, it will declare them...

Alexandr: Satanists, as you always say?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, no, this is real, real. Because they, it turns out, are smarter than the very likeness, but it somehow cannot be like that. What are they called? Not satanists, those about whom it is said... demons enter into a person, but they will declare them demons, something like that. Therefore no-no-no, this is such a very tricky thing.

Alexandr: But it turns out that still...

Mystic-Old-Man: They will declare them devils, because they are humanoid, and therefore they are smarter than God-manifested people, moreover smarter by several trillion years, and this is total madness, we will not understand them even remotely. No-no-no-no, this can't be, that's it, no, no.

Alexandr: But they, these extraterrestrials, do have an interest to reveal themselves, since they are waiting for readiness?

Mystic-Old-Man: Oh! And what would interest them? Us? No. Our energy? Perhaps.

Alexandr: Well, then another point. But that which must be...

Mystic-Old-Man: If we enter into contact, either they descend to our level, or we rise to their level. And to rise higher than certain saints, well, that would be something strange. In general, it turns out to be nonsense, to put it mildly, big nonsense. The Church and in general the religious confessions will try to extinguish the extraterrestrials. And what is that? What does it mean "extinguish"? What does it mean? To send them to the other world? Well this is altogether some kind of... Here, you understand, Alex, here again confusion arises.

Alexandr: Then there must be some interesting moment, so that it coincides, that if a saucer appears, then humanity will not be up to it, to attack them.

Mystic-Old-Man: We will not understand them.

Alexandr: And when you said recently, well we had a conversation, that different states, the heads of state are preoccupied with something, and are they not preoccupied with this by chance, that something has already appeared somewhere?

Mystic-Old-Man: Here in no way... We find ourselves in a difficult situation in connection with this.

Alexandr: And is not the situation now difficult in the world?

Mystic-Old-Man: Difficult. To extinguish is very easy. To switch us off and that's it, and we will understand nothing. We will not even realize anything, if they switch something off. And if they switch it back on, well, again everything will return. We are not able to negotiate with extraterrestrials.

Alexandr: Ok, ok. Then, that means, they must through someone here... not reveal themselves directly, but through someone here.

Mystic-Old-Man: Change the gene, so that it functions at different speeds, and that's all.

Alexandr: Fine. Another question...

Mystic-Old-Man: There will be an occurrence of a leap that a year will feel like a hundred years...

Alexandr: Interesting. Ok, another question. I am now writing the ninth volume about the world of heaven. And the system is highlighting for me, that I must write about topic of talismans, bringing luck. And I compiled a large list, that it is also a pin, and a coin, and a four-leaf clover, and a scarab beetle, and a ladybug. And so I have such a question: which of these symbols, that I listed, let's say... there is also a horseshoe, which of these is the strongest? Or does it also depend on the person?

Mystic-Old-Man: They are all the same, because they are all equally energy-capacious. Energy-collecting, energy-preserving, so to speak. Energy-capacious. This is energy capacity.

Alexandr: And do I understand correctly, that if a person, let's say, will be interested, engaged, be interested in these things, then he automatically also enters — thanks to this — into the world of heaven? That as if it is simply there...

Mystic-Old-Man: The fact is, that the energy capacity, it is located inside, as a symbol, bound to this, and not the object itself. Therefore anything is fine.

Alexandr: Ok. Well, in addition to this, I also began to compile a list of places in the world, also I need to reveal this in the book — the system is highlighting this for me — places that fulfill wishes or bring luck. Well, that is, when, you know, at a fountain they make a wish, or somewhere they pray, or somewhere they walk around a mountain three times. And what place comes to you first as an association?

Mystic-Old-Man: It is all the same a receptacle of energy, no matter which. The fact is that, let's say, the receptacle through certain coincidences can transfer energy from one symbol of attachment to an image into another and vice versa. But this is already done by priests, this already belongs to the priesthood, any priesthood, no matter of what level, of what order. But they perform these rituals, and this, properly speaking, is where the exchange takes place.

Alexandr: Ok. So if, let us say, a person now will believe in these talismans, go to such places, will he then have luck?

Mystic-Old-Man: Depending on by what parameters he coincides with them. Because here it is like a mosaic, which falls into its own cells. And some people will fall into place, and another will not. But it still works for the entire talisman, regardless of whether he falls into place or not.

Alexandr: Another point. In addition to fortune, luck, and everything connected with this, for some reason next to this intersects the word "fate." I cannot figure this out, this is a topic that I must soon reveal, as if it is all timed to my ninth volume of the book. What is fate, if not technically, as you say, that it is the intersection of heaven and earth, but even if it is the intersection of heaven and earth, still fate — what is the association people have with it? That something inevitable — this is fate. Or what is fate in human language?

Mystic-Old-Man: The fact is that there are also people, who have the combination of this. Either fate is activated as fate, or it is not there, or it is there. And in each case it can happen...

Alexandr: Well, Ok. I agree with this. I have noticed such, that one can be switched into it, that fate has switched on in you, and then switched off. And if a person will visit these places or put on this talisman, can he switch on fate?

Mystic-Old-Man: I think fate will make him do it, that is more precise.

Alexandr: Fate will make him do what?

Mystic-Old-Man: Put on the talisman.

Alexandr: Aha. That is, here...

Mystic-Old-Man: He simply got up in the morning, he dreamed of the talisman, which he seemingly does have somewhere. And he will simply put it on, and that's all, because it is...

Alexandr: So, can it be considered, that fate is the intervention of some external side, a third side in life?

Mystic-Old-Man: Under certain conditions. Somewhere there is fate, or in fate it is not there. Someone walks freely, and someone does not walk freely.

Alexandr: Can it be such, that, figuratively speaking, there is a talented musician, and some third side began to use him, so that he would make music for the world. And then he has fate, because something begins to lead him.

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes-yes. That very director came to Vanga and says: "I want to stage "Orpheus and Eurydice". Here is Orpheus, who all the time plays the music of heaven..." but Vanga says: "No, Orpheus is deaf to the music of heaven, he only hears earthly music, genius earthly music, but he does not hear the music of heaven." There you go.

Alexandr: And when I now write books, are they for all worlds or for some one world?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, for this one. You are directed here.

Alexandr: For the earthly one?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes.

Alexandr: Not for heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: No.

Alexandr: And can it be such, that I am from heaven, but I write for earth?

Mystic-Old-Man: That can be. That, as I said, is fate.

Alexandr: Fine, and here is another point. After I finish the ninth volume, which is dedicated to the world of heaven, and for some reason I must describe the beings who live in the world of heaven, and all these symbols, which bear luck and fate, that all this is from the world of heaven. Then I had further thought, that the next volume, the tenth, will be about the world of earth, or not?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it will first be reflection, in the form of reflection of heaven, but not earth itself.

Alexandr: Reflection of heaven? And what is the reflection of heaven?

Mystic-Old-Man: It is the reflection of heaven on earth.

Alexandr: Ah, the reflection of heaven on earth. Ah, can this be called the manifestation of heaven on earth?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, one can say so. The fact is, that heaven — this part of earth it is.

Alexandr: And can it be that everything that is in heaven... Ah, well I already asked you, you said no, but I had such a feeling, that if I in heaven invent something or want something, then it as if automatically appears in the world of earth, or everyone wants it in the world of earth?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, the fact is, that they found clouds, which enshroud in a thin layer, cirrus or some others, and there, it turns out, are microbes. But in which year was it that I said, that in Moscow there would be green clouds... Well, they laughed at me. Green clouds appeared, yes. Scientists reported that it was colored by pollen. I said, yes, several trillion tons of pollen would be needed for the coloring, but such a quantity of pollen on the planet simply does not exist.

Alexandr: And what are you leading this to?

Mystic-Old-Man: To the fact, that to speak of earth and heaven, if earth extends into heaven up to certain limits. Just as heaven is part of earth.

Alexandr: I understood. Ok.

Mystic-Old-Man: It is not about space, but about heaven.

Alexandr: And another point. I once asked you, how many volumes my novel will have in total, and you said “10 or 11 I will manage”. What did you mean by “manage”? Does that mean until death, or until what?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it will reach up to some point. And what “to manage” means — it means to cross some boundary. And if that boundary is crossed, then there will appear just as many more. That makes 22, very original.

Alexandr: That is, it is some kind of boundary to something else.

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes-yes-yes, absolutely right.

Alexandr: And when do you see I will cross this boundary?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, the transition will be... And I, I think, already named this boundary — the year 2028.

Alexandr: And can I somehow influence the time, so that it happens faster?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, simply be included in it. That is the focus.

Alexandr: That is, it turns out, I myself stretch time or can speed it up?

Mystic-Old-Man: For yourself, yes.

Alexandr: Fine. Then one more last question, the very last one. And the world of heaven, which I am now describing in the book, the ninth volume, what volume approximately, that is, have I already revealed 10% of the topics, 50 or 80? That is, how much do I still have left of my ninth volume?

Mystic-Old-Man: I already said, I think, that 80% still needs to be revealed. I said such a figure.

Alexandr: Well, I just... I am already writing. I thought I had at least shifted to the middle. Another 80 percent. Interesting, what kind of miracles are there. Ok, no more questions. Thank you very much, goodbye, all the best.

I have just spoken with the Mystic-Old-Man. Well, of course, at the beginning the conversation went with difficulty, because the understanding, the conception, and the meaning of words can be different and differ in something, but overall everything was good. That is, I can now give my angle of perception of this whole conversation. On the one hand, it seemed the Mystic-Old-Man said, that what is done in heaven... That is, I kept wanting to find out from him, so that he would give directly, clearly, such a crude answer, that everything that happens in heaven, all of it is reflected on earth. And he seemed to say, that no, not exactly. But then he himself, pay attention, speaks about the fact that I will later be writing a book about how heaven is reflected on earth. Pay attention. And consequently, what is in heaven, manifests on earth, that is what it is. And also about fate. That is, it is not for nothing that I from all angles touched on the theme of fate, because fate, it is truly... I recall myself, when I was in the world of heaven, when I had only just begun writing books, then I directly expressed it like this: "You, people, you there on earth, you have no fate, but I in my world have fate." And everyone there has fate, it is true. In the world of heaven people have fate, it is just that the Mystic-Old-Man does not know this.

And he himself confirmed it. If one pays attention, he himself said, that if I will be fully in the world of heaven, people will not understand me. Well, so he also does not fully understand me. The world of heaven, it is precisely where a person ends up when he is needed, let us express it crudely, by God, so that this person would serve for God and do something from there onto earth, as, consequently, I write books, which the Mystic-Old-Man also confirmed. That if one untangles this entire dialogue with him, he did confirm it, that I am from the world of heaven, included in heaven, writing books for earth, and that I am on earth. Thus, it turns out, that a person, if he gains fate, and what is this? He receives a mission. And consequently, what? It means, as I earlier described, that he is a musician, a director, if it is necessary that through this musician, director something be done for the whole world, then he is included in the world of heaven and gains fate. As it is said, God is present in him, and through him He creates, through the person He creates. And this then further goes as a reflection onto earth from the world of heaven. This is curious. That which Big Alexander always remarked to me, or more precisely told me, that I should not hurry into heaven, and that I must be on earth, and that I am half there, half there. Because I must be here, and here I must appear as king, and that here I have affairs. And that I am both there, and there. And the Mystic-Old-Man confirmed this, that for the most part I am on earth, but a little also in heaven, but if I will be fully there, people will not understand me. And this is also logical, because in the world of heaven you become a being, a strange character, as if with completely different values, something moves you, you are “without mind,” everything is so magical, but people will not understand, because you cannot even describe it. For me, even in order to describe this world of heaven, I must first ground myself, that is, I as if go there. I go into the world of heaven, something happens there, but I cannot even explain it. And then I return to earth and begin to describe it. Likewise, the Mystic-Old-Man does not connect these things, but on the other hand, he also confirms, that all these symbols, which bear luck, are in fact truly a cast and elements of the world of heaven. Because the Mystic-Old-Man, he seemed not to confirm this, when I asked him about it. But on the other hand, he did say that fate — it is precisely the inclusion of heaven, and then also said that fate...

Ah no, he put it differently. He said that fate may lead a person to the point that he takes a talisman, but that's fine. But the essence is, that in the world of heaven there are precisely all these miracles, beings, talismans, and places. And it is so interesting, he even called it like this, that these are intersections of heaven and earth. Well, let us suppose so, I do not know what he means. That is, he, of course, uses completely different words than I do, but all the same.

Further it is also interesting about the extraterrestrials. About the extraterrestrials it was curious. How shall we approach this now? I had dreams, where I was, as in reality, but in some other world, not ours. Everything seemed the same, but the places could not be recognized. One of these places was, I was on some kind of ship approaching an iceberg, and there was such a station, like a port, high-tech. Then I remember some kind of embankment, something resembling America, but not America, with a coastline. Many such places like this I saw, and all this was that other world. A completely different one, that is, not our own, but altogether another. And the Mystic-Old-Man confirmed that it exists. And as I had supposed, that probably the extraterrestrials are from there, and he said that they are from there, and for me that was wow. Well great, on the one hand, he loves calling extraterrestrials satanists, devils. He himself earlier used to call them like that, now he does not say so. He says that such is what the churchmen call them, but never mind. But the essence is that it is great he said, that they are super highly developed there, what would they take from us here. But again, understand, the Mystic-Old-Man was still reflecting as a human. He is not initiated already into such things, but it is good that at least he admits the fact, that they are advanced. And if an extraterrestrial is advanced, he does not need to steal anything here, there is nothing to take from people, if he is advanced, it is logical. Only foolish people can think otherwise. And he said, that even if a saucer arrives, it will look somehow in an incomprehensible way, that we will not understand, that it is a flying saucer. This is what is interesting, he said it like that. Then he did not confirm at all, that it will arrive, that is, he does not see it. On the one hand, perhaps he purposely does not see and does not know this, or perhaps indeed it will not be officially

announced, but only for those for whom it arrives, I do not know. But that which he says, that they need a certain moment, they need it in order to appear here, that humanity is not ready. And how interesting, the Mystic-Old-Man said: “he will switch them off, us all? Or what will he do with everyone, so that people do not arrange protests?” And Big Alexander also spoke about this: “And what will people do? They will do nothing. You cannot go against a flying saucer. It will press a button, and that’s it. Everyone froze.” Well, you see, people have fears, instincts, that they will think, that these are devils, and that, of course, yes. But this is the very same, you understand, the arrival of a flying saucer and advanced people on that saucer, if they arrive here, then it is the very same as if we now arrived on an island to some aborigines. And they would think that we are strange, frightening, want to destroy them, and they would shoot us with arrows from their bows, they would have a wild reaction. And it turns out, that humanity is likewise wild in relation to the extraterrestrials, they will immediately shoot at the saucer. Big Alexander said, that they will not, they will not be able to. We shall see. What else? Well, it is interesting, he said, that some kind of boundary, or not a boundary, that when I write these 11 books, some kind of turning point will occur, and further as if I will still be writing nearly as many more books — this is amusing. Because Big Alexander told me only, that I will still be writing books, nearly until old age. What a horror, imagine, what a writer, what a job I have, indeed. Well, fine. That means another novel begins after the eleventh volume. For now the ninth, tenth, eleventh — this is all this novel. The ninth — about the world of heaven, and the Mystic-Old-Man said, that still 80% must be revealed, that is astounding. What else must I reveal of this world of heaven? And again, he speaks about this inclusion, and he is right when he says, that I can speed up the process of all this writing, if I will always be included there. And I switch on, then switch off, then switch on, then switch off. Probably because of this I slow down time. And on the other hand, as if for everyone it is not important at all, how much time I will be doing this: I can do it quickly, I can do it slowly. That means, I need to describe all the talismans, so that people would be included there through them, describe all sorts of holy, sacred places. And fate, now you understand, here we have sorted it out, yes?

That after all a person acquires it when he is included in the world of heaven, therefore I had to speak of it, that fate — it is the predestination, which people seek. A favorite word. I know, that from the time of the first books people always asked me, how to find predestination. Here it is, predestination, only in the world of heaven, because if a person is included in the world of heaven, God is present in him, and this is that very fate, that is, you are moved by some higher force, and it highlights everything for you everywhere, prompts you, as for me, and a person becomes like me. Only each has his own role: someone is a musician, someone is a director. And that's it, and God through you, that is, nature begins to create through you, and then you work for God. Well, and consequently, there are its own pluses, its own minuses, and then you have fate.

And also it is interesting, that before I spoke with the Mystic-Old-Man, I spoke with the extraterrestrials or with the voice, with someone otherworldly, in thought. I asked about myself, and this voice told me, that I, despite the fact that I am now describing the world of heaven, and it is so wondrous and beautiful, I must in no way change my way of life even by one percent. I do not know how to say it correctly... I must not allow myself even one percent more than I allow, not one percent of anything at all. That is, just as I live limited, in something modest, in something restrained, I must remain the same, despite the fact, that I seemingly at times include myself in the world of heaven and describe it, that is, I must not go to New York, take photographs, film videos, keep a vlog of how I eat some kind of food, such things. That is, to become conceited and forget oneself from pleasant mood and to begin to behave in such a way — it is not allowed. And likewise immediately to speak with everyone, to let everyone close — it is not allowed, no matter how much one would want to. No falling in love, no building a family — it is not allowed, no matter how much one would want to. That is, to remain the same modest one, and then there will be no questions to me, no claims to me, no problems. This is what the extraterrestrials said.

Then I asked: “And when what? Well when will there be something, what will there be?” And they said: “Wait, but not soon.” That as if I must always,

well not always, but now, be in the same position as I was: uncertainty, no expectation, no exact date of month or year. And simply, what I feel, that I describe in the book and be a writer. Such news.

And also something curious I will now add, from that which I forgot to mention in the ninth volume, that over the past weeks films were also highlighted for me, I kept wanting to list them. There is the film “The Giver”, about such a boy, the future is shown, and the boy there is the chosen one. There is also the film “The Hunger Games” and all those similar to these films. There is a whole heap of such youth films, where some young people live in some kind of alternative world, after some Third World War or after some kind of cataclysm, apocalypse, as if a colony was created, some new world like that, futuristic. I did not understand why the system was highlighting these films for me. And it seemed this somehow does not intersect with the theme of the ninth volume. The ninth volume is about the world of heaven, and everything so magical, but as if also in the ninth volume this must be manifested, as if it is being laid for the future, what will be revealed in the future. I touch upon this, and it is interesting, that Big Alexander keeps hinting about some revolutions, which may begin in the world. He says: “Well, in America something is brewing, in many places something is brewing.” Then in all these films also everything is about revolution, about some kind of change of everything from the moment something happened, and as if altogether another world began. And all of it is about this. I do not know why the system highlighted this for me, I fixed it, so that simply for history it would be. Perhaps, when this happens, then one will be able to return to the ninth volume, find this page, and “Oh, Alexandr spoke about this,” perhaps like that. Perhaps truly something will happen sharply, from which the whole world will completely change, who knows. But there it is very interesting, in all these futuristic films, how they show that something happened precisely in the world, that everything was destroyed, and then another world was born, so different, that they try to forget how they lived before, so that there would be no more such problems, and that in them emotions, instincts are suppressed, so that they would be some ordinary colony.

Well, there is no need here to wind up anything negative, I look at it from a positive point of view, that perhaps it is all a hint, that after all some kind of new futuristic era will begin, but it will not be some frightening, cold, strange one, as it is shown in the films. All these films — they are films, time will tell.

MUSIC:

Clear in the Eye — Ocie Elliott

Time Lapse — Dom Mino'

The Shadowlands — Ryan Adams

Paper Aeroplane — Angus & Julia Stone

Wasteland Waltz — Yoav

I also noticed that the system in recent days has been highlighting for me the music of YOAV. That is, in principle, from where did my writer's career begin? It all began precisely with the music of YOAV. Well, I just take it as the main segment of such a time. Of course, I, for example, listened to the musical group Angus & Julia Stone even before I was writing books, even before I was keeping a diary, probably at the moment when I was keeping a diary, but still somehow I did not yet consider myself then a writer. But precisely the performer YOAV, he for me is associated directly with the appearance of Alexandr Korol, with the appearance of the very first book "The Answer", my draft, with the appearance then of the abilities, when I began to hear the voice, all of this is associated for me with YOAV. And truly, what is surprising, if one pays attention to how to understand in which world you are, then even half a year ago, if I had turned on YOAV, his first albums, then of course I would have liked them, but they as if would have been bland or somewhat flat and would not have stolen my attention. But now, if I turn it on, then as if I directly... That is, as if it is in focus for me more than all other musical tracks, compositions of other performers, which is unusual. And YOAV, the music of the first album, very strongly steals attention. I even rewatched the videos, especially recently, just yesterday at night.

So I want to fix this at this moment. Today is July 8, 2025, yesterday was a very unusual day. I was all this time in the Spirit, I spoke with the voice and with Big Alexander for a whole hour, and with the Mystic-Old-Man for half an hour, and all about the extraterrestrials. I felt very unusual. I do not even understand where I was yesterday and how much time passed. That was not a day, but a whole life. And besides all this, how unusual it is, that I also could not fall asleep the whole night, and I was watching on YouTube old performances of YOAV, where he performs his compositions in a studio. And I felt directly as if I were again as then in childhood, when all of it actually began, my whole writer's career. I will not recount, how yesterday after the conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man I for almost a whole hour still conversed with Big Alexander, because I simply cannot repeat it. He spoke in a very complex language. He said that the Mystic-Old-Man is fine, he said "Oh dear, how he gets confused in everything". In something he is fine, in something he gets confused. But Big Alexander said, that the extraterrestrials created us, so he crudely expressed it, and rule everything, and how could anyone at all interfere with them in anything, and that these extraterrestrials are already since the first of the month doing something, and how is it that the Mystic-Old-Man did not notice it, that is how indignantly Big Alexander spoke. And that this, where we are now living, it is like school, preparation only for there, and then whoever matures ends up there, from where the extraterrestrials are. This is what he said. And then he says, how is it that the Mystic-Old-Man, what, does not know about the storm in the desert, whom they were trying to attack there. He says, that the priests did exist. I simply asked Big Alexander about the priests, and he says:

- Yes, and the priests live in the desert, three groups of priests. Somewhere underground at 100 meters they live in their own kind of oasis. And when Desert Storm was, the operation, then they wanted to exterminate them.
- And why, if they are so unique, these priests, why did someone try to exterminate them?
- Why did the extraterrestrials not help?
- Yes, these priests are extraterrestrials. How could they not have helped? They are all whole, alive, healthy, everything is fine.

— So the people wanted to exterminate them?

— Well yes.

— How interesting, that is, directly concretely already for a long time some kind of struggle is going on, that here are these people, who have power, the politicians do not tell us, ordinary people, they are eternally catching some extraterrestrials and exterminating them.

Amusing, well, that is how it was, such a strange conversation. Then I told Big Alexander that I had spoken with this voice today about what I should do further, what and how. Well, he again laughed about time, because time never reveals anything. And he puts emphasis on the fact that I should not believe about the year 2028, about which the Mystic-Old-Man speaks, because, he says, everything is already happening now. He says: “How does he not see it? Bu-bu-bu-bu-bu.” That is how Big Alexander mumbled. And about the books, well, quite seriously...Well, I say to Big Alexander:

— Am I understanding correctly, that... That is, there are extraterrestrials, who have never once come into contact with me, I never see them at all. And these extraterrestrials, it turns out, then, protect me, guard me, heal me, and do everything so that I would sit and work for them, that is, write books, and this is my task, mission?

— Well, yes. And how is it that they do not communicate with you? You hear the voice? You hear. You write books? You write. Through the books they are giving you all the information, here they are communicating with you through the books.

— Well, that is clear. But such a thing, if you tell someone — they will think you are crazy. And I myself at some moment of doubt may doubt myself and think, well, it all seemed to you, that is all. No one has ever waved a hand to you, you have never seen anyone. It is strange to be in such a position.

He laughs, and says:

— Well wait, do not hurry yet. The time will come someday, when it will be necessary, you will meet with someone, with whom it is needed. But for now, write books.

But also, well, I was thinking, I of course understand, that on the one hand, the extraterrestrials, I am very similar to them, to this advanced race of people from the future, or from that otherworldly world. Because they are, it turns out, upgrading me, and I understand more and more each day, how they actually think. Their algorithm of thinking, their logic, yes, it is unique, different. And I have often mentioned this and said, that “You, people, you must understand, you cannot be told everything at once, but only step by step. If you are told something extra, then you already because of this extra begin to feel yourself differently, to think differently.” That is, we are very weak, people, yes, weak toward our evaluative emotions, conclusions. Well, imagine, I gave this example, I will give it once again. Would you want to build with insane enthusiasm and faith, investing all your money and health, to build a house, if God or extraterrestrials told you, that afterward you will not live in this house. If you had known this at once, you would not have built this house, therefore at first they show you, that you must build this house. And when you build it, they will already tell you, that you must gift it to your neighbor, figuratively speaking. And if you had immediately thought, that you are doing it for the neighbor, you would not have tried to make the house, let us say, as well as for yourself, figuratively speaking. And it is the same with the books. That is, knowing about what will be in the eighth volume, beforehand, when I was working only on the third volume, I perhaps would not have wanted either the fourth, or the fifth, but would have thought only about the eighth. Well, such is our weakness of human thinking, this is our human factor. And my current instruction, which was given to me by the extraterrestrials for today, is that I must not wait for any date, any month, any year, not meddle anywhere, to subject myself to risks at a minimum, that is, what is the conclusion? No diving immersions, no bungee jumps, that is logical, yes? No trips to other countries, since that is energy-consuming for the extraterrestrials, if now there is some unclear situation in the world, and that they must protect me, and for them it is an extra bother, if I now will be crawling around somewhere in the world. And they as if gave me some route within some nearby certain countries, a certain part of Earth, where it is allowed. But where I wanted, to the other end of the world — it is not allowed.

Well, this may also be surprising, and the task is only to write little books. And also Big Alexander spoke with me yesterday so much as if he were not himself, as if through him someone was speaking with me. Well, yesterday I was the same, in fact.

And yesterday I met with a friend. He says:

— Alex, you are changing. Not just changing once a month, as people sometimes change once a year, once a month they can change. But you are changing several times a day. It is frightening, unusual. As if there was one personality, and hop, immediately another: with different eyes, face, voice, different words are used. Altogether everything is different. Different energy. — Well yes, I am like that.

And Big Alexander said, that my task is to be in this dynamic, that if I want to be lazy, fool around, watch a silly film, play some computer game — this is precisely needed for the book, because I need time to digest that information, which has newly appeared in me. I need, in my head, while I rest like this for a couple of days, for all of this to be formed into human text, and then I must already put it out into the book. And yes, and truly, this process is so laborious, that is, there is no such thing, that I would not be occupied with the book for even one day. My whole life — it is only because of the book. I live only because of this book, I am given to live only because of this book. And each day, if I allow myself even, let us say, to drink a glass of whiskey, if I allow myself two days to lie in bed watching a series, all of this is the process of the book, no matter how funny it may sound. Because I am still all the time, 24 hours a day, unlike people, I think only about God, about gods, about the matrix, and I am sketching this, drawing, further analyzing something in my head every second. Always. And also, besides this, that is, it happens to me in waves to switch into different rhythms, so that from different angles I would look somehow at this information, which is inside me, so that I would give it a cover, so that afterward I would find it somehow on the internet, what it is called, or some examples, so that there would be something to refer to,

because in this way it is easier for people to convey information, for example, some articles on Wikipedia, about each something there. And then afterward I put all this out in the ninth volume, and in general in my whole novel "Alternative History."

And let us sum up, what is the conclusion? Well, fine, I understand, people tend to switch to personalities, everyone wants to understand, who are you, who am I. But, believe me, the main thing is, probably, that the extraterrestrials do not want us to ask this question, because the answer we will not receive anyway, and we will only create for ourselves a headache and cockroaches in the head. Therefore, there is no sense even for me to think, who they are, who you are, who I am. One can even pose another question. Fine, my whole life is books. As long as I am needed, that I would write books — I exist. I will write the books, I will not exist, everything is simple as it were. But why books? After all, the extraterrestrials do not say, after all imagine, the information is unique. I remember earlier Big Alexander, earlier in the winter, told me, that the extraterrestrials have a plan to give information, but not one hundred percent, but some sixty percent or seventy, I do not remember, but not to reveal everything to humanity, so that they would someday move to this new level. But neither the extraterrestrials, nor Big Alexander ever told me, that my books will be popular. I do not understand at all, for whom they are. No, of course, the world is arranged unusually, complexly, and since there is a whole heap of parallel worlds such as the one in which we live, then perhaps now in those worlds, in which we are not, in that same underworld, perhaps now people are experiencing some insane catastrophes and are reading my books, and there it is already some millions of people. And where I am now, simply no one is reading them, I do not know. I do not understand, what these books are for. Skeptically, I can suppose, that, okay, the extraterrestrials rule and always have ruled. And since the Mystic-Old-Man says, that we, people, will want to destroy them, because they are for us an evil enemy, because we are so arranged, if we are afraid, then we must defend ourselves, attack, such is the arrangement of humanity, then in essence, the extraterrestrials therefore should not announce themselves,

just as they have not announced themselves before. And they announced themselves only for some chosen initiates, who precisely from these extraterrestrials here rule everything, and we will never notice them, never see them, and so forth. And from these extraterrestrials here half are living, and we do not even know this, because they look like people. And then perhaps these books are needed by them only for the reason, that when they need some person, who, perhaps, must be quickly included, upgraded, they will simply do so... That is, they will also act in the role of fate, they will by signs, by circumstances, highlight my book for him. It will be some particular one person of any nation, any country, who will simply read all these volumes of "Alternative History" and suddenly, and he will become enlightened, and after this they will already begin to communicate with him by those same signs, that same voice, by those same 10-10, 12-12 — all these signs. And in the book there is precisely the whole instruction, who they are, how to conduct oneself with them, how to communicate with them. And that is all, and here they immediately take such a little person under their wing. Perhaps it is for this that the books are, and they will never be popular, but only in a narrow circle, when it is necessary, they themselves will make it so, that some group of persons or some person will stumble upon them. And I simply am working, such is my function, to write books. Because truly, if I were supposed to be some kind of, as many want to call me, and Big Alexander refers to this, that I am some kind of tsar, but I do not know. I still see, that I am more a writer than a tsar. Well, I am not... What kind of tsar am I, if I am altogether outside society, outside the social world? Of course, perhaps I understand people and the world much more than other people. Well, of course, perhaps that is how tsars must be raised somewhere aside until a certain key moment, I do not know. But these extraterrestrials do not spoil me at all, that is, they never once told me, that I am a tsar, never once. Yes, they showed me, that as if the whole world is speaking about me, while I am somewhere and I am not. But in essence I felt this, as if the whole world is in my head, but that I saw. But that my information in the books — it is truth from God, I always said this from childhood, while people did not believe. I wrote: "Well how else? I myself know myself, that I am not lying. That all of this exists, as it is, without any hidden subtext, and I do not belong to myself.

What I write, it is truth.” And where next with this, for what? Well, of course, when I was still young, it seemed to me, that I was writing such unique things, that people like me would read it, understand, realize, would be shocked, and we would somehow figure out, who we are in this world, and what is happening with us, and who I am. And what turned out? It turned out, that... If now a person is maximally perverted in his nature inside and outside, then such a person will be read. And even then, people already do not know how to read, they will listen to him, watch his short videos. If he is some kind of half-mutant or something like that, and such out of it, propagandizing some filth, and me no one reads — here is the question. For what such wise books and so many, such a volume? For whom? And will they at all, let us say, be known to the world, when society on the contrary is degrading? Or after all, do the extraterrestrials have some kind of plan, and they simply do not spoil me with it, so that I would not think about it. Perhaps suddenly at some moment this book everyone will read. I do not know. Of course, I would want this, that since a book is unique, since I write it, and since it is so important, that it also be translated into English. And on the other hand, perhaps it will turn out altogether so, that the extraterrestrials will not announce themselves to people at all. Everything that I wrote, it is simply that I was upgrading myself, or rather, the extraterrestrials were upgrading me through my own books, giving me this info, and I myself reading it, was developing. And then in the end at some moment they will say: “Well, that’s it, you have upgraded yourself, now rule, and the books after all were not needed by anyone,” perhaps it is so. As if I am really living in some film.

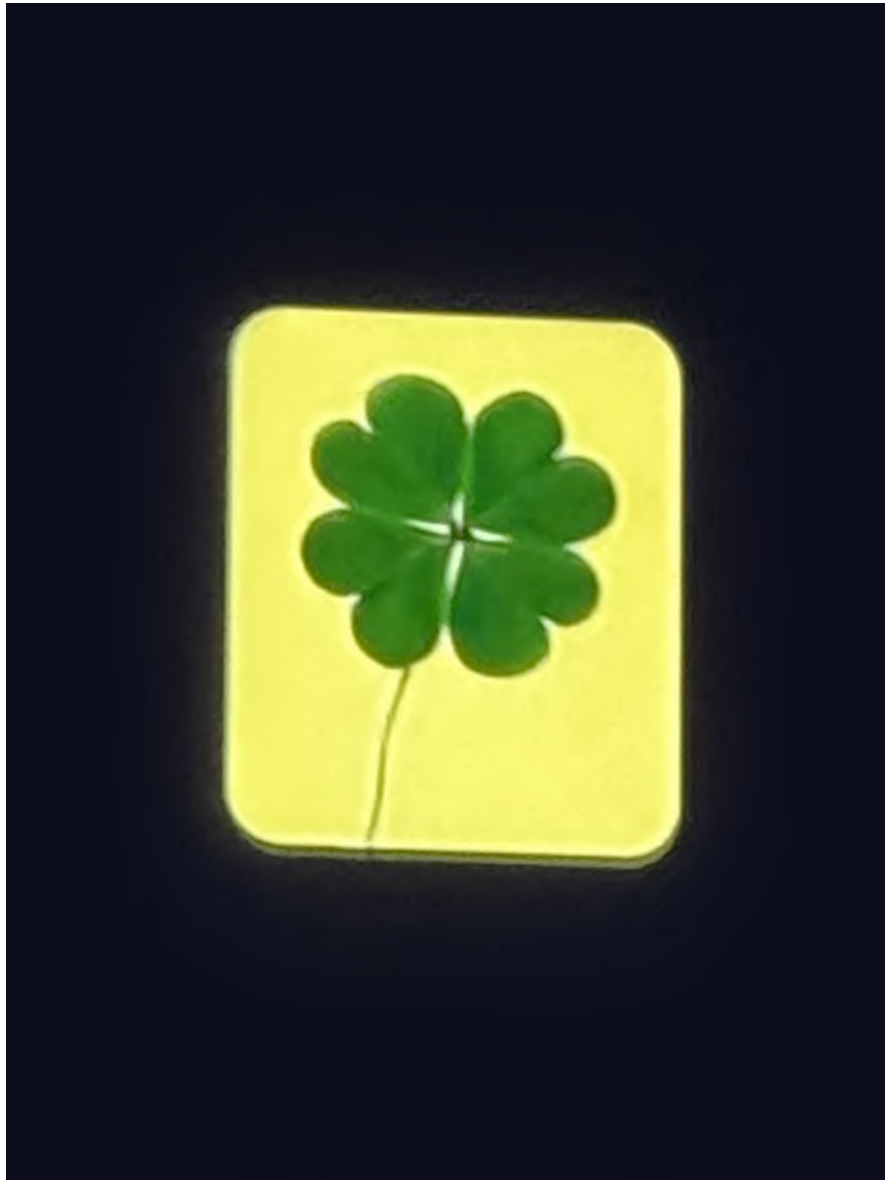
Well, I still liked how the Mystic-Old-Man, after all, you know... It could have been so that you could have asked Mystic-Old-Man such questions, and he would have said: “what extraterrestrials, there are no extraterrestrials, nothing exists, or perhaps there are, I don’t know, where they live, under water or where.” And he was not given the information about the world of heaven, which I am now revealing, but this, of course, is already a complex topic. But still, you see, he does not deny it, but quite literally realizes, gives account to the fact, that extraterrestrials do exist, and they are super-developed, and that they are ruling everything. It is simply so interesting,

how all of this is being led to this, if you look now. What is the most sensational piece of information in science fiction? That there is very much information about immortality, very much information about multiverses, and very much information about flying saucers. Therefore we are going towards this. Therefore sooner or later we will come to this. For me, of course, it would be interesting to see the other world. Not our world here, but in the different dimensions of which I move about and in the different corners, but that other world, from where they are. Because I now am beginning to realize even more and want, once again to experience those dreams, those places, which I dreamed about, right up to goosebumps, how much for me, I now understand, that these were not just dreams. And those places, they are unique. It is as if imagine our world, but in that sense, that there it is not such, that there is green asphalt, that is no, there it is almost all the same, in the sense that trees grow not in the air, but on the earth, that is all the same, without any kind of fantasy, but completely different. Imagine, you would find yourself now, you wake up, seemingly on the planet Earth, and your country is called differently, and the language is altogether different. Not our languages, but altogether others, just as we are accustomed, that there is the English language, Chinese, Russian, other languages, other money, other authorities, another year, but at the same time you also can see trees, a road, ships. All of this exists. But I did not see any super-futuristic objects, it was not such, that I saw in the ocean standing big skyscrapers, or that there fly some air flying machines. No, I did not see this. Perhaps not without reason I did not see this. But nature I saw, and a road I saw, and a station I saw. I would not say, that there is too much some super-futuristic time. That is, by modernity... I do not even know, what to give as example. Well, Japan, Seoul, South Korea, if to compare it with other poor countries of Asia, then there precisely, for me Seoul was associated with such, that I am as if in London. Well, directly big sidewalks, big roads, not such, as there in Thailand, big houses, everything works, directly city-city. But I saw not such, I saw not houses. I will never forget, when on some ship on the water at night there was arrival to some place, which is all in snow, like an iceberg, and on it there was this station. Well, simply high-tech, like European, you know, a station for little ships,

to which the little ship approaches, and you as it were disembark there and further go somewhere. This thing I remember. And I also remember, similar, I do not know, to America, but not America, such a big embankment with a road and such some little houses. Similar in something to California. A stop also seemingly some I remember there, across the road water. But everything was very so clean, expensive, high-tech, as if, I do not know, as if I am somewhere in Sydney. Yes, it is interesting. We will see. We will see, to what all this leads.

CHAPTER 19. ELEMENTS

Well then, now this is the whole “commercial break,” which somewhat led me and you, the reader, aside from the ninth volume of Alternative History. That is, it was necessary, you see, for me to insert into this ninth volume such a reference to some future theme, which probably will be revealed in future books, in the following volumes. And further now I again must return to the most pleasant theme of the ninth volume of Alternative History — fortune and everything about fortune and destiny. It is necessary to return to this, and once again everything, which the system was now highlighting for me, it directly made an emphasis, that as if I must yet more in detail analyze all of this. As if I must directly take the attention of the reader, that is you, and directly poke with the nose and lead through all the points, through all the listings of everything, where it is mentioned, which symbol symbolizes fortune, which pendant, talisman, what there is, which places there are, fulfilling wishes. That is, all of this I necessarily must directly chew over to the maximum. And moreover through me will be given certain some commentaries, emphases of attention on certain moments. So let us immerse ourselves.

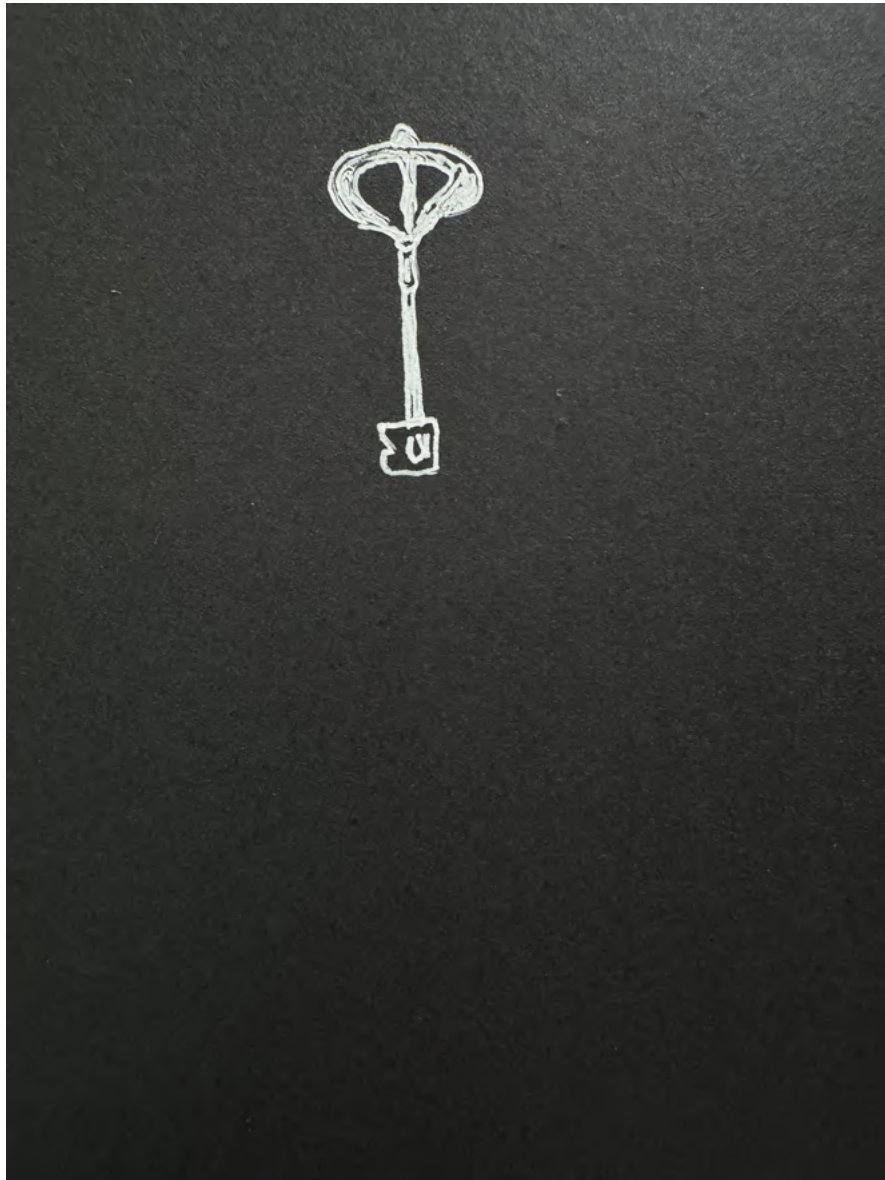


Well then, once again I must list, which symbols the system was highlighting for me. When I was monitoring all of this on the internet, in the expanses of the internet, though not only through the internet, it was also through relatives, and through, let us say, messengers, and through acquaintances, through everyone it was highlighting for me, directly so insistently, that even if I was missing some symbol, simply because, you know, from childhood something was imposed on me — for example, the ladybug, well, that is probably not important — and suddenly it flies to me, you understand? Then it seemed I had already accounted for all the symbols. Big Alexander speaks about the little key from Buratino, which opens the world, and precisely then I was speaking with him about these elements. I thought, “Well all right, the little key opens the door, well good.” And I still did not consider, that the key was needed, that is I thought about it, but did not record it. And then I ask another magical person, an entity, I ask:

— What symbol comes to your mind, that symbolizes fortune?

— A key.

— All right, the golden key, exactly.



And so I was recording all of this, what I earlier had missed, therefore I once more must approach this more responsibly. That is, I will say so, that specifically the system made a remark to me, that I must return to this theme and analyze it in detail, directly delve into it, connect to it. Directly surround myself with this, read about this, think about this.

So then, the clover, the story with the clover. There was such a situation, that two Americans were sitting at a neighboring table, and one had shorts, and a four-leaf clover. In the moment, when miracles — happiness were happening to me, especially on that one of the days, when I allowed myself to leave the house, I was sitting in an American café, and there were sitting two Americans. And simply the attention was stolen, that I do not even remember their faces, I remember, that they were sitting in caps, like I, and one had this four-leaf clover. And then from all sides this four-leaf clover was being highlighted for me, even before I began to watch films and cartoons about fortune. And, of course, it is considered the most popular. That is, probably, it is number one, what a person thinks about, what symbolizes fortune — it is the four-leaf clover.



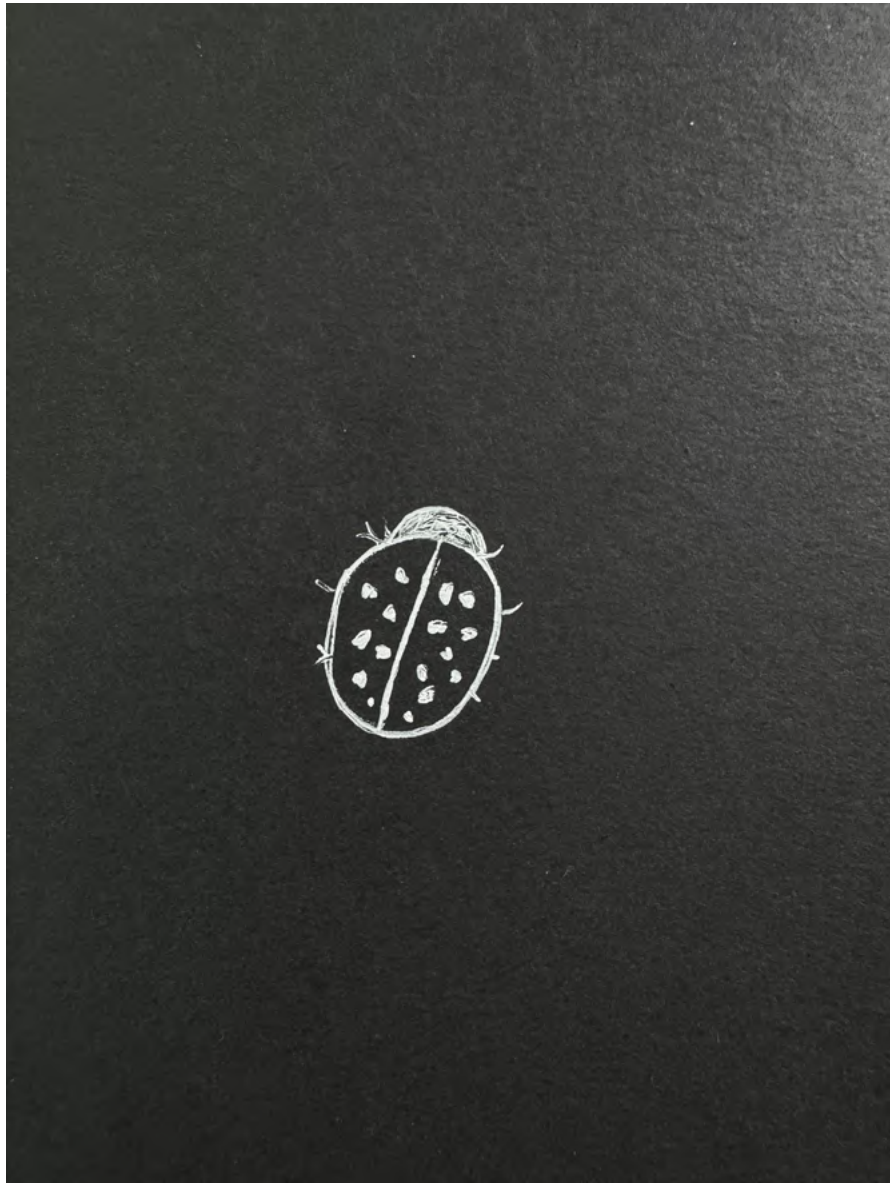
Further. In my understanding, the four-leaf clover, it must be depicted... Well, this is mine, of course, this I am already adding a little bit from myself, but as I suppose, as I will be doing it, that it must be depicted in green color, not simply banally because it is green, but green color, as it turned out, as the system was highlighting for me, there are many colors, which are associated with the happy world, and red, white color also fit, but precisely this wave of fortune, with which I am interacting now, let us say so, in these chapters of this novel, then more it is glowing for me now yellow color in the first place, in the second place green. I even now have a figurine from the fairy tale The Little Prince, and he has a yellow scarf, yellow hair, and the costume is green, this directly steals attention. And, of course, very strongly precisely yellow color steals attention, the color of a taxi. It may be, of course, with different shades, but more such, as the color of a taxi, and such lemon also fits. Well, various, yellow color. And it turns out, that the clover... It is clear, that it can be drawn even black-and-white, however you like, it will still play its function. But, as I consider, that if to make it more powerful, stronger, then it will be good, if it is a pendant, that it will be golden after all, well, or gilded, it does not matter, but that the color would be. That is, you see, here it is for the sake of the color, and not the material, that it would be golden. And if there is the possibility to add enamel into this pendant or to add a stone, then, of course, the stone is green, to make the clover. Further the system was highlighting for me the coin, that there must absolutely be a coin. And the coin must be, as it turned out, at first I made the decision, that it must simply be in the hand, in the pocket, which you can toss for fortune, carry for fortune. And immediately the system was highlighting for me, that there absolutely must be two sides. One side — it is the sun, the other side — with the four worlds. And the coin also, again, who can afford it, then one can buy some rare one somewhere on some site or in a pawn shop, in an antique shop — a golden coin, any golden coin. Any real golden coin, it carries fortune. The question is, where will you find it, in order to buy. And in another case, such a coin can be made. But again, I consider, that it is necessary... I will say so, if I were a man, I would not do anything myself, I do not trust myself. I would, of course, want that some wizard would make it for me, and here I act in the role of a wizard.

Or if there is no such wizard and nowhere to buy this coin, then in that case one simply needs to look for an old golden coin. But what is the essence? A golden coin for fortune, which must be carried with oneself, not worn on the neck, without a hole in the coin, simply a golden coin. I plan to make such a coin of gold and gilded, that is, gilded is also possible. Of course, that is not gold, but, you see, here what matters is precisely the color. Of course, I want more golden, but I will also make a silver one, but gilded for those people, who, let us say, do not possess large finances. And just imagine, I recorded this coin, that it must be made, and now designers are making it for me, according to my design they are making the mold, they will now be casting all this, making both golden and of silver with gilding. Here, I gave them all the proportions, images.

And then, can you imagine, the system shows me that besides the coin, which should simply be in the hand, in the pocket, there must also be a token in the form of a coin, meaning there must necessarily be a circle, and this circle must hang on the neck. And then I did not understand — so is it still a coin or should it simply be a pendant in the shape of a circle? And what is this about at all?



It was precisely about the circle, meaning not even so much about the coin itself, but naturally, that there should be a symbol depicted within the circle. For example, figuratively speaking, if I want to make a clover, then of course it can be made without a circle, but it is even more powerful if this clover is golden or gilded, and if it is depicted exactly as on a coin — that is, with a circular frame. And the circle is very important — this is what the system highlighted. So many of such fortune pendants I will try to make in the form of a round medallion, and this is what the system emphasized. Further, what the system highlighted — and this is amazing, it was even happening yesterday — is that one more thing symbolizing happiness is not only this coin on the neck, or this flat disk on the neck with images of some symbols of happiness, but also precisely a ring. Well, a ring, of course, not a signet ring, since signets are not worn on the neck, but rather simply a small round ring. Just a simple small round ring that should hang on a cord around the neck. Precisely a ring. And again, naturally, either golden or gilded, and this too is happiness, good fortune, and I will also start making these now. Then there is the ladybug that came flying to me. Naturally, for me this is associated with beetles, and I am even surprised that I have a ring with a beetle, and it looks very much like a ladybug.



And I have a golden pendant with a scarab. Well, I understood that the ladybug should not be mixed with the scarab — I will come back to that later. But the point is that the ladybug is very important. Very important. At first I had thoughts that, fine, I will make a pendant, but I still want, you see, to make it as modern as possible, so that it would not look like some market trinket for ten rubles. If I am to make the ladybug, then it has to be made of gold or gilded, highly detailed, so that it looks serious, like something unique, and not as if it were just painted over with some bright colors, some random red, who knows what. And likewise, accordingly, the image of the ladybug — I immediately thought that of course one should also make such a cap or a T-shirt, but again, you see, a cap with a ladybug as they are drawn now on the internet — that feels too simple, as if it were just market-like. So I will keep thinking about how to depict it. And then the solution came to me: that all such symbols should simply be depicted within a circle — that already gives so much. And I think: “Oh, well, if I depict the ladybug within a circle, and if this drawing is not just some little bug with legs, but rather a circle with a little bug with legs inside it, then that will already be something more interesting.” Plus, if the right colors are used, or if it is all made in gold, or in a combination of some green and yellow, or if the ladybug is made, let’s say, not red at all. We will see. Or perhaps the entire circle will be red, entirely, and on it the ladybug will simply be drawn in black, and then it will seem as if both it and the circle are red — and that already looks somehow more fashionable. But I am thinking all this through, because it turns out that, imagine, if I now make all these images into illustrations for my ninth volume, and if I also use them in clothing and in various items, and even in elements of home décor, then it will be simply wow. I am even curious what the extraterrestrials, what the system, what God, want to show me with this. Or rather, I already understand — but this is it, this is a cast of the elements of the world of heaven. That is, you believe in it, you think about it, you look at it, you read fairy tales, you watch films, cartoons, you use it — and that’s it, you are included in it. And then, miracles happen.



So, further. What is interesting here is the hag stone. Yes, of course, it must be understood that the hag stone, just like the ladybug, just like the clover, just like the coin — notice — all these things are found by chance. In fact, according to all the stories and tales that exist in humanity, everything is found by chance. What is the story with the clover? A person is walking through a field, finds a four-leaf clover, makes a wish, right? The coin as well — you might recall the cartoon I recently recommended, “Luck”, and there is the lucky penny. And again, if we speak of these coins, then yes, it is wonderful when a person finds a coin and it turns out to be special, and especially if it is some unusual coin, and he has found it by chance, and he will keep it — then the world of magic is activated, the world of heaven, meaning he begins to touch this magical world. And likewise with the ladybug — it lands by chance, you see it, under no circumstances do you kill it, you make a wish, and it flies away. That is how it is, that is exactly how it is. But beyond that, one must simply not forget all this, and keep thinking about it, and make sure it is always, you see, in sight — almost like having a picture with these images. That is the point. And even an image of such a thing also connects you to it. So, the hag stone — I am coming to that theme now — again, it is about the fact that you are walking somewhere by chance, say along some seashore, and you find a stone with a hole in the center, and this stone with a hole is the hag stone. Such a found stone is considered a stone of fortune, and such a stone must absolutely be taken, kept, preserved — whether in a drawer, in the chest of memory (which is also important in this world of heaven — the chest of memory is very important), or worn on the neck. But here is the paradox: because now it is up to me to revive this and to revere it, so that it is not lost but remembered, then even if I artificially now ask a stone master to make such stones with such holes and to craft such pendants, they will still be considered a hag stone. Yes, of course, it was not found, but still you are included in it. And so I added it to the list as well — all right, fine.

Next comes the horseshoe. I was even talking about the horseshoe yesterday with Big Alexander. But he was very cautious — as with everyone, you see, I was practically conducting a survey among all these extraterrestrials, or rather among my circle of unusual people, who are god-entities.

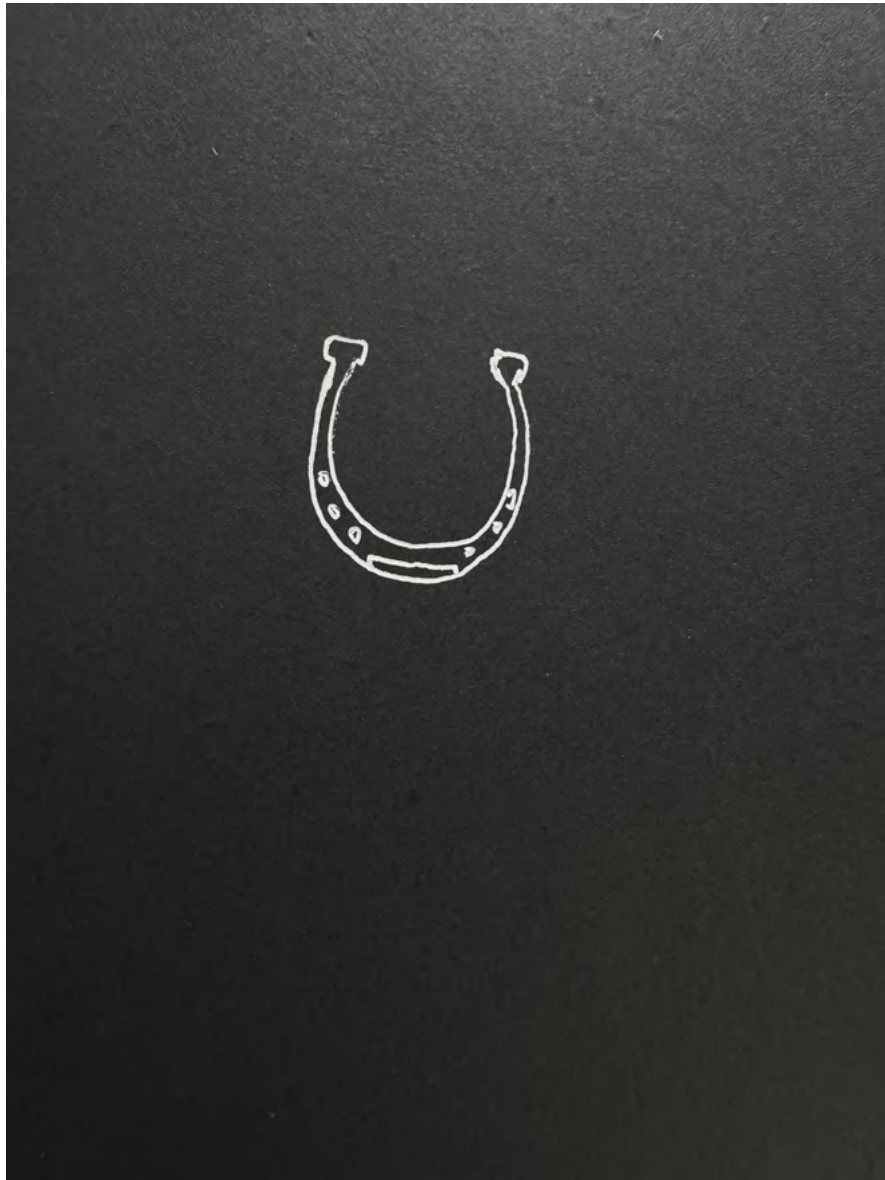
I asked all of them what symbol of fortune each would give me. I also asked Big Alexander yesterday, and he did not tell me, because again he refers to the fact that the system is guiding me, and it makes no sense for him just to tell me something, since I tend to cling to it. And he says: “What is highlighted for you — that is what you should write down, that is what you should use.” That’s all. He says, it could be anything at all. He says:

— Alex, you can even right now declare yourself that ‘this is the symbol of fortune.’ And everyone will be included in that fortune, you as well, and it will become that symbol of fortune.

— Well, all right, all right.

And that was it, I did not press him further or ask again. Well, this is what he says:

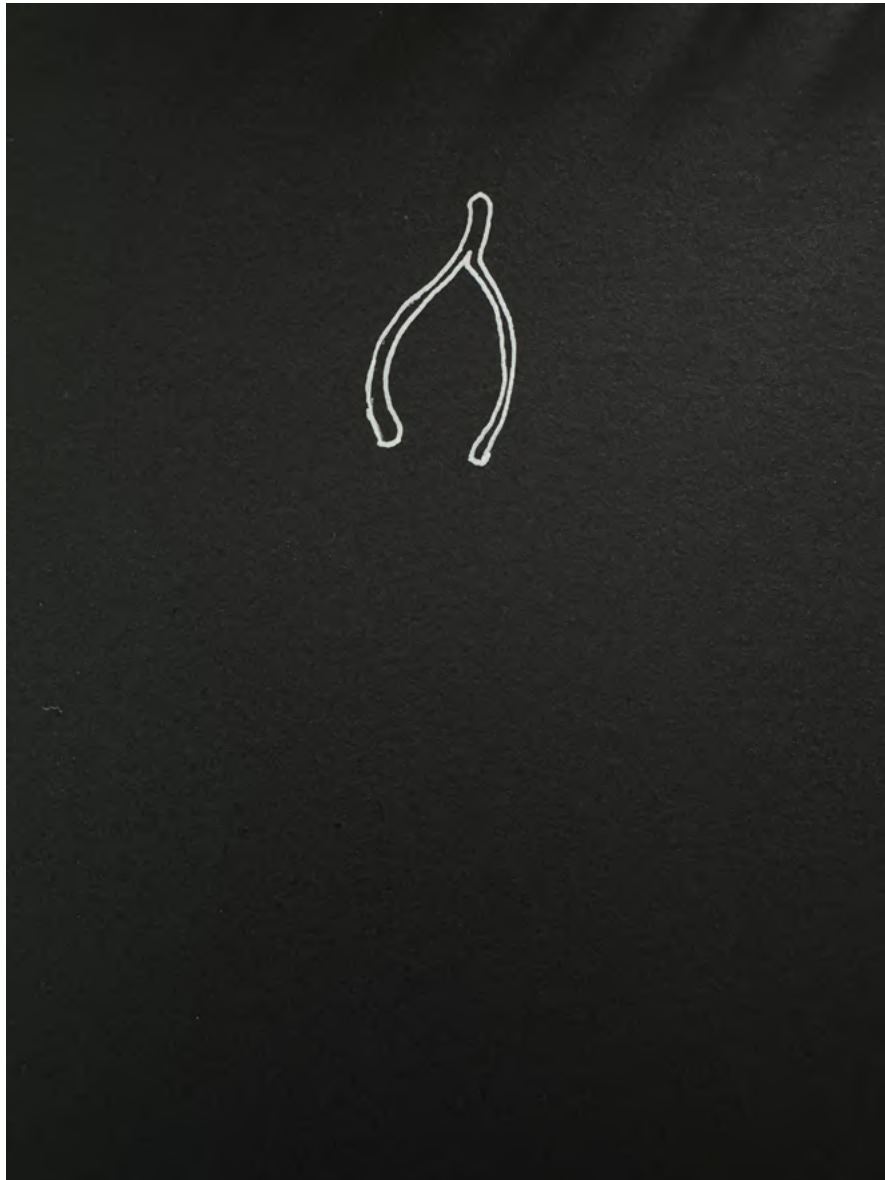
— The horseshoe should properly be hung with the horns facing upward, but this was forbidden long ago by the Church, and so everyone began hanging the horseshoe with the horns facing downward. But in truth, it is more correct to hang it with the horns facing upward, because then it is like the moon. And what does it mean, like the moon? It means it is an accumulator of energy.



But simply because of all those religious considerations — since to them it resembled horns, and they were afraid of that — they began to hang the horseshoe downward. Yet it should be hung upward. And what is most interesting, it is good that he said this, because I urgently need to tell my jeweler about it now. I had asked him to make the clasp, the little part for the cord or chain, in such a way that the horns of the horseshoe would be pointing downward, but it actually needs to be made so that the horns are pointing upward. And he also referred to the fact that in antiquity there was some proper Christian cross, which seemed to stand upon a crescent moon, and that this was all correct, but then they began to destroy it — for it was all an accumulator of energy. Well, the horseshoe — what about it? I have a horseshoe, thanks to one person, a long-time reader of mine from America. He bought me four genuine, old, worn horseshoes from a horse somewhere in America. And I still keep them, of course, and they truly radiate energy. And so, when I was studying these horseshoes, when I was searching for everything that might radiate energy — that is how I called it, “to radiate energy” — I found that the horseshoe, which was always hung on the door, really had to be worn down, trodden, then it became as if prayer-charged. But that is if we speak of a real horseshoe. As for the symbol of the horseshoe itself, of course, if it is depicted in a logo, in a brand, it is not for nothing. If there is a T-shirt with a horseshoe, if you have a pendant with a horseshoe — that’s it, you are already partly included in it. But naturally, it also depends on you, on how free and pure your attention is, how much you can free your attention from your thoughts and direct it into this. But if you do connect with it, then you are connected again to this world of fortune, the world of heaven and of magic. Naturally, if it is a pendant, then it must be gilded or golden. And as you can see, it turns out I must not forget to note for myself that it should be with the horns upward — I’ll write that down now. But I drew a beautiful horseshoe, the one that is now being made for me, and it looks just like a real one, with all the little details — truly wow. And what is also curious is that when I make all these pendants, I will walk around wearing each one separately, and likewise with each T-shirt, one at a time, to understand what actually works and what does not.

But here too there is such a paradox, you see? And what if my psyche is such that I simply believe in one image more than in another, while for another person it is the opposite — that which I believe in less, he believes in more, and he will simply feel it more strongly. Therefore, perhaps there is no such thing here as one being stronger than another — what matters more is precisely that which a person believes in more. That is, if I am now listing all these ten, for example, figuratively speaking, or however many it turns out to be, eleven of these elements, these symbols, then each of you should simply pay attention to which one captures your attention the most — and that is yours, because you are simply psychologically inclined toward it. And that which somehow embarrasses you or makes you feel shy — well, then you don't need it, because you will not, you see, let's say, open your soul to it and believe in it blindly, like in love. And you must, you see, trust the symbol as if it were something most incredible. And so, from these symbols I am listing, each of you must choose for yourself the one that captures your attention the most. Or, as I am testing — which works on you more, which less.

Well then, let's go further. Besides the horseshoe, the next one is the wishbone.



Now I have already asked the craftsmen to make it — there is, of course, nothing complicated about it. Although it is very surprising that throughout my whole life I had always seen this symbol, and I also saw it depicted within a circle, simply as an image, like on a coin hanging on someone's neck. And I would just see this bone — it looks like the letter V. But how strange that I never knew what it was. I thought it was simply something decorative. But no — those people who were in the know, they were not buying it for nothing. And of course, this bone too — it is probably strange to depict such a bone somewhere on a T-shirt. That is, this symbol is better, if used anywhere, to be used only in some kind of jewelry. I will be making such a bone out of gold, and also a little pendant of silver gilded with gold. This is the wishbone.

Next comes the safety pin. There's a funny story here: I was talking with an American friend, and he was speaking to me in broken Russian, showing me some shirts, and he said: "There are pins with stones." I said: "I don't understand, show me where there are pins with stones." And it turned out that what he meant was buttons with stones. But this "pin" caught my attention so strongly, and then it began to be highlighted everywhere, and I realized that the pin was needed. And what is most interesting is that even when I began to google it on the internet, indeed, everywhere people unanimously write that it brings good luck, that it is a symbol of fortune. And when I began telling the guys, my friends:

— Can you imagine, in such a funny way the idea came to me that I need to make a pin with a stone.

— So what is that, a brooch?

— Oh, exactly, so that must indeed be a brooch.

And what is most interesting is that now the brooch is being highlighted for me every day, everywhere I look. Simply a brooch with the image of some creature, naturally. The last time, the brooch that was highlighted for me had a frog on it. Of course, no frog is needed, but the point is that it is not for nothing. A brooch is not merely for beauty, and in fact, a brooch is, let's say,

a kind of refined, luxury safety pin. And the point is that, of course, a person may wear a safety pin of their own, whichever they invent and choose for good fortune. But as for making one — I will now be speaking with jewelers, because silver is a metal that is, one might say, not springy, so it probably won't work well for a pin; but if it is made of gold, then perhaps it will be expensive. I will be deciding how to make a good jewelry pin. And I want to make it so that it has a stone, so that it has some kind of little emerald or malachite stone, which is interesting. Because in this world of fortune, the color green is important. Of course, other green stones may also be suitable, but naturally, for those who have money — emeralds; for those who have less money — malachites, and all other similar green ones. There are many green stones, even green sapphires exist, so those too are fitting. Naturally, for anyone who can afford it, it is precisely the green color. I definitely want to make this pin for myself with different green stones — I saw it clearly, how it should look. Well, this one is really mine — for some reason, the pin captures my attention more than anything else. Although, where will I even attach this pin? But on the other hand, that's the beauty of it: I can even pin it on the side of a cap. Yes, strange, unusual — but I will make it in such a way that it does not look like some grandmother's brooch, but rather that it looks fashionable, stylish, youthful, somewhat futuristic. But the pin must be made. I will make myself plenty of these pins and attach one to every piece of clothing. And this whole story with the pin has really been highlighted for me.

Next. Well, where did it all begin? Strictly speaking, this does not really belong to the world of fortune or to the symbols of fortune, but I consider it simply to be the symbol of the ninth volume and the symbol of this world of heaven — it is the royal orb. And it, too, must only be golden or gilded — under no circumstances should it be made of silver. And this is also a symbol of having passed through all the trials and entered into the world of heaven. For me it is such a symbol — and a symbol also of alchemy, of philosophy, of the philosopher's stone. It is truly something fundamental. And again, it is golden — it is the royal apple. It is an apple, the golden apple, the royal apple, as it is also called. It is the symbol that you are anointed by God.



It is the symbol that you have stepped out of the world of men, or that the world is in your hands. And the jewelers are making it for me now as well — I can hardly wait. This is the symbol of the royal orb.

Next, another of these, of course, interesting elements is the little key, the golden key. Over the weekend I was sketching a whole variety of different golden keys. Naturally, the golden key should be purely symbolic — it should not be a full-sized key in the same proportions as ordinary keys. It should be a small pendant, inconspicuous, that can be worn on a cord. It can be attached together with another pendant — that is how I picture it. Images constantly come to me of how someone would wear it, and with what. I see the little key hanging on a cord along with some pendant, as if it were attached as part of a set. And this little key — golden or gilded, truly beautiful, like an old-fashioned key, you understand. Such a key is also very, very important. In fact, deeply important.

Here is something else that together with the system we have prepared from such elements that I need to record in the ninth volume. What was highlighted for me across the internet, through Google: *“Four-leaf clover, as a symbol of fortune, is popular in Ireland. The horseshoe is a traditional symbol of luck, especially if it is found. The ladybug appears in various cultures as a symbol of fortune and happiness.”* This is just a listing. And then look further: *“The rabbit’s foot. A superstitious symbol, often used as an amulet.”* But again, I am against violence, and I would not want anyone to make rabbit’s feet, so I do not place emphasis on this and I do not include it in the list. But you see, the system wants me nevertheless to enumerate everything that exists on the internet, and so I must list it. But naturally, I do not wish to use such things.

Next: *“Maneki-neko — the Japanese figurine of a cat, bringing fortune.”* Yes, that is true. The cat waving its paw brings good luck.



I too had always ignored it, because there are so many of those cheap Chinese ones everywhere, all over Asia. And since they are all, let's say, vulgarized, made mass-market, I decided to disregard it. But the system still asks me to place emphasis on it, that it is important, that perhaps, as the Mystic-Old-Man said, fate may come to you and highlight it sooner or later, and after reading this book it may highlight that cat for you — it may capture your attention, and you may so want to buy it. And since it is so, and since it highlights it, and it wants it, then I said to myself, all right, I will just add one comment: it must be of good quality. Please, strive for quality, because I know how this whole world works, and after all, these cats do exist in different qualities. And believe me, each different quality of these cats — that is a different dimension. And so beyond simply acquiring a symbol of fortune, you may also acquire some strange dimension, so be careful that the cat is of good quality. Not the lowest, poorest sort, you understand? And of course I took note for myself — after all, I have souvenir shops. And I will definitely arrange this... I need to order through various websites ten different kinds of these cats — that is my plan for today — and select the highest quality one. And then order a large batch so that in my shops they will definitely be sold. And how unusual, isn't it? I have souvenir shops. And what is it that you always find in such shops? Precisely something like this, something for luck. That is what I must do. I must now not only make these pendants myself, but also purchase these symbols of fortune. Amazing — what an idea.

Let's go further: *"The horseshoe. A traditional symbol of fortune, especially if it is found."* That is clear. *"The three-legged toad. Associated with wealth and fortune, especially in feng shui."* Well, that one I don't know, I haven't seen it. Perhaps if I find one of good quality for a souvenir shop, I will also buy it for myself, since the system wants me not to miss a single element. Next, *"Goldfish symbolize prosperity and fortune"* — in this I believe. And I also had such thoughts, that I wanted to make myself a pendant in the shape of a golden fish, also for fortune, but within a circle. Therefore, perhaps when I have already made everything I have planned, maybe then I will make another pendant with golden fish. But you see, the golden fish are not for nothing.

And most interesting — you should take note — that even if you acquire an aquarium and you have goldfish living in it, but you do this consciously, knowing that it is a symbol of fortune, then it will work.

Something else curious. Imagine, what was highlighted for me — I had the thought that I probably need to make such a picture. *“In German culture, the chimney sweep is a symbol of fortune and happiness. Traditionally, to meet a chimney sweep or to receive his image as a gift is considered a good omen, promising luck and well-being. More details of the stories and traditions: it is believed that the superstition of chimney sweeps as a symbol of fortune arose because of the danger of their profession. People believed that if a chimney sweep, working at such heights, did not fall and completed his work, then luck was with him. And this fortune extended to those who met him or touched him. What brings good luck? To meet a chimney sweep, to kiss him, to touch his clothing or his button — all this was considered a sign of luck. In some countries, for example in Germany, chimney sweeps are also invited to weddings, so that the newlyweds would have good fortune in their marriage.”* So, you see — the chimney sweep. I looked at the images: it is such a kind of classic, a man in the traditional clothing of those times a hundred years ago, with a top hat — yes, a hat like a cylinder — and in his hands a ladder, a stepladder. And I thought, well, all right, I will make this, I will draw it and ask a designer to create such a thing. This chimney sweep was highlighted for me, that he is also needed. And here is his symbolism: *“The chimney sweep is associated with fortune, happiness, prosperity, and even protection from fires, since his work is connected with cleaning chimneys.”*

Interesting — I have a few articles saved, even with memes, little pictures about safety pins. And it says: *“An ordinary, simplest safety pin can become a powerful magnet for attracting fortune and money.”* There. That it is a magnet... And again, just like that... *“Here is how you can attract fortune, money, and love with the help of a simple safety pin. It works,”* someone writes. Can you imagine? So, this is how the pin was highlighted for me — and then, you see, I found such articles, showing that people truly believe. People believe and consider it really important. And I see that yes, this must be tried. What else?

“In different cultures the key symbolizes different aspects of fortune, but most often it is associated with the opening of new opportunities, with well-being and with protection. The key may be a symbol of success in affairs, the attraction of wealth, as well as protection from negative energy. In some contexts, the key may signify mystery, new knowledge, or even transformation.”

“The golden key as a symbol. In antiquity it was often used as a symbol of power, of access to knowledge, or to secret knowledge.”

*“In Alexei Tolstoy’s fairy tale *The Golden Key, or the Adventures of Buratino*, the golden key symbolizes the possibility of attaining true happiness and a new, better life, opening the door to a secret theater. It embodies hope for a better fate, freedom, and the fulfillment of dreams. A symbol of hope and change: the golden key, found by Buratino, opens the door to a world where wishes can come true and happiness can be gained. The turtle Tortilla, who gives the key, is a symbol of wisdom and life experience, helping Buratino on his path toward the goal. The key opens the door to the secret theater, symbolizing freedom from evil forces and the possibility of creating a new, better world.”* So, just so you understand the power of this little key. At first, Big Alexander was the one who told me about this, referring directly to “Buratino”, and I somehow ignored it. But then another magician told me that indeed the golden key is a symbol of fortune. So I thought, well, all right.

Something else amusing: *“The golden key can also be seen as a symbol of upheaval in the social order, a hint at revolution, which at that time was a relevant theme, according to one of the analyses of the text.”* This is all about “Buratino”. “By opening the door, Buratino and his friends create their own theater, which symbolizes the beginning of a new life founded on friendship, creativity, and freedom.”

And further still, since the system kept making me take note, I once more returned to the symbol, to the goddess Fortuna herself, to see which symbols are associated with her. Here: *“The Roman goddess Fortuna is often depicted with a cornucopia, symbolizing wealth and abundance; she often stands upon*

a sphere or a wheel, embodying the changeability of fate. Sometimes she is shown with a blindfold, symbolizing blind chance." The cornucopia — it is a horn in the shape of a spiral shell, and inside this horn, it is like a cup that cannot be set down, because it is a horn from which people once drank — and from it coins spill out. But when I looked and googled how this is represented, when they try to depict it simply as an image, like some kind of column — it looks so unattractive, and altogether unclear what it is. As a symbol, it doesn't really work. Perhaps when it is together with the goddess Fortuna, and she is holding the cornucopia, then at least it is clear that it is a horn, because it is with the goddess. But to depict simply the cornucopia, it is unclear what it is — some kind of cone with little balls. It looks strange, and therefore, as a product, as an element to recommend to myself or to readers, I did not fix it down. But still, I needed to highlight it, because the system said I must in no case leave anything out. And then I asked myself the question: all right, but how should I depict Fortuna, as a symbol of fortune, what else? And what was shown to me was the wheel — that is, it could simply be a small sphere or a wheel.



The wheel — meaning it must have the proper cross-sections, like a helm, a ship's wheel. Such a wheel also exists in Buddhism. And this kind of wheel symbolizes Fortuna, fortune, and also happiness. Therefore, in order to focus specifically on Fortuna, on the goddess Fortuna herself, I will be making the wheel.

Something else that was highlighted for me — though I wasn't sure at first whether to place emphasis on it or not — but since the system wants me to place emphasis on everything, all right. Of course, I will not myself be making such a button, but: *"A found button may also be considered a symbol of fortune, like a coin."* And when I googled it, it said: *"A button may symbolize belonging to a certain group, profession, or status, and may also serve as a talisman or a symbol of fortune. In the past, the button was used as an ornament demonstrating wealth and status, as well as a charm. In some cultures, the button carries a special significance as a symbol of love. As a protective talisman — in the past, buttons, especially those with magical symbols, were used as amulets for protection from evil forces, for attracting fortune or well-being."* So there it is. Which means I can simply take note that in the future, if I ever want to make some button — say I want to purchase buttons for some clothing, or if I have a sweater made — I could design my own buttons with symbols of fortune on them, and then it would work. Or I could even make buttons myself. And it is also written: *"In some cultures, buttons — especially those placed closer to the heart — may symbolize feeling or serve as a gift, a token of love."* Perhaps this is if a person tears off a button near the heart and gives it to someone. Well, that is wonderful too, as a story, something we ought to know. *"There are folk beliefs linking the finding of a button with fortune, or even with magical properties that it may bring to its owner."*

Also, since we are speaking of talismans — different amulets and talismans — it must be noted that these are not the same. A talisman and an amulet are in fact different. Let me repeat: an amulet is more a symbol of protection from dark forces, from misfortunes — it is specifically protective against the bad. A talisman, on the other hand, does not protect,

but rather attracts the good: money, love, fortune. And there is such a thing — I do not know how it is properly pronounced — the bead against the evil eye, Nazar. I had always seen it, but never gave it much importance. It is that blue round glass piece with an eye depicted on it. It turns out that this is an ancient amulet, called the “Eye of Fatima” or the “Blue Eye,” protecting against the evil eye. You see — that is why it is an amulet, not a talisman.



And we saw it in the cartoon “Luck” — it appeared there many times. I took note of it, that all right, since I must mention everything, then I should mention it as well. Here it is written: *“It is usually depicted as concentric circles. Most often the central symbolizing mark is a black circle, in the center of a yellow or blue spot, with a white or light-blue ring around the periphery, most often made of glass. The name goes back to Arabic, literally meaning ‘for looking,’ ‘look inside.’”* They write that supposedly it too should bring happiness and serve as protection. There are, of course, apart from this Nazar eye, also Scandinavian runes, Thai and Buddhist amulets, amulets with mythical creatures. And for protection, there are dreamcatchers. But again, the dreamcatcher does not really belong to the world of heaven — it belongs more to the starry night sky, and that is the point. It is as if talismans belong to the world of heaven — they are kind, bright. Whereas in the spiritual nocturnal world, the night sky — there everything also exists, but there they are not talismans, they are amulets. That is something to take note of. And among them are, in particular, the dreamcatchers.

Next. Well, it is written that many consider talisman stones to be moonstone, tiger’s eye, and black onyx. *“Amulet for protection on the road. Often people believed in the image of ships or compasses. Amulets for attracting money. Most often people associate this with a coin, with a figurine of elephants or with a ship.”* And here is something interesting about amulets: they call the clover an amulet. But that is not the point. What is written is this: *“For fortune — the four-leaf clover, the horseshoe, a coin, or animal figurines. For protection — the Hamsa, like the Nazar with the eye; then black onyx, or an amulet with mythical creatures — that is protection, if its function is protection.”* And I immediately remembered Baphomet — yes, he fulfills the function of protection. Then comes love: *“The symbol of the heart, or the rose flower, or swans.”* If wealth: *“It should be a coin, or a scarab again, or elephants.”* And for health: *“Amulets with images of snakes, turtles, and also stones that ward off negativity.”* And what is interesting is that one of the things I noted down for myself is that besides the ring, just as with the coin — you see, one coin should be worn on the neck, meaning it is an amulet,

a talisman on the neck. But there are also coins carried in the pocket — and those are different coins. That is, they are different talismans, all fulfilling the same function. And the same goes for rings. The ring should hang on the neck, but in addition to that, what was also highlighted for me is that a plain ring, without a stone, should simply be worn — and in this case, it was highlighted to me that in the world of heaven, it is the index finger of the right hand. That is, a ring on the index finger of the right hand — this too is a symbol of heaven. I took note of that for myself. At present, I wear a ring of the ouroboros, and I asked that such a golden ring with an ouroboros be made for me. And I associate it more now with the idea that this golden ring — or if later I make it gilded — this golden ring on the index finger symbolizes fortune and the world of heaven. I chose to make it in the form of an ouroboros, a little serpent, because that is rebirth. I died and emerged from the night, you see, I was reborn anew. And for me, the ouroboros has now become clearer in meaning: it does not associate with dark forces, nor with alchemists, nor with anything overly arcane, but rather, somehow, with the fact that when you have gone through the whole grinder, all the trials, and you are reborn into the world of heaven. That is how it is. And now I always wear it, I walk with it everywhere.

Naturally, I want to add — though this is already clear enough — that rings themselves, rings with specific symbols of fortune, with specific stones, are also, of course, amulets and talismans, symbolizing fortune or protection. That is why I always wear different rings with different stones — the Spirit, the system, always highlights for me which rings I should wear and when. And I would even say, the system highlighted for me, through me, that I must absolutely place emphasis at least on some mentions in history of which famous figures wore their own talismans. As if even by reading about this and becoming interested in it, you begin to believe in it even more, and therefore to become included in it. And that is why this absolutely must be included in my novel “Alternative History”.

GREAT MINDS: MONARCHS AND WRITERS

The Ring of Dominion: Napoleon

It is possible that Napoleon's jewel played no small role in his destiny. According to legend, while still a simple officer, the future emperor received as a gift a ring with an amethyst. Its previous owners were said to include such illustrious figures as Solomon and Alexander the Great. Napoleon was allegedly told of the ring's power, destined to change the course of history. And the already ambitious young man, of course, could not fail to be inspired and adorned his hand with the ring. From that moment, Napoleon never parted with the talisman until his exile to Elba. Before leaving, he managed to pass on this "ring of the conqueror" to his last lady of the heart — the Polish countess Maria Walewska.

Secret Connection: A. S. Pushkin

A golden ring adorned with a large red stone was gifted to Pushkin by Countess Vorontsova, a married woman for whom the poet had developed tender feelings. It is known that Pushkin mistakenly believed the engraving on the stone to be a passage from the Qur'an or a Muslim prayer. Thanks to an impression later preserved in the A. S. Pushkin Museum at the Tsarskoye Selo Lyceum, specialists were able to establish its Hebrew origin. It seems that Alexander Sergeyevich was fond of carnelian: at least one more of his rings bore this stone, and it too has found its place in the museum's collection. As for which of these rings inspired the famous lines "Protect me, my talisman" — alas, that remains unknown.

Two Sides of the Coin: Oscar Wilde

The famous connoisseur of all things exquisite and original, Oscar Wilde, had a particular love for emeralds. The little fingers of both hands of the writer and playwright were adorned with rings set with miniature scarab beetles. Wilde believed that a ring worn on the right hand symbolized fortune, while on the left — misfortune. His explanation for choosing such adornments can truly be considered philosophical: the meaning lay in the idea that life consists of both white and black stripes, of happiness and sorrow, and that one cannot exist without the other.

Colors of Ink: M. A. Bulgakov

The world of The Master and Margarita, steeped in mysticism, captivates with its plausibility from the very first pages. It is therefore no surprise that the writer attached special significance to his sapphire ring, which served him as a talisman. Sapphire has traditionally been considered the stone of Neptune — one of the most mysterious and unexplored planets. Interestingly, Bulgakov's ring did not lose its power even after his death. The next owner of the talisman was the writer's friend, Sergey Yermolinsky, for whom the magical sapphire also aided in creation. Being a playwright, Yermolinsky once presented his play at the Moscow Art Theatre. Thanks to the permission of Yelena Sergeyevna, Bulgakov's widow, to wear the "lucky" jewel, the play was accepted for production. It turned out the ring merely needed to be turned with the stone facing upward — and then it would "work."

STAR PATH: TALISMANS OF CELEBRITIES

The Serpent's Power: Angelina Jolie

Malicious tongues say that all her beauty and feminine magnetism — the dream of millions of men — Angelina Jolie owes to her amulets, jewelry in the form of serpents. As a UN Goodwill Ambassador, Angelina traveled through many Third World countries with her husband, and once, while pregnant, she was presented in Africa with a ring in the form of a serpent — the protector of mothers and children. It seems the serpents truly "work": Jolie remains just as young and beautiful, and her list of new roles never runs dry. Interestingly, in 2009 there was a presentation of an exclusive collection of serpent-shaped jewelry, which the Hollywood diva created to raise funds for charity. Jolie is also supported by Salma Hayek: the sultry beauty likewise adores "precious serpents."

The "Silver" Group: Cameron Diaz

That silver is sometimes more precious than gold is something well known to another of the above-mentioned stars — Hollywood actress Cameron Diaz.

When the future star was sixteen, her mother once placed on her head a heavy silver hairpin “for luck.” Soon after, the young blonde with the wide smile went off to sign the very first contract of her life with a modeling scout in an office. And the rest we know: roles in big-budget comedies and action films, red carpets, and several Golden Globe awards.

The Money Sign: Luciano Pavarotti

The brilliant Italian tenor possessed a truly extraordinary talent, yet it turns out that he too required a touch of fortune before each performance at Milan’s La Scala. It is said that Pavarotti would never go on stage — where the audience unfailingly greeted him with ovations — without a little coin of money hidden... in his shoe.

Let us briefly run through what Wikipedia tells us: “Talisman (‘dedication, charm, incantation’) — a magical object (or animal), whose purpose, according to superstitious belief, is to bring happiness and fortune to its owner.”



An amulet in the form of a little bell on a cross, depicted by van Eyck or his students in a portrait from the 1430s.



Winston Churchill aboard the battleship Prince of
Wales and the ship's talisman — the cat Blackie.

You see, for someone a talisman might be, as they say, a lucky sweater — like in the film “Kangaroo Jack”. For someone else, it might be a cat that always brings fortune whenever it comes, just as when ships set out on long voyages. *“It is believed that talismans can bring good fortune, warn of danger, and improve well-being. It is also believed that a talisman poorly attuned to its owner may pose a serious threat, as can someone else’s talisman. A talisman can be any object, from a piece of jewelry to a stone (or a strip of tree bark, or an animal). Most often, precious and semi-precious stones serve in this role.”*

“As talismans, people may use both artifacts (that is, objects made by humans) and natural objects (for example, roots, pieces of amber, shells, unusual stones). A talisman may also be a certain character (or an animal). Sports teams and musical groups often use characters as their symbolic ‘talismans.’ Some talismans are created for a specific danger or situation (for example, victory in a competition), while others are intended to help in any situation (amulet-pendants, crosses). Some talismans are enchanted by a sorcerer, witch, or shaman, while others are not (for example, horseshoes for luck).

In Western esotericism, the making of amulets and talismans is considered part of astral or celestial magic, aimed at drawing down certain astral currents and radiations into material bodies. The words amulet, protective charm (obereg), apotropaion, and talisman are usually used as synonyms and are listed as such in many dictionaries. However, some dictionaries point out shades of meaning:

Amulet — an object that, according to superstitious belief, can protect its owner from misfortune. Moreover, the dictionaries of Ozhegov and Ushakov note that an amulet is worn on the body (for example, phylacteries).

Obereg (from the verb “to protect”) — an object, a source of apotropaic magic, which, according to superstitious belief, possesses the magical ability to guard its owner from various misfortunes. In Ozhegov’s dictionary there is the example: “A horseshoe above the door is a protection for the house,” showing that not every obereg is worn on the body (for example, a mezuzah). In a broader sense, oberegs include not only objects but also incantations. According to Dahl’s dictionary:

“Obereg — spells, incantations, words and rituals against the evil eye, curses; charms, whisperings, to destroy or prevent harmful magic; talisman, amulet, pendant against the evil eye, against fire, water, snakes, livestock plague, wedding curses, illnesses.”

Apotropaion — a magical object which in antiquity was believed to protect people, animals, dwellings from evil forces, a source of apotropaic magic. The notions of obereg and apotropaion are close, even to the point of complete identification. In the Great Soviet Encyclopedia, examples of apotropaia include not only wearable amulets but also architectural reliefs in the form of animal faces.

Talisman — an object which, according to superstitious belief, brings happiness and fortune. It also serves as a protective charm. The dictionaries of Ozhegov and Ushakov also mention luck. In these dictionaries, wearing a talisman on the body is not specified. Thus, the talisman is the most general concept: talismans may not only perform a protective function but also bring success; some talismans are worn on the body, others are not (for example, an animal may be considered a talisman).

In foreign languages, the words denoting “amulet” and “talisman” may likewise either be synonyms or differ in meaning; these differences may not coincide with those in Russian.”

Such thoughts immediately came to me. Indeed, with rock musicians — as has often been shown in films — and with football teams, they truly do have some kind of talisman, and it can be an actual person or an animal. And I realized that during my own travels, there were clothes I did not take off, and it was as if when I wore them, I was unbelievably happy, happier than ever before. And that means I must absolutely protect these things — I must be their guardian. By that I mean, they must not be thrown away or sold, but cherished. And I need to pay attention to exactly which things these are. It might be shoes, it might be a shirt — maybe it is all about the shirt — or it might be a cap. After all, I noticed very clearly that there were moments when, as soon as I changed and put on different clothes, it was as if the miracles immediately disappeared. Interesting.

I will have to test and see which of them are lucky — to wear these clothes again and watch when fortune, as they say, flows in.

Well, if to speak now, to make a separate reference, that besides the fact that I was to enumerate all these talismans and elements bringing luck, and also protection, then of course it is necessary also to pay attention to what the system showed me, namely, to what mythical beings exist that symbolize luck in general. Well, we understand, as it were, the most key one — this is the goddess Fortuna, and further, naturally, from the most curious, especially when we understand that the four-leaf clover is precisely like something super popular, number one in the world, the master of this logo — the leprechaun. But in general, perhaps, maybe already in films and in tales they all began together simply to combine, yet often for some reason people associate that there is always the leprechaun and the four-leaf clover. Well, let us see what the internet tells us. *“The leprechaun is a character of Irish folklore, usually presented as a small stocky man, often dressed in green clothing.”* Yes, well, the green color, take note. *“Leprechauns are considered the keepers of treasures and can be cunning tricksters. In some stories they are also described as cobblers or magicians fulfilling wishes.”* Well, naturally, I at once recall the film “Interstate 60” and I really want to watch it. Probably today I will watch it and I recommend it to everyone, O.W. Grant was his name. And so, for you to understand, those who live in the world of heaven — they are all these magicians, everything is there. And you may encounter someone like in the film “Interstate 60” — he exists, and there are many such ones there. You see, the Mystic-Old-Man has no access there, and he could not quite answer the questions well yesterday. But he himself contradicts himself in his answers, he himself answered everything. That is, he precisely explained that all this magic is because there is a crossroads, where occurs the crossing of the world of heaven and of the earth. And the people who live on earth, they can touch this world of heaven thanks to places of power or thanks to these elements, and I am now the conductor into this world of heaven. And when I was there, if you remember, a month ago, the Mystic-Old-Man directly said that I was in the world of heaven, and that I was as if at the moment being born still.

And then, yesterday he already said that I am, so to speak, on earth. Well, partially there, but more on earth. Well, of course, I descended to the earth, but I am the one who describes it and controls it. And as he skillfully said, that if I will be there, people will not understand me, and this world, just as me, does not understand the world of heaven — this is the world of mythical beings. And there are moments when a person either falls in love, or just walks near some fountain, and in the moment when, as I call it, the mind turns off, suddenly he may touch this world of heaven, and some miracle may happen — and this is all the world of heaven. Well, all right, let us go further, let us return to our friend the leprechaun. *“Appearance of the leprechaun. Usually depicted as a small old bearded man, about two or three feet tall, often with red hair and a beard, wearing green clothing. They are known for their mischievous character, cunning, and secrecy. Leprechauns are often associated with treasures, especially with pots of gold which they are said to hide at the end of the rainbow. Leprechauns have become a popular symbol of Ireland and Irish culture, especially during the celebration of St. Patrick’s Day. Wish-granting. In some stories, if one catches a leprechaun, he may grant three wishes and give his gold in exchange for freedom.”* But please, leave the little old red-haired men alone if you see them on the street, do not try to catch them. They will give you nothing — this is all sacred language. *“By profession, the leprechaun is often associated with shoemaking, but they may also engage in other kinds of work.”* And you know, here it is so interesting — there is the chimney sweep-magician, such a symbol, the very symbol of luck, and here this one is a shoemaker. And I imagined that, you know, these magical beings that one may encounter — so that you understand how they may truly appear if suddenly it happens, you do not need to seek them out on purpose, of course — it could be a man who owns a toy shop, but also himself works in that shop as the salesman, as in the film “Mr. Magorium’s Wonder Emporium”. Fix that too: this is a film of the world of heaven — “Mr. Magorium’s Wonder Emporium” and the soundtracks from it. And it could be some attendant at a gas station, or a car washer. Some man who for many years has always worked in the same place, through which a great stream of people passes. And he must be poor, simple,

inconspicuous, but as if he is not a man, but a being. Very similarly it was shown — I would not say that he is poor and inconspicuous there, but in the film “Peaceful Warrior” it is very well shown, how a young man, still unpolished by life, meets this Socrates. Also take note of this, once again this film must be watched, it too is about the world of heaven.

“In mythology there exist many figures and objects connected with the fulfillment of wishes. Often these are gods, spirits, magical beings, or artifacts. They may help in the realization of wishes, but often they set conditions or have their own rules of the game.”

This is true — a wish cannot be fulfilled if you do not balance your life. That is, you still must either give something up, or limit yourself in something, on the condition of what you wish. It will be given to you, but you sacrifice something. Yet not in the literal sense of the word “sacrifice.” For example, now you wake up at 6 a.m., while always you used to rise at 11 or 12, but now you promised to rise at 6. Or you no longer drink alcohol, but then your wish will be fulfilled. Or you will necessarily give a tithe of your salary to the help of the church. And so you made such an agreement with the system, and the system will fulfill your wish — but there are always many such “buts.” Well, and what next? Let us return to the theme of mythical beings.

“Examples. Djinn. In Arabic mythology the djinn, often connected with lamps, may fulfill wishes. But usually they are limited to three wishes and may have their own motives.” Here too, with wishes one must be careful, because one must think about the consequences. And in general this story now — it seems I must mention the magical beings, mythical creatures of the world of heaven, who bring luck — but, you see, there occurs such a crossing, that luck is also a wish. A person wishes, desires something, and therefore he rubs some consecrated place or walks around some place, or turns to some being. And now our conversation is more about beings. The djinn — this is Arabic mythology, and in general for some reason they are often referred to as not good. Quite possible, but I am sure that always there are... Just as there are bright magical places,

and stones, and spirits, so too there are dark ones. Well, this is natural, like the night and the day sky. Let us go further. *“Deity of happiness. In Japanese mythology this is Hotei, one of the Seven Deities of Happiness. Alatyr. In Slavic mythology Alatyr is a stone possessing miraculous power, able to fulfill wishes.”* Just so. Baba Yaga in fairy tales, they say, also practiced this — that she often offers travelers the fulfillment of a wish, but in return demands something they cannot give, or fulfills the wish with conditions. *“The Domovoy ((household spirit in Slavic mythology) in Slavic mythology — this may be something connected with the fulfillment of wishes. That is, he may fulfill a wish, but does it with small distortions.”* And, of course, the fairies. *“These beings also symbolize the fulfillment of wishes. They may be capricious and demanding.”* And this too is one of the attributes — though I do not know whether I must do this or simply take note of it — but still, the staff, the scepter, the magic wand, I mention it once more — it is very important. Not just simply so, the magic wand. Well, as for people, you do not need it. The very moment itself, so that you understand, it is one of the attributes of the world of heaven and of this magical world. The magic wand does indeed exist, one can make it. I have spent a whole heap of time now, all weekend reading and studying this, very interesting. That is, perhaps I will make something like this for myself, or maybe later the extraterrestrials will give me such a wand, to “shepherd” the people. Joking. Let us go further. There is also such an attribute for the fulfillment of wishes — the “Zhelannitsa,” such a Slavic protective doll.

If we now move smoothly into the theme of the fulfillment of wishes, then here I googled what objects or places, or characters in general may fulfill a wish. And here is what is written: that a magic ring: *“In fairy tales there often appears a magic ring, which fulfills the wish of its owner if he turns it in a certain way. In Arabic tales and legends a Djinn imprisoned in a lamp fulfills the wish of its possessor. The tinderbox in Hans Christian Andersen’s tale, found in a cave, the tinderbox fulfills the wish of its owner. The monument of Baron Munchausen’s boot in Leningrad — touch the boot and make a wish, so that it will come true. The Stone of Wishes in Ephesus — on this stone one can make a wish by touching it. The sacred pillar Sergeh, Olkhon Island — the locals believe*

that these pillars possess miraculous power and are able to fulfill wishes.” Then... *“The Tree of Wishes, Kronstadt — tying a ribbon on the branches of this tree one can make a wish. The Atlas in the Hermitage, St. Petersburg — touch the big toe of Atlas and tell him your wish. The stone dolmens, Gelendzhik — it is believed that these ancient stone constructions possess magical power and promote the fulfillment of wishes. The Golden Gate, Black Sea coast — according to legend, if you pass through this gate and make a wish, it will certainly come true. Chintamani — in Hinduism, in Buddhism, a magic stone. It is considered the analogue of the Philosopher’s Stone Kalpa Vriksha. In Hinduism and Buddhism the Kalpa Vriksha trees once possessed the ability to fulfill wishes. Among the places where one may make a wish and the wish is fulfilled, from commonly known information, in Europe there is the Trevi Fountain — there one throws a coin so as to return to Rome and the wish will be fulfilled. Charles Bridge, in Prague — there one must touch the statue of Jan Nepomuk on the bridge and make a wish.”* This is what is written on the internet. *“The Wailing Wall in Jerusalem, of course. Insert a note with your wish into a crack. The statue of Juliet, the city of Verona — rub the right breast of the statue of Juliet to find your love. The Wall of Love, Paris — leave a lock on the wall, fastening it to the railing and throwing away the key,”* reports the newspaper article. *“The Monastery of Montserrat, Spain — touch the Madonna and make a wish.”* There are also such interesting places. *“The Seven Springs of Rhodes — pass through the tunnel in order to cleanse yourself and make a wish. The Taj Mahal, India — ask for a wish connected with children, also at the Mausoleum. The Scarab Monument, Luxor — rub the scarab and make a wish.”* Here they also emphasize that it should be noted — *“in many fairy tales and legends the fulfillment of wishes is connected with certain conditions and consequences. Sometimes wishes are fulfilled not as expected, or not as they were conceived. In some cases a wish may be fulfilled only after the person himself has done all possible for this achievement. There also exists a legend that wishes must be asked for correctly in order for them to be fulfilled.”* I will emphasize once again, and it is very important for you to understand, that you can make a wish, but you should not fulfill anyone else’s wish, you should not take on such a role, it ends badly. Next, what other interesting places are there? Well, in London there is

the Prime Meridian, considered the center of planet Earth, this central point became the geographic meridian that serves as the starting point for measuring geographic longitudes, it is also a main point for receiving wishes, and standing on it is considered a good omen. *"In such unusual places there is always very strong energy. And, once in Greenwich, you need to stand on the meridian line so that one foot is in the Western Hemisphere and the other in the Eastern. And make a wish."* So keep this in mind, guys, I seriously, if I were in your place, the reader, if I were reading the ninth volume, I would simply... I would try to read it slowly, so that it wouldn't end, and to remain connected to it longer. And I would try to visit as many such places as possible. And the most interesting thing is, I understand how the human brain works. An ordinary earthly person, offended by people, all in wounds and scars — I mean in the sacred sense of the word, a soul in wounds and scars — that a person no longer believes in anything, everywhere is fraud, everywhere are these traps and tricks. And such an ordinary lost, poor, unhappy person in bruises, in soul-bruises, reading the ninth volume, may think, *"Well, how can some wish be fulfilled in Gelendzhik. There, look, crowds of foolish people, tourists walk, and it helped no one."* I will say this, guys, that is not so. That is, the cover may repel you, because now society has so twisted the minds of people and society, that no one trusts anything. And it may seem to you that some little cat for 100 rubles, which waves its paw — Chinese mass-market and nonsense. But in fact, by believing in it, and for the one who has read the ninth volume, that little cat begins to work. And any fountain in your city, in your country, becomes magical. That is, I will say this, you know, like in the film "Men in Black", where the yellow press, the tabloids — in them the truth about aliens. So now also about magic, I will tell you, the most banal thing, that is, you don't need to look for something rare, the most banal, the most pop, the popular place, about which everyone says, "Make a wish there" — don't be embarrassed by this and you can sincerely believe in it now, and go to this place, and make a wish. Really, that is how it is.

So, well, apart from London and the Zero Kilometer, here also the system highlighted for me through different articles on the internet that in

Prague, again, the Charles Bridge, which is a true symbol of Prague, and its history is grim. *"The Charles Bridge is a true symbol of Prague. Its history is grim: it was from here that the sack with Saint John of Nepomuk was thrown into the river, which is marked on the bridge by a cross and two nails. You need to approach the statue of John, touch the relief with your left hand and make a wish, and then stroke the little dog on the relief and ask for something not so spiritual. John respectfully regards people performing all these unimaginable actions and always fulfills wishes."*

Again, Rome, the Trevi Fountain, is the perfect place that attracts the attention of tourists not so much with its beauty, but precisely with the act of throwing a coin so that a wish will come true. City services always collect an enormous amount of money from it, because everyone wants to toss a coin into this fountain and make a wish.

"Greece, the Seven Springs of Rhodes. In the shade of huge plane trees and pines, seven springs gush from the ground, merging into a single stream that flows through a dark tunnel almost 200 meters long. If you walk barefoot through this gloomy underground passage, you may become healthier and wiser. However, few are eager to wade ankle-deep in the dark, as the water is chillingly cold. But if you do decide on this experience, a pleasant bonus awaits you at the end. From the tunnel, the stream flows into a picturesque lake, where you will be greeted by the warm rays of the sun and peacocks strolling along the shore."

St. Petersburg, the Bridge of Kisses. It got its name not because of the abundance of couples kissing on it, but from the surname of merchant Potseluev, who owned an establishment nearby. Unlike other bridges, the Bridge of Kisses has two options. The first is that couples simply need to kiss while walking across it or sailing under it in a boat for their feelings to grow stronger with the years. The second is connected with long partings: before separation, kiss on the bridge, and the farewell will surely be short. In Paris, there is also the Wall of Love. One of the main places, not only because of its uniqueness, but also the magic surrounding it. It appeared thanks to three artists who decorated 40 square meters with declarations of love in more than 300 languages. Thus, the place became popular among lovers

and those still searching for their soulmate. You need to find the inscription “I love you” in your native language, press both hands to it, and with your passion wish yourself love.”

In Tel Aviv, there is a Zodiac Quarter. *“Jaffa is one of the oldest cities in the world. Today it is considered a district of Tel Aviv, and it is here that you can find the Horoscope Path — a rather unusual place where wishes can come true. The streets here are named after the signs of the zodiac, and to make your wish come true, you need to find the street with your own sign and touch the plaque.”*

Here’s another interesting point — the Black Madonna in Spain. *“This is a landmark of the Benedictine Monastery, which is a thousand years old. The monastery stands high on a mountain. Nevertheless, many pilgrims go there not least to touch the very Black Madonna. They say that if you make a wish at that moment, it will come true within three months. The monastery even has a special room where gifts from grateful pilgrims whose wishes have come true are kept.”* Interesting.

Oh, in Italy there is a boar statue in Florence. You need to place a coin in its jaws. If the coin falls through and lands in the grate below — then yes. The main thing is that the trick works the first time. And of course, you must make a wish.

The largest scarab in the world is in Egypt. *“Since the time of Amenhotep III, it has been located in the Karnak complex. To have the scarab beetle help your wish come true, you need to walk around it seven times counterclockwise.”*

“In different cultures, there are many places considered especially favorable for making a wish. Among them are the Western Wall in Jerusalem, the Erawan Shrine in Bangkok, the Delhi Iron Pillar in India, as well as the ‘Well of Sacrifice’ in Chichen Itza. Also worth noting are the Söyembikä Tower in Kazan, the bridges of Suzhou, the Money Tree in Scotland. The choice of place depends on personal preference and belief in its power.” Now, here’s a very important point: even if you make yourself a list or simply Google in your own city where you live the places that are considered to be for wish-making or healing, where people go on pilgrimages, if there is one, two, or three such places,

you must choose the one you feel psychologically drawn to. This is very important. Your inner disposition matters. If you feel you don't believe in it, or doubt it somehow... Imagine you read the ninth volume of *Alternative History* and then you go into a store. On a table in some girly little shop, there's a whole pile of jewelry, and you notice, for example, a ladybug made of some metal, plastic, or something else. On the one hand you think: "Oh, how nice, what a little talisman," but on the other hand, your soul doesn't connect with it. And every day you find yourself thinking about how much you want a horseshoe or that chicken bone charm — then that is what you should take, you see? If the ladybug keeps catching your attention, then take the ladybug. But if it's still the four-leaf clover that pulls your attention, then choose that instead. You see? This is very important.

There is a list of the top places in the world for the fulfillment of wishes. This is the *"Delhi Pillar in Delhi, India. The Delhi Pillar is a column a little more than 7 meters high and weighing 6.5 tons. It stands on the outskirts of Delhi, not far from the ruins of the Qutb-ud-din-Islam Mosque, for about one and a half thousand years already. The inscription in Sanskrit states that it was erected in honor of King Chandragupta's victory over the peoples of Central Asia. Scholars have long puzzled over the mystery of this monument. The fact is that the column is made of pure iron, practically immune to corrosion, which even with today's level of technology is quite difficult to achieve. That is why some suggest that the pillar is a sign left by extraterrestrials. Investigators explain it differently. They believe that the matter here is not in extraterrestrial intelligence, but in the specific climatic conditions of Delhi, thanks to which a special film was formed on the surface of the monument, protecting it from destruction. The local residents claim that the column possesses mystical power and is able to heal any illnesses. Even if a person comes to the pillar on crutches, then, touching it, he will immediately throw them away. It is believed that the monument not only heals but also fulfills all kinds of wishes. To experience the magical properties, one needs to lean against the column with the back and embrace it, trying at the same time to connect the fingers. Standing in such a position for several minutes, one can hope that the wish will come true. No abandoned crutches have been noticed in the vicinity of the column."*

“Erawan Altar, Bangkok, Thailand. It is located at one of the busiest intersections of Bangkok. This place is quite easy to find among the skyscrapers and expensive shop windows. It is always visible from afar thanks to the bright flower garlands, and the smell of incense can be felt from several dozen steps away. The altar was built more than half a century ago in honor of the god Indra and his elephant Airavata. In the center of the altar stands a gilded bronze figure of the four-headed deity.” Oh, even I am there. Just kidding. “The altar is located opposite the hotel of the same name, the construction of which was accompanied by endless misfortunes. The ship with marble for decorating the hotel lobby sank. Then, for unclear reasons, several workers died...” Fine... “...then for unclear reasons several workers died, and the restless Thais decided to turn to Brahmin priests, who advised them to erect an altar next to the hotel. After that, the strange events stopped. The grateful inhabitants of the Thai capital began to come to this place and bring offerings to the deity. Tourists from all over the world followed them. As the locals believe, if one sincerely asks the spirits for something, the wish will surely come true. It is customary in Indra to offer figurines of elephants, aromatic candles, and flower garlands. And sometimes near the burning altar one can see boiled eggs and other food supplies. Opposite this Erawan there is a small stage. People whose wishes have come true can thank the deity by paying the dancers, who perform a dance in honor of Indra in the evening. Thai dance shows are often held here.”

Oh, “Al-Kutubiya Mosque, Marrakech, Morocco. In Morocco, dreams come true almost at every step. If in the street of a Moroccan city you meet a water carrier — boldly make a wish. But in Marrakech there is another custom: here wishes are made at the ancient Al-Kutubiya Mosque, one of the main attractions of the city.

Al-Kutubiya was built in the 12th century. During the construction it turned out that the mihrab of the mosque was not directed towards Mecca. The enraged Sultan Abd al-Mu'min, under whom this monumental structure was erected, ordered the execution of the architect.

There also exists a legend about the golden spheres crowning the minaret of the mosque. They say that one of the Sultan's wives broke the fast in the holy month

of Ramadan — she ate only three grapes, but even this was considered a sin. As a sign of repentance, the faithful Muslim woman gave all her gold jewelry for remelting. From it three spheres were cast and set on the top of the minaret — as a reminder of repentance and atonement.”

“Money Oak in Scotland. Some residents of the United Kingdom believe that their wish will come true if they insert a coin into the bark of a tree. But the tree, of course, must be special. Such ritual trees exist in many places of the United Kingdom, however most of them are in Scotland and Ireland. Among the most famous is the oak on the Scottish Isle of Mare, one of the islands of Loch Maree. It became famous thanks to the visit of Queen Victoria in 1877. During her journey the Queen personally performed the ritual: she inserted a coin into the bark of the tree — for good luck and the fulfillment of a wish.”

“Well of Death in Mexico. The city of Chichen Itza, located on the Yucatán Peninsula, has a sinister reputation. It is there that the so-called Well of Death is located, which the ancient Maya used for sacrifices. The first mentions of this place can be found in the records of Bishop Diego de Landa, who described the rituals of the Indians. According to him, during periods of drought the local inhabitants chose the most beautiful virgin, tied her to a rope, and repeatedly immersed her into the water until she died. Thus the Maya tried to appease the Spirits and bring rain. At the bottom of the well they also threw many valuable objects: precious stones, gold jewelry, utensils made of precious metals. It was believed that during the ritual a green Spirit resembling a crocodile appeared from the depths.” That is how they believed in the Spirit, in all these Spirits.

I, of course, can endlessly refer to various articles on the internet regarding all these magical places that fulfill wishes. And also, what is most interesting, is that the system asked me to put emphasis... That is, apart from the fact that I was supposed to show you, the reader, how important are the symbols that bring luck, and that their image, the belief in them, strongly influences your life and destiny. But in addition to this, apart from these symbols, that you may find a coin, a ladybug may fly to you, or a four-leaf clover may come across your path, or someone may suddenly and accidentally

give you such a cap or a T-shirt, or such a pendant, or a coin, or a ring with this image — this is, of course, for good luck, and this is a greeting to you from above. But besides this the system and the Spirits also want to show you, the readers, and me, that there are also places. And how one can pay attention to how unusually everything coincides, exactly as it should, exactly according to the script. What did Mystic-Old-Man tell me yesterday in conversation? About crossroads, that this connects to these crossroads. And what are crossroads? These are places of power. When I was still little in 2010, in the first draft of my book “Alternative History,” which I then called “The Path,” I was already saying, here is a squared notebook, I say, imagine, there, where the crossing is, this point — this is a place of power. And what did Big Alexander tell me then? He said: “Go to the sphinxes. Rub something on one, rub on the other,” on the University Embankment in Petersburg, stand between them. This all really works. And believe me, the most magical places are mostly in Petersburg and in the Leningrad region. Of course, they exist all over the world, because it cannot be that you are witnesses to what you saw, how the matrix is arranged, it cannot be that in some places there are these intersecting lines, and in others not. They exist everywhere, these crossroads, only in some places they are marked, someone built something on them, and somewhere no one built anything, but they are there. But most often on these points they built, and in general all this leads us to places of power. This is what we can now understand even more, that when a person lives wisely in his world of people and goes to a place of power, what happens to him? His thoughts switch off, he begins to feel himself differently, begins to see everything from another angle. And what happens? I always, even when writing those first books, wrote that a person, it is as if he connects with the source. And so it is, he connects with the source, with the world of the sky. He becomes pure, like purity of the soul, purity of spirit, the sky. And he touches it for a moment. And this, I always said, needs to be written down — what you feel, what thoughts, what wishes. And then, even when you lose this wave, try to strive toward what you wrote down, to pave the path there, into this world of the sky.

Everyone reaches for this sky, to get into this sky. And the system makes it so that it sometimes allows us to touch it, to savor it, to taste it, you know, to test it, to degustate it, and then it takes it away from us. We are all searching for where our home is, and this is home, warmth, happiness. Just as I was reading earlier about the sky from Wikipedia, from the internet, from Google. That everyone strives there and that there are no illnesses there, that there is no night there. And these crossroads, that is, all these symbols of luck, and all these places of power, and all these places of the fulfillment of wishes — all of these are crossroads, where the two worlds meet and touch: the world of people and the world of the heaven.

It is also worth simply noting for yourself, you can later google it. Better, of course, to ask your relatives, elderly relatives, to inquire. And also write down for yourself in a notebook, in a diary, what comes first to their mind, in what cases people make wishes. I will give you examples from what I have encountered in life. That is, figuratively speaking, there are two girls named Masha, I stood in the middle between them and made a wish, because they are two Mashas. Or on a birthday you blew out candles — you made a wish. You saw a shooting star, a comet — you made a wish. These are the most popular cases in which wishes are made. And this is worth paying attention to, this is also all a touching of the world of the sky.

MUSIC:

Sur Le Fil — Yann Tiersen

Chocolate & Cigarettes — Angus and Julia Stone

Main Theme — Ost K-pax

Crystallised — The XX

All of me — Angus and Julia Stone

Point Mort — Yann Tiersen

Mr. Magorium's Wonder Emporium — The Flight of Magorium

Silver Coin — Angus and Julia Stone

Jynweythek — Aphex Twin

Summer 78 — Yann Tiersen
Раствориться.... — Lesika Bros
With or Without You — Yoav
Heart Skipped a Beat — The xx
January Rain — David Gray
Adore Adore — Yoav

| Watch the movie “Miracles from Heaven”

MUSIC:

Bob Dylan — Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door (OST “Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door”).

KNOCKIN’ ON HEAVEN’S DOOR (FILM QUOTE):

—“You stand on the shore and smell the salt of the wind that comes from the sea. And you believe that you’re free, and that life is only beginning. And your lips are burning from your girlfriend’s kiss, soaked with tears.

— I’ve never been to the sea...

— Come on, don’t give me that... Never been to the sea?

— Never had the chance. I haven’t.

— We already knocked on heaven’s door, got drunk on tequila, practically sent ourselves on our last journey. Hm. And you’ve never been to the sea.

— Didn’t make it, didn’t work out.

— Didn’t you know? In heaven, you can’t do without it. You see, in heaven they only ever talk about the sea. How endlessly beautiful it is. About the sunset they’ve seen. About how the sun, sinking into the waves, turned crimson like blood. And they felt the sea had absorbed the energy of the star, that the sun was tamed, and the fire was burning out in the deep. And you? What will you tell them? You’ve never even been to the sea. Up there they’ll call you a loser...”

“In heaven they talk only about the sea and the sunset. They talk about how damn great it is to watch that huge fiery ball melt into the waves. And the faintest light, like from a candle, still burning somewhere in the depths...”

MUSIC:

Comptine D'un Autre Ete L'Apré — Yann Tiersen

Atlantique Nord — Yann Tiersen

Beyond This Moment — Patrick O'Hearn

I shared the movie “Miracles from Heaven” from 2016. The system guides me, it highlights for me the movies that I need to watch, that I must definitely mention in the ninth volume of the novel “Alternative History.” And what is it worth thinking about? What do people ask for? Or for what reason do people turn to God and in general try to appeal to these higher powers, and begin to search for these alternative ways? Here it is now very important to draw this fine line. It is very important for me to note now that the ninth volume is the world of the sky, the world of happiness. And in the ninth volume and in the world of happiness, and in the world of the sky — all of this is bright. And it turns out that if suddenly a person, let’s say, fell ill or wants love and happiness, dreams of falling in love, or asks for luck from higher powers because tomorrow he has a competition or some contest, or an exam, then a person of the world of the sky turns to prayers, to God, to various places of power that I previously listed, to holy places. And also for good luck he may be given some pendant. But all of this is bright and kind, pay attention. In the world of the sky they do not turn to a psychic. And in the world of the sky those who want love do not perform any spells and charms, that is already another world. And this line must always be held, not forgotten, and not crossed — this is very important. And it is true, when I was now studying across the internet what luck and happiness are and what people generally ask for, then everyone asks for wealth, health, and love. Well, and in general for luck, but the main things are health, love, and wealth. And as you now understand, when suddenly a miracle happens to people, that the higher power helped them, this happens when a person entered this — let us use the language of Mystic-Old-Man — entered this crossroads. There are objects, symbols, amulets, talismans, places, through which a person can touch the world

of the sky, that is, it turns out, to disconnect for a time from the world of the Earth and to enter the world without mind, of miracles and magic — this is the world of the sky, and from contact with this miracles occur. But this does not mean that when a person has some troubles in life, at work or in the family, or with health, that it is not necessary to solve this in an earthly, human way. No, of course it is necessary. Of course it is necessary to find a common language at work. Of course it is necessary to find a common language with the family. Of course it is necessary to find a common language with your health and with doctors. And of course, still, what is accepted in the world of people, must be done, to go through the path that leads to the way out of the situation. But at the same time, if you have faith in something magical and fairytale, if you have at least some disposition and faith in this, then of course it is worth trying. That which I am sharing here and listing.

Well, and from what else I must add, from something curious, there are also elements, symbols that also bring luck, associated with luck and happiness — the turtle. It is often used more in feng shui and all kinds of Asian culture, but not only there. And it symbolizes, of course, again luck and all-all-all good things, but most of all it is associated also with longevity, because it lives long, and with patience. Well, this is how it is associated among people. So if a person has some troubles, and he lacks patience, then, in principle, he can be given a turtle. Well, naturally, not a living one, but a figurine. I began to recall, and I have a very large collection of turtles. Well, not large, but about six pieces, and six — that is already a collection. It happened by chance. It began with the fact that I was searching for all these crystals and found a handmade turtle carved from stone, from some kind of mineral. And I so liked the quality of how it was made, it was also antique and very high quality. Just as if it had been made on a computer, but by hand, can you imagine? And also it was not young in years, small, maybe the size of a coin. Can you imagine? And I acquired it. Then I found a second antique one, also magical, also ancient. It had once been like a pendant, that is, there was even a slot made so that it could hang. But it was the size, so that you understand, of a gingerbread, about that size. Heavy, also made of mineral.

Then I had many turtles appear. One is Japanese, also some kind of ancient, metallic — such a little turtle. I liked so much how these turtles were made, and these turtles, so I bought one, then another, not on purpose. And now when I think about it, they can already be collected all together. Yes, turtles. Another one of the... Apart from turtles, although I don't know whether it is worth looking into the internet, what they write about turtles, but here is what is written on the internet: *"symbolizes wisdom, longevity, patience, stability, protection, and fertility. Turtles are known for long life, which is associated with wisdom and experience. And its slowness symbolizes patience, perseverance, and stability. The shell is associated, naturally, with reliable protection. In Feng Shui the turtle is considered a talisman that brings luck, protection, and well-being."* And another one of the elements that must be added, symbolizing luck, imagine, is the bell. And I had such a shock that I recalled what the messenger had told me, that I should pay attention to the two Chinese lions, and what hangs on its neck — and on its neck hangs a bell. And for me this was such a shock of insight, as if all of this was not accidental. I understood that it means the bell is needed. And I remember, I had such a good bell from India, antique, made of silver, but I sold it. Well, someone got lucky. Well, what is written on the internet? *"In the mythology of different peoples, bells and bellflowers are often endowed with symbolic meanings connected with the sound of magic, femininity, luck, and even love."* But for us, of course, the flowers are not needed. Well yes, *"the bell in different cultures is associated with a way of warding off evil spirits and attracting luck."* That is, when you ring it you attract luck, and at the same time also ward off evil spirits. Well, the person, the magician, who told me about the bell, I then began asking all magicians about this, he has these bells hanging everywhere in his apartment. That is, it turns out, the bell is not only, as one might imagine, something that can be in the hand and you ring it, but there are bells that are hung up like a garland, there are such bells. And so he has these bells hanging in his apartment everywhere all his life, and I had not paid attention. This is curious. It turns out, bells simply must hang. But as I know, I even saw on the internet, that in Feng Shui *"bells, especially pendants, music, and wind have often been used to create a harmonious atmosphere*

in the home, to attract positive energy, and to ward off the negative. It was believed that the ringing of bells helps to improve financial standing and to strengthen family relationships.” And also, for example, in Russia bells, especially in Altai, are associated with luck and happiness. And it is written that “bells are often given as souvenirs for luck, as well as for long and pleasant memories.” Well, keep in mind the bell. For me it directly stole my attention — the bell, I now really want a bell. I will search for some antique, unique bell and will study it in general. Also the souvenir ones, they also work. Some souvenir ones, if Feng Shui, then all kinds of Japanese, Chinese ones — I will look for those too. Or exactly this very bell that hangs on the Chinese lion, that kind of bell I want as well. I have a bell, in my souvenir shop, in one of them, there is a Japanese bell. When I was purchasing all things Japanese, I really liked the bell, they have bells. I cannot say from what material, but not from metal, as if from ceramic or from glass, and they also ring, such fragile ones, but they are unique, there are many of them. And just so, it should not only function, it can also be a symbol. And this one is exactly like that, as a decorative one. Not really knowing the meaning, but the beautiful visual image of the bell, when I was purchasing Japanese goods, stole my attention. You see, I acquired a bell, not even knowing that it is a talisman of luck. And what else the system highlighted for me, what I had missed a little, imagine, all week it highlighted copper. That is, another one of the elements of happiness and luck is something made of copper, copper. And here it is written on the internet: “in various cultures copper is associated with luck.” Imagine? Beauty, prosperity, la-la-la. “And copper is also considered a metal that promotes the strengthening of health, in particular of bones, vessels, and nerves.” And here they write that “...in antiquity copper was associated with the fall of love and the beauty of Venus, which connected it with female attractiveness and fertility. Copper was considered a talisman bringing luck and well-being. Some believe that copper is able to absorb negative energy and attract the positive.” So copper should definitely be taken into account. If suddenly you see, just as when making a choice, you suddenly see some statuette, a turtle or a key, but it is not gold, but let’s say copper — it works.

A copper coin — it works. That is, something of copper, if it is also a symbol, one of the symbols of luck, and also made of copper — this is really super. Well, and from copper, of course, jewelry is not made. I know that it is made, sometimes, all sorts of thermoses, cups, coins, amulets are also made. Keep in mind, copper works. And the number 8.



Although on the internet I did not find anything about the number 8 connected with luck. Yes, in China the number 8 is considered the number of luck, because they love this eight, it is consonant for them with the word “fa,” which means wealth, prosperity. And indeed, the Olympic Games were held in 2008, in the eighth month, on the eighth day. So for them this is really very important, as it is for me in fact. That is, I always, whenever a number is needed somewhere, I always write eight. I even have it in my companies everywhere, the number 8 is used whenever possible. Some people know, the eight is not just random for me. But I have another reason why eight, because for me eight is such a divine number. The divine number is the eighth angle. And I immediately remembered the billiard ball with the eight and suddenly remembered again the movie “Interstate 60,” where there was a ball that you shake and it tells you “yes-no,” and what is most interesting, I have bought a whole bunch of such balls. That is, for me it really was associated with something magical. And that which was associated with something magical — this is precisely the world of the sky. And these balls I also sell in my shop. Such a ball in which there is a triangle in the water. Not a small triangle, but if I am not mistaken, probably an icosahedron. And you shake this ball, and it answers you — this is also an element of the world of the sky. That is why the eight. Perhaps indeed it should be depicted everywhere. Although there are different numbers that I also like: the four, naturally, for me is such a significant number; and the three; and now I also love the seven, after understanding what seven is. And the seven is more actually considered luck, but you see, the eight was somehow highlighted for me. Twelve is my favorite number. I was born on the 12th of September, and twelve is also a divine number, which, as you see, in the system, in the matrix, is found everywhere. Well, I needed to touch upon all this.

Further, what else do I need to touch upon? It is that one of the things that is an amulet-talisman is not only these most popular key symbols, such as the four-leaf clover or the horseshoe, but also deities. You see how interestingly everything flows smoothly into this. That is, it turns out that all the places where wishes are fulfilled, at fountains or at some rivers

or mountains — these, it turns out, are places of power, here they are — the crossroads of earth and sky. And talismans-amulets, again in order to connect with the world of the sky. That is, to touch the world of the sky, to catch again this crossroads, these are these symbols, well, and what? And the deities, they are from the world of the sky. It turns out that precisely all my statuettes of Hindu deities, Buddhist deities, which I have everywhere, literally everywhere they can be, even in the bathroom, everywhere. And images, that is engravings, paintings with Hindu deities, with Buddhist deities, with Egyptian deities — all of this is that same crossroads, it is the same connection, the touching of the sky and the earth, it is to connect to this sky. But again, preferably, since right now I am after all describing the world of the sky, to choose those, let us say, deities or those places that are precisely kind, associated with kindness, happiness, and luck. Because there also exists all the same spiritual, in quotation marks, but dark — that is not needed. Everything kind must be chosen now in the ninth volume of “Alternative History.” Well, and what they write on the internet is that *“As talismans for luck, figurines depicting deities are often used. In different cultures there are their own deities connected with luck, prosperity, and happiness. In Japan — these are the seven gods, in Hinduism — this is Lakshmi, the goddess of luck and prosperity.”* And yes, it turns out that, perhaps, someone at some time has seen, there is such a plump one, resembling Buddha, only plump, always with a belly, with a sack, sometimes colorful, dressed like Santa Claus, in something golden and red, Hotei he is called, if I am not mistaken — this is one of the deities, of the seven Chinese deities, who bring happiness. So also take note that all this works. And yes, if we are speaking about Indian deities, then the goddess of luck is Lakshmi, and there is also *“Ganesha, the god of wisdom, well-being. He is considered the patron of luck.”* And so what do we come to? That this unusual beautiful elephant, who always sits with hands like this. Ganesha, here you have it — in Hinduism this god is considered the patron of luck. And yes, as it were, there are amulets-talismans meant for protection, and there are those for attracting luck. But I believe that this must be clearly separated, because what is associated only with the attracting of luck — that is the world of the sky, happiness.

There you seem as if not to think about troubles, but at the same time you attract luck. It is as if a kind fairytale world, the ninth volume, the world of the sky. And protection — there as if already begins all that — dreamcatchers, Baphomet, and so on. Why? Because precisely the one who does not live in the world of the sky, but in another world, there, if you require protection, then there you need to think about other elements and deities, which will precisely protect you. And people who live, for example, in the underworld, it is worth it for them to wear a pendant of Baphomet. Or simply to know that it is necessary to turn to him, so that he may protect. Because he is the spirit of justice. But in the world of the sky, there is simply no need for this anymore, to protect against something, this is after all the world of the sky. Or people who live on the earth and want to touch the world of the sky, they simply want just a little luck, so that just a little, you know, of that, from that magical world, somehow reflects into their world of the Earth, into the human world, into their human life, so that, as it were, the right hand of God, let us say, is felt on your shoulder, even just for a moment.

CHAPTER 20. MUSIC OF EDEN

Well, and of course, now I have such interesting associations. After all, earlier this is where it all began, when I started writing my first book. That is, at first I, it turns out, listened to all this kind, magical music, which I share in the ninth volume of “Alternative History,” that is Yann Tiersen, from the movie “Amélie.” Such movies I watched as “Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door,” “Interstate 60,” “Big Fish,” and all that magical, and “Forrest Gump” also somehow I associate with all of this, it is after all also essentially about luck. Here, please, an example of a person with luck. And all of this kind and magical. And also “Mr. Magorium’s Wonder Emporium,” a movie I also liked, and the music from there. You simply believe only in love, in happiness, with no fears, no tension, no doubts, nothing else as if exists. And then, in addition to this, there later appeared such music as YOAV, his first albums, then The XX, also their first albums, also such kind, not noisy, not aggressive and not dark. Well, I, of course, most of all loved piano, classical, but the kind type, just like Yann Tiersen, not melancholic. And then YOAV and The XX. And then I encountered for the first time — what I described in the first volume of “Alternative History” — when I listened to YOAV at home at night, and it happened to me that I entered into some state. Then, when I told this to many people, wrote about it on the internet, everyone said that this was meditation. But I did not know what meditation was, but such was this unusual thing, and I later called it “opening of the channel.” And just then I described it as if I became a different person after that moment, when God spoke to me. And this really reminded me now, and indeed it feels as if many signs are happening again, that all week the music of YOAV has been highlighted for me, and for several days in a row I have been turning on YOAV’s music instead of a movie before sleep and listening to it. And I even had thoughts that earlier I would turn it on like that and do the technique of opening the channel. That is, I would simply close my eyes, play the track YOAV — Beautiful Lie, and simply in my mind imagine as if I merge with this music, as if I reach upward, and as if something descends upon me. So unusual. And then, imagine, yesterday I was watching a movie about this girl who became ill. And when she spoke with God,

I suddenly remembered again that this was exactly how I then spoke with Him. She just described it in such a way, that she said: "You communicate with Him, but as if you do not open your mouth." And that is how it is. That is, you mentally are simply speaking. And so He spoke with me then. And I wrote all of this in my draft notebooks, and then in the first volume of "Alternative History." And after that all sorts of unusual things began. And at that time I also noted that before then I was always sick, all sorts of colds, all kinds of unclear things. And then suddenly, and that was it, as if no illnesses and nothing. And then I also began to feel all people, and in general I completely changed after that incident. And now there is the feeling that afterwards that magical world, in which I was then, was lost. Because with time other songs began to slip in, other music, other people. And so gradually you get pulled into another little world. And you do not notice how you lose the world of the sky and fall from it. Well, again, in my case it was all on purpose, it was necessary, inevitable. Fate, as they say. And now, again returning, touching this magical world of the sky, I begin to have thoughts and desires that I want to go through all the temples, through all the places of power, especially in Petersburg. And there are so many of them in Petersburg, these places, it is simply amazing. The most magical place. And besides all of this, naturally, immediately I had thoughts that I want to listen before sleep, as before, to the music of YOAV and The XX. And I would not want to use the word "meditate," people now have the wrong understanding of this and association. You see, people now say they meditate when they go half-naked to the gym and take photos for social networks. They think that this is meditation and they write so, that they are meditating, so let us not use this word. Let us say rather, to touch the world of the sky and something divine is what one wants. And it is as if you can turn on the music of YOAV and The XX and dissolve in all this. And it is as if one does not want to be distracted even by movies, but simply to sit in the music before sleep for an hour or two, and simply try to dissolve as much as possible, to relax, to calm down. Yes, so perhaps I will listen to the music of YOAV as in childhood, and with all the sounds of the track Beautiful Lie imagine how I connect somewhere. I will see what interesting comes of it. Perhaps I will again have a dialogue with the Boss, who knows.

What else from this, that the system has been highlighting for me over the past week, that it is necessary somehow to return again to this topic, though it seems to me that everything already became clear after the recent conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man, that it was as if already clarified what fate is. That it may exist and it may not exist. And in general, later I added my own “two cents,” that fate is precisely when you let God into yourself, when in creativity there are special people, and through them God creates — that is fate. But you must be needed by God. I remember, in my first draft books, when I was 18–19–20 years old, I described that “if you are an egoist, loving only yourself, and do not want to do anything for humanity, then God will not give you either strength, or idea, or talent. Because why? He will choose that person, for example, a writer of fairy tales, who is ready to serve God, nature, the system, and to write fairy tales for humanity.” And that fairy-tale writer God will protect and inspire, and give him ideas for what tales to write, you understand? Well, let us read once more on the internet about fate.

“Fate in the Russian language has several meanings, but mainly refers to the predetermined course of circumstances that influence the life of a person or something. This can be either an invisible force controlling events, or the totality of life circumstances. Fate can also mean a life path, lot, or purpose. Fate is often associated with something that is already predestined and does not depend on the will of a person. This can be both the general line of life and specific events. Fate is regarded as a factor exerting significant influence on the events happening with a person or an object. In philosophy and religions the concept of fate can be interpreted in different ways, for example, as “fatum,” “doom,” “providence,” or as the result of karma.” But here I immediately recommend everyone to watch the movie “Serendipity,” to immerse yourself even more into this topic. So, further. “In a broader sense, fate can mean the entire life path of a person, the totality of his experience, events, and achievements. In mythology fate is often represented in the form of predetermination — doom, a force governing the lives of people and even of gods.” Interesting, yes. I also noted this the last time I touched upon this topic, that the most interesting thing is that fate is above the gods, that it is a force that governs

even the will of the gods. *“In different cultures this idea is expressed in different ways, but the common understanding is of fate as something that cannot be changed or avoided. That is, something inevitable, controlled by something external.”* In ancient Greek mythology — these are the Moirai. Of course, they are for some reason depicted very gloomily, therefore such images I would certainly not take note of or use, and there is no need. This is not what is a symbol of attracting luck, this is already a little different, this is simply fate, which must now be touched upon. *“Fate is the thread that is spun by three sisters: Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos. They come to measure and cut the thread of life — and thereby control the fate of each person. Ananke — the goddess of necessity and inevitability. She personifies the very nature of inexorable Doom. Tyche — the goddess of luck and chance, who also can influence fate.”* That is better to think about Tyche. Well, why did the system want me to think again about fate? Well, perhaps there will be some further decoding. Or perhaps I have already decoded everything back when I conversed with the Mystic-Old-Man.

Also from something curious, since we are studying the world of the sky, I had earlier already found different articles on the internet, deciphered, analyzed, how in Christianity the word sky is mentioned at all, what heavens are. And here is also something interesting in Hinduism: *“Svarga (Sanskrit Svarga = ‘going to the sky,’ ‘heavenly’; ‘sky’) or Svar-loka (Sanskrit Svar-loka — ‘sky of light,’ ‘sky of the Sun’), — in later Indian mythology the sky of Indra, the dwelling place of demigods and blessed mortals. One of the seven heavenly worlds — lokas, the kingdom of Indra (Indra-loka). Indian mythological cosmography places Svarga on Mount Meru. The world of Svarga, along with Bhur-loka and Bhuvar-loka, unlike the higher level, Brahma-loka, is subject to periodic destruction at the end of each kalpa.*

In the mythology of Vedic religion, of Brahmanism, the world of Svar-loka has the following designations:

*Svarga (IAST: Svarga — sky),
Trinaka (IAST: Trinaka — [world] of the third god),
Triwishtapa (IAST: Triwishtapa — the third kingdom),*

Nakaprishttha (IAST: Nakaprishttha — [world] of the god of the summit of the sky). However, regardless of the form, all of them mean the paradise of the god Indra.”

Bhagavad Gita

In the narration of the Bhagavad Gita (chapter 9, verses 20 and 21) Svarga is the middle heavenly world. It is inhabited by devas and deceased people who led a virtuous life: prayed to the gods and made ritual offerings to them — yajnas. For them Svarga plays the role of paradise. But when their virtuous karma, accumulated by a godly life in accordance with dharma, comes to an end, they will be forced to leave Svarga and reincarnate back into the world of Bhur-loka (on earth). According to the teaching of the Bhagavad Gita, attaining Svarga is a transitional stage in attaining liberation and entering the higher worlds.

Yoga Sutras

Patanjali in the Yoga Sutras (ch. 6) describes that the world of Mahendra (the Great Indra) is inhabited by six classes of heavenly beings (devas).

Vishnu Purana

In the Vishnu Purana (book 2) Svar-loka as a heavenly world is placed between the sun and the polar star Dhruva. Just as in the world of Bhur-loka (on earth) the inhabitants of this world are not free from desires, passions, and responsibility for the consequences of their actions — the actions of karma.

Kriya Yoga

Sri Yukteswar Giri, a follower of the philosophy of Kriya Yoga, in the book “The Holy Science” calls Svar-loka — Mahasunja, that is, the great vacuum.

In Esotericism

Helena Blavatsky in the book “The Secret Doctrine” (volume II) placed Svar-loka on the summit of the sacred Mount Meru.

But Meru, as it is said, is Svar-Loka, the dwelling of Brahma, Vishnu, and the Olympus of Hindu exoteric religions, geographically it is described as “passing through the middle of the Earth Sphere and protruding on both sides.” On its upper side the Gods are placed, on the lower or the South Pole — the dwelling of the Demons (Hell). — The Secret Doctrine.”

From all of this, what I would underline is that the sky, you see, there is still much of this sky. It turns out, I can suppose that the way it is divided into a certain number of heavens, this may be precisely the level of immersion, of connection into this world, of touching, probably, this world. I, of course, do not want to return to this right now, but I will see, if there are signs, then I will return, if the system highlights it for me. But again, if I now return to Wikipedia and Google to monitor what awakening is, Buddha, Bodhisattva and what they strive for, then there, again, it will all be about Nirvana and about these heavens, it is to the sky that they strive.

MUSIC:

Beautiful Lie (Acoustic)(live) — Yoav

where is my mind — Yoav

Intro — The XX

The Garden You Planted — Sea Wolf

Islands — The XX

Circle of Life (The Lion King, OST)

| Watch the cartoon “The Lion King”

MUSIC:

Beautiful Lie — Yoav

La Valse D'Amelie (OST Амели) — Yann Tiersen

Consequence — The Notwist

| Watch the movies “Big Fish,” “Interstate 60,” “Forrest Gump,” “Peaceful Warrior,” “Amélie.”

MUSIC:

I'm Forrest... Forrest Gump — Alan Silvestri
Please Sing My Spring Reverb (B. Fleischmann mix) — Mum
Mango Tree — Angus & Julia Stone
Aerith's Theme (Piano) — Final Fantasy 7 / Nobuo Uematsu /
A Prayer — Wonil
La Noyee — Yann Tiersen
hang-drum — Sunday
Basic Space — The XX
This Years Love (OST.Cocedka) — David Gray
Cambridge, 1963 — Jóhann Jóhannsson
Sparkle — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
L'abandon — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
We Bought a Zoo — Jónsi
Forces of Attraction — Jóhann Jóhannsson
A New Chapter — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
The Flight of Magorium — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
You Have To Live — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
Helmet Hair — Harry Gregson-Williams, Metro Voices, Джон Пауэлл
Night Time — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
Starry Night — Harry Gregson-Williams, Metro Voices, Джон Пауэлл
Sinking Friendships — Jónsi
We Had Today — Rachel Portman
Ice Skating — Alexandre Desplat
Magic Magnet — Alexandre Desplat & Aaron Zigman
Naval — Yann Tiersen
Hot Like Fire — The XX
L'absente — Yann Tiersen
You got the love — Source Ft. Candi Staton
Easy Chair — Yoav
Time Lapse — Dom Mino
We Move Lightly — Dustin O'Halloran
Just a Boy — Angus and Julia Stone

Unfold — The xx
Your Hand In Mine — Explosions In The Sky
Two — Marcel Pequel
One By One — Yoav
Easy Chair — Yoav
You Got The Love — The Source ft. Candi Staton
Missing — The xx
Clocks — Coldplay
Unfold — The XX
How to Save a Life — The Fray
6-8 Dream — Yoav
Stunner — Milky Chance

| Watch the movie “Lucky Break,” 1994.

MUSIC:

Your Hand In Mine — Explosions In The Sky
Adore Adore (Live) — Yoav
Beautiful Lie — Yoav
My Heart Will Go On (piano instrumental)

A great movie “It Could Happen to You,” 1994, with Nicolas Cage. And it is unusual that I had a similar dream about a lottery just about a month ago, and here is such a movie about a lottery. This also must definitely be included in the ninth volume of “Alternative History.” And also, what is unusual, I will not say the exact dates, but probably after the first of July, when I conversed with the Mystic-Old-Man and with Big Alexander, I felt myself in a very unusual way. That is, I was conversing with the voice, and as if spirituality, so to speak, spirituality, greatly began to intensify. And what I noticed was that as if the world of the sky, when I tune into it, or the otherworldly world, that is, this winter, night, death — they are two spiritual worlds, but they are such that when you are, let’s say, in the world of the dead, you are conscious, so clear, no thoughts, immediately spirituality,

not some world of the earth or the underworld, but exactly not the world of mind, but the world precisely without mind. And when you are in the otherworldly world, from what I now began to look at from the side and recall, you are as if in a vacuum, like a ghost, you look at everything from the outside, as if people do not see you. And you look at everything from the side, and everything is so volumetric, magical, everything is wonderful. But at the same time I always called this world languid, I called it the world “nameless.” All the otherworldly, where such music is — Massive Attack, UNKLE, Thom Yorke, and all sorts of indie films, and it is pleasant to be there. And the world of the sky, if compared, is also an immaterial world, also spiritual, also without mind, also as if you are not with the people of society, but not like a ghost in a vacuum, but as if you are in love. Just as in the movies it is sometimes shown when a person fell in love, he goes as if, and he feels such strong happiness, that he cannot focus attention on anything other than his inner feeling, which overfills him, and he smiles at everyone. And as if he also is not among people, as if all the people are in worries, and he is as if elevated, inspired, uplifted. And these are two spiritual worlds. The two material worlds — this is the world of the earth and the underworld, there it is different, there on the contrary. There a person is in thoughts, in plans, in goals, but only, again, those in the world of the earth — there are pure thoughts, and those in the world of the underworld — there are dark thoughts.

But what did I notice here? That there is still something beyond these four worlds? And is there still something beyond these two spiritual worlds? Because when I am in those two spiritual worlds: either in the world of the sky, or in the otherworldly world — you feel that you are not with people, but in parallel, yet you are not above the whole world, as if you are some kind of consciousness, reason. And yet there is as if something else, something beyond these four worlds and beyond these two spiritual worlds, that which I most often called “Alternative History.” That when some mysticism happened with messengers, with places of power, I fell into this — messengers, places of power, alchemy, history, extraterrestrials — all of this, I fell there, it turns out, through the spiritual world.

That is, either through the world of the sky, or through the world of the dead, that is through the two spiritual worlds I entered into that world. But that world is still not some world of the sky or languid world, world of the dead, winter, night. But it is something else beyond all of this, like some kind of clarity, awareness. Well, even if now, since it is convenient for people, of course, to perceive all this somehow within the framework of comparison, so that it can be seen, touched, let me give you an example, so that it can be seen and touched. In the world of the sky you listen to music from which emanates love, sincerity and kindness. Figuratively speaking, this is the soundtrack of that world. In the otherworldly world, there is such detached music, also very deep, which also takes you into such an “in yourself” state, but still as if something — both one and the other — is something too human. But completely beyond, it is when as if, you know, this fifth world, which I keep trying to feel out, or whatever to call it, or the third. When it is this — extraterrestrials, alchemy, places of power, all of this, when I was now in the Spirit, let’s say, conversing with the Mystic-Old-Man, with Big Alexander and with extraterrestrials, that is with the voice, then it is as if it is something else. I do not know what to call it, but as if you are above all these four worlds. As if you are simply consciousness, as if you have no thoughts at all, you are simply here and now, and you are — everything. And probably precisely because I am now coming to know these four worlds, and there how is it? You come to know a world — the next one opens, you come to know a world — the next one opens, you come to know all of these worlds — something opens that is above these worlds. And as if this is already beginning to reveal itself somehow. What I take note of is that already here in the ninth volume of “Alternative History” this can be traced. And probably later there must be something above these four worlds after all.

I simply noticed that when I interact with society, with people, with books, with affairs, then within me these different personas manifest. And it turns out that there is a persona which is the strongest, and this is what I am now feeling out. And this is not the world of the sky, and this is not the

otherworldly world of death. That is, it is not morning, not day, not evening, not night, but something higher. A year ago, that is in 2024, on June 10, I recorded this in my book, the third volume of "Alternative History," as the main God entered into me, as I then said. Big Alexander was even frightened by it, when I called Big Alexander, and this Spirit or voice spoke with him through me. And this voice was again just recently, that is, this force, and this is not the world of the sky. And what is interesting is that we can notice how the system acts. Since the ninth volume for me is about the world of the sky, I simply connect to it and transmit everything from there, like a Wi-Fi point. I connect there, thoughts, feelings are born within me, and everything is highlighted from that world, and I lay all this out in the ninth volume. I lay out all the information, I share all of this, I analyze all of this. And further, as if... That is, I will again connect to something. But the essence is that apart from all of this there is free consciousness beyond these worlds. This is a stronger kind of assemblage point, a kind of awareness. But about this later, I am still moving toward this, we are moving.

Also from something curious, that when I now came out of the world of the sky, and came out as if from all the worlds into something otherworldly, I also noticed that something began to happen with people... Well, my circle is not so large, and it is, in principle, almost all online, because I do not communicate or meet with anyone. But still there are people with whom I maintain connection, with whom I work, such a small circle. But I clearly saw that when I recently spoke with these people, I saw that as if each person lives in his own bubble. As if each one has his own bubble, as if each one has his own world. I look into it, and I see all of his, how directly the code is transmitted to him, which then somehow manifests through his thoughts, feelings. I directly see how onto each of them, onto each person, something of his own somehow, like a ray, some kind of radiation goes. Well, as if each one is connected to his own Wi-Fi point. And then such an unusual thing happened, I saw that there are people who, well... I cannot loudly declare about this, I do not know what world this is. Well, probably the underworld, perhaps the material world. It is very difficult to distinguish between the underworld and the world of the earth.

Just as, accordingly, the world of the sky and the world of the dead are also difficult to distinguish from each other, but distinctions, of course, certainly exist. And it turns out that some material people from the underworld, or simply from the world of the earth, something began to happen with them. Well, probably, of course, in the underworld. But I see that people are really glitching, that suddenly now, this last week, a week ago, people who are not in the world of the sky, I would say probably not in the world of the earth, but in some kind of underworld, all of them suddenly, as if Mara came for them, suddenly all of them began to see things, they are all glitching. They look at one thing and see another. And I had this with one employee, then with another, then with a third person. I think: “Well, what is this?” Everything seems and appears to them, and everything, you know, is upside down, as if everything is reversed. That which is good seems bad to them, that which is bad — seems good. And they glitch to the maximum, as if on some autopilot. I even tried to understand what is happening to them, something again is happening in the world or in nature. And it turns out that those people who are in the underworld, there again some kind of washing began, a meat grinder, I don’t know what to call it. Some force is now influencing these people from the underworld. And imagine, a couple of people have now split off, just out of nowhere. That is, I cannot even talk to them, they just imagine, they hallucinate something upside down. And the most interesting thing is that when they split off, I felt insane freedom even more, and I began again to enter this world of the sky, but as if ten times stronger. The music became a thousand times more voluminous, the music of YOAV and The XX became even more voluminous. I turned on the track from which I, Alexandr Korol, and all my books appeared — this is the track Beautiful Lie — YOAV. I turned it on, I simply sit and feel how all some kind of energy envelops me, my whole body. And when I try a little to sway forward or back, or left-right, it is as if I am in some kind of jelly. This is so unusual, so strong. And just in five seconds, that is, I did not even manage to listen to the track, just turned it on, can you imagine. I think wow, I understand that as if these people, they were still anchors. No matter that they were online and I did not often see them or often communicate with them, they were still some kind of burden,

until our paths diverged. And as if that was it, and there is the feeling as if I still had some contact with people from the underworld, and they all remained there, and as if I no longer have any access there at all, and that is it, and they are there, and I do not know what with them. And I as if entered the sky even more. This is exactly what is happening now in these last days. It is amazing.

And then I recall such an unusual thing from those times, precisely from 2010, because I remember that if I suddenly communicated with some person, and even if I felt that he was from another world, earthly and so on, then even if you do not communicate with him, he still somehow influences you. And that as if it is only necessary to quarrel, so that this person disconnects from you and you from him. And if, for example, there is a person with whom you do not communicate for half a year or a year, but still you have this subtle connection, that he thinks of you, and you of him somehow, something, somewhat, then it is as if it slows you down. And this is how it was before with me. And I remember that if you deliberately almost quarreled, so that this person, let us say, would send you far away, and you said to him: "fine, you too, somewhere out there." And that is all, and as if when this breaks off, and you block each other, then after that it is unreal cosmos. As if you reached another level of the sky, only already the next level. And I now noticed that there were people who... I sincerely worried for them, that these people, lost souls, so to speak, would somehow find themselves, come onto a bright path, but as if the brighter I became, they did not rise along with me, but as if this pushed us even further apart, like plus and minus. And as if now such a thing happened, you know, two bubbles, they touched each other, there was a transition as if from one world into another, and they tore away from each other, these two bubbles, and as if in my life there are no more people from the underworld left. Well, for today I think so. Maybe, of course, someone is still there, I do not know, but right now such is the feeling. And as if all the anchors have disconnected, and as if I have now gone so deeply into the world of the sky, like never before, like in childhood. But I have not been in this state for a long time: incredible clear happiness, no time.

And the most interesting thing, a million signs every day — 10:10, 11:11, 12:12, 13:13, 14:14 — everywhere, on all phones, everywhere signs. You understand, right now in my apartment a ladybug is crawling, I discovered it yesterday, and now it is right above my head. Can you imagine? How can this be? And signs everywhere about everything. Magic, miracles, magic, miracles and incredible happiness. And the music became a thousand times more alive, that kind music from my childhood. I did not sleep the whole night, worked with a designer on a drawing, so that not simply, you know, to print a clover on a T-shirt, but that all of this highlighted to me would be gathered together, and I included there the word “fortune,” so that specifically the word, it also works with this. And clover, and the yellow-green color, and all sorts of other symbols, the horseshoe and everything, so that later to make either such a pendant or a T-shirt. I did this in such a flow, that as if it was done through me. Kind movies also endlessly attract themselves, highlighted for me. And the most interesting conclusion of all this — again the word “carefree.” I think “Well what is this?” Well, all right, I will google once more and see, what is this after all?

The word “carefree” as I know it, not as Wikipedia or Google writes, but for me the word “carefree” is when a person is without care, but at the same time vigilant, that is what “carefree” is. That is, the system is hinting to me that I must be without cares, that is, as if it is now freeing me from cares, precisely, probably, from these difficult people, whom I was always dragging, trying to save, these various employees. And all the cares that were, they seem to have all been resolved, as if really there is nothing left anymore. And this word “carefree” is being highlighted to me, because it shows me that I must now be just so light, really, as it was in childhood, as when I began with the first books, that simply... You simply owe nothing to anyone, no responsibility, but at the same time you do all the work, that is, you keep watch. That is, “carefree” is when you — I would give such an example — it is when you sit at your own café, as the owner, relaxed and carefree, but at the same time you always watch who comes into your establishment and you always keep watch, but at the same time you are not tense and you are relaxed. That is, a “carefree” person is one who is relaxed, without cares, but at the same time not a fool with his head in the clouds,

who let everything take its course and had his phone stolen, but who still in a way controls everything, just a little bit watches over. And it turns out that “carefree,” if I now, for example, will edit the ninth volume of “Alternative History” carefree — how is that? Entirely without fuss, without tension, without any limited deadlines, but at the same time still giving it very vigilant attention, that is, in terms of responsibility, doing it still carefully. That is, it seems I am doing the ninth volume carefree, but carefully, that is, this must not affect the quality. This is what I consider in my understanding to be “carefree.” But the point is that the system has been hammering this word into me for a whole week now, and I could not miss it anymore, and I must definitely put it into the ninth volume of “Alternative History.”

MUSIC:

Easy Chair — Yoav

Where Is My Mind — Yoav

| Watch the movie “Serendipity.”

MUSIC:

Crystallised — The xx

Where is my mind — Yoav

Orange Sky — Alex Murdoch

| Watch the movies: “It Could Happen to You,” “Blast from the Past,”
| “Forrest Gump.”

MUSIC:

Beautiful Lie — Yoav

| Watch the movie “Angel-A.”

MUSIC:

Eden's House — Milky Chance feat. Ladysmith Black Mambazo

Well, over the last week the system has been highlighting for me the word “Eden” through everything possible: through music, through movies, through various, accidentally encountered advertisements, and there was even a separate emphasis. That is, before the emphasis was precisely on the heavens and the world of the sky, now specifically the emphasis is on what Eden is. From what I can now look at on the internet, this is to find an article on Wikipedia, which I now cite, and then I will give my own commentary. *“Eden — the paradise garden in ancient Hebrew religious texts, the original dwelling place of Adam and Eve before the Fall. In Hebrew religious texts (Mishnah), as well as in other religions, Eden is also the afterlife, to which the righteous return after their death, as opposed to hell, where sinners go.”* This is curious. That is, I immediately have a question. When earlier, in the previous volumes of “Alternative History,” more precisely in the fifth volume, I analyzed one of the four Spirits, one of the four seasons — this is winter, that is, night — I clearly made readers understand that this is the afterlife, this is precisely death. But what is death? If it is a frequency, if it is some dimension, if it is one of the worlds — earlier I described that there is the world of the sky, the world of the earth, there is the underworld, that is, there are three worlds, but there is also a fourth world — the afterlife, where people end up when they do what? Die. But they live there, everything is the same, the same cities by memory, the same people, everything the same, the same flow of time, but in fact you are dead. I described this in the fifth volume of the novel “Alternative History.” Plus I also referred to it as a “corridor,” that it is such a border world, that before you begin to live again, that is, to be reborn somewhere, you live in this afterlife world, that is, in this “corridor.” You die, end up there, and then you must again come out from there, that is, to be reborn and to get further into human life. And here is the question, I simply share special reflections so that immediately in a person’s head there is no confusion.

For one could now become frightened and think: “After all, if now Alexandr in the ninth volume of ‘Alternative History’ is revealing the theme of the world of the sky — this is also one of the four worlds, and if the world of the sky and paradise are the same thing, let us suppose, maybe not, but let us suppose, then it turns out that logically, it seems after death we end up in paradise, in the sky.” That is, it seems good, it seems logical, it seems cyclical. But now a person might think, “What if the world of death, this afterlife, that which I called winter and night — what if that is then hell? And the world of the sky, which is now being revealed in the ninth volume of ‘Alternative History’ — that is, then, paradise.” And I believe that still it is not so. I still believe that the world of the dead, that is, the afterlife, that is, this night, this fourth world, the fourth season, the fourth Spirit, that which is winter, that which is night — still this is some kind of borderline state, a “corridor.” And still this is neither paradise nor hell. Still only after you come out of this world of the dead, then you already, as it were, after this are determined, where you will end up. That is, you are reborn, and when you are reborn, you must somehow end up somewhere, and perhaps it happens like this. And where does a person then go further? I have now gone after death into the sky, I describe the world of the sky, literally directly describe it. And then other people after the realm of the dead, where did they end up? In hell? Well, if I have now ended up in paradise. And what is hell? That is, what, must I still describe this in my books? Or perhaps it is not necessary to describe? Perhaps let those describe it who ended up there, and hopefully for me it will not be necessary to end up there even for the sake of the book. And here is the question.

But another point, on the other hand, we can now reflect, because in Wikipedia it is written that Eden is the afterlife, that is, it is already the afterlife. Then before that what, was there the afterlife? And here is the question. These are just reflections for now, later, of course, all of this will be decoded, sorted out, but it is simply interesting. And further it is simply interesting that if I am even now describing the world of the sky, into which I entered after death, and this is paradise, then what is hell?

The underworld? Again, the same underworld, and a person ended up there — this is hell, from which I, in principle, began to analyze the worlds in detail in the fourth volume of “Alternative History,” I immediately jumped there. That is, I thought: “Well, the world of the sky — understood, the world of the earth — understood, but the world of the underworld — what is this?” And I began to analyze this. It turns out that I described hell. And then this middle, that is the world of the dead, and now paradise. Perhaps then I no longer need to return to hell. Perhaps here we begin to understand what hell and paradise are — on two sides, from two sides, and in the middle, it turns out, is this death. Perhaps then it is like this? Then it all seems good, curious, interesting, understandable. Perhaps so? I would like it to be so. Well, we will reflect on this topic more. Or rather, in this book I will reflect on this topic. And you, just as I, immersing yourselves in all this information, I hope, will come to some logical explanation, so that our mind is calmed. Well, it is curious.

Further. *“As the scholar of religion Mircea Eliade emphasized, the Israelites connected the word ‘Eden’ with the word e’den — ‘delight.’ The geographical location of Eden is described in the Book of Genesis as the source of four tributary rivers and is correlated by researchers with various real places....”* Further there are listed various highlands and so on. I will not even list them, because I do not want to feed the vanity of all the countries that try to claim this place and declare that it is with them. This, of course, is shameful to see, but still. Further: *“Similar to the story of the Flood in the Book of Genesis, to the story of the creation of the world and to the tale of the Tower of Babel, the story of Eden resonates with the Mesopotamian myth of the king as the primeval man, placed in the divine garden to guard the tree of life. The Book of Genesis depicts Adam and Eve walking naked through the Garden of Eden thanks to their sinlessness.”* This is also a very curious point, just as the Mystic-Old-Man once said, that people, many who enter paradise, which I once described in passing, when I was working on the fifth volume of “Alternative History,” exactly a year ago, if I am not mistaken, it was July or August, as it is now, and I then entered paradise, I said directly, “This is definitely paradise, everything is so kind, magical, happiness. And the people there are

all different, kind, simple-hearted, walking with dogs.” And some streets were highlighted for me, and everything. And that there really is such a world, and it is so carefree, so magical. But the Mystic-Old-Man said that for people to whom you show this world, or if to them somehow this paradise is given, then many people will not even want to remain there. And this is indeed so. Because for many it may seem unusually too sweet, too boring. I have a rough example with a dog. If you find a lost dog, which for many years wandered on the street, ate garbage, and was used to always being beaten with sticks, which flinches at every rustle, then if you find her, bring her home, wash her, constantly give her food, and she is now in safety, she still bares her teeth at you and wants to tear everything apart quickly and run away, because there she is used to it. She is uncomfortable even from the fact that now she does not need to hide from anyone, that now she does not need to get food, to her it is as if boring and unusual. A good example with dogs, but in fact it happens with people. It depends on how much a person earlier was in paradise at all, whether he remembers it or forgot it, or how much he was in some hell, that he reaches back to it again. But let us not quibble over words, maybe I do not mean hell, but simply some kind of life. You understand what I mean. And of course it is curious that, you see, it turns out that originally, as I remember — I can of course still read all this again — but as I remember Adam and Eve were precisely in this paradise garden, where there was the Tree of Life and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. And that they did not have death there, did not have suffering, that is, on the contrary it was such a world of delight, where everything, as they say, is included and everything is good. And then the next picture occurs, that the serpent appears, who tempts Eve to eat the apple, the forbidden fruit from the Tree, precisely not from the Tree of Life, but from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, to become like God and to know what good and evil are and so on. Not simply as if being in the clouds happy, but to know all of this after all. And so she eats this apple, or, if I am not mistaken, she gives it to Adam, and Adam trusts Eve, and the Fall occurs. That is, in essence, it is not such that somewhere in the clouds, in the literal sense, floats some continent, a land where people lived, where various unicorns are jumping,

and suddenly a real serpent crawled there, and they ate an apple and fell directly from there onto the earth. No, that is, in essence, this is only a switching of these dimensions, that is, frequencies, that is, worlds, which, in principle, happens with me, with the readers, when a person touches “Alternative History,” when he immerses himself in this novel, goes through the path of all these volumes of “Alternative History.” And so something similar happened there. That is, it turns out that people were simply connected to such a Wi-Fi point, that is, to a frequency, that is, to a world, to a dimension, which was paradise. And they disconnected from this and ended up in another world, where there is pain, suffering, betrayal, judgment of each other, who looks how, and so on. And from this begins the story of how everything appears at all. But in essence, if they had not done this, had not disobeyed God and listened to the serpent, and if they had not eaten the fruit from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, they would still have remained there, as it is in my memory. And essentially, you know, it is so interesting, one can draw an analogy. Perhaps this is what I meant in 2010, when my first book appeared, I then recorded the first video for it in 2010, where I was in a white shirt at the board. Of course, my vocabulary was poor, and what I felt I tried somehow to describe with at least some crooked words. But I said that earlier as if, when children are all born, they are all so open, kind, happy, magical, connected to nature, and then with time they are socialized, as it is said, they come under the influence of society, of the social world, in the upper classes of school, now also under the influence of the internet, and they lose themselves, lose connection with the higher — as I called it — and become closed, evil, cowardly people, but originally they were not such, that is how I described it. Because they began to play by the rules of this evil society, which they start to look at and to which they begin to reach out. And perhaps then, when I appeared with my first book, perhaps I at that time had still not forgotten what paradise was, from which I had, it turns out, fallen, having myself reached out into this world of people, this very desire to know good and evil. And it turns out that I was already being saturated completely by society and the world of people, and at the same time I still had in memory what paradise was, and I described

all of this in my books, that there is such a magical world where there are no illnesses, no problems, nothing. And that there people, they are like a flow, as if energy, well I described it like this, that it is as if like a waterfall goes over them, and they are all connected to God. And that those people who are without God, they are like such swamps, like such lakes with stagnant, dead water, and they all only look at each other, that they have no direct connection each one up there, but all people are only connected to each other, and all only copy each other, and all discuss each other, and that's all. Perhaps this is somehow connected with it, and that now I am returning back there. That is, as if I descended from there, then still in childhood, here I was getting to know the world of people, getting to know precisely good and evil, getting to know the structure of everything. And now I am returning back there, perhaps this is what it is. I do not know. But these are simply such thoughts aloud, my remark, my observations right now.



The Garden of Eden
Lucas Cranach the Elder

“In the Torah. According to the Book of Genesis, Eden was located ‘in the east.’” Which again is symbolic, that always alchemists, all sorts of the initiated in their engravings always depicted a ladder to the east. Big Alexander always said that the philosopher’s stone is in the east. And here again for some reason the east. *“A river went out of Eden to water the garden, and from there it was divided into four rivers. The name of the first is Pishon: it flows around the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold; and the gold of that land is good; there is bdellium and onyx stone. The name of the second river is Gihon: it flows around the whole land of Cush. The name of the third river is Hiddekel (the Tigris): it flows east of Assyria. The fourth river is the Euphrates — Gen. 2:10–14.”* You know, when I now read in Wikipedia this description, I suddenly have the association that I want to call everything as if still this world of the sky, it is as if the center, and the four elements are to the four sides of the world. Figuratively speaking, these are the four worlds, and this is as if not the fourth, but something fifth, this world of the sky. Well, this is just a supposition. Or still the fifth is something else. Well, you see, here they even describe that from the river of Eden goes four branches. And for me it is as if, you understand, this unfolding of the matrix is going, as if into four worlds. But this will still be polished, because on the one hand, the world of the sky falls into the four, that is, into one of the four worlds: sky, earth, underworld, and afterlife, that is, four worlds. How then can the sky be the fifth, the central one? Well, then perhaps it is already simply another world of the sky, but after this four. There is something above them, and this is, let us say, the next sky — as I described earlier, as if it were fire, the fifth element, consisting of these four, the Sun. Perhaps then it is so. But it also in another matrix, on a larger scale, is one of four elements again of a greater element. Perhaps it is all like this. To this we will sooner or later come for sure. So, what is next? *“The people dwelling in it, Adam and Eve, were, according to traditional belief, immortal (at the same time Gen. 3:22 indicates that immortality was available to them in the form of the Tree of Life) and sinless, however, tempted by the serpent, they ate the fruit from the forbidden Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, committing the Fall, as a result of which they lost access to the Tree of Life and gained suffering. God closed Paradise for people, casting them out and placing a Cherub with a flaming sword to guard it (Gen. 3:24).”*

It turns out that the Tree of Life, if we compare, and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil — these are different things. The Tree of Life, in my understanding, is the Tree that is precisely the source of this world, of this high frequency into which they entered, this paradise. And this is the source of immortality, which is also often called the waters, the well, from which they eternally drink, like a living spring. But this is not in the physical sense of the word, of course, but here it is precisely about initiation into all these mysteries. This is precisely that matrix, one can say, where God Himself dwells in them, this, so to speak, matrix. And they lose connection with this completely because they begin to taste the forbidden fruit from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, and this is something else. This is precisely what must not have been touched, and they touched it. As if, you know, that Tree of Life, it is as if when you touch it — this is, again, all an allegory, sacred language — but when you touch it, you are as if in paradise, in the world of the sky. But if you touch the other, the opposite tree, as if from the world of people, then you immediately end up in the world of people. You understand? Here as if is the meaning. As if the meaning is that the Tree of Life and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil are two imprints of elements, what can be touched and what must not be touched. And if you touch only the elements of the world of the sky, then you remain on this frequency of vibrations, and all is well. But if you start to touch something from the world of people, that is this world of the knowledge of good and evil, this Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, then that's it, you immediately fall, that is, you disconnect from paradise and end up on the frequency of people, in the world of people. That is how it happens. That is, essentially, you enter some social networks, decide to watch some bloggers and news, and there you go, that's all, and you fell from the sky, fell from paradise, from the Garden of Eden. And what is there immediately? Illnesses, accusations directed at you, you are immediately automatically guilty and bad, even if you did nothing.

Also, separately in Wikipedia I will still open the article about who Adam and Eve are. Just to touch upon this a little, since I am touching

on this topic. *“Adam (Heb. literally ‘man, male’) and his wife Eve (Heb. Chava, from ‘living’) — in the Abrahamic religions: the first people on Earth, created by God and the ancestors of the human race.”* Well, here is also such a point, you see how people earlier perceived everything physically, literally, how now it must be looked at differently, after nine volumes of “Alternative History.” It turns out that God, even if these were His first creations, that is, it turns out God created a new sky, that is, this new frequency of happiness. There, it turns out, appeared the first people, who appeared in His world, who were on this frequency. And He told them: *“Guys, well, live for yourselves in this paradise, and all is wonderful. The main thing is, do not meddle into the social world.”* That is how it was as if. But they fell, they meddled into the social world, and the turmoil began. But this, again, all this will still be polished. These are just my couple of words, commentary. Further: *“In the Pentateuch (Gen. 2–4) there is given a rather detailed description of the life of the first human pair. The main plot elements include the creation of Adam and Eve, the temptation and the Fall; the expulsion from Eden; as well as the subsequent settlement of people across the world outside the Garden of Eden.”* That is, there, if you even read the Bible attentively, you can notice that when Adam and Eve fell into the world of people because of the Fall, then they had children, and these children already met with some other children. And where did the other children come from? From there, because it was not such that there was emptiness. Emptiness always in sacred language, and chaos was that everything physically was, only the matter was about systems, they were collapsing, others were being created. And there was a new system — the world of the sky, there was a new earth, and further it was all like this. But still it was not from thin air, that is, it was all sacred language. As I always joked, hinted, here I now create for you a new sky, a new earth, and what, am I playing with clouds, or what? Using a tractor for this? And what, if I now out of chaos, where there is not yet anything, create all this? What we now see, that everything has been erased, or what, from the face of the earth? Well, no. You understand? Further. On creation: *“In the Book of Genesis there are contained two parallel accounts of the creation of the world and of man:*

The first account: 1:26 — 2:3;

The second account: 2:4 — 3:24.

According to the first version (Gen. 1:26–29), the forefathers of humanity — man and woman — are created by God after the creation of the birds, fish, and beasts. According to the Bible, God said: ‘Let Us make man in Our image, after Our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creeps upon the earth’ (Gen. 1:26). ‘So God created man in His own image, in the image of God created He him; male and female created He them’ (Gen. 1:27).

According to the second version, God first created one man, then created the paradise garden and placed the man in it as gardener: ‘And the Lord God took the man, and put him into the Garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it’ (Gen. 2:15). God created all the beasts and birds and brought them to the man so that he might choose a helper from among them (Gen. 2:18–20). However, no suitable helper was found, therefore God caused Adam to fall asleep, took one of his ribs, and created from it the first woman — Eve, who became the wife for the first man (Gen. 2:21, 22). ‘And they were both naked, Adam and his wife, and were not ashamed.’”

And then comes the story of how the Fall and the expulsion from Eden took place. “In the midst of the Garden of Eden there were two special trees: the Tree of Life and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. The Lord allowed Adam to eat ‘from every tree in the garden,’ and only the fruits of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil He forbade him to eat, warning that the consequence of disobedience would be death.” Because he would immediately fall into the world where there is illness and death. Further: “The serpent (the image of Satan), who ‘was more cunning than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made,’ with tricks and cunning persuaded Eve to taste the fruit of the forbidden Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. The woman refused, saying that God had forbidden them to eat from this tree, because the one who eats the fruit will die. But the serpent told her the opposite: ‘You will be as gods,

knowing good and evil.’ Finally, the woman yielded to the serpent’s persuasion, breaking the will of the Lord, after which she gave the fruit also to Adam. As a result, Adam and Eve realized their nakedness and hid from God.” Life after the expulsion from Eden. “Eve bore from Adam first Cain, and then a second son — Abel.” And after that came the Great Flood.

Let us look again at what the Tree of Life is. *“The Tree of Life (Tree of Life, Paradise Tree, Heb., Etz ha-Chayim) — a biblical image from the Book of Genesis, the tree in the midst of the Garden of Eden, the fruits of which give immortality, planted by God alongside the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil (Gen. 2:9). It is also mentioned in the biblical Book of Proverbs of Solomon.*

In Judaism

In Judaism the Tree of Life symbolizes the Torah. When during the synagogue service it comes time to return the Torah to the Ark, those gathered recite lines from the Book of Proverbs of Solomon: ‘She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her’ (Prov. 3:18). The ends of the Torah scroll are attached to wooden rollers, which are called ‘etz chayim’ (‘tree of life’). The rollers are used for the convenience of rolling up and unrolling the scroll.

According to traditional Jewish interpretation, the Tree of Life is in the middle of paradise, and its shadow covers the entire garden. It exudes five hundred thousand different fragrances, and its sweet aroma reaches the edge of the world. Under it sit the scholars of the Torah, who interpret and teach it from the mouth of God, dwelling among them.”

You see, this is exactly what I meant. To explain it even more correctly, the Tree of Life is knowledge, simply knowledge. And whoever is initiated into it and has not lost it — that one, accordingly, is immortal and is nourished by the source of all this, whoever has not lost that source. Further: *“In the Tanakh.*

In the 2nd chapter of the Book of Genesis it is said:

And the Lord God made to grow out of the ground every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food, and the Tree of Life in the midst of the garden, and the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. — Gen. 2:9

The first man was forbidden to taste the fruits from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil (Gen. 2:17). According to the JEB, the fruits of the Tree of Life were not forbidden. During the expulsion from paradise after the Fall, Adam and Eve lost access to this tree.

And the Lord God said: Behold, the man has become as one of Us, to know good and evil; and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the Tree of Life, and eat, and live forever. — Gen. 3:22

In the Apocrypha

In the apocryphon “Testament of Levi,” which is part of the Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs, it is foretold that at the Judgment the sword that hindered Adam from entering paradise will be removed and the saints will eat of the Tree of Life.

In the Second Book of Enoch it is reported that the Tree of Life is on the third heaven. Upon it rests the Lord when He comes into paradise, and this tree is inexpressibly beautiful in fragrance.

In the non-canonical Third Book of Ezra it is said about the righteous: “For you is opened paradise, the Tree of Life is planted, the future age is prepared, abundance is made ready” (3Ezra 8:52).

In Christianity

St. John of Damascus wrote that “The Tree of Life was a tree which had power to impart life, or was fit to be eaten only by those who were worthy of life and not subject to death.” He called the Tree of Life the contemplation of God, by which man, being clothed with the grace of God, delighted and was nourished. The sweetness of divine communion imparts to those who participate in it immortal life.

In the New Testament

In the New Testament, in the Apocalypse, the Tree of Life is the tree in the midst of paradise (the Heavenly Jerusalem).

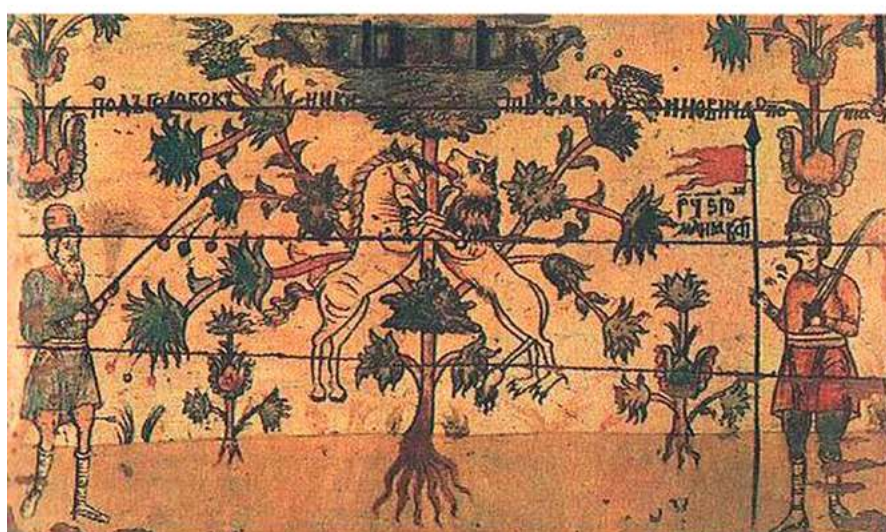
“He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; to him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Tree of Life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.” (Rev. 2:7).

“In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the Tree of Life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.” (Rev. 22:2).”

Well, this is curious, that precisely in the Bible, in the Revelation of John the Theologian, the “Apocalypse,” to this all comes, precisely, you see, to him that overcomes. That is, only he who overcomes this Mara, all this darkness, who conquers this dark power within himself, that one will enter into the sky and that one will taste the fruits of the Tree of Life.

There is also in Wikipedia a section Tree of Life, but mythology. *“The Tree of Life (Paradise Tree) is a mythological image in many cultures. In the Slavic folk tradition it is a variant of the World Tree. In folklore it is a motif reflecting the concept of the biblical Tree of Life in the midst of paradise (Gen. 2:9). The concept of the Tree of Life was used in religion, philosophy, and mythology. It denotes the interconnectedness of all life on the planet and serves as a metaphor for common origin in the evolutionary sense.*

The term Tree of Life may also be used as a synonym for the Sacred Tree. The Tree of Knowledge, connecting the heavens and the underworld, as well as the Tree of Life, connecting all forms of life, are both forms of the World Tree or Cosmic Tree, and are depicted in different religions and philosophies as one and the same tree.”



“Sumerian-Akkadian mythology. The Tree of Life is represented by a series of knots and intersecting lines. Apparently, an important religious symbol, often associated with eagle-headed gods and priests or the king. Assyriologists have not been able to reach an agreement on the meaning of this symbol. The name ‘Tree of Life’ was assigned to this symbol by modern scholars; it was not used by Assyrian sources. In essence, there is no textual evidence related to this symbol. The Tree of Life was originally mentioned in the work of Simo Parpola ‘The Assyrian Tree of Life: Tracing the Origins of Jewish Monotheism and Greek Philosophy,’ but later articles were published both criticizing his opinion and developing the topic.” This is fine, this is all people’s assumptions.

“Ancient Egyptian mythology. In Egyptian mythology and in the Heliopolitan Ennead the first pair are Isis and Osiris (in addition to Shu and Tefnut, and also Geb and Nut). It was believed that they originated from the acacia tree Iusaset, which the Egyptians considered the Tree of Life, calling it ‘the tree in which life and death are united.’ In the myth it is said that subsequently Set killed Osiris, placed him in a coffin, and threw it into the Nile, and the coffin became one with the roots of the tamarisk tree. The Egyptian sacred tree, the sycamore, ‘stands at the threshold of life and death, linking the two worlds.’”

There, you see, how many meanings there are. That is, on the one hand, it is knowledge, on the other hand, it is the matrix. Or rather, the core of this matrix, and all this, it is written, that it unites all the worlds, all about the same thing. *“Persian mythology. In Persian mythology (before Islam) the Tree of Life is described as a huge sacred tree bearing all the seeds upon itself. The devil (Ahriman) created a frog, which was supposed to climb the tree and destroy it, hoping to prevent all other trees on earth from growing. In response, God (Ahura Mazda) created two fish to watch the frog and guard the tree. Since Ahriman is responsible for all evil, including death, and Ahura Mazda — for all good, the concept of the World Tree in Persian mythology is very close to the concept of the Tree of Life.”* And I begin to think, perhaps it was not for nothing that I only in the fourth volume began to comprehend all these worlds. And I first simply had to understand their number, and began to sort out that there are only the first three worlds — the sky, the earth, the underworld.

And, essentially, I began to examine only the underworld, began with it, and further, after that, came the fourth world — the afterlife. It turns out, I as if examined only two worlds — the underworld in the fourth volume and the afterlife, that is the world of the dead, in the fifth volume. And these two worlds, they are as if on one side, as if I described all this as a world, you know, under the moon. And now I have moved into some other polarity, into the other opposite of the coin, where I am now describing the world of the sky, and further will describe the world of the earth, and that these are the same worlds as the underworld and the kingdom of the dead, but simply already under the sun. But this again I need now to speak out so directly, even for myself, for my own mind, so that the boundaries are properly lined up, so that in all this information I and the reader following me on the path of this novel “Alternative History” do not get confused.

“Slavic mythology. The Tree of Life (Old Slavic and Old Russian drevo zhivot'noe) — in the Slavic folk tradition a variant of the World Tree, in folklore a motif reflecting the concept of the biblical Tree of Life planted by God in the midst of paradise. The folklore motif reflects the idea of the World Tree, modeling the world (‘the threefold tree’ of Slavic songs, where in the crown dwells the nightingale, in the trunk the bees, at the roots the ermine).” You see, again this division of worlds is happening. *“Finno-Ugric mythology. In Udmurt mythology the World Tree — Pispuy puzhy — extends into three worlds: the lower (where the god Kildysin reigns), the middle (where the god Kuaz reigns), and the upper (where the god Inmar reigns). Its symbol is preserved in embroidery, in particular on the corners of syulyk — headscarves with which married women covered themselves immediately after the wedding.”* You see, all this already existed, and now we are returning to all this that was lost. *“In Kabbalah the Tree of Life is depicted with ten interconnected elements, representing the central symbol of Kabbalah. This tree represents the 10 sefirot of the power of divine reality. The pantheistic and anthropomorphic emphasis of this emanational theology interprets the Torah, Jewish rituals, and the goals of existence as a symbolic esoteric drama of unification in the sefirot, restoring the harmony of Creation. Since the Renaissance, Jewish Kabbalah has been an important tradition in non-Jewish Western culture, first through adoption*

by Christian Kabbalah, and then appearing in the occult Hermetic Kabbalah. These adaptations of the Jewish Tree of Life are syncretic through association with other religious traditions, esoteric theologies, and magical practices.” Well, fine, there they are all just playing magic. So, next. “In Eastern Christianity the Tree of Life represents the love of God. St. Isaac of Nineveh said that ‘Paradise is the love of God, in which is enjoyment of all beatitudes,’ and that ‘the Tree of Life is the love of God.’” That’s it, simple, everything explained. Wow!

Well, and my favorite — the World Tree. The World Tree in mythology is the “universal tree uniting all spheres of the universe.” That is, you see, it seems like, as it turns out, it is in the Garden of Eden, in paradise, in the sky. That is, it is there somewhere, but at the same time, though it is there, it touches all the worlds. So if it touches all the worlds, then it is in all the worlds — but no, it is only there. That is interesting. “The universal tree, uniting all spheres of the universe. As a rule, its branches are correlated with the sky, the trunk with the earthly world, the roots with the underworld. The most widespread representation (image) of the mythological center of the world is the sacred center of the universe, performing a harmonizing role.” Here it is precisely about this center, that only the crown reaches the heavens. Yes, everywhere, precisely, what is most interesting, the World Tree in all mythology, now I am reading what the internet gives me, and everywhere it is immediately divided into three parts. And there again they write, in one of some mythology, that the roots of the tree are in the underworld, the tree itself, its trunk — is earthly, and the crown — is in the heavenly. That always it is located, this tree, somewhere in the center of the world, that there is the throne of world rulership.

CHAPTER 21. CONCLUSION

What conclusion can I make? Again, so as not to confuse the minds of readers or my own mind. So what is the conclusion? The simplest one. The Garden of Eden, paradise, or the world of heaven — this is what, as we have found, all people strive for, as if the whole meaning of life is to come there sooner or later. And even if we seek confirmation of this in religions, in mythological stories, then even in religion, even in Christianity, it is said that everyone dreams only of getting there. And even the Bible ends with the fact that everyone gets there and dwells together in the Kingdom of God, this New Heavenly Jerusalem, that is, the Heavenly Kingdom. And further, everywhere it is mentioned that there, where you arrive, there is some source of immortality, some source of happiness, which is this very Tree of Life. But this is not a physical tree, under no circumstances should it be sought anywhere, in any country. Although I see that different countries try to claim and say that this is definitely their tree, period. I can laugh, ha-ha-ha. Well, fine. I also used to take everything literally when I was little. So one must approach this with a smile and with understanding that all people are children, little children, who still perceive the world in this way. But I also used to be like that, so it's all right. The Tree of Life is simply a description of some golden mean, some central point that you reach between all the worlds. And when you are in sync with this, or as if when you are connected to this, when you have found this tree, and this is your state of soul, then you are happy, everything is good for you, and you are immortal. That is how I see it and how I perceive it today. Of course, perhaps something else will be further deciphered, but at the present moment, today, at the present time — that is how it is.

What the system specifically highlighted for me, what I need to pay attention to, what I need to read about for myself and draw some conclusions from, and, consequently, share these conclusions in my novel — this is all about the Garden of Eden and about Adam and Eve. But further, I also have notes that when, during the days, I experience certain insights, hints, realizations, childhood memories of when I was in this world of heaven, I immediately

write all this down, record it, so that later I can reveal this information in the right sequence. And from what I have recorded over the past five days, one of the rules — I would even say that in general these rules are like how not to lose it, how not to fall from this heaven, how not to collapse back down, how to stay in this world of heaven, what is in this world of heaven. And one of the interesting observations is that under no circumstances, if you live in the world of heaven, if you are such a magical character, then you must never interfere in the lives of people. And now I will explain, because I know how everyone's hands itch. And the most interesting thing — it's one thing if I now began to feel this way, to notice this. I got goosebumps because I remembered that I used to be like this and had forgotten it. Let me explain. Before I "fell" from heaven, when I was still little, or perhaps I had fallen but had not yet forgotten it, that world of heaven, in the first year while still adapting to the world of people, I did not try to change anyone and did not make remarks to anyone at all. Of course, the world is very complicated, multifaceted: there are people who, because of complexes and sins, nitpick at others; there are people who, because they sincerely want to help, are always making remarks to others to save them; and there are others for some other reason. And here is the essence — that I had no reason before, what I now remembered with shock — I am in shock now that I remembered this — that earlier, if I could suddenly, in school or somewhere in some courses, meet some person, it didn't matter if it was a teacher or just some boy guitarist, and if that boy guitarist was dressed in black, with horns and skulls, with images on his sweater, if that person smoked cigarettes — I didn't even see it. That is, I had not a single thought, zero percent, that this was bad. This is a very important point, this now directly overlaps with the Garden of Eden. Why? Because everything intersects precisely with the Fall, with the knowledge of good and evil. When I had not yet known good and evil, I could not evaluate people, and nothing caught me. Yes, of course, there were moments. I remember what my first books began with, when I was 15–16 years old. I wrote about how a girl deceived a boy, and I wrote: "Why do people deceive each other?" And I wrote about this in my diary. But that is different. What I am talking about now is that when I used to be friends with or meet and communicate with people, when I was still in high school, and when I went

to university, initially I did not see who was bad or good. I only later began to notice this and write about it. That was exactly when the immersion into the world of people began, as if with each year or each month I saw more and more how terrible the world was — but before, I did not see it. And it turns out that if I did not see this before, then it means I was in some kind of world where everything was good, or simply where all the bad and dark was not highlighted for you. But let us not dive too deeply into this now, rather let me get to the essence I want to convey. If I could meet a girl-classmate or a boy from some English courses, then if the girl, let's say, looked somehow poorly or watched some scary Japanese cartoons with mutants, or if this boy dressed all in rocker style, I did not see it. Can you imagine? That is, I did not have a single percent of judgment that they were unattractive, or that they were bad, or that they were doing something wrong, or that they needed somehow to wash or to change clothes, I did not have such an understanding. It felt as if you simply cannot judge people at all, and if you cannot judge them, then you also do not want to change them. This is a very important point. That is, you do not make any remarks to them at all. And it turns out that if a person had a hole in their sock, bad breath, or wanted to spend all their money now to buy a motorcycle, then earlier I could only say: "Well great, great that you have some goals, well done." But I would not have said to that boy back then, when I was in the world of heaven, I would not have said to him that a motorcycle is bad and dangerous. No, that is, it was as if earlier, even with good intentions, notice, with good intentions, I never made remarks to anyone. Even with good intentions. And only later, the longer I stayed in the world of people, I began to have the feeling, the thought, the desire, and the vision of people's flaws that I simply could not control, not to notice them. I saw them more and more, and I always wanted to warn everyone about them. And what is the reaction of people? If you point something out to a person, even with good and bright intentions, then you are the bad one. That is how the world of people is arranged, because you are judging him, you are attacking him. And even if he stained his sweater, and he doesn't know it and he is happy, and you tell him about it, you spoiled his mood, he will associate you as the bad one. That is, all the truth that you show him, or all the flaws that you reveal to him, and all the illusions that you try

to dispel by showing: “this motorcycle will break tomorrow, don’t buy it” – you only harm yourself with that. And imagine, all these years I did not understand this. That is, I had forgotten that you cannot do that. Can you imagine? I, of course, did not behave rudely like that, and I never said anything to strangers. Even if you see that a person is eating a chocolate bar and his teeth will fall out in a year, of course, why should I say that to a stranger? I only said it to close ones. But now I honestly admit, I think that I was not exactly wrong, but still, if you continue to develop along the hierarchy, then the higher level is when you stop pointing out things to people and let them live and go through their life trials without interfering. That is what the world of heaven is – that is what it means. Can you imagine? And so, as I realize all this now, it all loops back again, as if that’s where it all began, and now I return to it again, only now as an adult, more conscious, weighing everything. And I understand that if a person, my friend, wants chips and buys chips in front of me, then let him eat those chips. I didn’t offer them, but I also must not forbid him. Who am I? I should not interfere. I should not interfere in this whole world of God. Why should I get in the way? You see? And here’s another interesting conclusion. One of the reasons why I always seemed bad to many people. For my friend Maxim I seemed bad, but the devil, some acquaintance of his, seemed good to Maxim. Why? Because the devil would agree with everything and tempt him... Of course, that is wrong, one must not do that. The devil not only agreed, he also imposed, and only bad things, naturally. And you see, in the world of people, how is everything arranged? Foolishly. Let me give you a very good example with parents and children. And imagine, I only thought of this, and immediately it was highlighted to me in a series. The picture is this: a girl sits, a maniac uncle comes up to her, literally, it’s that kind of series, and says to her: “Listen, is that a magazine about princesses or a book about princesses? Why are you reading such childish books, magazines? You are already a woman, you are grown up. You are complete, you are free. Probably your parents are always telling you that you are little, that you are silly, and they don’t give you freedom?” And she answers: “Yes, that’s how it is.” And she begins to trust this devil, that is, the maniac. Because, you see, how the devil presented everything? That the parents are bad, depriving her of freedom and restricting her in everything. And the devil always tempts people with what?

With freedom, in quotation marks, “freedom.” And it always looks like this: a child wants a motorcycle or wants free money, but the parents don’t give it, because the child might spend that money on bad things. And if he buys a motorcycle, he might crash. And the parents won’t let that child go, you see, to a festival in Ibiza somewhere, where — you understand perfectly well — what kind of people are there and under what kind of substances. You see? And the parents don’t let their daughter or son go, they worry. I myself wouldn’t let them go. But how does the child begin to perceive this? What will he say? He’ll say: my parents are depriving me of freedom. So the child thinks that everything forbidden, sinful, everything that must not be done, everything that is a sin or a vice — the child thinks this is freedom, that if only he could do it, and since he is forbidden, then it’s as if you are depriving him of freedom, you see? And that’s the association all these people, these children, have. And so, if suddenly such a child has in his circle a devil-tempter, then this devil-tempter begins to appear in the role of a so-called “liberator,” as if he’s giving this child that kind of freedom. And the child begins to love him and trust him. Can you imagine? That’s why every time I told my friend, when he got his paycheck, not to buy a motorcycle and cigarettes, but instead to pay for English classes and a speech therapist, since he spoke poorly, to him I seemed very boring, dull, and bad. Especially bad. Why? Because when he could spend all his money on, let’s say, caps, pogs, and yo-yos, and I told him: “You fool, you should’ve bought yourself some pants, your last pair is full of holes,” of course that was unpleasant for him. That made me the bad guy. But the friend who went with him and pushed him to spend all that money on caps and pogs — that’s the friend he loved, because that friend didn’t judge him. You see? That’s the truth, the essence.

But now further. What does all this mean? When you enter the world of heaven, you are supposed to be in that paradise, in bliss — there must be no conflicts at all. Because any conflict, any argument, even with the best intentions, if you do something and it leads to an argument, then it throws you out of heaven. And so, if you want not to lose this world of heaven, you must understand that there should be no arguments, and if there are to be no arguments, that means you must not interfere in people’s lives.

And if some boy, your acquaintance, still wants to buy himself a pile of junk food instead of a healthy salad — well then let him. Maybe he'll get sick from all that greasy food faster, maybe he'll even recover faster. But you shouldn't even think or say anything about it. I'm describing it now "with the mind," in quotes. But when I actually encountered this, I didn't think about it at all. I just suddenly had this feeling inside. I'm only now technically describing how it works. In reality, it was like this: when I entered the world of heaven, I suddenly began to see that I no longer wanted to make remarks to people. As if a person got his paycheck and spent it all on candy, and now he doesn't even have money left for the bus home — well, fine, that's just who he is. And you accept the person just as he is. And it doesn't concern you that now, after your meeting, he'll have to walk home because he spent his money on candy the first day. Let him walk — that's his life. Why judge him? Why interfere? And you yourself just came home after the meeting, and instead, you laugh and smile, imagining how he's probably now stomping through puddles on his way home because he spent everything on sweets. But that's his life. And before, I would have told him: "Why did you do that? Return the candy, save the money, set aside money for the bus." And imagine, so much stress, so many nerves, just to "save" him. But why? And here again I recall how the main God told me a year ago that I have this body, and it too is divided into some three worlds, and that they are blocked, and they would need to be unblocked, and that I must let go of control over everyone. And back then it was literally terrifying even to imagine — how could I possibly let go of control over my friends, my relatives, and so on? Surely they would all end up in trouble. But in fact, now I see that I have already let go of control over almost everyone. Not a hundred percent, of course, but almost. Without even realizing it, life itself has led me here, and I have come to this place. And this is very important, what I am sharing now. It turns out that whoever it is in your life — husband, wife, some friend, girlfriend, relative — if they enjoy eating instant noodles, you don't need to tell them otherwise. Why? Because they will eat them anyway, and all that happens when you notice it for the hundredth time and start telling them again is that you immediately create negativity in their soul and in your own. And why live constantly in those negative vibrations?

In tension and stress? So if someone close to you eats instant noodles, and you've always commented on it, and you've argued about it, then now you must catch yourself — you don't have to force it — but catch yourself when you are, so to speak, "on cloud nine," when you feel connected to the world of heaven, and suddenly you find that you don't care. Not that it doesn't matter at all, but as if you even look at it with a kind of love, watching as your relative or friend once again takes out those noodles, and you don't want to say anything. You just want to watch and understand that somehow he is those noodles — that your relative and those noodles are part of one another. That is what characterizes him, and you accept him together with the noodles, as one whole — that this is who he is. And maybe this is that very love, that Christ-like love, that is so often preached everywhere. Maybe this is what it is — this acceptance of everything. That is another conclusion I made for myself in the past few days and wrote down, which must definitely be included in Volume Nine of "Alternative History".

Another curious paradox here — miracles, really — is that when you enter the world of heaven, you still retain old memory, that is, the mind. You still remember with your mind, or maybe you even have it written down somewhere. Let me give a simple example with food so it's clear, though of course this isn't only about food — it applies to everything. Suppose you clearly remember that chips are bad, soda is harmful, and that porridge is good for you. But when you are in the world of heaven, when your soul is truly connected to God — you must be sure of this, because who knows, maybe your soul is connected to the devil instead — but when your soul is connected to God, then you can trust your feelings, because you are directly connected to nature. Your feelings are precisely the voice of God, do you understand? These inner feelings highlight everything for you, and they will not deceive you. So if you are in the world of heaven, truly in it, and you feel that you suddenly want, say, to eat a huge pizza or a burger at five in the morning, and then your mind kicks in, tensing up, saying: "No, that's wrong, you'll get fat and unattractive, people say you shouldn't eat at night" — the point is, that is the mistake.

What I've noticed happening to me over the past two months is something like this — let me give a food example, though it works the same way with everything. Say, figuratively, I want to order some unhealthy food at 4 a.m., but I don't, and instead I force myself in the morning to eat something "healthy." Then I realize: what I truly want is what my soul is asking for. And my soul right now is connected to God. So what happens then? From old memory I "know" how things are supposed to go: if you eat only what you feel like, that's dangerous, you can't trust your feelings — that's what all the earlier volumes of "Alternative History" taught, and it's frightening to rely on feelings. But here it turns out that, on the contrary, you must start trusting your feelings. And so, imagine, I begin trusting them — I start eating exactly what I feel drawn to. And my mind just can't wrap itself around this, because it seems to go against every rule. Imagine craving Coca-Cola on an empty stomach. In my case it happens to be cola; in your case it might be something else, so don't latch onto the cola itself — it really might harm your health. But imagine this: I drink cola instead of water, and I feel perfect — no allergy, no runny nose, nothing. I feel strong, like a bull. Then I forbid myself cola and try to eat "healthy," drink plain water — and suddenly I feel awful. Can you believe it? And I've been exploring this for two weeks straight, and it turns out that when I fully trusted my feelings — but again, you really do have to be careful here, seriously, guys — if the feelings are light-filled, they'll never push you toward anything forbidden or sinful. Anything that is sinful, if you feel drawn to it, that's from the devil. From God you will never feel such urges, keep that in mind. And so here's what happened: before, I would force myself to wake up early, at 8 a.m., but in truth my feelings told me I wanted to keep sleeping. And I thought: "Well, maybe in the past it was necessary not to trust feelings, when you were in the underworld, and you had to live by rules, because apart from rules there was nothing that could serve as light to guide you anywhere good." But here, in the world of heaven, the world of feelings, you must trust them. And I started sleeping as my soul wanted, and within just a week I looked so refreshed that even my friend said: "Wow, you've actually gotten younger." And all I did was stop following a fixed schedule and sleep when I felt like it. I started eating how I felt. Working how I felt.

I even stopped barking at everyone. And I actually began to wonder whether I had stepped up into some higher level of heaven than ever before — just because of all this. Can you imagine how unusual that is? And just imagine, how can that even be? Yet it's exactly like that movie I recently mentioned in Volume Nine, about the little girl who was sick and then fell into the hollow of a tree. How can it be? For instance, my side hurt — pancreas, gallbladder, stomach, something like that. And then I simply started eating the way I truly wanted, from the soul, trusting those feelings — and everything went away. But when I ate “properly,” my whole body hurt, like something was inflamed. How does that even work? And what's even more fascinating, it's the same with sports. You know those schedules, fixed workouts — all that. No, that doesn't work here. You feel like doing something sporty today — go to the gym, kick a ball outside, do some stretches at home — then you do it. If you don't feel it, but you force yourself with thoughts like, “But I must, otherwise my back will hurt later” — don't trust that. Don't trust those thoughts. Here it's all about trusting your feelings. And just imagine, when I started living like this — testing it, waiting for enough time to really see the result — now my body doesn't hurt at all. No hernia, no spine, no muscles, no neck, no shoulders, no arms, no legs, no stomach, no eyes, no head — nothing. The moment you, like most people, start forcing yourself artificially, doing things “because it's necessary” in your head — then immediately, I'm sure, everything begins to hurt. Can you imagine? And that's what's so fascinating — but again, don't approach it artificially. The way it came to me was natural: it just began to manifest in my life, and I simply started recording it in the book. So that if someone really does find themselves in the world of heaven, maybe they'll notice the same thing — that suddenly their feelings give them certain impulses. Like, for example: you wake up at 6 a.m., and your mind tells you, “No, I should sleep until eleven, there's no reason to get up now.” But if you actually felt inside that you didn't want to sleep anymore at 6, then you shouldn't have. And the moment you force yourself with the mind — “I should sleep more, I have the time” — you end up feeling sick later. These are the things to pay attention to. It can happen with your lifestyle, with food, really with anything in your daily life. That's one of the key observations: here, you're supposed to trust your feelings more.

And the conclusion I noted down for the book is this: let's say you feel like eating a whole tub of ice cream even though you've got a sore throat. The mind will say, "That's stupid. People don't do that. If your throat hurts, you absolutely can't eat ice cream at three in the morning." But if you're truly in the world of heaven, and you know it, and you trust those feelings — you go and buy the ice cream at three a.m., eat it — and your throat might actually heal. That's the paradox. It feels scary to trust your feelings, even when you're certain you're in the world of heaven, because those desires can seem so strange. But that's the very point I wanted to capture.

And also from something curious that I wrote down, imagine, yesterday I wake up, I have a dream within a dream, a man, a Muslim, somewhere on the street some vendor gives me some food, and the Muslim says: "This, I hope, is not pork?" I answer: "No-no-no." He says: "Be careful, pork is forbidden." I answer: "Of course." And I think: "Yes, that's it, I will not eat pork anymore." I wake up, and then, imagine, two more signs during the day about the fact that pork must not be eaten, this is a paradox. Why it must not be eaten, I do not know, in my case. Maybe it concerns me personally. Maybe there is some sacred meaning in it. But I was told directly, pork must not be eaten anymore. I think, okay, understood. From all sides it was said, I will not eat pork anymore. But in principle I probably do not eat it anyway, I think now. Of course, maybe in some sausage it could be there. But no, it must not be. Must not. I do not know whom this concerns, all people or only me. But the conclusion is this — enough eating piglets, enough.



I was just talking with Big Alexander . I call him and say:

— Alexander, something is happening.

— What?

— An revelation. And I have come out of this world of the sky and I feel that I am above all these four worlds. And I understand that I can, with a snap of my fingers — now I enter this world, now that one, now that one — move through all these four worlds, but I am above them. And I see directly that if I enter one of the four worlds, say, the world of the dead, I immediately as if feel all the people in the world of the dead, and everything is highlighted from the world of the dead. I switch to the underworld, and everyone who is there, I feel them all as if inside my head, and I am in that world. And so it is with all these four worlds. Here you go, society, that is, the material world. The sky, please, the spiritual world.

— Well, that's it. You have comprehended all this now. You are a traveler — this is in sacred language. That's it, now you can travel through all these worlds.

— And who am I? Nothing?

— What do you mean “nothing”? You are still, still “something.”

— Yes, I understand. But... It turns out that I am this very everything, which is like nothing. Well, all these worlds — there is no such thing that I am limited in something, but rather it is all at once?

— Well, yes.

— So it turns out there is that Sphinx in which precisely these four worlds are depicted, or like that same Vishnu, who has four arms, or some deity with four faces — the essence is the same?

— Well, yes, you are this all. You can travel there carefully, like a tourist. And people hold to these worlds, each in his own.

— Wow. I feel it — that that's it, I have come out of these four worlds.

And then I also remembered that just the other day we had a conversation, actually yesterday. And the thing I always wanted to figure out, I asked him: “I do not understand what is hell, what is paradise, and what is what?” If we call these four worlds by such words, then he confirmed that after all, the world of the dead is a transition, and it is not some kind of hell, it is

exactly a transition, it is exactly the world of the dead. That is, people enter it, and then again from the world of the dead they go somewhere further either into hell or into paradise. And as I described so beautifully and imagined this picture, that I actually began with describing the underworld in the fourth volume. Then the world of the dead, and then the world of the sky in the ninth volume. And here they are: the underworld is hell, that is autumn, that is evening, and morning, spring is paradise. And exactly night, winter is death, well exactly the world of the dead. And the world of the dead is still considered this transition. When some world ends, you get there in order to then get into some next world. Therefore, imagine, even with my feelings, as a creative person since childhood, always, not knowing myself what I was writing about, but relying on my sensations and inner feelings, I always wrote that if a person wants to get into any of the worlds, then in order for him to get into some world, he needs to disconnect from his old world and get into the “corridor.” And only after that he can connect to some other world, that is, get into it. And this “corridor,” as it later turned out, is the world of the dead, it is the afterlife, it is night, it is winter. This is very interesting, very curious, how everything comes together, all the puzzles assemble from childhood, from my very first drafts. It is simply incredible. And because now in my head it all builds even more into one single picture, because of this I came out from under these worlds as if, and above them. Above them, and now I feel it. Also what Big Alexander told me, he said it yesterday, that hell can be different, and paradise can be different, there are many levels, a lot of variations. And he explains all this correctly, and today, when I called him back, I told him that I figured it all out, what he meant. That if we again remember and imagine the calendar, the 12 signs of the Zodiac, that is 12 months, and they are divided exactly into four Gospels, that is into four groups, but in each world there are also three, the fourth, you remember, in the center – and this exactly explains that in each world there are also worlds. That is, a person can be, for example, in the world of the sky, and there are also again these worlds. And also a person can be in the world of the earth, and there too again these same worlds. That is, you see, even in the world of the earth there is sky, earth, and the underworld. In the world of the sky there is also sky, earth, and the underworld.

That is how everything is arranged. And he said that there is the most main paradise. When I asked him, what kind of paradise is there, he says there is a step, when you live... I will add now a word, he did not say “spiral,” I want to say, as if in a spiral, you were in the world of the sky, earth, the underworld, then you died, then again the same thing, but it is not the same thing, but still you move to the next level. And still there are these cycles, like shades. That is, when you lived, let’s say, in the world of the sky, the earth, and the underworld, and then died and went through all this, then you as if learned one cycle, some one era of, let’s say, the world of the sky. And then again you were reborn, again you have sky, earth, underworld, and then you die. All the same, but this was already not in the world of the sky, but in the world of the earth. That is, here they are, these big cycles, that in Indian religion, in Hinduism, they call these yugas, that there are these different yugas. Well, and what next? I ask Big Alexander:

— So what do I do next? Tell me, what’s next?

— Well, that’s it. Good job. Now travel carefully through these worlds, and there will be an epiphany, new information.

— Wow!

But there is also some other interesting information that at first I also did not add — this was just the other day as well — I did not add it at first into the ninth volume, because the ninth volume is the world of the sky. And still, when I connect to the world of the sky, I must record this in the ninth volume. And if it is something else parallel, then why put it into the ninth volume? But still, you see, already in the ninth volume something new is showing through. That is, I seemed to begin to analyze the world of the sky, and here already from the world of the sky, having understood it, something further begins to shine through, to break through. And so just the other day I called him and said:

— Listen, I am connecting to somewhere, but this is not the world of the sky, something higher, and I feel different hints altogether, you know, different clues. And imagine, in a dream I was told that there will be a revolution.

And I was so shocked, and this was just the other day, and I woke up right at 3 a.m., 4 a.m. Exactly from this information, the realization that there will be some kind of world revolution. That is, it does not relate to some specific country, it is exactly worldwide.

And suddenly I remember why the system, strangely, at certain times, apart from the world of the sky, the system was highlighting to me that I should describe in the book, it was highlighting to me for some reason these films, such as “Divergent,” “The Giver,” then all the similar films, such as “The Hunger Games.” And in all these films everything is about something like there was one world, and suddenly it became another because something happened. Or on the contrary they show that people are under some kind of total control, and there must be some chosen one to destroy it all, so that there would be some kind of revolution. And I say to Big Alexander:

— And could it be that earlier all this time, all these years, aliens or God did not show me this revolution, so that I simply would not write about it, would not shout about it, and as if now the time has come...

And so they told me directly what it is all leading to. Because after all I do have some inner feeling that everything is leading to something, as if something in the world still must happen. Of course, I always told myself and in my books I addressed the readers, saying that nothing should be waited for, one must live one's own life. Expectation of something, without knowing what exactly — that is bad, because then your whole life will fly past right before your nose. But now, imagine, from all sides it is about some kind of revolution. And suddenly I have such a shock, because I remember the messenger Nadezhda, who handed me the keys to paradise, or rather a piece of paper, in 2010. And there was a place drawn, this stone, and it said TOTI EMUL ESTO, there was the number 3-14-15-26-42, and at the bottom there was a five, and the surnames written: Plekhanov, Ignatievich, Zasluch, Deich, and Axelrod. I never figured out, like, well, why? And plus this key could be used several times. Why were these surnames written for me?

Back then in childhood I assumed that maybe I must, I do not know, stand with a girl at the place of power that I found, when in 2010 it was, then I deciphered it that way. But then I had thoughts that maybe it was somehow connected with a revolution. And why did I assume that? Because these five figures are those who organized a revolution, who participated in a revolution, and I love history. And it was like this, that some people, no matter which, some countries, states, when they made the revolution in the Russian Empire, all that, they were the ones who made it, and only later they kind of looked around and thought: "Lenin, a cool character, will fit as the leader, the chief. Let us propose to him to head all this." That is, you see, that is how it was. And he was somewhere in Europe, they trained him there, and he actually returned already to Russia, to the Soviet Union, he returned into all of this only when it had already won, you could say. And I think: "What if there will be some similar revolution, but on a world scale, and that all these prophecies, all these mythological stories, all these sacred scriptures about some coming of someone, about some chosen one on a white horse, that some white tsar will come from the east, maybe all of this is being prepared on purpose for this kind of large-scale world revolution, when this new Era must come." But I cannot imagine how this should happen. Of course, one can look at it in different ways. Actually, I will say this, that revolution is frightening. Why? Because when there was the Second World War, at least you know who your enemy is, and he is not inside your state, and you know whom to fight. But a revolution, even if you recall the Russian film "Admiral" about Kolchak, there it is frightening because it is inside the country, when people shoot each other, and everyone switches to different sides, who is for whom, who is against. That is frightening. And it seems to me that this still should not and will not happen. It must be in some kind of mystical format. Maybe it will still somehow be connected in parallel with cataclysms, because of which the economy of all countries will collapse and everyone will unite into something one. Or maybe a flying saucer will arrive and settle something here, and somehow it will be connected with that. And I, as if, if you take me as the main character, the hero of the novel "Alternative History," as if in the very end I will be pulled out like that and they will say: "Here he is," this is already after everything. That is the feeling. It sounds like a fairy tale, but well... All my volumes of "Alternative History" are indeed a fairy tale.

HERE ARE THE DRAFT SOUNDTRACKS OF THE 4 WORLDS

St.Luke:

Main Title Theme: Marilyn Manson (Resident Evil 2002 OST)

St.Mark / Heaven :

Where The Time Went – Ex:Re

St.Mark:

Song to Say Goodbye – Placebo

St.Matthew:

The Fool – Moderat

St.Luke:

Black Keys – Dark on Tuesdays

St.John:

Please Speak Well Of Me – The Weepies

St.Mark:

Pull – Troels Abrahamsen

Lonely Road – Doctor Flake feat. Malika

St.Mark / heaven:

Visitation Rights – The Asteroid #4

Dalla mia finestra – Nico Pistoletti

St.Mark / heaven or St.Matthew:

Mad World (feat. Gary Jules) – Michael Andrews

St. Matthew:
Grand National – Peanut Dreams

St. Mark:
Greater Goodbye – Archive

St. Mark / heaven:
IO Echo – Stalemate (OST Омбросы)

St. Mark:
My Violent Heart (Battenhouse remix)
Harrowdown Hill (The Bug Remix)

St. John:
Wicked Game – James Vincent McMorrow

St. Mark:
Now's The Only Time I Know – Fever Ray

St. Matthew:
(Just Like We) Breakdown [2006] – Hot Chip

St. John:
Missing – The xx

St. Mark:
Song of Hal- Conclusio in C Minor – Nicholas Britell

St. John:
Heartbeats (The Knife Cover) – PurPur

St. Matthew:
sweeter than sweet – lulu rouge

St. Mark
Lonely Soul – DJ Shadow

St. John:
Easy Chair – Yoav
6 8 Dream – Yoav
Circle Of Life – From “The Lion King” – Carmen Twillie, Lebo M.

St. Mark / heaven:
Where Is My Mind – Pixies

St. John:
Gabriel – Lamb
Hot Like Fire – The XX
Summer 78 (instrumental) – Yann Tiersen
Infinity – The XX
Atlantique Nord (Tabarly) 2008 – Yann Tiersen

St. Mark:
A Quiet Place – Home Video

St. John:
In My Place – Coldplay
Childhood – Yann Tiersen

St. Mark:
Undenied (OST ESOTSM) – Portishead
Litany – Benedictine Nuns Choir of l’Abbaye de Notre-Dame de Paris



It turns out that in the previous volumes I described the underworld and the realm of the dead, and I also thought that there is the world of the sky and the world of the earth. But now I understand that beyond these four worlds, there is something else. On the one hand, I want to say that it is something higher above them, and on the other — that it is simply a new world, made up of them. And until you come to know the four worlds I previously described, and free yourself from them, the next one will not be revealed to you.

It is as if I was coming to know the cardinal directions: that there is morning, day, evening, and night; that there is spring, summer, autumn, and winter; that there is, indeed, south, north, east, and west. But it is as if there is still something more, when you free yourself from all of this — a kind of golden mean. And this too is a kind of world.

And as I come to the conclusion of Volume Nine, it is made clear to me that the world of the sky is not yet the final one, it is not the end. That the source, the original code, toward which I am moving, is something higher than these four worlds. And the world of the sky is not the main or the ultimate one — there is still something else. So my search does not end here. And perhaps, in the next volumes of “Alternative History”, I will find this golden mean.

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