

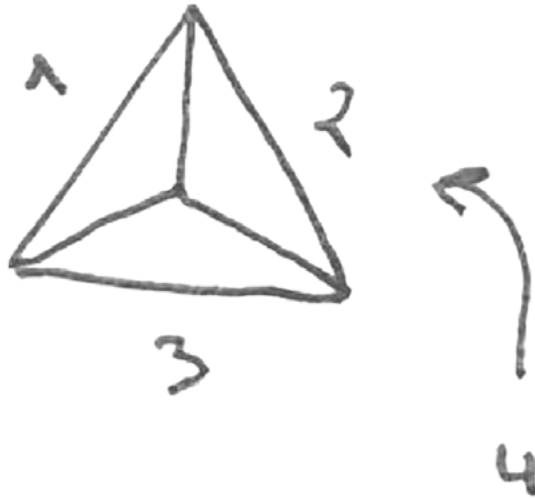
T R E A T I S E

AN EXCERPT FROM THE NOVEL
“ALTERNATIVE HISTORY”

VOL V

NEW ERA

ALEXANDR KOROL



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AKINFORMATION.COM

SAINT PETERSBURG
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E-mail:

MAIL@AKINFORMATION.COM

Website:

AKINFORMATION.COM



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..Dear readers.. I am currently working on the fifth volume of my novel
“Alternative History”.. it is my first-person novel..
..of course, not everyone will be able to understand this treatise that I want
to share with you.. it might be confusing especially for those who haven’t read
the previous parts of the novel.. but I think a little intrigue won’t hurt,
and perhaps it will stir interest among my readers as they wait for the fifth
volume, which I plan to complete by the end of 2024..
..this is a new topic for me, just as it is for you.. I am now trying to find the
right words and examples to show everyone what the afterlife realm is..
..and how we interact with it throughout our lives..
..don’t judge too harshly, this is just a draft, merely a snippet from my
rough draft of the 5th volume of “Alternative History”..
..I wish you an enjoyable immersion.. thank you..

| Watch the movies: “Meet Joe Black”, “What Dreams May Come”, “Ghost”, “The Sixth Sense”.

| Read the articles on Wikipedia: “Life after death”, “Afterlife”, “God of Death”, “Death”, “Personification of Death”, “Angels of Death”, “Otherworld”, “Underworld”, “Elysium”, “The Sacrament of the Last Supper (painting by Salvador Dalí)”.

Guys, don't be scared if anything happens! I'm intentionally not giving any details yet so that you can note what comes to your mind and what your stereotypical reactions to this topic you will have...

But later, when I explain it all to you, you'll realize that this is more of a sacred language...

That horned goat or goatess isn't as scary as it seemed...

So don't read the book any further until you've watched all the movies and read all the Wikipedia articles I've recommended above.

CONVERSATION WITH THE MYSTIC-OLD-MAN

Alexandr: Hello. I have a question. So, the underworld – is it different from the realm of the dead?

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, there are differences, yes.

Alexandr: Is the difference that the underworld is in the world of the living, while the realm of the dead is on the other side?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it's an intersection of interactions. It's like, to put it simply, between spaces, if a kind of foam or suspension appears on the surface – this is a crude comparison, but in this case, it tends to manifest on both sides of the space. In other words, any space isn't differentiated but structured due to these so-called structural processes happening. They can interpenetrate, be mutually invisible, and take similar forms in certain tendencies, but these tendencies are what actually separate them due to structuring at a certain level.

Alexandr: But still, these two realms are kind of one, but there is a division, right? Like a layer between them.

Mystic-Old-Man: And a very serious one.

Alexandr: And one more thing. I've been working on my book, on the fourth volume, and I've been touching on the topic of what a demon is, what dark forces are, and Satan, but all of that is in the world of the living. Now, I want to tackle a separate topic – what happens after death. Should I make it a separate topic, or does it all relate to what was in my fourth volume? Or should it be better to...

Mystic-Old-Man: No, it's separate.

Alexandr: Alright. And is that the same as the Egyptian Book of the Dead? Is it the same essence?

Mystic-Old-Man: Not exactly, because in the Book of the Dead... It's like you are "switched on" now – it comes through this connection. What I'm saying is that they were trying, so to speak, to prolong life there.

Alexandr: I've seen that myself. Yeah, that's correct. Well, okay, I understand you. So, it's not related to life after death. Fine, then questions specifically about what happens after death. I saw something that when a person... It's clear that all people are different, but let's take one type of person. When they die, it's like the way we live, the way we perceive the world, a whole life is created for them, tailored to their psyche, for example, a paradise. And they live in that. Is that correct?

Mystic-Old-Man: They don't live, they exist.

Alexandr: Well, they exist. Alright. So, am I right in understanding that it's as if some kind of intellect, a higher consciousness...

Mystic-Old-Man: Exactly right. It's a space-time continuum, but one that has stopped structuring. It maintains the previous spatial structure from which it can emerge again. That's the paradox.

Alexandr: Okay, then here's an interesting point. Let's say someone like Maxim died, and he sees what was given for him to see, where he is, let's call it a paradise. And it's as if the higher consciousness gave him that vision, so he sees his best friend from that life, Lesha. But in reality, Lesha, who has also died, sees something entirely different, and they are actually in completely different places. Is that correct?

Mystic-Old-Man: In principle, yes. This relates to the question: "Why does time accelerate with age?" In childhood and adolescence, it stretches out and feels long, but as we age, it keeps accelerating faster and faster, eventually matching the speed of light. When it matches the speed of light, it essentially loses the time factor. And this is where time factor structuring exists. Why...

Alexandr: Yes, sorry to interrupt. I'll just add to this. And then I saw something I wanted to clarify – where a person ends up somewhere, they never even have a thought about time, as if it doesn't exist there. Is that correct?

Mystic-Old-Man: Well, in principle, yes. And here's another point – why time stretches so long for children. If a child experienced time speeding up like it does for an old person, then the child would see their past life. That's the strange part.

Alexandr: Of course. Depending on the rhythm, you perceive things differently based on the rhythm you're in.

Mystic-Old-Man: In other words, a child would see their past life. So, for a child, time stretches. But for someone who comes into this world from a “zero point”, their past life has accelerated to the point that it no longer exists. If a child's time continued at that speed, they would simply live in their past life.

Alexandr: Got it, I understand. Another point. Let's say a whole world is created for someone who ends up in paradise, specifically for this person. But! Is this completely unrelated to the world we're all in right now? Is it something entirely different, or is it here?

Mystic-Old-Man: It's here, but it's different.

Alexandr: I understand. Alright, then another point. I know that there are people who don't have a soul, and when they die, practically nothing happens, they just gone. There are people who have half a soul – when they die, those souls intersect somehow, and the person is reborn again. Then there's the next stage, where a person has a soul, and when they die and are reborn, they develop this soul and cultivate a Spirit from it. And then there's the final stage, where a person has a Spirit, and when they die, it's like they don't die; they become aware of themselves and move into something else. Some go to hell, and some go to paradise. Now, here's my question. Are these Spirits the servants we don't see, but they serve either hell or paradise and guide us? Are these the forces?

Mystic-Old-Man: You've captured one of the degrees of this manifestation.

Alexandr: Naturally, I can't cover all the nuances.

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, that's exactly the point.

Alexandr: Alright, but if we look from this angle, this option is possible, right? Obviously, there are many other options.

Mystic-Old-Man: That option exists, but keep in mind, you're talking about one option.

Alexandr: Yes, I'm talking about one option.

Mystic-Old-Man: Then it's important to clearly define that it's an option.

Alexandr: One of the options, of course. Alright. Another question – are there people who lived here, died, but in the end, they can still see our reality, the time in which they lived?

Mystic-Old-Man: Absolutely. That does happen. There are the dead who retain this in their post-death state. They retain their entire post-death state. There are such people. The question is, if they start to be reborn, what will happen? What will happen to them? How will they perceive themselves? That is the big question.

Alexandr: Well, I would say that there's no birth in the afterlife.

Mystic-Old-Man: That's a big question. Is there no birth? There's no birth of the dead. But if someone is born, they are already here. That's what I'm talking about. So how do they perceive this phase? That's the question. This once surprised me, I asked a deceased person, "Can you see us?" He replied, "It's getting worse and worse." I asked, "How do you see us?" He said, "In pink." I asked, "What do you mean, in pink?" So, he sees us in that color, but as he said, "It's getting worse and worse." So, something happens further on that eventually becomes meaningless to him.

Alexandr: Alright. Another question. So, when a person dies, is there an option where, if they reach a high enough level, they don't fall asleep or lose consciousness, but remain aware, and the Spirit of Death specifically comes for them?

Mystic-Old-Man: No, that's just how our imagination paints it. In reality, it's more of a physical transition, and it's perceived by the same laws by which our consciousness operates. And [Tatyana] Chernigovskaya says that no one knows what it is. So, she's studying something unknown without calling it consciousness, which makes it complete nonsense. The thing is, to this day, scientists can't even agree on how this happens – how the material brain coincides with the subjective perception of oneself, the knowledge of oneself, and, in the end, the distinction of oneself – "I" versus "not I." They can't figure that out. What is it that happens, why do the subjective and objective worlds interact? How does that happen? Well, it just does. And that's exactly what you're talking about right now – the subjective and objective worlds.

Alexandr: So, it's a transition from one world to another.

Mystic-Old-Man: Exactly. That's what we're talking about.

Alexandr: Alright. Then I have another question. In ancient Egypt, and in many other mythologies, there are often examples of gods responsible for the afterlife, life after death, and so on. I noticed something unusual that I want you to confirm. I found a story about an Egyptian god who was the son of the main God, and he was sort of a guide to the other world, the afterlife. But he died, was killed, and then resurrected. There is also a story about another Egyptian god, who is also important, from the main God, and he is also a guide to the realm of the dead, but he wasn't killed, and he didn't resurrect. I compared this to the first and second coming of Christ. At first, they told the story of a god who was the son of God, like Jesus, who also knew everything but had one story. Then there was a second one who led everyone there. Is that correct?

Mystic-Old-Man: That's partly true. Let's say two-thirds of it is correct, and one-third is not.

Alexandr: Alright. Then one last question. Is the management of the life we are living now controlled from there?

Mystic-Old-Man: From there. And Jesus, I think, said, "My kingdom is not of this world." That's a very serious statement.

Alexandr: And one more thing, a final question. You said last time that the Spirit of Death is a library of knowledge. And I just watched the movie "The Sixth Sense" with Bruce Willis, it's an old film. In it, the boy could see dead people, and he said they don't intersect with each other, don't see each other, and don't even know they are dead. But the interesting thing is that because of what he sees, he has access to information, like he knows everything that happened everywhere. Is that what it's like on the other side, in the afterlife...?

Mystic-Old-Man: That's absolutely correct. Yes, that's the point. There is this moment. And how that moment is structured into simultaneity and how it's structured into continuity – those are serious matters.

Alexandr: I just don't understand – was the information I used to receive and what I was connected to, all from this side, from the world of the living? And if I now start exploring the world of the dead, will I connect to a different source of the library of knowledge? Or was I already connected to the same one?

Mystic-Old-Man: Look, you will be unfolded from the same point, into one then into the other, but unfolded. That will be your unfolding.

Alexandr: And am I right in understanding that the main God and the God of Death are one and the same God, positioned at the center, like on a disc?

Mystic-Old-Man: Absolutely right, but in an unfolded state: into one, into another, into a third, a fourth, a fifth, a tenth, a twentieth.

Alexandr: Am I right in understanding that I've now begun to unfold in that direction?

Mystic-Old-Man: That's exactly what I've been telling you.

Alexandr: And this will give me even more revelation, more wisdom?

Mystic-Old-Man: Exactly. That's what this is all about.

Alexandr: Can you suggest where I should focus to immerse myself even more in this?

Mystic-Old-Man: That's already done. The fact that you've named it means it's already activated within you. You see, if you were talking to yourself, this might not have happened. But since you're talking to me, you're activating it.

Alexandr: Alright. That's all then. Thank you very much.

Mystic-Old-Man: Yes, you're welcome. Interesting things you're talking about and asking, I should say.

Alexandr: Alright. Thank you. Goodbye.

I've been working on all this information for two days now. You see, I'm trying to figure it out quickly to understand how to process it, because when I, as an artificial intelligence, was assigned to study all of this, I immediately immersed myself in the material from different perspectives. I started analyzing and systematizing right away. There's Satan, the God of War, the God of Destruction, the God of Justice. But there's also the God of Death, the God of the Underworld. And you can get confused: how many gods are there in total? My head is spinning as I try to sort it all out and find boundaries, because everything is so blurred, and I'm trying to create order out of chaos. Gradually, by today, I've arrived at some more or less structured boundaries, but still unsure if I'm on the right track, I decided to clarify this with the Mystic-Old-Man. He confirmed that I was correct. You understand the questions I asked him, but honestly, until recently, I didn't understand why there was so much of all this. But now I've figured it out. I've realized who the true God is, which is why He is the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, life and death. I understood that this otherworldly boundary is on our side, as I wrote – the underworld, like the sky, the earth, and the underworld, is on our side. And then there's something else entirely on the other side, which is after death. And you see the comparison I made?

In Egypt, they list so many gods. Later, I'll provide more detailed information about who is who and what they represent. It's also very interesting how they mention Hermes, because on the one hand, there's a separate God of the realm of the dead, and on the other, there's Hermes, who is supposedly the guide there. So how does that work? He's the guide, but then they say someone else is the guide. How can that be? I saw the same thing in ancient Egypt, and in ancient Greece, and that's it. And I've now pinpointed this difference and realized that there is a dark kingdom in the world of the living – this is what I previously gave information about. But now this is something completely different. What is it? It's life after death. It's the next life. I've already deliberately provided some small notes that the Spirit showed me yesterday about how it all looks, because I was shown how a person lives after they die. I saw this yesterday when I was getting a massage, as funny as that may sound. I saw myself dying as a person and ending up in a place where the higher consciousness, the system, the simulation in which we live, builds a life for me exactly how I want to see it, fully aligned with my psyche. And I live like that. And certain thoughts don't even arise in me – some thoughts are erased. So, you live, you experience all the pleasures you want, well, if you end up in paradise, but you won't even have thoughts about anything else. I mean, you'll have the thoughts you need, and the ones you don't need will be erased. And it's all calculated by the "computer" based on your psyche, knowing what kind of paradise you deserve. Can you imagine? But the most interesting part is that people also end up in hell. And to be clear, guys, this isn't a dream. Specifically, someone who behaved very badly ends up in a physical world much like the one they lived in. But there, everything is made specifically for them – all possible types of punishment, so they suffer their entire life. That's how it works. But you see, there are still a lot of "buts." The spirits from there are in control of what's happening here. And you see, there are also those who live here, but we don't see them. This is shown very well in the movie "The Sixth Sense" with Bruce Willis. Some of them are aware of it, and some are not – and this is also calculated by the "computer" based on their psyche. Even when you get to paradise, it knows you better than you know yourself and what you would want. If it knows that you would get nervous or anxious or feel stressed remembering your past life, it erases it for you. But if you would be happy about it and can handle it psychologically, if you can recognize that you had a past life but are now in paradise, it leaves your memory intact.

Even that is calculated. Can you imagine? It's wow, it's serious. Even if you read about all the guides to the afterlife right now, Google all the gods, don't be lazy – it will be very interesting. Why? Because it explains that there is something beyond, not just what people usually think – that they do whatever they want, die, fall asleep, and disappear. No, for many, that's exactly what happens, for those on lower levels, those who don't even have a soul. But for those who reach the level of Spirit, they realize that after death, there is something more – there is life. It's different, but it exists. And that's very interesting. As you see, I've been revealing this whole earthly, human topic, uncovering the world of the living. Now I'm revealing the whole topic about what comes next because the main God manifests both here and there, from His eighth angle.

| Watch the movie “The Mummy: Tomb of the Dragon Emperor” The beginning of the film hits the mark exactly.

I'll certainly try, but it's very difficult. Today is August 25, 2024. I've now opened all my notes and records to describe, in the correct chronological order starting from the 23rd, all the events that have happened to me and all the discoveries I've made. These two days, the 23rd and 24th, it was very hard for me to put any of it into words. It was a massive amount, a flow of information that I captured as best as I could, waiting until I could more or less concentrate and gather myself to structure it all and make it some kind of continuation of “Alternative History.” And now I'm looking at my notes from August 23.

I was getting a massage, and during those two hours, I received a lot of interesting information. To explore it further, I decided to talk with the Mystic-Old-Man and with Big Alexander. I'll start by noting what new discoveries and observations I made for myself. First of all, the Spirit told me not to get distracted by my body and health, but this doesn't mean it applies to others. It was a personal message to me, as if it's not important, especially in the future. I shouldn't focus on it at all. Then the Spirit showed me – He shows me this as if I'm lying with my eyes closed, and He shows me like a dream: specific images, places, or even sensations. That's how He gives me information. He showed me that when a person dies (I was in the place of this person), He showed that for the person who dies, the higher consciousness, the “computer”, creates the next life for them. When someone dies, if they go to paradise, everything that brings

them happiness, everything they dreamed or dream of, everyone they want to see – all those people, all those places – will be in their next life. But the next life isn't a dream; it's a real life, just made by the "computer" for that person. So, when a person lived and then died, the "computer" recorded all the data and information about them – what worries them and what brings them happiness. What is good for them is then transmitted, and this person physically enters another reality and continues to live. The Spirit also showed me that in this life, the person has no concept of time. They won't have thoughts about an hour, a year, or a month having passed. They cannot think about or control this, but they will continue living and living happily. The Spirit also showed that if the "computer" calculates that memories of a past life could be troubling for this person, but they deserve paradise, those memories are erased. The "computer" does this. However, someone in their next life may remember their past life if the "computer" allows it for them. But the "computer" tailors everything to that specific person. It understands what will make that person comfortable and what they will need. That's why some people are aware of this, and some are not. Some remember it, and some do not. The "computer" does this specifically for each person who dies and ends up in paradise. So, after death, the person continues to live. If they go to paradise, that life will be a happy one. Another curious thing the Spirit showed me is, for example, I have a friend, Maxim. If I die and go to paradise, and if Maxim is important to my soul or spirit, the "computer" will calculate that it's important for Maxim to be in my next life, and so he will be there. He will be real, and I will interact with him. But the interesting part, so you understand how complex this is: when Maxim dies in this life, in which we all live now, if other people are more important to him, I might not be in his next life at all. He might not even know or remember me. But the paradox is that in my next life, Maxim could be there, while in Maxim's next life, I might not exist. Maxim could have an entirely different life. You see how many "Maxims" there can be? It's fascinating. Of course, you understand that if the "computer" reads and understands that a person is going to hell, everything that could be terrifying and horrifying for them is fully known by the "computer" and is maximized. That's quite the surprise. And that's fascinating as well. Well, the Spirit told me that... this will be for the next volume. That it's like a separate topic – what happens after death. The whole topic of understanding death doesn't mean that someone has to die, and there's no need to fear the word.

It's more sacred; it's all a path to wisdom. There's nothing frightening about it. On the contrary, the more a person becomes wise on this topic, the more they free themselves from false illusions and fears, and instead, they become liberated. The Spirit showed me that this will be a whole separate book. This raises questions for me like "What about...?" In the fourth volume, I touched on the topic of the underworld, how our world consists of three realms: the sky, the earth, and the underworld. So how can there be something more? Is there another underworld besides the dark underworld? Or is it the same one? Or are these different things? I'm wondering whether to add this to the fourth volume or if it should become a separate fifth volume.

Then, after I had this two-hour conversation with the Spirit on the 23rd, I called Big Alexander, and he told me – I shared my conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man – that everything the Mystic-Old-Man said is absolutely true, word for word. About how there's something beyond, like death being a library of knowledge. He said that all of it is true, that I'm on the right path. Then I told Big Alexander about how I see that a person ends up either in hell or in paradise, that it's an entire life, physical life, and that there's life after death, and it just continues. And then he tells me that death comes a year in advance, warning that it will come. Then it comes a month ahead, and then it comes a day before and personally accompanies you. That's what he told me – that death will personally guide me somewhere and that I will sit down at some kind of desk – it's all a sacred language – and that it's like a "star path" or something "rainbow-like", that it's some kind of test, and I have to pass it. And after that, it will be determined where I go. And that I shouldn't think that I, like all people, will simply go to paradise to live there – that I will still work, just from there. And that from there, the spirits rule, and that I will be in white robes with two halos, and that I will rule from there. He said it's because I'm connected to this world of people, so I will rule, but from there. Oh, and he also said that when they take me, some kind of Sun will open up, I will enter it, and it will close behind me, and that the Sun is the entrance. I don't even know what this sacred language means, but that's how Big Alexander explained it. And he said that the fifth volume is the most serious one, that people will start reflecting on how they've lived here and now, in our time, because now they will understand that it doesn't just end after this life. Many will have to think about what they've earned while living now:

paradise or hell, because both exist – both hell and paradise – physically, in the literal sense of the word. And that this awaits everyone in the future. Then I told him that I feel like I need to write a whole separate book about everything that happens after death, and that it feels like some kind of “Egyptian Book of the Dead” or something like that. And he said, “Yes, you have to write this fifth volume.”

Then, after the massage and the conversation with Big Alexander on the 23rd, I come home and start reading. I begin, let’s say, to use my intellect to guide myself: What is death? What should it be? What sacred ancient writings should I Google to find words and examples to pack what I feel and present it to people? What movies could be relevant? So, on the 23rd, I start gathering all this information. I start searching for words like “god of death”, “spirit of death”, trying to understand what it is and what comes up in different mythologies. I also begin to recall films about death, but not just about people dying – specifically about the Spirit of Death. Naturally, I remember the movie “Meet Joe Black”. I remember “The Sixth Sense”, of course. I also recall the movie “Ghost” with Patrick Swayze. And I think of “What Dreams May Come”. It becomes very intriguing to me that all of this takes on a completely different meaning. I set a goal for myself to definitely watch these films. Perhaps I can find examples in these films to help readers better understand the information I have about death and what comes after. By referencing certain films, it might be easier for me to convey this to people. I started watching “The Sixth Sense”. And what do I see? I see the boy seeing Bruce Willis, who is dead, but Bruce Willis doesn’t know he’s dead. The boy tells him, “I see dead people, but you don’t see each other. You continue living, thinking you’re alive, but you’re not.” And at first, Bruce Willis doesn’t even understand him. But the boy sees it all. And that’s how it is, though not with everyone. It’s one of the options, and we have to consider that. It’s different for everyone. Some people have another life, for others it’s completely different. Some remember, some don’t. There are many “buts”, because let’s not forget, everyone is at different stages of development. Another interesting thing I noticed in this film: When the boy is sitting in school, there’s a moment where he says, “A hundred years ago, people were hanged here.” But what’s even more important is that not only could the boy say that because he saw what happened there, but he also sees everything about the teacher, who is still alive. He starts calling the teacher a “Stuttering Stanley”, saying,

“That’s what they called you as a kid when you stuttered.” The boy starts calling him a “Stuttering Stanley”. So, it turns out the boy has access to all knowledge, to the entire library of knowledge. It’s just there, on the other side. I take note of this as well and realize that it’s quite possible that there are people who have died, and there are, in the literal sense, spirits that we cannot see, but they exist. And the most interesting part is that there are spirits who work for the dark kingdom, for hell, while others work for paradise. Those who work for hell are the ones who try to tempt people by instilling certain feelings, desires, and thoughts so that the person ends up committing a bad deed. The spirits, in a way, are “accumulating subscribers” when they influence the world of people, pushing them towards bad actions through false sensations. The spirit does this from the kingdom of hell, from the other side, to make the person end their earthly life faster and go to the afterlife – specifically to hell. And the spirit will receive a bonus for this. That’s what I saw.

And I saw this moment: before, when I wrote books, I could only express one perspective in each book, one view from one angle. In another book, it was a view from a different angle. Many people thought this was a contradiction. But in reality, no, it’s just different angles, and they confirm each other. The truth is, there are people who simply don’t have a soul. And if such a person asked me whether they would have a next life in the future or whether they had a past life, I would say, “No, of course not”, because they are far from that. That’s the truth, because some people don’t have a soul yet. Can you imagine, there are such people. Then there are people who have a half-soul. Those who have read my books carefully, especially the first volume of “Alternative History”, understand what I’m talking about. And a half-soul is when each person has a small piece of the soul matrix, a fragment, and they all interact during their lifetime. Then they die, and these fragments come together, and after five people, for example, two are born from these parts. These two die, and then one is born, but with a whole soul. There is also another phenomenon. This is one of the options, and there are many options. There’s also the possibility that some people not only have a soul... With a soul, they can be born and reborn to nurture it. But then there are people who already have a Spirit – that’s something different. These are people who don’t just die and reincarnate here again; they are people who have entirely different capabilities in understanding what life and death truly are. At that point, certain boundaries of what actually exists are removed and expanded.

Then, on August 23, while watching “The Sixth Sense” and taking notes, I made some observations. And you see, I started Googling everything step by step, though it was all very chaotic. Here’s what I noted down in order. “Anubis is the ancient Greek god of funeral rites and mummification, guardian of the scales in Osiris’s court in the realm of the dead, and a connoisseur of medicinal herbs.” And then it gets even more interesting: “About the celestial nature of Anubis. Plutarch wrote: Under Anubis, they understand the horizontal circle that separates the invisible part of the world, which they call Nephthys, from the visible, which they name Isis. And since this circle equally touches the boundaries of darkness and light, it can be considered common to both. From this fact comes the similarity they imagined between Anubis and the dog – an animal equally vigilant by day and by night.” This is a very important point. It was the first thing I noted that caught my attention, and later I developed a serious topic from this when I called Big Alexander. But I’ll return to that later. Let’s continue. “The Greeks identified Anubis with Hermes as the guide of the dead to the afterlife, and sometimes with Cronus.” This is also interesting to me, this intersection with Hermes, so I noted it. And it says that “Hermes...” is one “of”, and of course, there are many interpretations, and you could write many things about me as well – I could be anyone. But one “of” them is: “the messenger of the gods and the guide of the souls of the dead. Hence his nickname ‘Psychopomp,’ the guide of souls to the underworld of Hades.” I took note of that – it’s about Hermes.

Next, I read on Wikipedia about the god Thoth. “Thoth is the ancient Egyptian god of wisdom, knowledge, and the Moon, the patron of libraries, scholars, officials, states, and world order. He is one of the earliest Egyptian gods.” And why Him? Let’s look further into Him. It says that “He was a member of the triad Ptah, Horus, and Thoth, later transformed into Ra, Horus, and Thoth.” And for some reason, emphasis is placed on Him being part of this triad. It also says, “Originally, He was worshipped as an ibis, announcing the flooding of the Nile, destroying pests, and embodying the best qualities of a person. Perhaps He was also an astral god and monitored balance in the heavens. Additionally, in the Pyramid Texts, Thoth was a god who wished to assist the king in the afterlife.” See? That’s why I took note of this. And further, “He was considered the wisest of the gods, who invented hieroglyphs, writing, and the calendar. He is the author of sacred books, the patron of libraries, magicians, scholars,

and officials. He was associated with knowledge of sciences, especially magic. As the god of the Moon, He was a deputy of the god Ra, that is, the god of the Sun. He was a member of the triad – Ptah, Horus, Thoth. According to ancient Greek mythology, He created the entire world with the word.” This is what impressed me the most. It feels as though I am now creating the world with my words.

“During the dynastic period, Thoth’s role as the Creator was gradually forgotten, and more emphasis was placed on the fact that He created writing, was the god of wisdom, and maintained the balance between day and night at the beginning of the universe. He was a judge between Horus and Set and had absolute impartiality and fairness. At some point, Thoth actually took over the judgment of the dead from Osiris.” This is what I noted. And I became curious about why there were so many contenders and figures responsible for the judgment of the dead and the realm after death. Why were there so many? I started digging into this and taking notes. “Occupying a special place among the ancient Egyptian gods, He was more powerful than Osiris and even the god Ra.” “He was present at the judgment of the dead under Osiris. There, He is called the Scribe of Ma’at, a member of the Ennead of gods. In depictions in the Book of the Dead, He holds writing tools – an ink palette and a reed pen. He was considered the author of several funerary texts.” “Thoth was also credited with inventing the year consisting of 365 days instead of 360. According to Plutarch, He won these additional 5 days, which equated to 1.72 years, in a game of dice, and by adding them at the end of the year, He dedicated them to the celebrations in honor of Osiris, Set, Horuer, Isis, and Nephthys – the gods who were born on these five extra days. A later version of the myth tells that the goddess Nut was forbidden to give birth during the 360 calendar days, so her children were born during the five days won by Thoth.” I took note of this, that He, so to speak, made His contribution to the calendar. “The Egyptians also believed that He kept track of time and created its division into months and years. Thoth had the title of ‘Lord of Time’ and was considered one of its gods, along with Heh.” I noted that as well.

Then, after something caught my attention while reading the basic, standard information about Thoth on Wikipedia, I started reading about Osiris. “The god of resurrection, the king of the afterlife, and, according to Greek mythology, the judge of the souls of the deceased.” “According to the Heliopolitan legend,

Osiris in Egypt created civilization, taught people religion and agriculture, especially the cultivation of grapevines, putting an end to barbarism. This aroused the jealousy of his younger brother, Set.” What was also curious about Osiris... let me open Wikipedia now. “Osiris was the fourth of the gods who ruled on earth in the primeval times, inheriting power from his great-grandfather Ra, his grandfather Shu, and his father Geb.” What’s interesting here is that “originally, Anubis was the sole judge of the dead in Duat. But this high position, since the end of the Old Kingdom, the end of the third millennium BCE, was usurped by Osiris, who was considered a deceased pharaoh and took on the titles of Anubis, ‘Lord of the West,’ ‘Lord of those who are in the West.’ A popular scene of the Judgment of Osiris appeared on papyri from the Book of the Dead, where, for the first time, the great scales are depicted. According to beliefs, the heart of the deceased was placed on one scale, and on the other – the feather of the goddess Ma’at (truth), to determine how justly the deceased had lived. If the Great Ennead passed a guilty verdict, the creature Ammit devoured the heart of the deceased, depriving the sinner of the chance to continue their life in the Fields of Aaru.” And there is this famous scene of the judgment with the scales. “The myth of the death and resurrection of Osiris was associated with the annual agricultural cycle. The burial of Osiris symbolized the sowing of seeds, his resurrection – the emergence of crops, and the murder of Osiris – the harvesting of the crops. Osiris was seen as a life-giving force, a just ruler who followed the principle of Ma’at (justice), while Set embodied chaos and cruelty. In this sense, the myths of Osiris and Set symbolized the struggle between order and disorder, life and death.”

After that, I began to get confused about how, in the fourth volume, I was supposed to understand that there are three worlds. I started to figure out that there is the world of the sky, the world of the earth, and the world of the underworld. I began to delve into who and what these are, realizing that there is something more – something fourth. Searching through all the ancient mythological sacred writings, I began to study and compare them. In addition to searching through all of this, I compared it not only with the idea that there are three worlds – the sky, the earth, and beneath the earth – but also with the idea of three main gods, above whom there seems to be a fourth. At the end of the fourth volume, I explain that our world, the one we live in, is divided into three dimensions or frequencies, three vibrations, like three Wi-Fi points.

There are people under the power of the god of the sky, people under the power of the god of the earth, and people under the power of the god of the underworld. But in reality, it's all one God, just manifested in different forms, like genres or colors, tones. The people of the sky are people of the heart and creativity. The people of the earth are people of the mind, intellect, and logic. And the people of the underworld are in a separate world, where there are sinners, tempters, people living by animal instincts, but there is also the Spirit of Justice. I explored all of this in the fourth volume, understanding that these three worlds – and a fourth one, which I called the fourth God, the main one over them – represent the fourth dimension. I also understood that these are the four elements: fire, water, earth, and air. I seemed to have figured all this out, and then suddenly I came across the fact that there is also a separate Spirit of Death, which the Mystic-Old-Man emphasizes. And how does he do it? I call him in this Spirit, and the Spirit speaks to me through him, giving me hints on where to direct my attention next. I couldn't have imagined that I would have a fifth volume, separate from the others, dedicated to what happens after death. At first, I hit a dead end. What does this mean? Is it the underworld again, which I had just analyzed in the fourth volume? Or is this something additional – could it be that besides the Spirit of Justice, there is also another Spirit, like the Spirit of Death? And I start to realize that this is a completely separate topic. I make a note to discuss it with Big Alexander or the Mystic-Old-Man to clarify it. Then I realize that there are many gods in different mythologies and sacred texts, and there's a confusion, as if the boundaries are blurred – who is the god of war, who is the god of destruction, who is the god of justice, who is the god of chaos, who is the god of the underworld and the afterlife. And what is the difference? I realize that for most people, it's all treated as the same, but in reality, the differences are significant. To bring order, I need to set clear boundaries. And as I was reading about various Egyptian gods, I had an insight – an understanding – that Egyptian mythology had different time periods, and if you compare this to Christianity, Jesus Christ, in His first coming, was considered a God, but He spoke about God. See how there are so many gods? And then, everyone is waiting for the second God – the second coming. But besides this, the second coming will happen, yet there is still another God. And if you read about each one, you might think there are so many of them, and that they all seem to be responsible for the same things. But who is the main one? As I started drawing parallels,

I noticed the same thing happening in ancient Egyptian mythology: there are gods responsible for the world of humans, in which we live – the sky, the earth, and beneath the earth. And then there are gods responsible for life after death, which is something entirely different, on the other side, and separate from the rest. I understand that at first, one god was in charge of this, and then another, because these events took place in different times, both in Christianity and in ancient Egyptian mythology. First, there was one who was the guide to the realms of the dead, and then another, because these were different periods of time. I note this, and it raises many questions that I need to confirm and analyze. After all these notes, I realize that the flow of information is overwhelming – it’s hard to find the words for it. Everything is getting tangled because there’s chaos everywhere, and I need to bring order to it. I begin calling the Mystic-Old-Man to at least orient myself, to see if I’m on the right track, so I can dig deeper.

And my first question to the Mystic-Old-Man was about the difference between the underworld and the realm of the dead – whether there is a distinction or not, because I clearly see that this is something separate. And he talked about the “intersection of interactions”, that they are different but connected at a junction – like they are the same in some ways but also different. This was exactly what I had focused on when I started reading about the ancient Egyptian gods, where it said, “Under Anubis, they understand the horizontal circle separating the invisible part of the world, called Nephthys, from the visible, called Isis.” And I saw it exactly like that. And what’s most interesting is that when I later spoke with the Mystic-Old-Man, he confirmed it. I asked him the same question, and he said it’s like some sort of foam. As if there’s something that surfaces here but is also there, like part of it is transmitted here, and part of it is transmitted there, and they somehow manifest simultaneously both here and there. And I saw it in a very curious way. Although, maybe I should explain this in order. The essence is that the first thing the Mystic-Old-Man says is: “kind of yes, kind of no.” And I begin to understand that, yes, indeed, the fifth volume is a separate topic – life after death. What I talked about in the fourth volume regarding the underworld is one of the three states in which people live in this socio-material world we inhabit, divided into three moods – sky, earth, and beneath the earth. But there’s something otherworldly, like the other side of the coin – something completely different, and it stands apart. It’s something else, it’s separate. I made a note of this.

Then, I asked a question about friends. I gave examples like when one person dies, they see one thing, while another sees something different. Then the Mystic-Old-Man started talking about time – about why, for children, it stretches out slowly, while for adults, it goes by quickly. He explained that this fast time somehow aligns with light. A child, when they are born, experiences slow time because they're still connected to the other side, to their past life. And if that speed doesn't increase, it's as if they'll continue living in that past life, but as a child. If the speed increases, they begin to grow up, age, and move forward. I see it a little differently, though. I agree, but I would add that I see it another way. I would say this: I've noticed that my unique state – let's call it in popular terms “esoteric, spiritual” – feels like I barely breathe in that state. I'm so at peace and calm, like a child, that I see everything from a detached perspective, and it all feels like one continuous day. I've often described this in my books, even from childhood. I've seen people grow up before my eyes, even age. And now people my age are starting to age very quickly. And how they become sharp, fast. This mental activity, their brain, their attachments, clinging to everything, and their drive to constantly do something, to rush somewhere – that's what causes their whole life to flash by so quickly. I've pointed out many times that when someone complains that time is flying by, I say, “Time only flies by for those who are dependent on social networks, for everyone who is plugged into society, into the ‘agent smith’ system.” But for people who, like children, remain without that mental busyness – like I call it, sitting at home and building Lego – each day feels so full, magical, and endless. You see, two different people can live physically in neighboring houses, but one might experience 70 years feeling like 500 years, while the other lives those 70 years as if they were 10 and is already close to death. Even though both lived 70 years, their psychological perception is completely different. Yes, that's fascinating.

So, I asked the Mystic-Old-Man: when a person dies, do they end up in a completely separate place, or do they end up here, where we live, just in a different way? And he said that the person ends up here, where we are, but it's a bit different, though still here. This was also a bit of a trick question, so to speak, in the sense that I have certain rough drafts and hypotheses about how everything is structured. To later reveal these topics, I asked specific questions to ensure I was heading in the right direction, so I could ultimately provide more powerful information about what is actually happening. And now we are getting closer to that.

What's also interesting, and I assume we'll return to this topic, possibly in the fifth volume, is when the Mystic-Old-Man talks about the spirits in the afterlife potentially giving birth to a child. That's a big question – what if they give birth, will that child be born here? And I feel like this is some kind of hint from above, a key to something that I will need to explore further. That's why I'll often go back and reread the conversation with the Mystic-Old-Man to decipher it. It feels like a key to something important.

Then I asked the Mystic-Old-Man again about what happens after death – where does a person ultimately end up when they die? Do they come here or not? And he couldn't give a precise answer and even referred to some unpleasant lady. He didn't know, but the Mystic-Old-Man said that it depends on how the objective and subjective worlds align and how a person can recognize themselves after death – how they can understand their own existence and how that happens. I know the answer to this from my personal experience, and I'll share it a bit later.

Well, the most curious thing I noticed while talking with the Mystic-Old-Man was when I asked him, “You mentioned the library of knowledge that belongs to the Spirit of Death. And where am I connected, from where do I draw information all my life? Before, I drew it from sources that were before the afterlife. Now, will I be drawing from there? Or is it all the same?” And he said that it's like everything is in the middle. Then I asked him another question: “Is the God, the Spirit of Death, the main God? Are they the same?” He replied, “Yes.” And at that moment, something clicked, and I realized: “Wow!” It was just as I had seen – I was meant to understand the three worlds and the three gods, which I had been exploring in the fourth volume. And that the fourth God is the most important, but He is the peak, the pinnacle. And there is also something beyond, and that is what lies on the other side. And the Mystic-Old-Man says that He is turned both there and here – toward the world of the living and the world of the dead. He is present in both. And that I've always been connected to one source. That's how it is. Now the topic is unfolding further, as if I've been climbing a ladder in the world of the living, up to this triangle with the eye, let's say, to the main God. And now, I'm also descending those steps, but on the other side. It's as if I've entered there. This is the fourth dimension. But I'll write more about this in detail a little later.

And what I began to realize, as I noted for myself at the end of the 23rd, is that on June 10th, what I had written earlier in the fourth volume, when I was communicating with the main God, He was showing me how I would feel in the future. That I would be walking down the street and seeing people as if from the outside, like in a vacuum, like behind glass. My body felt very light, as if I wasn't eating anything, but I had some kind of leaf in my hand. Everything around was so beautiful – there was no fear, no sense of control. I felt blissful, looking at people from the outside, as if they couldn't see me. But if I looked at someone, I would immediately be in their head, or they would be in mine. Something like that, as if I could control each person. I could make myself visible to them only if I wanted to, but otherwise, I was like a ghost. And I started to think that maybe the main God was showing me what I would be like after death, what I would be in the future. And perhaps the one who helps me, the one I hear but cannot see, is the future me from the other side. These thoughts came to me as well. After all, there are spirits that exist there. Dark spirits come to dark people, standing over their beds, especially over deceitful women, and cause sleep paralysis. There are also light spirits who save us, stop us, and awaken our hearts at key moments so that we make the right decision. It feels like the otherworldly realm operates from there, guiding and educating us, because eventually, we will end up with them. Some will go to the realm of the dead, meaning hell, and others to paradise. I realize that maybe what I'm hearing is coming from them, and they are guiding me. And perhaps I will become like them and will guide others in the same way. It's as if God showed me this on June 10th. I made a note of this for myself, though I haven't fully decoded it yet – just noted it down on the 23rd.

Another interesting thing happened on the 23rd. I left the house, which I never do two days in a row... I mean, in general, I might allow myself to go outside twice a week, and even that is rare for me. I try not to leave the house at all, except once a week for a massage. But on the 23rd, I went out again and walked around. Why did I do that? Because I was connected to something otherworldly, let's call it that. It felt as though I intuitively knew that nothing would happen to me and that it was okay for me to leave the house. So, I went out. And I truly felt like a ghost. Sure, people could physically see me on the street, but it was as if they were in one world, and I was in another. I was observing everything as if from the outside, but in truth, I've been observing life from the outside my

whole life. I've always been in different states, so to speak – states of altered consciousness – depending on the Spirit I was in, on what frequency: whether connected with the heart, with the mind, or in a state of inspiration. But this time, it felt a little different. You know how people often recall something and say, “just like in childhood”? That's exactly how it felt for me. The state I used to experience in the past, when I wrote my first books, I described it like this: you're walking down the street, and it feels like you're a ghost. And you know what? Suddenly, I begin to understand everything. And I don't know how to explain it in words – this flood of information and emotions overwhelms me. I don't know how to express it or structure it. Then the 24th came. And I went out of the house again. What happened on the 24th? I started to understand, and the Spirit showed me – well, it's not even that someone is showing me anymore, I am them now – and I see a sphere. Imagine you're holding a sphere in your hands. The sphere is divided into two parts: white and black. You see the white side in front of you, but the black side is hidden behind the white. You're looking at the sphere as if it's entirely white, though you know the other half is black. Now imagine tilting the sphere forward halfway. What do you see? The top of the sphere becomes white, and the bottom black. That's how this world is structured. So, if we look from this perspective, we see half white and half black. But there's also a line – the earthly world, the dividing line. The heavenly world is the white part, the lower part is black, and the dividing line is the earthly world – these are the three worlds. And then people either end up, if we keep spinning the sphere, in all white or in all black. Or the earthly life continues, like this disc dividing them. I was trying to process all of this to find strong, solid examples for the readers to clearly explain everything mentioned above. And here it is – the explanation. When I wrote in the fourth volume about the matrix, I said that if you look at one side, it's light, and on the other side, it's darkness. At one point, I expressed it differently: here's the matrix, my matrix is a cube divided by a cross, vertically and horizontally. The upper part is the sky, the dividing line is the earth, and the lower part is the underworld. Many readers might have wondered, “It's unclear. First, he said the underworld is like the other side of the coin, and now he says it's on the same side, just the lower part of the same coin – the dark kingdom. So, where is the dark kingdom?” And now, to make everything clear: the underworld in the living world is exactly the lower part, below the cross. And the realm of the afterlife is something different. It's on the other side, after death. And they are not the same. That's how it is.

So, I was describing how this whole living world is structured. And now, in this fifth volume, I need to explore what life after death is: where people end up, how they live, how it happens, and how it's also divided into parts. This is what's interesting, and I've taken note of it. Now, moving on. What I realized yesterday... Well, I was still in such a state of shock that I couldn't even string words together to express it. I hope I can manage it now. I've more or less gathered myself, though, believe me, how I felt yesterday was much better. You'll understand soon enough. The point is that on the 24th, I started to realize, "Wait, could I be dead?" And then I began to realize certain things. I started asking myself questions like: When I was a kid, it felt like I wasn't in the world of the living. It's as if there is a world of the living, where everyone has settled – people have children, families, jobs, and life accepts them. But I felt as if I was in a parallel reality, like in some "corridor", observing everything from the outside, knowing everything about everyone. But I didn't understand who I was, and I had this feeling that I had already lived like people do, and that I had lived all their lives. What could this be? And when I started writing my books about this, I found a large number of readers who began to agree with me, saying they felt the same way. Even if they started families and had children, it didn't help them – sometimes it made things worse. And they didn't care what job they had, they just worked. They tried to live like regular people, but it didn't work for them. It was as if they were in some kind of "corridor" or vacuum, watching everything from the outside, yet feeling and seeing things the way I did. When I described this in my diaries as a child, people who read it were shocked and couldn't understand. They said that I had described exactly what they felt in their hearts and souls, and they wondered how that was possible.

So, what did I write back then? I wrote that this world of people is strange, not my world, but some other world. I would express it by saying that there is my world, where I came from. I wrote this without any censorship, back when I was a kid, without controlling what I wrote or fearing judgment from harsh people. I wrote sincerely, just as it was. And how did I always write my first books? "You, people..." "This is not how things should be. Why do you do it this way? If you keep doing it like this, things will go badly for you. Be good, be honest, be kinder." And I started to realize that when I was alone with myself, time didn't exist. I knew everything about all people, and everything felt like a fairy tale, like in the films "Big Fish" or "Interstate 60", which I often referenced.

It was as if I lived in a magical world, surrounded by miracles and paradoxes. Any billboard, any word or phrase from a movie seemed to speak to me, and everything was magical. I lived in a world of wonders. But in that world, there were no people. And it felt like I was descending into the world of people. I wrote exactly this in my drafts: “I descended to you, but all I get from you are illnesses, diseases, fears, problems, your weaknesses. Everything begins to manifest in me, reflecting back. The longer I’m around you, the more I get dirty, bruised, and scarred from being with you.” That’s how I expressed it. I felt that as soon as I started interacting with someone for a long time or building any kind of relationship, as is customary in the world of people, I immediately felt like a countdown had begun. It was as if some timer started, counting down to the end of my life. When I was alone, it felt like time didn’t exist and neither did death – it was as if I were immortal, ageless, like I would never die. But when I started interacting with people, forming friendships or relationships, all my fairy tales and miracles disappeared, all my confidence vanished, and I began to feel fear, sickness, and death, just like everyone else – as if I were on the verge of dying. Well, maybe not “soon” by human standards, but “soon” in the sense that I would age and die like everyone else. And I thought, “What a nightmare!” Because of this, I would immediately detach from everyone to prevent it from happening. But these were, you understand, the feelings of a child. I was a child, that’s just how I felt. I didn’t have any information, I just sensed it that way. And now, as an adult, I can say that it wasn’t just my imagination; it wasn’t just a feeling – it was literal. I remember writing in my diaries that I would walk around St. Petersburg, and no one would ever meet me or be able to approach me because, when I was alone, no one could see me. I would never be in the same place at the same time as you, people. Only someone who was in my world could see me – that’s what I wrote. And I wrote that when I’m alone, I’m in my own world, which I called the “world without a mind.” And if someone did see me, and I saw them, to me, that person was magical. I would immediately ask, “Who are you?” They would reply, “I’m no one.” Then I’d say, “Do you know you’re not like everyone else?” They would ask, “Why?” And I’d say, “Haven’t people ever told you that?” They’d reply, “Yes, they always say that.” Then I’d say, “Do you understand that you saw me and I saw you? And do you know that other people can’t see us?” They’d reply, “Well, yes, I’ve noticed that. That’s amazing!” And I’d say, “Exactly.” So you see, I could have a conversation

like that with someone on the street. The only question is: was that person really human? And who am I? And when I started interacting with people, I would enter their world – the world of people – and I felt how each of them lived in their own, let's say, multiverse rooms, in their own dimensions, each one confined in their own way. And when I wanted to join the world of people, not as a ghost but to truly connect with them, I needed a guide. That's why I always found myself a material friend who could be this guide, so that through them I became visible to people. Only when I was with someone could people see me. Or when I was alone but still connected to the world of people. But when I wasn't connected, no one could see me – I became a ghost. This is one of the reasons why the Spirit always told me that I could walk alone, especially now, during this challenging time. He would say, "Alone, you can go wherever you want. But not with people – that's dangerous." Because if I went with people, I would enter the world of people.

So, does that mean I came from the other side? And is all of this happening here? Was I born dead? It's funny because at that moment – I was still thinking about this on the 23rd, and from the 23rd to the 24th, I was writing it all down – I was watching "The Chronicles of Riddick", and in the movie, it said that he was born dead but alive at the same time, and that was his uniqueness. That really caught my attention. I understand that I was born dead, or how else can you call it? And what about my readers? Does that mean we are all dead? But again, how do you describe it... You shouldn't imagine corpses lying in coffins. You have to understand that there is life on the other side of the light. That's why people use expressions like "from the other side", "beyond the light", "gone to the other side", "the end of the world." But I came "from the other side", or rather, now I'm sharing all this information "from the other side." And here I begin to realize even more that when I was drinking, for example, alcohol, and I was in a state of "without the mind", which means I was in the fourth dimension – meaning I was on the other side of the light – I could drink a liter of whiskey and not feel the effects of intoxication. It was as if nothing affected me: not food, not water, not alcohol. But if I drink even a glass in the world of people – and the world of people is divided into different facets, depending on which dimension or frequency I'm in – I immediately start to feel drunk. Why? Because in that other world, on the other side – and this volume is about the otherworldly realm – everything is completely different. There, food, alcohol, nothing affects you.

And, in principle, you don't even need or require them. Aging, mortality, and being affected by things – these are only part of the world of people, the world of the living, if we express it correctly. And I've always clearly felt this difference. I also understood that if I developed any illnesses, it was because I had spent too much time lost in the world of people, and the problems of those around me were reflecting onto me. They didn't understand me; they thought I was just saying these things. But I wasn't saying it for no reason – it was literal. Because they all live in their own worlds, rhythms, and frequencies, and in their worlds, certain problems always arise. If I stayed around them, these problems started to reflect onto me – like karma, all their negativity began affecting me. And now I realize – this is it! When a person falls, for example, from a height and escapes with just a bruise, as if nothing happened, it's actually because they were “without the mind.” And “without the mind” means they were on the other side of the light. But if they had been in the world of the living, they would have died. And you see, all these people, they are here as well. And now I remember how I walked through St. Petersburg and saw houses and streets that people don't walk on – I wrote about this. It's as if these houses and streets exist in the records, but you would never think about them or go there, yet they exist. That's exactly what the otherworldly realm is. Can you imagine?

I told this to Big Alexander, and he said:

- The things you saw, that's the future. That otherworldly realm – that's the future. And those houses and streets you saw, that's the future.
- Wait a minute. So, in this fourth dimension, in this otherworldly realm, if I look at a list of directors and the one who steals my attention is from that world... If I write to him and tell him to make a film, then he's from my world, and in that world, I am a God. And I won't even need to persuade him to agree. I could just tell him to ask his inner voice, and when he does, that voice will be me.
- Exactly. You don't need to pay for a film to get it made. And you don't need to convince anyone. It will happen on its own.
- Okay. So, this is the fourth dimension, right?
- Yeah.
- So, it's like on the other side, right? There's the world of the living, and then there's the world of the dead.

- Yeah, the spirit world.
- So, I'm in control from there?
- Yeah.
- Okay.
- So, people die, but it's like they don't really die – they just keep living?
- Yeah, they just don't know it. And now it's your job to explain everything to everyone.

Can you imagine? Then Big Alexander says to me that I've always been from there, that I specifically descended into the world of people, into the material world, into society for these 10-15 years. I ask:

- For what purpose?
- You came for the people. You, like me, we are like the figure on the Tarot card – the Hermit with the lantern. We walk with this light, paving the way for people so they can reach the place you need to lead them.
- Wait, so is this the Last Judgment?
- Well, yeah. Right now, you're about to take everyone to paradise, to this fourth dimension. You descended to them for this very purpose. You learned their language over these 10 years. You descended into society, into the world of people, precisely to write your books and lead them out. You don't need to learn anything anymore. You came from there.
- So, right now, I'm in... I'm on the other side?
- Yeah.
- So, in this fourth dimension, I've always been there, right?
- Yes.
- That's why you kept telling me not to go out among people, because it's dangerous there.
- Of course.
- But in the fourth dimension, can I do anything I want?
- Yes. In the fourth dimension, anyone who enters will already be in your world, and that's your world. In the fourth dimension, you're completely safe. But when you descend into the world of people, that's where it's dangerous. Plus, right now is the Last Judgment. So, there's a sorting happening – those who are destined for hell will go to hell, and those who are destined for paradise will go to paradise.

And that I will continue to rule people from this fourth dimension. That earthly life, this layer between darkness and light, will also keep going. It's like this earthly dimension. And that I will keep guiding them from the fourth dimension, helping them grow. Then he says more... So, I ask him:

– Wait, so how does it work moving forward? I remembered something – when I'm alone, it's as if I don't age or get sick, but as soon as I'm in the world of people, I start aging and getting sick, all of it at once.

– That's exactly how it is. In this fourth dimension, meaning on the other side, time moves so slowly that you'll age maybe one or two percent compared to how a person ages throughout their life. For you, it will be just one or two percent.

So, the Spirit within me, as consciousness, doesn't age at all – I will always be young, and my body will age very slowly. That's how he explained it. Then I asked him:

– And what about Queen Elisabeth II? Did she enter the fourth dimension, or what happened when she died?

– No, she didn't. She wanted to, but she couldn't. They didn't let her in because of her sins.

Well, because of some reason, maybe because her soul, her heart, wasn't pure. That's interesting. And all the miracles come from there, just so you understand. And back when I was younger, in some drafts, in some books, I used to joke and say things like, "People, you have no idea who real magicians and wizards are, or those so-called psychics and frauds you read about online. I'll tell you now – just stick a coin to your forehead with some tape and write the number 5 on it, and you'll 'get into cosmos.' Try it if you want." And then everyone would start doing it, and really, they'd say it felt like the walls in their apartment were moving apart, and their mind went blank. And they'd ask, "Alexandr, what is this?" I used to give examples like that a lot. I also came up with a technique I called "white socks." Then there was a technique where you'd simply fold a piece of paper the way I wrote step by step, just placing one corner under the TV, another under the phone, another under a glass. You'd fold an A4 paper like that, place it, and suddenly your whole place around would distort, and it would feel like you were

in “cosmos”, as if a beam of energy had fallen on you from the sky. So, what was that? Back then, I explained and wrote that, in general, the way I see it, those shamans they show in ancient films – what do they do when you, people, come to them? How do they operate? They try to cut up a mouse, drip some blood, beat on a drum to do what? To enter that world from which I came. They enter that world, take some actions from there – it’s like coding – and they tell you to repeat those actions. If you repeat them, you disconnect from your multiverse, where, for example, tomorrow you might be facing an arrest or an operation and illness. And by disconnecting from that and stepping “to the other side of the light”, let’s say, it’s as if everything resets. That’s how all the miracles performed by these so-called “great magicians” in the world happen. And I came up with these things instantly, showing and saying: “Guys, scientifically, how does this work? If you try to come up with something extraordinary while connected to the world of people, to the system, to society, then whatever you come up with will be within the limits of your human thoughts. But if you ask me, I will come up with something from that world, as I called it back then, the ‘world without the mind.’ And it will be something that no person in this world has ever done before. And if you repeat it, even if it’s just a step forward or a step back – it could even be a dance – it’s just an algorithm. And if you repeat my algorithm, which is unique to the world of people, it will be as if you disconnect from the human world for a moment. You will experience a kind of shock, like a ‘wow,’ as if you’re in a holy place of power.” When I wrote things like this in my books, people were shocked, their eyes wide open, asking, “How is this possible?” Their entire worldview flipped. “How can this be?” But in reality, they were simply disconnecting from the world of people and connecting to this “world without the mind”, as I called it back then. Today, I could call it the fourth dimension or say it’s that otherworldly realm where people live after death. That’s where all the miracles come from, and where everything is controlled. That’s how it is. Can you imagine? It’s all so fascinating.

So, we continued discussing all of this with Big Alexander. And he said, yes, the fifth volume must be written – it’s the most serious one, and it will help many people truly understand who they are, what awaits them, and how the world is really structured. And, of course, after that volume, a movie definitely needs to be made. He said, “Don’t worry, they’ll make that movie for you.

You won't even need to pay money – they'll handle it all themselves.” Wealthy people with money and great, serious directors will take care of the movie and your books. So, “your task is not to get distracted by everyday matters, but simply to keep writing.” Then he went on to say... So, I asked him:

– Are there people in this fourth dimension?

– Yes.

– So, does that mean that right now, today, while I'm in this fourth dimension, I can see them and they can see me?

– Well, in principle, yes. Once you finish writing, especially the fifth volume, someone will probably want to reach out to you, and you'll make contact with them yourself. You understand that you're ruling there, right? It's your world.

– Of course, I understand. All their desires, feelings, thoughts – that's all me, everyone in the fourth dimension.

– You came here specifically to take everyone into this fourth dimension. People don't yet understand how it's going to happen.

Well, there are all kinds of people who believe in prophecies and so on. They think it will happen physically, that some kind of shepherd will come with a staff and lead everyone like sheep. And he laughs about this and says:

– See, it's all completely different. You're just a good, regular boy who writes books. Good science fiction book. That's all – let people read. You're not leading anyone anywhere, and you don't owe anything to anyone. You're a writer. Each person will find their own path. They'll just read the book and understand for themselves what they want. You don't need to tell them anything. People will figure it out on their own. You understand that this was all supposed to be done quietly and unnoticed, right? When you came into the world of people, 10 or 15 years ago, you started shouting that you were great, saying 'you, people.' And then they immediately scared you so you'd hide and just write books instead of showing off. And that was done deliberately so you wouldn't frighten people. Everything has to be organic and unnoticed. Why scare people?

Everything will happen quietly. And Big Alexander said that people will simply read all my books, those who need them, and they will all transition into this

dimension. And just so you understand, this dimension is where everyone will feel joy and happiness, like in the films “Big Fish” and “Interstate 60”. Imagine a life like in “Forrest Gump”. Everything is beautiful, no fear, no pain. Everything is great. And everyone will transition into this dimension. But those who don’t... It’s as if there’s a transition happening, something is taking place, and Big Alexander said, “You’re right at the point where the cross is, where the tree is” – that I am at this point of the matrix, where the horizontal and vertical lines intersect, representing the worlds: the world of people, the afterlife, and everything else. And I’m in this position of control, overseeing it. And right now, this transition is happening. Those who don’t transition will remain in the “prison” of the world of people, while those who do will move on. And from there, we will guide everything. Something like that.

So, it turns out that what the main God showed me when I was a child – that I was somewhere, and no one could see me, and it felt like the whole world was in my head, and everyone was thinking about me while I was alone – was actually the fourth dimension. I had been in it for a long time, often, and all the information came from there. And when I spent too long in the world of people – where there’s nothing but fears, diseases, and problems – whenever I needed healing, recovery, or saving, the higher forces, or rather, the system, would put me back into the “corridor”, meaning I’d return to this fourth dimension, the “world without the mind”, and my body would fully recover. Then I would go back into the world of people. That’s why I’ve always been in both worlds – sometimes in the world of people, and sometimes in my own world. I would come and go between them. And now it turns out that I’ve spent three days on the other side of the light, in this fourth dimension. And yes, Big Alexander said, “In this dimension, you can do anything you want, go anywhere you want, and so on.” In the future, all people will transition into this dimension. But I couldn’t... It’s very difficult to be there. As I described before, this otherworldly realm – I’ve often written about it in my diaries and in various books. I also used to say that if I let go of mind-control – and mind-control is the connection to the world of people – if I disconnect from it, it’s as if I forget how many days have passed, and everything becomes one continuous day. This is how the dead feel, just so you know. And you still physically exist. While I was in this state for three days, I couldn’t structure anything or organize and discipline all this

information. Now, more or less, I've disconnected and returned to the world of people intentionally. You see, I've always intentionally returned to this world, and now I've done so again deliberately, because otherwise, I wouldn't be able to describe what's in that other world to people. Do you understand what I'm doing? It's like converting a file from one format to another. Everything I experienced in the world after death – let's call it that, the otherworldly realm – I've come back to the world of people to process with my mind, thoughts, and intellect. I find various examples in movies or Wikipedia articles to explain it to people. So, I'll keep going back and forth between those worlds to write this fifth book. But at some point, the time will come when I'll fully remain in the fourth dimension and won't descend to the world of people anymore. I'll be there, waiting to welcome people as guests in my world.

Oh, and something curious – yesterday I told Big Alexander:

– Alexander, here's the situation. The people I'm telling this to – friends, acquaintances – they've all been physically, literally, feeling nauseous these past three days. Seriously. It's like they're all afraid they're going to die. But not from the information itself – they describe their state as if everything is spinning, like the whole apartment is spinning. They're getting motion sickness, feeling really nauseous. They can't eat, can't drink. They don't understand what's happening to them. I feel the same way, of course, but I'm not resisting it, so it's easier for me. But I understand how people are feeling this contrast. I'm wondering if I should take a break, though, on the other hand... I'm writing, and the flow of information is coming through. Maybe I should take a break from the fourth volume – I just finished the third volume one recently, I'm still working on the fourth, and now the fifth is already coming through. Or should I just keep going since the information is coming and finish the fifth volume, and then rest?

– You shouldn't take any breaks or pauses on your own. You need to rely on your feelings – you can feel that the information is flowing. So, everything you see, everything you feel, you need to describe it in the fifth volume. And when that flow of information stops, that's when you can rest.

– Alright, then I'll try to express and find the words for everything I've recorded in my notes over these three days.

That's exactly what I'm doing now. And of course, we have to take into account that you, people, tend to confuse and scare themselves. You enjoy your wrong, incorrect, and frightening associations. So, you see, it's not as scary as it might seem – understanding the afterlife isn't about sacrifices, and it has nothing to do with corpses or cemeteries. There's nothing scary or grim about it. Perhaps earlier, you had worked yourself up when I began to unfold this topic. But now, you see, everything takes on a completely different meaning, and it turns out that it was all right in front of you. You know, I even remember once, a reader told me – this was in St. Petersburg a long time ago, about seven years ago – he said to me, "Alexandr, do you know..." Oh, it wasn't just him; other acquaintances said the same thing. The essence of it is, someone said to me, "Alexandr, it feels like we've all died." And you know, I didn't even ask what he meant, because I somehow immediately understood. Because what he felt, I felt too, as if it were true. It's as if there are these people, these living ones – they have their jobs, families, and the rhythm of society. But we are like ghosts; nothing human seems to be for us. And it's as if they don't even know us, don't see us, and don't consider us as people. And we exist, and we seem to see each other, but we don't understand who we are. It's as if we live in a different time, a different rhythm, with different values – everything is completely different. And you know, maybe, this is exactly what it is. You know, it's kind of unusual, but these are just thoughts out loud, not necessarily true – it's more of a joke. But here's an example. Look, I often wrote in my books, and in real life, this really happened, especially when I was young. Imagine, I'm 20 years old. And suddenly, someone appears and says:

– Alexandr, I read your book, and a disaster happened to me a month ago – my whole life fell apart. And now it's just you, no one else.

– Alright, so what do you want? Do you want to return to your old life, or do you want a new one? Tell me, and I'll guide you.

– I definitely don't want to go back to my old life.

– Okay, so what do you want? I'll tell you how to get there.

– And where am I right now?

– Right now, you're in the 'corridor.' People don't live here, only angels do. You're here temporarily, but once your new life begins, you'll go back to the world of people.

– Okay, fine.

And I explain it to him, and he goes back to the world of people and continues living. So here's the question: what if he really physically died? But he just doesn't know it. He remembers himself and feels as if he's still alive. But in reality, in another multiverse, in a different one, they might have buried him, and maybe he did die. But here, it's as if he didn't die. And suddenly, he ends up in the "corridor." I guide him further on where to go, because almost everyone who was on the verge of something ends up with me.

Six months ago, I met a girl, and I said to her:

– Listen, I'll be honest with you... I'm not really human. And the books I write aren't ordinary. And these are not easy times. I don't really like your human world that much. There's so much fall from grace happening now. So, I can give you some advice, some guidance for life, but only about good and light things.

– That's exactly what I need, because... it's so unusual, maybe God sent you?

– Why do you think that?

– Because I nearly died recently, and after that, I asked God that I was ready to change completely, just to start a new, light life.

– Well, you've come to the right place. I'm listening carefully. What questions do you have? What kind of life do you want? Describe it to me, and I'll tell you if it's possible or not, and what you need to do to achieve it.

And it's very curious that throughout my life, people always appeared in my life precisely when I was not in the world of people. I spent the last 10 years in the world of people, but before and after those 10 years, I've been in my own fourth dimension, the place I came from, where all the information and miracles come from – that's the future we're all heading toward. Soon, only that time, that rhythm, and that frequency will exist. And it used to be just like that. People would really end up in this "corridor", and they would see me, and I would say:

– If you can see me, you're special.

– What do you mean?

– Look, people don't see me. Look at them, they're all proud, arrogant, greedy, sinful, clouded, egotistical, and self-absorbed. But you're sitting on a bench

talking to me. You're not embarrassed by me. All those important people are too ashamed – they all want to be cool and only talk to the cool ones. But you're not ashamed of me, you see me, you talk to me, and you're discussing deep philosophical things with me.

– I wasn't always like this. I was a jerk. But something happened six months ago.

– Ah, I see. I've noticed that you people often only start to remember me and see me when something happens to you.

And, as they say, I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, life and death. Although I'm just an ordinary, simple writer. And for those people who are lost, I show them the way. Those who read the book will transition into the fourth dimension, which is the afterlife, but it doesn't need to be called that. It's just the fourth dimension – it's the fully bright side of the sphere, where the future is, and from there, control and management over life on Earth will continue. That's all. Everything seems fine. There's nothing scary about it. But I'll need to thoroughly reference all the articles in Google and Wikipedia about heaven, about Elysium, about hell, about Limbo – basically, everything related to the other side will need to be explained. And, overall, everything now takes on a new meaning – what “the end of the world” means, “the other side of the light”, “went from this world to the next”, right? And don't be afraid of this state of shock – you don't need to resist it. Your old mind might create thoughts, giving incorrect associations about this feeling, this transition. Your mind will try to convince you that you're dying, that you're getting sick or will lose consciousness, but that's complete nonsense. That's just your mind playing tricks on you. It's the same as how you can look at things from a positive or negative perspective. For example, when a child goes to church and feels unwell – his head is spinning, and his chest is burning – it's actually because he's a bright, pure child. This happens because he connects to something powerful and divine. But other people, from a negative perspective with their dirty minds, twist things and start saying, “Oh, if you feel bad in church, then you must be possessed.” So, it's up to you to decide how you want to interpret it, to choose your side. If you choose the dark side, the side of people and all of this, of course, you can say that it's all dirt, something scary, demonic, and that you feel sick, that it makes you dizzy, and you can choose to dismiss it or mock it. Of course, you can take that side and react that way.

Or, on the contrary, you can choose not to fear it, not to be afraid, but to accept it, sit down, meditate, calm yourself, write in your diary or jot down notes about how you feel – your thoughts, associations, and states of being. Calm yourself, watch a good, interesting movie, listen to music, pray. And everything will be fine. So, how you choose to react is up to you. Hell or Heaven? CHOOSE.

And it turns out that when I met with some friends, people often noticed that when someone listens to music with me, it becomes full and immersive, as if there is nothing else except the music. And they couldn't understand how that could be because when they listen to it alone, it feels flat. I even came up with this method: if I turn on a voice recorder, play a music track, and record it, the recorder captures the track as if from an external source. Then, when a person listens to this recording as I listened to it, they start hearing the track in a full, immersive way and enter the fourth dimension. And now, little by little, I will explain everything about the fourth dimension and reveal it in even more detail.

E-mail:

MAIL@AKINFORMATION.COM

Website:

AKINFORMATION.COM

