

Chapter 13

Coming back 'home'

The sheets of galvanised iron on the roof creak under the burning rays of the sun, and even on the verandah, the heat is almost unbearable. I watch the delightful play of light and shadow in the garden and hear the song of the birds as they chase each other across a pale blue sky - and, I am sad.

I have just put the final full stop at the end of the twelfth chapter of this book I was asked to write. The task was not always easy. Often details would escape me and I would spend hours trying to recall certain things which Thao had said, and particular things she wanted me to write. Then, at the moment when I was totally exasperated, it would all come back to me - every detail, as if a voice was dictating the words over my shoulder, and I would write so much I would develop cramps in my hand. For periods of about three hours, sometimes more, sometimes less, images would crowd into my head.

While writing the book, with words jostling each other in my mind, I often wished I had known shorthand - and now, again, the strange sensation is back.

'Are you there, Thao?' I would ask, never receiving a reply. 'Is it one of you? Thao? Biastra? Latoli? Lationusi? I beg you to give me a sign, a sound. Please respond!'

'You called me?'

I had spoken aloud and my wife had come running. She stood in front of me, watching me

closely.

'No.'

'You are doing this periodically, aren't you - talking to yourself. I will be glad when this book is finished and you 'come back to Earth,' literally!'

158

Coming back 'home' 159

She left. Poor Lina. She certainly has not had an easy time of it, these past months. How must it have been for her? She got up one morning to find me stretched out on the sofa, deathly pale, having difficulty breathing and desperately wanting to sleep. I asked her if she had found my note.

'Yes,' she said, 'but where did you get to?'

'I know you're going to find this hard to believe, but I was picked up by extra-terrestrials and taken to their planet. I will tell you everything, but for now, please, just let me sleep for as long as possible. I'll go to bed now - I stretched out here so as not to wake you.'

'Your tiredness is not, I suppose, due to some other reason?' Her tone was bitter-sweet and I could sense her concern. However, she let me sleep and it was a good thirty-six hours before I opened an eye. I woke to find Lina bending over me, with the anxious air of a nurse watching someone gravely ill.

'How are you?' she asked. 'I very nearly called the doctor. I haven't known you to sleep for so long without once stirring - and yet you were dreaming and calling out in your sleep. Who is the 'Arki' or 'Aki' you mentioned? And 'Thao'? Are you going to tell me?'

I smiled at her and kissed her. 'I'm going to tell you everything.' It occurred to me then, that thousands of husbands and wives must say that very same sentence, having no intention whatsoever of explaining 'everything'. I wished I'd said something a little less vulgar and common.

'Yes, I'm listening.'

'Good, and you must listen carefully, for what I have to say is serious - *very* serious. But I don't want to tell the same story twice. Call our son in, so I can tell you both.'

Three hours later, I had largely finished my account of the extraordinary adventure I'd had. Lina, who is the least credulous member of the family when it comes to such matters, had detected, by certain expressions and certain intonations in my voice, that something really serious had happened to me. When one lives twenty seven years with a person, some things cannot be misunderstood.

I was besieged with questions, especially from my son, for he has always believed in the existence of other planets inhabited by intelligent beings.

'Do you have proof?' asked Lina. I was reminded of Thao's words - 'They seek proof, Michel, and always more proof.' I was a little disappointed the question came from my own wife.

'No, none, but when you read the book that I must write, you will know that I tell the truth. You won't have to 'believe' - you will *know*.'

'Can you imagine me telling my friends: 'My husband has just come back from the planet Thiaoouba'?''

160 *Thiaoouba Prophecy*

I asked her to speak of the matter to no one, since my orders were not to speak, but first to write. I felt it was better that way, in any case, because words can be lost in the breeze whereas what is written, remains.

The days and months passed by and now the book is finished. All that remains to be done is to publish it. On this subject, Thao had assured me there would be few problems. This was in response to a question I had asked in the spacecraft on our return to Earth.

The 'spacecraft' - how many things that word brings to mind...

That last evening, on the beach, Thao had pointed out the minuscule star that is the sun that now made me perspire. We had then taken the flying platform and headed for the space base - quickly and without a word being spoken. A spaceship, prepared for immediate departure, awaited us. During our brief journey to the base, I had observed in the darkness, that the Auras of my companions were not shining as brilliantly as usual. The colours were more subdued and stayed closer to their bodies. This surprised me, but I said nothing.

When we boarded the spacecraft, I assumed we were going on a trip, perhaps with a specific mission, to a nearby planet. Thao had told me nothing.

Our take off went according to normal procedures and was uneventful. I watched as the golden planet became rapidly smaller, presuming I'd be returning in a few hours time - or perhaps the next day. Several hours had elapsed before Thao finally addressed me again.

'Michel, I know you have noticed our sadness. It is very real, for there are certain partings that are sadder than others. My companions and I have become very attached to you and, if we are sad, it is because, at the end of this journey, we must part. We are taking you back to your planet.'

Again, I felt a twinge in the side of my stomach.

'I hope you won't hold it against us that we left so quickly. We did so to spare you the regrets one always has when one leaves a place one is fond of - and I know you are enormously fond of our planet, and our company. It's hard not to think, 'this is my last night' or 'this is the last time I will see this or that'.'

I looked down and had absolutely nothing to say. We sat together in silence for some time. I felt heavy, as though my limbs and organs were weighted. I turned my head slowly towards Thao, looking at her surreptitiously. She seemed even sadder and something different was missing. Suddenly, I knew - it was her Aura.

'Thao, what's happening to me? I can't see your Aura any more.'

'It's normal, Michel. The great Thaori gave you your two gifts - the ability to see Auras and understand languages, to serve as tools in your learning, but only for a limited time.'

Coming back 'home' 161

'This time has just elapsed, but don't be saddened by the fact; after all, these are gifts you

didn't have when you first joined us. What you do take back is knowledge that you and millions of your fellow beings can profit from.

'Isn't that more important than understanding languages or being able to see Auras when you aren't able to read them? It is the reading of Auras that counts, after all - not the perceiving of them.'

I accepted her reasoning, but was disappointed nonetheless, for I had soon become accustomed to the radiance around these people.

'Don't be sorry, Michel,' said Thao, reading my thoughts. 'On your planet, most people don't have radiant Auras - far from it. The thoughts and concerns of millions of Earthlings are so closely related to material matters, that their Auras are quite dull; you'd have been disappointed.'

I looked at her closely; very conscious of the fact that soon I would see her no more. In spite of her large size, she was so well proportioned; her pleasant pretty face was without a wrinkle; her mouth, her nose, her eyebrows - all were perfect. Suddenly, the question that had been brewing in my subconscious mind for so long sprung to mind almost involuntarily.

'Thao, is there a reason for you all being hermaphrodites?'

'Yes, and it is important, Michel. I was surprised you didn't ask that question sooner.'

'You see, as we exist on a superior planet, all we have that is material, is also superior, as you have seen for yourself. Our various bodies, including the physical body, must also be superior, and in this domain, we have progressed as far as it is possible to progress. We can regenerate our bodies, prevent them from dying, resuscitate them and even, sometimes, create them. But in a physical body, there are other bodies, such as the astral - indeed, there are nine altogether. Those which interest us at the moment are the fluidic body and the physiological body. The fluidic body influences the physiological body which, in turn, influences the physical body.'

'In the fluidic body, you possess six principal points which we call Karolas and which the yogis on your planet call Chakras. The first Chakra is the one situated between your two eyes, just a centimetre and a half above your nose. It's the 'brain' of your fluidic body, if you like; it corresponds to the pineal gland, which is placed much further back in your physical brain but on exactly the same level. It was by placing a finger on this Chakra that one of the Thaori was able to liberate in you the gift of understanding languages.

'Now, at the bottom of the fluidic body and just above the sex organs, is found a very important Chakra, which we call the Mouladhara,¹ and which your yogis call Sacred. Above this Chakra, and meeting the spinal column, is the Palantius.

²

1) Alternate spelling : Muladhara (Editor's note)

2) Spelling uncertain. (Editor's note)

162 *Thiaoouba Prophecy*

'It is in the form of a coiled spring and only reaches the base of the spinal column when it is relaxed.

'For it to become relaxed, it requires the accomplishment of the sexual act between two partners who must not only love one another, but also have a spiritual affinity between them. Only at that moment and under these conditions will the Palantius extend to the spinal column, transferring an energy and special gifts to the physiological body which then affects the physical body. The person concerned will experience happiness in sexual enjoyment that is far greater than normal.

'When, on your planet, you hear such expressions among people very much in love as: 'we were in seventh heaven', 'we felt light', or 'we were floating on air', you can be sure the couples were in physical and spiritual accord and 'made for one another' - at least for a while.

'Certain Tantrists on Earth have attained this point, but it isn't common among them, for still their religions, with ridiculous rituals and prohibitions, create a real obstacle to attaining this goal. When they look at the forest, they don't see the trees.

'Let's go back to our loving couple: The man has experienced great pleasure transformed into beneficial vibrations for the Palantius, thanks to a love which is genuine, and absolute compatibility. All these sensations of happiness were released by the accomplishment of the sexual act. The sensations of happiness are not the same with the female, but the process is the same with her.

'Now, to answer your question. On our planet, with bodies that are both male and female, we can achieve, at will, the sensations, both male and female. Of course, this brings us a much greater range of sexual pleasure than if we were mono-sexual. Further, our fluidic body can be at its best. Our appearance is, needless to say, more feminine than masculine -at least where our faces and breasts are concerned. Don't you agree, Michel, that, as a general rule, a woman has a prettier face than a man? Well, we prefer to have faces that are pretty, rather than unattractive.'

'What do you think of homosexuality?'

'The homosexual, female as well as male, is a neurotic (when it is not a matter of hormones) and neurotics can't be condemned but, like all neurotics, they should seek treatment. In all things, Michel, consider what Nature has decreed and you will have the answers to your questions.

'Nature gave every living thing the possibility of reproduction, (so)¹ that various species might continue. According to the Creator's will, males and females have been created in all species. With human beings, however, and for the reasons we have already explained, he added

features not given to other species. For example, a woman can bloom in sexual fulfilment, achieving a range of sexual sensations that can release the Palantius and bring about vast improvements in her physical body by way of the fluidic body.

1) Editor's Addition.

Coming back 'home' 163

That can happen over numerous days of the month without her becoming pregnant. A cow, on the other hand, will accept the bull only during a certain few hours of the month and, then, it is motivated only by the drive to procreate. When in calf she is no longer receptive to a bull's 'advances'. There you have a comparison between two of Nature's creations. The first is quite a special being, possessing nine bodies, whereas the second possesses only three bodies. Evidently, the Creator has taken special care to place, within us, much more than a physical body. Sometimes, on your planet, these special things are referred to as 'divine sparks' - and it is an appropriate comparison.'

'What do you think of deliberate abortion?'

'Is it a natural act?'

'No, of course not.'

'Then why do you ask - you already know the answer.'

I recall that Thao remained as though lost in thought for quite some time - looking at me without speaking; then she resumed:

‘For approximately one hundred and forty years on your planet, man has been accelerating the destruction of Nature and the pollution of the environment. This has happened since the discovery of steam power and the combustion engine. You have but a few years left in which to arrest the pollution before the situation becomes irreversible. One of the principal pollutants on Earth is the petrol-driven engine and this could be replaced immediately with a hydrogen engine that would cause no pollution, so to speak. On certain planets, this is called the ‘clean motor’. Prototypes for such an engine have been constructed by various engineers on your planet but they *must* be industrially manufactured in order to replace petrol engines. Not only would this measure mean a seventy per cent reduction in current levels of pollution by combustion waste, but it would also be more economical for consumers.

‘The big petrol corporations had been terrified at the idea of this motor being popularised for it would mean loss of sales for their oil and subsequent financial ruin.

‘Governments, too, who impose enormous taxes on these oils, would suffer equally. You see, Michel, it always comes back to money. Because of it, you have a whole economic and financial context that opposes progress towards radical change in the interest of all human life on Earth.

‘The people on Earth allow themselves to be pushed around, bullied, exploited and led to the abattoirs by political and financial cartels which are sometimes even associated with well-known sects and religions.

‘When these cartels fail to win the people with clever advertising campaigns intended to brainwash them, they try to succeed through political channels, and next through religion or through a clever blend of the lot.

'Great men wanting to do something for mankind have simply been done away with. Martin Luther King is one example; Ghandi is another.

'But the people of Earth can no longer allow themselves to be treated as fools and led to the abattoirs like flocks of sheep by leaders that they, themselves, have democratically elected. The people form the vast majority. In a nation of one hundred million inhabitants, it is absurd that a group of financiers comprising perhaps a thousand individuals can decide the fate of the others - like the butcher does at the abattoir.

'Such a group has well and truly stifled the business of the hydrogen motor so that it is no longer mentioned.

'These people couldn't care less what might happen to your planet in years to come. Selfishly, they seek their gains, expecting to be dead before 'whatever is going to happen' happens. If the Earth disappears, as a result of horrific cataclysms, they assume they will already be dead.

'There, they are making a big mistake, for the source of the coming disasters is the pollution which is growing daily on your planet, and its consequences will be felt very soon - much sooner than you can imagine. The people of Earth must not do as the child forbidden to play with fire; the child is without experience and, in spite of the prohibition, he disobeys and burns himself. Once burnt, he 'knows' that the adults were right. He won't play with fire again but he will pay for his disobedience by suffering for several days afterwards.

'Unfortunately, in the case that concerns us, the consequences are much more serious than the burn of a child. It's the destruction of your entire planet that is at risk - with *no second chance* if you don't place your trust in those who want to help you.

'It interests us to see that recently established ecological movements are gaining in momentum and power; and that the young people of Earth are 'carrying' other sensible people along with them in their fight against pollution.

'There is only one solution, as Arki told you - the grouping of individuals. A group is only as powerful as it is large. Those whom you call the conservationists are becoming stronger and stronger and will continue to do so. But it is *vital* that people forget their hatred, their resentment, and especially their political and racial differences. This group must be internationally united - and don't tell me that is so difficult - for already on Earth there exists a non-violent and very large international organisation - the International Red Cross, which has been functioning effectively for quite some time.

'It is essential that this conservationist group include in its programs not only the conservation of the environment from direct damage but from indirect damage as well, such as that which results from smoke: exhaust fumes from vehicles, smoke from factories, and so on.

- The danger comes not from slow climate changes but from OVERHEATING the planetary INTERIOR. Earth nucleus can explode and then there will be no second chance indeed. For information about the latest discoveries see sci-e-research.com/geophysics.html

Coming back 'home' 165

'The waste water from large towns and factories, which is chemically treated, is also harmful and empties into *river systems* and *oceans*. Smoke from the USA has already caused more than forty lakes in Canada to become sterile by means of the acid rains it provoked. The same thing is occurring in Northern Europe due to pollution from French factories and the German Rhur.

'Now we come to another kind of pollution that is of no small concern, though people might readily dismiss it. As the great Thaora told you, *noise* is one of the most noxious pollutants for it upsets your electrons and unbalances your physical compartment. I haven't yet mentioned these electrons to you and I see that you are not following me very well.

'A normal human Astral body contains approximately four billion, trillion electrons.¹ These electrons have a life span of approximately ten billion, trillion of your years.

²

They were created at the moment of creation. Your Astral body contains them and, when you die, nineteen per cent rejoin the electrons of the Universe until required by Nature to form a new body or a new tree or animal, and the eighty one per cent rejoin your Higher Self.'

'I don't quite follow you,' I interrupted.

'I know, but I intend helping you to understand. An Astral body is not quite what you would call a pure spirit. On Earth, there is a belief that the spirit is made of nothing. This is false. The Astral body is composed of billions of electrons, exactly marrying your physical shape. Each of these electrons has a 'memory' and each is capable of retaining as much information as is contained in all the books that fill the shelves of an average town library.

'I see you are staring wide-eyed at me, but it is as I say. This information is coded, like a microfilm containing all the plans of an industrial installation that a spy would be able to pass in a cufflink, though much more miniaturised than that. Certain physicists on Earth are now aware of this fact³ but the public, at large, hasn't been informed of it. Your Astral body transmits and receives messages, by means of these electrons, through the channel of your brain, to, and from your Higher Self. Information is being transmitted without you being aware of it, thanks to a weak electric current from your brain in harmony with your electrons.

'Since it is the Higher Self which sent this Astral body into your physical body, it is in the natural order of things that your Higher Self should receive information from your Astral body.

'Like all things electronic, the Astral body - tool of the Higher Self - is quite a delicate tool. During your waking hours it is capable of sending messages of extreme urgency to the Higher Self but the Higher Self seeks much more than that.

1) $4.0 \times 10^{21} = 4\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000$ electrons (Editor's note)

2) $10^{22} = 10\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000\,000$ years (Editor's note)

3) Please see <http://NUjournal.net/choice.html> for more information about the recent (2001) discoveries about Physics of Consciousness (Editor's note)

166 *Thiaouba Prophecy*

So, during sleep, your Astral body leaves your physical body to rejoin the Higher Self, either passing on required information or receiving information or orders. You have an old saying in French that: 'the night brings counsel'. This saying emerged from common experience. Over the course of years, people noticed that, on waking in the mornings, they often had the solutions to their problems.

'Sometimes this is so and sometimes it isn't. If the 'solution' will be profitable to the Higher Self you can be sure that it will be presented to you - if not, you will wait in vain.

'Now, those people who, through very advanced and special exercises, are able to detach their astral bodies from their physical bodies, will be able to see a light, silvery-blue thread, such as you saw yourself, linking their physical and astral bodies. Their Astral bodies, likewise, are visible during the time that the separation lasts. It is these same electrons which form your Astral body and which create the visible effect of the thread.

'I see that you follow what I am saying and that you have grasped my point. Let me finish by explaining the dangers of noise. Noise directly attacks the electrons of your Astral body creating parasites, to use a radio and television term. If you are watching a television screen and notice several white spots, this is an indication that a small 'parasite' is at work. Similarly, if someone is operating an electric tool next door to your house, such large parasites will be produced on your screen that the image will distort completely.

'The same thing occurs with the Astral body, but unfortunately you won't be aware of it in the same way that you are with a television screen; and, it's much worse, since noise *damages* your electrons. And yet people say: 'Oh, we get used to it.' Your brain 'tenses', so to speak and your psyche initiates self-defence mechanisms, but not so the Astral body; a parasite invades its electrons - which, of course, has disastrous repercussions for your Higher Self

'The sounds that reach your ears are clearly very important. A particular piece of music can elevate you to a state of euphoria, while another piece, although very pretty, will have no effect on you or, perhaps, irritate you. Try an experiment: take a piece of soft violin, piano or flute music that you like and play it as loudly as you can. The suffering of your eardrums will not be as great as the discomfort you'll feel within. Most of your fellow human beings on Earth consider noise pollution to be of negligible concern, but the noise of the exhaust pipe of a motor bike is three to four times worse than the noxious fumes that it discharges. While the fumes affect your throat and your lungs, the noise affects your Astral body.

'However, no one has ever been able to take a photograph of your Astral body and, so, people don't concern themselves with it!

'Since your fellow earthlings like proof, let them consider this: there are people on Earth who are sincere and who claim to have seen ghosts - I don't refer to charlatans.

Coming back 'home' 167

'What they have seen is actually the nineteen per cent of electrons that don't comprise the Astral body. These electrons detach themselves from the physical body three days after its death. Indeed, as a result of certain effects of static electricity, these electrons can be seen having the same form as the physical body. Sometimes, before being re-utilised by Nature, they are 'vacant', but they, too, have memories and return to 'haunt' places they knew - places they loved or hated.'

'Or *hated?*'

'Yes, but you'd need to write not one, but two books, if we were to concern ourselves with this subject.'

'Can you see into my future? Surely you can, since you are able to do things which are much more difficult.'

'You are correct. We have 'pre-viewed' your whole life - right up to the death of your present physical body.'

'When will I die?'

'You know very well that I won't tell you, so why do you ask? It is very bad to know the future and those who have their fortunes told commit a double error. First, the fortune teller might be a charlatan, and second, it is contrary to Nature to know what the future holds, for otherwise, the knowledge would not be effaced in the 'river of oblivion'.'

'Many people believe in the influence of the stars, and follow the signs of the Zodiac. What do you think of that?'

To this, Thao didn't reply but she smiled...

The entire return journey was like the first trip had been. We made no stops, but I was able, again, to admire the suns, the comets, the planets and the colours.

When I asked Thao if I would be taken back by way of the parallel Universe again, she replied in the affirmative. I wondered why and she explained that it was the best way since it meant that they didn't have to contend with the reactions of witnesses.

I was re-deposited in my garden exactly *nine days* after leaving it and, once again, in the middle of the night.