

My Visit to

Agharta

Tuesday Lobsang Rampa

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ASTRAL VISIT

In a time in my life when I was very young I used to think about wonderful things in the universe and the mysteries contained between its ethereal limits. I wondered if he would ever have the opportunity to experience something fantastic and different from the prosaic world of my childhood. Now, with the experience of decades, I can look back to those distant days of my life and ask again amazing things that still await me and take my spirit through time and space to reveal the infinite mysteries of creation.

There is so much I can never know. Perhaps it is our eternal destiny to fight for unknowable, seek knowledge, which is unattainable in its infinity absolute. Small grains of sand that are able to understand are not but a tiny part of a beach that stretches forever, maddening in its vastness and yet irresistible in his glorious riches

My teachers had shown me the majestic wonders of our own planet and the amazing splendor of the heavenly worlds (See *My Visit to Planet Venus*, Inner Light Publications). No dreamed that after the privileges that had been granted to my humble self in the past, I offer once again a trip with my guide to participate in what is perhaps the ultimate fate of the Great Initiates of the earth. A journey that would take me to the ancient and unknown worlds beneath our feet, the magnificent Agharta

It had been many months since my trip beyond Earth in spacecraft called "flying saucers" by the press. My guide I had said my body was "re-acclimate" himself on the earth plane before I could see new environments. I had no idea at the time what is he meant by this cryptic statement - So I had to use my imagination to ask about what I expected.

To understand the intricate connections that exist in our reality it must be remembered that we are creatures of the Spirit. We are like electrical charges endowed with intelligence. Life consists of matter in rapid vibration generating an electric charge. Electricity is the life of matter.

Our bodies are charged with an energy that resonates at the level of our existence. To physically travel to other worlds have to change the

electrical resonance of our bodies, adjusting it to the place where we travel. When we returned to our own space and time, we need to let our energies to stabilize before trying new explorations.

When we are in the physical world we tend to think that only the world physical matter. It is a safety device of our Higher Self; because if we remembered the spirit world and happiness could only stay here by an effort of will. If we remembered our past lives when, were perhaps most important in this life, we would not have the necessary humility.

Finally it happened one night when trying to sleep. My mind slowly relented and allowed my astral leave their material envelope to search any comfort available in the astral worlds. He had barely left my body when I was overwhelmed by the warmth and feeling of incredible love. Before me appeared my beloved guide and friend, the Lama Mingyar Dondup.

Unlike some, I was not surprised to see my friend in this environment. I knew the Mingyar Lama Dondup had traveled the world, in the form physical and astral. However, it had been so long since our last adventure and I was genuinely surprised and joyful our unexpected I find.

"My good friend," I said. "Long time since we talked last time".

The Lama laughed with rich and vibrant laughter, full of energy and vitality. The Master was very old by our standards, but here he was young and healthy. Your happiness and vigor were clearly evident in their intense and bright aura

"Lobsang" he said finally. "Only it's been a flicker from our last meeting. You forget that you've been tuned in frequency with

Earth plane and subject to the illusion of time ".

He was right of course. Living in the material world, we are subject the artificial concept of time - sunrise and sunset - the sequence of stations. However, without these abstract concepts to maintain order and ensure the survival of the physical, our minds would be overwhelmed and driven to madness. Our physical brains act somewhat like a safety valve to reality; allowing only what is

needed for daily survival. Much of the training of Lamas of Tibet has been to learn to surround the brain to have a clearer view of reality.

"You've seen a lot Lobsang!" Said my guide. "But much has remained hidden from you. Now is the time to travel again with me and look at wonders of our universe. You're ready to see what only a few chosen few have been allowed to see. This is a great responsibility, not should be taken lightly. A few have been given the opportunity that awaits you ti "

"Lord!" I answered him. "You told me once that the man who decides to follow one of the ways of life, hesitates and returns, not a man. I'll go ahead regardless of the difficulties I have in front of me.

He smiled and nodded giving his approval.

"As expected," he said. "Your curiosity has led you to many places important, always have success at the end.

As always in our adventures, I was ready to start right away.

"I'm ready to go with you now," I said.

Once again I could feel the fun and joy emanating from the being of white light in front of me. His affection and love for my shining through the same astral essence of his being.

"This is a trip you will make in your physical body dear friend," he said. "You have a week to prepare" Get out of your house at this hour within seven days. Then we will come to pick you up. You'll be absent for seven days, and you must make due arrangements that you leave behind you.

Before I could ask another question, my friend pulled away from me and me I found again in the physical plane

. He had seven days to ask that adventure lay before me. But no had time to worry, if it was going to be away for a week, had to make immediate preparations to cover my absence.

CHAPTER II

CRAFT LIVING

The week was quickly making my preparations for the journey. Me

made arrangements with a good friend, who understood the necessity of my travels. Frequently, to stay home and care for her. His most important task course would take care of my cute cats, who never understood why, during my travels, I dare not bring them with me. But finally I was ready and use the remaining time in silent prayer and meditation.

Standing in the quiet darkness of my garden in the cool air of March with icy remnants of winter, look up the sleepy landscape admiring the sky illuminated with its infinite stars night.

He had seen and learned so much in my life that hardly seemed extraordinary possible due to my humble home, my life this was not only a amazing and wonderful dream and that at any moment I wake up and I find again the horrors that lived long ago.

I was a man who suffered much and that in his darkest moments may well have blown out the candle of his life that was not the right play. But instead of being swallowed by infinity and born to start again, I was joined in both body and spirit by the essence and being of Lobsang Rampa

We turned one and we understood our mission and purpose to exist. In where there was once only despair, had now knowledge, hope and purpose. Because of this, I was now in the solitude of the night, silently waiting for the magnificence that came into my life now.

A distinguished particular star in the firmament of velvet. It flickered brightly, like a rainbow of colors, and immediately caught my attention. Seemed to grow slowly as rotating about its vertical axis as a nebula bright ball of light. I knew from past experience that this was the ship of light that told me to wait.

Anyone who has watched this amazing phenomenon could say correctly that he saw a UFO (Unidentified Object Volante). For me, But there was nothing of 'unidentified' to this ship, I knew it was

a purpose built vehicle power via the combined mental powers of enlightened beings.

Even before my own experiences with flying saucers, I wondered about the true nature of UFOs and exciting possibility that we are being visited by beings from other planets. Me other Lamas were told that certain UFOs were older vehicles that flew men who fled the area in the world to live in caverns underground. At that time it seemed incredible because there could me imagine why anyone would want to live in such dark, moist environments. However, I assure you that many regions beneath our feet was beautiful and healthy places to live and prosper.

Later I learned that our humble world is constantly visited by ships, not only from other worlds and planets in the universe, but other dimensions, realities and times. The whole universe is flooded with life and intelligent beings and the planet earth as other inhabited worlds is always a place of interest for these fantastic creatures. Someday humanity also traveling in the universe in the same light ships, visiting other worlds and times, in our endless quest for knowledge and wisdom. This will be a time of great joy and happiness for all.

At the same time I looked, the "star" began to move slowly back and forth in the sky, like a clock hanging over the end of his chain. At the same time it began to grow larger and brighter; clearly an illusion caused when approaching fast towards me.

The night was still in a supernatural way. It was as if I were the only living thing on the planet. I felt isolated not only from reality physical but also astral level. I had noticed the same effect when I was in contact, the first time, with other ships in Valle Escondido. But here in my own garden, the effect was totally new to me.

He was motionless with feelings of fascination and fear. A part of me wanted to go with the light and become one with it forever. While other, more primitive wanted to scream in terror and run away as fast as I could. While my superior knew that anything bad could happen to me, my deepest,

ancient instincts still managed to send a shiver to my being integer.

Slowly the light began to descend. Her movements made her appear like a leaf falling from a tree in the fall. While color

began to change in a dazzling white light shades of red, orange and violet. I can not describe the sheer beauty of the colors that were being issued this strange device.

It was like I was watching these colors for the first time in my life. Never before, not after, I saw such amazing colors, whether manmade or nature. It's something you never forget.

It was apparent to me that I was seeing changing energy and lowering its frequency field to become solid matter. The incredible power that must be required for such a monumental task I leave you in suspense wondering if my simple human mind could ever understand the concept behind this phenomenon. But there was no denying that this achievement was possible because the I was seeing with my own eyes. The colors continued to intensify and changing as the object alter its shape.

Now looking like a soap bubble brightly colored, ship I stopped to no more than twenty feet in front of me, hovering just above the ground. As if radiata from within, the opalescent glow disappeared and I could see now the ship had disc shaped like two Tibetan bowls placed edge to shore. The surface was dull gray, similar to pewter. Occasionally a wave of some sort glided over its surface giving an appearance of metal liquid, something as solid mercury.

I could not resist the stray thought that maybe I was looking something that was beyond what we might call metal or plastic. The feeling emanating from the ship, as heat waves in summer day gave the clear impression of consciousness and even intelligence. The ship not only she was alive, had a mind. He could feel his thoughts radiating towards me as if my being trialled with his conscience. For a tiny moment I became one with his magnificent intelligence and understand its creation and purpose. But also fast, I was separated from my mind and I found myself alone again.

Obviously satisfied that he had found the person who had been sent to search, a door appeared in the lower section of the ship. The door seemed to grow, nebula and then disappeared completely transparent and leaving a rectangle of white light that seemed to invite me to go to her. How Come resist so obvious invitation? Even if I had not been expecting something I like that, I'm sure he would have succumbed to my natural curiosity and I had entered.

Entering through the door experiencing what appeared to be a mild stroke

electric when I crossed the threshold. Apparently there was an energy field some sort inside the ship. It occurred to me that its purpose was to keep separate the external and internal environments. I did not feel any effect after negative.

Once inside, I expected to be greeted by the same superior beings other worlds that had led us in our previous trips beyond the earth. But instead of "Large" or "shoulder width" inside the ship It was empty. He could not see or controls or machinery of any kind. Instead of Therefore, a white light, which did not appear to emanate from nowhere, filled my around so much that I could not see anything. It was as if

in a fluorescent tube, with the exception that the light was not dazzling and rough, but pleasant and relaxing.

"I am honored by your presence Lobsang Rampa," said suddenly a pleasant voice, "I am the one who is honored," I replied as I leaned to the voice invisible. "It is a great privilege to be with you in this fantastic ship, but not I let you see him? "

"Thank you my friend," replied the voice. "But you're already seeing me, because I am all that is around you. I'm your host and means of transport this later. "

Those words made perfect sense. The feeling I had abroad I was in the presence of a living creature was very correct. This not it was simply an artifact of some kind, a wonderful machine built exotic metals and plastics, but a fantastic living creature of a class I would never have imagined.

"If it is not an improper question, you could ask that kind of living are you? "asked unsafe.

"It is improper at all," said the voice. "Asking is like learn and grow. I will be happy to answer in the best way any questions you want to ask. "

"Splendid," said happy. "I've never seen anything like you. Are you one artificial intelligence as a robot? "

"No, I'm a lot like you living being" the voice explained.

"Could you enlighten me?" I asked

"As you should know," the voice said. "The main essence of our

universe and the infinite number of other universes is consciousness. Our reality It could not exist without consciousness. This living essence extends across all known realities. Its source is unknown, outside the material world and astral. You, your human companions, myself and countless other forms of life through all universes, are part of this Awareness. It is infinite and us, all are one in it.

"Those like me are beings of pure energy. We exist through all known realities. We are not limited by time and space because exist in the area beyond and within the material world. We are frequently used for other species such as a transport mode. This is because we are not limited by time and space. The entire creation is completely within our reach. "

Note that the voice seemed to be male or female in tone and inflections. Instead seemed to be a perfect and harmonious combination of two talking with a melodious cadence that was a pleasant time and soothing to hear.

"I have heard of beings like you," the told my invisible host. "You have appointed in many ways through the ages. My brothers Tibet call "Tulpas" and Western occult writers refer to you as "elementary."

"Those are just names in an attempt to understand what it can be understood "the ship replied. "It is true that we have met human since the beginning of time. But we also know other races through creation, because we are everywhere and in all things. You Guys will learn one day that all living creatures can be as free as this is us.

Because of our ability to change our frequency, we can temporarily make us strong in the material worlds. When we are seen by living creatures we can be molded impressions of mind those who see us and often we are seen as strange creatures such as Bigfoot, aliens and even gods. We have been blamed for many things through centuries, but are actually their minds that have shaped us and made us represent their characters based on their beliefs.

"Great," I thought. There was so much I wanted to know about nature of our world that could have been standing for hours, talking to my new friend.

Unfortunately my traveling companion said that our journey had completed.

"There's someone here who is eager to see it," said the ship. "We meet again, so do not despair. Talk to you soon again, what I promise. "

This was a big surprise for me because I had not felt any ship movement would indicate that we were in another place that was not the garden behind my house. However, the open door showed me really we had traveled far from my backyard garden.

Upon leaving, the cold air hit me instantly. I could see through the mist, before dawn, which was now in some very high mountains region. The peaks were unknown to me and rose almost vertically from my vantage point. The gray and rough rocks, were fully devoid of vegetation and seemed threatening and hostile intruders as I.

CHAPTER III

AN OLD FRIEND

The ship had landed on a ledge dangerously lonely rock, just enough for both, and now seemed *join* the montana turning the same rocky surrounding gray. He could not say whether it was simply hiding or had completely disappeared. He was now completely alone.

Around me there was but only rock, so naked and totally color and life he had been able to be on the moon instead of somewhere in the earth. Beside me, it extends far into the distance, a mountain range looked mountains; immense in size and splendor. Surely that few men had

ever laid eyes on this unknown land.

In the face of the mountain there was a crack in some very ancient times, had opened in the rock, forming a natural cave. Just inside This shelter I could see the flickering glow of a small fire and I could smell the smooth smoke of burning wood. Since there was no one out to me the Welcome, I decided that my place was by the fire, instead of frigid outside between the hostile elements.

Inside, the cave was warm and smoky. An environment truly friendlier than the cold and unattractive mountains outside. Sitting in front fire, his back to me, sat a man dressed in traditional mantle of a Tibetan Lama. I immediately recognized my friend of many years, whose astral invitation had brought me to this strange and wild place, Lama Mingyar Dondup.

"Master," I said, tilting my head with hands clasped, in typical Tibetan greeting. "I have come as requester."

"Welcome Lobsang" replied without turning his head. "Come and warm yourself beside fire "

I sat on the floor with legs crossed opposed my Guide. The fire between us spread a blinking light on her face. He had met Mingyar Dondup for many years, but looked so strong and youthful as when I saw it the first time.

"It takes you" I said, approaching the tea by the fire. "It's one of my weaknesses. You know I never travel without you. "

This was true. Many of our meetings over the years together were accompanied Indian tea, a tea enriched environment perfect for the Himalaya, cold and inhospitable. When compared to the insipid you that occurs in mass in England, this tea was thick, flavored, with a characteristic as complex and unique as the distant lands where it is produced.

Sipping my tea, point to the rock walls around us and ask: "Master, can you tell me where we are? I do not recognize the surrounding mountains. Everything is so unfamiliar. "

"These mountains are far to the north of our own Himalaya, "he said. "They are part of the Tian Shan mountain range. But you will not find this particular mountain range on any map. It is because almost unexplored its almost inaccessible cliffs. We are now in a party, either inside Asia, which is not only inaccessible hazards rugged landscape, but also by local governments and the current political situation. This region is forbidden territory because it is said that the Pamir plateau was once the garden Eden. I doubt many people outside this region even know that these mountains there. "

The words of my guide made me feel a chill in the back. When young, I had often dreamed of traveling abroad and being the first to explore places and unknown lands. And now here he was, sitting in a cave in a mountain range poorly known mountains in a land barely trodden by the foot of man. I was scared and amazed at was happening and deeply honored at a time.

We sat by the fire talking for hours. We recall our past adventures and friends we both knew. Finally fatigue I defeated and put my carpet back fire way to not be singed by flying embers. At the time of falling asleep, I could see my friend and guide, sitting quietly by the fire, her eyes closed in silent prayer.

I felt I had just closed my eyes when I awoke to the smell of you fresh boiled. Beside me was a small cup of hot tea and several rolls small. The Master, who seemed to have moved from his place by the fire, He was finishing his own breakfast.

"It's time to start our journey," said the Master while that

rose and gathered their belongings. "We have to go far before we can rest again, and I fear that the next time you may rest not be a as comfortable environment as we now enjoy, "

Fast finishing my tea and muffins, take my backpack and secure in the shoulders. It was not particularly heavy because years of experience had me taught to travel as light as possible. Mingyar suitcase Dondup was even smaller than mine. Undoubtedly with a simple rug, a blankets and supplies to prepare you.

Following my guide, we walked to the back of the cave where the light of the fire became weaker. The wall seemed no different from the rest of the cave, but Lama evidently knew that this section was special because I put her hands in the rock and I push hard.

Slowly, a rock that had been deliberately set and balanced in precisely, so that with a little effort rotate at one side and moved reveal a hidden opening. Beckoning me to follow my Guide introduced into the portal rock and inside the hidden passage. After we, the rock twist again back to his place and we sink into the darkness.

CHAPTER IV

GLAZED IN TUNNELS

"! Maestro! "Screamed in panic.

"Stay," came the stern response from the darkness. "Be patient."

The darkness enveloped us so much that I thought had been beaten and devoid of all my senses. Neither light nor sound penetrated the darkness. Era one dark devoid of form or substance.

The teacher's voice suddenly spoke: "Look," he said. "There's a light!"

I strained my eyes, but the darkness remained unchanged.

"I see nothing," I said.

But I realized I was starting to turn shapes and silhouettes. The darkness was slowly being replaced by a strange light. The

Light had a range of beautiful subtle colors that reminded me a warm day summer with a sky so blue that one could get lost in it forever. Watch up, expecting to see an opening to the outside, but seemed to have a direct source of that wonderful light. It was as if the air itself out bright.

"It's so beautiful," exclaimed in wonder. "Where from?"

"This is the technology of men who lived on earth long before creatures that would become human had crawled out of the sea, " was his response.

I understood the words, but the meaning still evaded me.

"But can such as this," I asked aloud. "There were no men in the land before us. Only primitive life in ancient seas. This is impossible. "

"Not so Lobsang," said Lama. "The earth is incredibly old. This is much older than scientists believe. What has taught us as the birth of our planet is just the latest wave of life it swept. There have been countless other waves and have countless more. Do Not

we are the first nor will be the last. "

The Lama turned and started walking down the corridor.

"Better than follow," he said.

The tunnel where we were was now roughly circular and wide enough for ten men walked side by side

comfortably. The floor, walls and ceiling were solid rock that had a texture glassy. But unlike glass, the floor was not slippery and felt comfortable for the feet. I think this tunnel had been cast in some way that form. Perhaps with a high energy device like a laser beam.

Silently continue through the monotonous tunnel. It looked to us
It was slowly wearing down the pure heart of the mountains.

"Nobody really knows who built these passages in the rock," said the Dondup Mingyar soon. "They were made so long ago that nothing remains of that civilization. They have completely disappeared in the dust of countless ages. There is not even the name of those who walked on this planet in the days of his childhood. "

"But Master this tunnel must have been made with modern technology."
Replicate rubbing the smooth wall. "Nobody could have done this if not in recent years "

I had heard stories of secret underground forts built by governments and the military. Some were made as bomb shelters, other as operational bases. This secure tunnel that would take us to some of these places, whether built by the Chinese communists or even in a more bold by the Soviet Union or the United States. It seemed very new and shiny to be anything but foolish made by aggressive and paranoid humans.

"This tunnel was not built by any human technology, my friend," the Lama said, laughing, "this tunnel and thousands like him around the world were already very old when the first man left Africa. In fact, this particular passage was made long before the mountains above. Is made of a substance it can be stretched and molded as the earth moves and bends under the tectonic pressure. "

"Where does it lead?" I asked.

"This tunnel is the beginning of a long journey that will take us to the very heart our world "replied the Lama. "We are privileged that we have been

allowed to see the secret and hidden areas in the center of the planet. We are Agharta loved going. "

Agharta. The very name struck me with such force I run out breathing. This was the underground kingdom of the center of the Earth where King The world ruled and that no living man could look. He had heard that name a thousand times, but almost did not believe such a place really existed. This is as if a Christian is told that he could walk to the corner and visit the Paradise. It was that amazing.

The ancient scriptures called the Puranas speak of a world underground. A review of these Puranas has to do with the narrative of Kalki avatar: the end of Kali Yuga, the Kalki avatar will be born in the best of Brahmin families of the city of Shamballa to annihilate the miscreants in surface of the globe. After that continues the Purana, come men inside the planet to re colonize and start again the culture of the Vedas. It is noteworthy that Shamballa is mentioned in the Purana as the city of inside the planet. Not only in the Puranas, but also in memory collective Tibetan, Shamballa is regarded as a city within the Earth.

There is another famous Puranic story openly refers to the hollow part of the earth. It is the story of the sons of Maharaja Sabara. Indra had stolen horse that was destined to ashwamedha sacrifice (a type of sacrifice Fire). According to the story, his sons went looking horse and came to Ocean north, they went through, and into the bowels of the earth. There found the horse in the hermitage of Rishi (Great Sage) Kapila. The children of Sagara mistreated the Sage even though he swore to them that he had not stolen the horse.

There are very few companies that do not have some sort of myth or legend on the underworld. One of the beliefs of Mesopotamia, Egypt, Greece and American Indians is that man was created in the underworld and then sent or migrated to the surface.

In Greek myth, man was created from clay and fire in the matrix the goddess Gaia, who plays Mother Earth. Similarly, in the former Mesopotamian myths, man was created in the matrix or Ninharsag Mami, (Lady of Montana) also personified the earth. We know

this now as the Secret Garden of Eden, or the Isle of the Blessed.

Louis Pauwels and Jacques Bergier in his book *The Morning of the Magicians*, wrote: "The idea of the hollow earth is connected with tradition found in many places throughout the time. The oldest texts speak of a separate sacred world beneath the Earth's crust and is supposed to be the abode of the spirits of the deceased. When Gilgamesh, the legendary hero Babylonian and Sumerian epic literature, went to visit her ancestor Utnapishtim, descended into the bowels of the earth; and it was there that Orpheus was in search of the soul of Eurydice. Ulysses, having reached the farthest edges of the Western world, made a sacrifice to the spirits of the old to rise from the depths of the earth and give him advice. Are says that Pluto rules over the underworld and the spirits of the dead. The spirits of lost souls went to live in the caves below land.

CHAPTER V

SECRET IN THE CAVE

We continue walking down the tunnel immutable while Mingyar Dondup gave me adventures with old human, noble and courageous beings who, either on purpose or accidentally traveled to the underworld and they returned. I speak of gods and demigods who guarded cities prohibited from any and all outsiders. Offend one of these beings

mystics meant certain death for intruders threatening.

It seemed like we had walked for hours. Neither the road nor the light changed. We could have traveled hundreds of miles or a few steps, the tunnel remained unchanged.

Due to the nature of light and purity of the atmosphere, we could see to a great distance either backward or forward. Only light bend down the tunnel interfered with the distance we could see. After a while, it became apparent to me that I could see a change in color the tunnel in front of us. Settle we approached, I could see clearly that we approached a section of tunnel intercepted another.

Due to the long hours in a completely unchanging environment, agitation he now felt it was almost unbearable. My eyes hurt me trying to see more slight change in color or texture difference. But now my senses were overwhelmed by the scale in size and appearance chaotic walls tunnel. Whoever was responsible for this intrusion had used methods totally different from the original builders, to break the rock.

"Ah, here is our first stop," said the teacher cheerfully.
"We can rest here for a while."

On opposite sides of the tunnel had large holes that looked they had been made massive explosions of great strength. I could see that these rough tunnels were built without finishing the originals. The new road, as the other, also stretched into the distance. Despite its crude appearance, I could Unless marvel at the efforts required to excavate these fantastic passages through the planetary crust. Mankind barely had scratched the surface when compared with these wonderful buildings.

"This is as far as you can go alone," said the Lama. "Go over to

front alone would be unwise and dangerous. We must now rest here and look forward. Soon we will meet someone more familiar with these caves and their potential hazards.

Make a bonfire in this environment was pointless. No heat is needed because the tunnel remained a constant and comfortable temperature for your rating. And no light is needed as never lit passages changed intensity. However the fire was necessary to boil the tea. And not having you after such a long journey was certainly not civilized.

However, before I refer to the subject, the Lama ordered the teapot filled with water and placed against the wall of glazed tunnel. A few seconds then brought him back and filled our glasses with what it was now water hot. I could not understand how this happened.

Previously, I had touched the walls with my bare hands and I felt cold to the skin. But now, a kettle of cold water was heated to boil in just a few seconds. It seemed as if the tunnel knew what was needed and responded agreement. It was a science beyond what some I once taught in school. Soon learn that these wonders were things common here in the underworld.

We drank our tea and ate our little food we brought with we. The Master told me about the dangers when traveling in those caves.

"There are men who live near the surface of the earth," he said. "Some were part of a race that was to live under the earth before the last ice age. Others have been here longer. They could bring their technology with them, so hard they had to live in primitive conditions. Many their descendants have degenerated into inhuman beasts that are hunted each others, and sometimes catch people of the area for sport and food. They are despicable creatures that exist only for the pleasures of the flesh. They have lost their humanity and their spirits. "

"That sounds like the demons of legend," I guess *. "They live in deep in the earth and come to the surface as a pest of humans and mock the Creator at every opportunity "

"Even legends have their origins, Lobsang," added my friend. "Run Out But I'm sure you must be tired after our pleasant walking, must sleep now because tomorrow we take even further in the hollow interiors of the world. "

"Pleasant walk, of course," I thought while I unpacked my carpet. This was the idea of the teacher of a fine joke. I felt as if he had walked halfway to the center of the Earth. He certainly had not been rested a walk through a garden.

The Master by his side was unrolling his mat to sleep, so no
But my reservations to rest in this strange place, I too
fits and soon gave up the sweet dream.

CHAPTER VI

A STRANGE DREAM

Perhaps it was due to the strange environment, or the forced invasion of penetrating, and curious minds, but my dream was invaded by restless dreams of a strange nature. In my dreams I was a kind of creature that lived in the underworld. He was only intelligence and awareness of who I was and around me. My emotions were like those of a child - hysterical, without restrictions, wild, rising to extremes of happiness and anger. I also felt possessed of an endless hunger consumed me completely. That filled my mind and soul almost to the point of madness.

I dreamed that I was hunting with my family. We were a small group composed of mothers, fathers, uncles, aunts, nephews, brothers and sisters. Some

Sometimes we joined with others to hunt, but like all of our class, we only took care among us.

We were relatively new to the caves. Even though my host did not I was aware of that, my human mind knew that these creatures were some Once humans who entered the caves thousands of years ago. We had abandoned civilization and returned to the animal state of our home primitive. And why not? We had given civilization that was not disaster, misery and almost destroying our species? We had not had more opportunity to go underground and survive. And if you survive meant throw aside falsehoods of society and civilization, because that way.

However we were not the only ones. The tunnels and caverns were filled millions, some primitive and savage like us, other intelligent and technologically advanced.

Over the millennia we had adapted to our new environment. To protect ourselves from the cold, our hair was now long and we covered the body integer. Our nails were long and sharp, so our teeth. We were smaller, faster and smarter than our ancestors sick and corrupt, when they first came to the caves. We were the survivors.

I realize that we are slowly circling our confident prey. Silently take our positions so that no escape. From my hiding place I can see our hunt. He is a young one of the groups most developed. No hair and wears clothes made by hand. Long ago

While we have not hunted in these tunnels. Its people have lost their fear to travel alone and have become careless. That makes our hunting is more

easier for us. And why should not it be easy for us? We have to eat and serve the purpose of the creator, like all living things. It is our purpose hunting those who are weak or invalid. Maintain the balance of the nature.

With great outcry, women and young lash from the rocks into his surprised prey. The man, who appears not to exceed fourteen, jumps from its resting place and tries to escape. Do not realize that the mass Howling women and children are cunningly pushing the claws of male adults who are hidden around waiting in the tunnel. I am in This group eagerly waiting for its prey.

Before the young have a chance to scream, adult males fall mass on the young, fatally lost and thrown to the ground, his teeth lacerating his throat and tearing the tender skin. I join adults and destruction his abdomen with my fingernails to rip the guts. No escape his fate, and finally dies young man with broken neck and throat torn.

No formalities, we eat our prey in the same place. Males bigger is first serve sweet blood gushing from the nape of the young. The rest of us ripping his flesh, tearing chunks that greedily introduced in the mouth and devoured.

For a while there will be a few easy victims here. Then the rest will become more cautious and we have to go somewhere else. But Time is our friend and they will become careless again and again we will return. They always forget and we keep going back.

I woke with a start, the dream still fresh in my mind. You could even taste the salty aftertaste of blood, and even feel the quivering flesh between my teeth. Look at my hands, almost hoping they were still covered with lumps bloody the murdered girl. My hands were clean but my soul was contaminated and blackened by this remarkable dream.

It was real? I really had shared the body of a creature subhuman living in the depths and hunted other people? Or had been just a fantastic dream I left a deep and forgotten in my mind? Me shuddered to think that my own subconscious could have produced such horrific images. So I concluded that the experience was very real. Of

somehow had tuned my mind with some wild creature that lived close. Now he knew for certain that the tunnels were dangerous truth. The trip hereinafter should be done with caution so as not we were taken by surprise by the same creatures which had breakfast shared. Did not want such a meeting at all.

I picked up my carpet and look around for my Master. What locate sitting cross near the junction of several tunnels legs. There was alone.

CHAPTER VII

THE UNDERGROUND GUIDE

Seeing that he had woken up, motioned me to approaching me.

"Ah, I'm glad you decided to join us on this expedition Lobsang," joked, "I was afraid that you will fall asleep all the time we have."

The stranger, sitting with Lama, was a man of about thirty years. He wore a light gray walks and baggy pants. Her skin was out of the current, looked very tanned olive tree on a green base. His eyes were slightly larger than normal and biased downward, giving an appearance of oriental. His cheekbones were high and chin, well-defined and pointed.

Her mouth was small and surrounded by indistinct lips. He seemed very human, but I did not recognize characteristics in people from the surface world. This guy was really weird.

"You must try this food that brought our friend," said the Master

giving me a bowl of vegetables.

Warily pique some of the content of the bowl with my chopsticks. Some components appeared as pieces of meat. I maintained a vegetarian diet, but especially after my disturbing dream, not wanting any kind of meat.

The stranger, who looked inspect my breakfast, laughed merrily and said: "Do not worry friend. Only has the appearance of meat. I know of cooks who can, with mushrooms and soy beans, do you swear to dishes your gods which are made of pure meat, so go and enjoy. "

As I assure you, the food was excellent and satisfying. Then down the food with Indian coffee cups. Sharing muffins I opportunity to learn from our visitors

"You can call me Leo," he said, "I will not say my real name because that alone should meet my family. It's bad luck to let other people know your real name, you know. "

"Our new friend with us now," said the Master. "The people of his village is known worldwide as excellent guides in these tunnels. We dare not go further without your help. "

"You're from the surface world?" You ask. "I do not think I've seen anyone like you "

Leo laughed at my question.

"Oh no," he said. "I come from a town under the surface. Our people have lived underground for a long time. Unlike others who came to

caves, maintain contact with the outside world. For a price, we 'Favors' to some surface. Some things that have to be made, the only we can do - things that can not be trusted to citizens abroad.

"There are powerful people in your world who knows all about those living below his feet. We have done the dirty work from the beginning of your civilization. That is, if the price seems right. "

"You're hired murderers?" I asked, surprised at his candor.

"You can see it that way friend," I replied. "We are men of business. We work to live. Get groceries and supplies our people in exchange for our favors. We played a very important role in the exchange of goods and services between our world and yours. But do not you worry. I have been amply compensated for my service as a guide in this trip. We are very loyal to our customers.

"Leo came highly recommended Lobsang," the teacher interrupted, "No no need to mistrust or suspicion "

Although I did not know then. I learned later that there is a long history in the myths and legends of very similar things to our friend Leo. The Indians Americans call 'Tricksters' supernatural creatures living in caves and baffled the Indians with their malicious and often fatal pranks. Certain areas are considered taboo because of Tricksters.

These beings apparently also have managed to enter culture of conspiracies and flying saucers twentieth century. The physical description Some occupants of UFOs and Men in Black, as frequently reported by witnesses flyers dishes and researchers, have a striking resemblance to the race to which Leo belongs.

It seems that there is an active conspiracy on the planet, involving some very powerful and influential groups. These people have used for centuries these early contacts with the underground people to create deception and lies

related to flying saucers and loved flying on them

Possibly these powerful groups are concerned that the contact with beings from other planets interfere with its continuity in the domain of world. They may have used this 'shock people' to frighten or even harm to those who may be near 'the truth'. This is pure speculation on my part, based on the little information that Leo gave us.

With Leo as our guide, we abandoned tunnels glazes by new rough-hewn passages. Leo explained that these tunnels were dug in much later date and glazes tunnels were a more direct route our ultimate destination.

"The glass tunnels were not made to travel by foot," Leo said. "They were really built to transport people and supplies from the surface to the cities below, using ancient flying machines called 'Vimanas'. We have no idea how old are these glass tunnels. Were here when the first inhabitants arrived underground, so they must be incredibly old. Even our legends are lost when trying to really tell how old are these tunnels.

For those not familiar with the name, vimanas were ships Flying ancient, very advanced, mentioned in the great Indian epic, the Mahabharata. The Mahabharata tells the story of a long war between the Kauravas and the Pandavas. This war was apparently prompted by the ancient Indian gods intended to solve the problem of overpopulation.

It is in the Mahabharata we know about Bhima who "flew his vimana a huge beam as bright as the sun and into a noise like thunder storm. "And in the same great Indian epic, hear also about the rise of the great warrior Arjuna, the heaven of Indra.

According to legend, Arjuna was not a god but a mortal. Run Out But during the story of this particular adventure we are informed of their rise to heaven in a car traveling towards the clouds with a sound like thunder. While traveling, Arjuna also seen flying cars that have crashed or are decomposed, while others fly freely in the air. This is

also interesting that in the Mahabharata find information about terrible weapons belonging to the ancient gods who, in the light of our This knowledge, sounds eerily like atomic weapons.

In the Ramayana, frequently cited as the second great epic

India, after the Mahabharata, we are talking about flying to vimanas great heights with the help of mercury and wind propulsion. These Ones vimanas could apparently traveling vast distances through the air or under the land and maneuver upward, downward and forward. They were a magnificent machines, suitable only for royalty and gods.

Perhaps the most provocative mythical about these alleged and vimanas in the ancient scriptures are the instructions needed to build one. In the work Samarangana Sutradhara Sanskrit is written:

"The body of the Vimana be made strong and durable, with a material light as a large flightless bird. Inside the engine of mercury should be apparatus with the iron to heat in the bottom. Through the power latent in the mercury which sets the driving wind movement, a man sitting inside, can travel great distances in the sky. Movements Vimana are such that it can vertically ascend, vertically descend, and move forward up or down. With the help of these machines, the Humans can fly in the air and heavenly beings can come down to earth. "

The Hakatha (Laws of the Babylonians) states unambiguously: "The privilege of operating a flying machine is great. Knowledge of Flying is the oldest of our inheritance. A gift from 'those who come from above '. We we receive them as a means to save many

lives. "

But most fantastic is still the information given in the former work the Chaldeans, The Sifrala, which contains over a hundred pages of technical details build a flying machine. Contains words that can be translated as graphite cylinder, copper coils, Glass gauges, vibrant areas, stable angles, and so on.

I marveled at the thought of witnessing these incredible flying machines up and down the ancient tunnels connecting the inner and outer worlds. They are now almost abandoned and unused except by the occasional passage on foot towards the hidden exits to the surface. Leo said have been seen occasionally strange vehicles going up and down flying tunnels. But as the frisbee observed on the surface of the land, these testimonies in tunnels are mostly considered folklore. However, do not be surprised if in the deepest recesses of the planet live even those who know how to use the old technology of the ancients.

CHAPTER VIII

AN UNEXPECTED MEETING

As we walked forward and down into the tunnel, note other
Once the soft light that shone no apparent source. It seemed as if the air
it was bright, shedding a light on the area in a different light
any surface.

"What is the source of light?" I asked my guide.

"Nobody really knows," replied Leo. "Our legends say it is astral light created by the magic of old that has been lost by millions of years. Others say it's astral light created by the ancients. Science or magic, there really any difference? "

"Ancient" I repeated. "I thought you people were those who dug these crude tunnels. "

"Oh no, not us," said our guide. "We have not been in the caves so long. No more than 50 to 60,000 years or so. These and tunnels glass were already here when we arrived. Of course there are other people who They have been around a lot longer than us, millions of years, and they say that the tunnels were here when they were forced to flee to caves when the sun became radioactive. "

Leo's words can be surprising to those who have been taught in school that our society is the only advanced civilization that has raised on the planet. I had heard some old Lamas others powerful civilizations that were lost in time, had risen and disappeared on earth. But I had never heard of any civilization as Leo old as claimed. Towards million years? It was impossible. Run Out But during this trip, both Leo and my Master had talked about amazing ancient cave and beings who built. But even My mind raced with questions that needed answers.

"As the tunnels could be so old?" I asked. "Humanity does not has existed for so long. I think less than a million years that time.

"The world has existed for a very long time friend," replied I read. "It looks great for her age, do not you think? They are well deceived those presumptuous scientists from abroad. "

"But that does not answer" I started to say, only to be interrupted mid-sentence.

"Look - I can not answer your questions friend," Leo said. "Everything I know is that there has been a lot of people and other things wandering these caverns long time. That's a problem, you see. Some They left their science and their machines when they left. These machines were found by unprincipled people who love cause problems down here and on the surface. These machines are so old that no one knows what they were Originally built. We only know that now being used to evil purposes. These machines have amazing powers that can tear your soul. There are some incredibly beautiful things down here my friend. But there's also incredibly repulsive things. "

The Master, Mingyar Dondup, who had been quietly listening our conversation, I mean soon.

"We have been taught," he said, "that creatures now operating these odious machines were sick and twisted, both body and soul, by the use of these machines. They have become addicted to their radiation. - Radiation which in the past were used to heal the body and soul, now used to hurt and destroy. And these radiations have become sick and deformed to the use. "

Before he could continue, he appeared in front of us, a person dressed in a coat and hood over his head. The unexpected and sudden appearance made us stop at three, surprised. However the fact the person was completely covered from head to toe, I knew it was a woman who was under the layer.

"Ehhh, not smelled when he came," Leo said quietly.

Figure raise my arm and hood to show his face off.
I stared at us with cold and blue as a Siamese cat eyes.

I was very surprised that a woman could go out alone in the caves, especially after hearing about the dangers and savagery of mouth of our guide.

"Something is not right," whispered Leo.

"I agree, said the Master.

Slowly, without taking his eyes off us, the woman took off her cloak. At first glance it looked totally naked. But wearing a almost transparent thin dress that hung from his body and ended just under your hips.

His skin was the color of ripe wheat with a trace of olive colored immediately below the surface. Her hair, falling like a waterfall around his shoulders, it was silver glitter that seemed to sparkle with life. I could not take my eyes off her. It seemed like a raw physical sexuality radiata I had never felt before.

Sensually, like a snake before his hypnotized prey, began to dance.

No one dared to breathe before the woman who danced silently in front of us.

His hands roamed over her body to caress herself with growing passion. His movements lit a fire in me that seemed emanate from all my chakras at the same time. But rather than fire spiritual, this woman was releasing sexual energy within us that was as potent and powerful as any astral energy. We were totally captivated by his supernatural charm.

The cavern was deathly quiet except for the sound of the beat our collective hearts. It was like we were trapped like insects amber, separated forever from the world.

In complete contrast to this unnatural silence, the air in the tunnel had become alive with an energy that was almost electrical in nature. He could feel the hairs on your neck stand on end due to this effect. At first I thought it was my own passion inflamed by the strange woman in front of us, but I soon realized that the atmosphere itself was alive with a primitive power that we enveloped all.

So great was our charm that if the gods had given fulminarnos to death in the same place, had all died joyously ecstatic to have had only a momentary glimpse of This lovely woman in front of us.

Then she stopped in its movement and slowly raised his arms, his hands forward in an obvious and open invitation to join her, for enjoy earthly pleasures she offered so freely, so selflessly.

His body was a temple, and we only mere mortals, worshipers his divine body. We were being given the opportunity to enter into communion the most sacred of physical pleasures. To plead and be wrapped always indescribable ecstasy.

Nothing mattered and more. My only purpose in life was volverme one with the goddess in front of me. All things and all beings ever meant something to me were forgotten in a fire profane desire.

CHAPTER IX

A GLIMPSE OF HEAVEN AND HELL

Before I could go ahead and join the siren before us, our guide, Leo stepped forward stumbled towards women. I felt a uncontrollable rage like a knife that is skewered and stirred in my heart. I read It was going to take what rightfully belonged to me. He would love to be the one in your Altar divine and not me. This thought ran through my blood and I filled the head rabid hatred and fury.

The Master now also Adelanto and fill me even more hatred this man who had been my guide, my friend loved all these years. It was intolerable that the alien would usurp my right with this woman, now my friend betrayed me. This was a blow that struck me most deep and left me empty and alone.

But Mingyar Dondup not going after the woman, instead subject to Leo's arm and forcibly dragged him back.

"Back at you, my friend," said the Master, "It's an illusion. She is not real. "

"But she wants me," cried Leo. "She *needs me* . I have to be with it! "

The urgent tone of the Master stopped my own initiative and gave my mind opportunity to get ahead of the overriding body sensation. My mind began to clarify and was aware that he had been so caught up now then. I felt that somehow I had been hypnotized strength and my mind had been stripped of all rational thought.

The teacher had not loosened his hand on the arm of Leo, which turned against his grip, in an effort to break free and join his newfound love. However, years of training in martial arts enabled him to Dondup Mingyar hold the arm of Leo with a firm but gentle pressure. You Leo spoke softly, like a scared little talk to your child father dark night. Leo stopped and started protesting silently mourn.

"Lobsang," said the Master. "You all right? You have to fight that. Do Not let it dominate. It's a trick. "

I did not answer. My eyes were still fixed on the appearance before us. But now she had dropped her arms and looked at us with an inert expression. Their eyes had lost their fire and had become cold and dead, as the eyes of glass of an old doll.

Suddenly the air was filled with terrible howls and screams in language unknown. From the walls a group of the most hideous creatures emerged I had ever seen in my life. So repulsive and unbelievable was his appearance might well have emerged from the worst nightmares of a madman.

They were like the demons of the legends of old Tibet, only these Demons were too real jumping and slipping quickly through the cave. The tunnel was now full of stinking beasts coming toward us.

Leo had ceased to mourn and watched in horror monsters that filled the cave.

"It's *them!* " whispered hoarsely. "We have found. You know that we are here! "

They came in all shapes and sizes, but they all looked small and underdeveloped due to the twisted shape of their bodies. All were humanoids, but only looked like men in their most perverted forms. Their backs were bent and contorted and many had humps on their shoulders.

His bare skin was sickly pale white like the soft flesh Loose worms that infest the rotting flesh of the dead. Sores weeping and putrid skin covered in thick sheets hanging their bodies deformed.

Their faces were the scariest of all because it revealed his very human origin. However they were now mutated and degenerate, far from their

remote human ancestors. Their noses were long and fleshy appearance almost elephantine, and his eyes were like pork, devoid of any trace of humanity. Their mouths were populated distorted canine tooth color rotten green, which obviously would use to bite chunks of their victims

They continued on their screams and rage, but instead of attack fell on the woman who made no move to protect themselves. It was a spectacle appalling to see the man-beast tearing. The razed in untold ways and tore their flesh with its huge and yellow nails and teeth

rotten.

We could not do anything. We were paralyzed in place. Even if we we could move we would not have been adversaries for those devilish bloodthirsty creatures. They were totally irresistible in number and ferocity.

During this ordeal the woman remained strangely silent. Even when the creatures tore their members and tore her womb she did not It made no sound. And then when my mind was already crumbling and separated forever from her bra to reality ... the gruesome scene before we disappeared.

Apart from us, the tunnel was now completely empty. The woman, creatures, any evidence of its existence, had disappeared completely. Also the paralyzing fear and overwhelming desire were gone. The tunnel was quiet and peaceful. Only the sounds of our hectic breathing broke the stillness.

"What happened? Where did they go? "I asked, looking back on my

shoulder.

"That was not real Lobsang." Said the Master. "It was a dream, a vision sent by the infernal monster that has taken and perverted science and old machines. The creatures you saw were some human time like us. "

Leo fell on his knees and face with a clean canvas. He had been most affected by the vision and his face reflected the torment of his soul.

"All my life I've heard those stories," he finally said. "Always I thought they were fairy tales to frighten children and hysterical women. I never thought that could be true. But it's true! Demons really there and now they know we're here. "

"Obviously our presence has attracted unwanted attention," said Maestro. "Best we set off, just in case our tormentors want to go back and do a physical appearance. "

Quickly put together our belongings that we had fallen during the ordeal and we hasten on our way down the tunnel. A thousand questions danced in my head.

"Master," I said. "Surely we must be in the wrong tunnel.

As might lead to this terrible place our beloved Agartha? How Come as sacrilegious creatures can live so close to the Enlightened Beings and holy cities? It makes no sense. We must be wrong and this trip is a trick done by evil spirits who want to lose us.

"It's really hard to imagine that this world might have need so repulsive creatures," said the Master. "But they would not be here if you did not play an important role. It is not our place to ask why the existence of such things. We just have to accept that everything is as it should be. But we must also be diligent in making sure that we do not cross in our way with them. It is a destination that I particularly do not spurn. "

"They have to be old machines," Leo said suddenly. "The Older machines could do wonderful things like send images to the long distances through solid rock. We were under the influence in some distant machine. "

"But those nasty animals can operate a machine?"
Ask.

"These machines must operate on their own, or are so simple that even a child could use," affirmed the Master. "But as I told you before Lobsang, these creatures were once men as you or me.

"Thousands of years ago discovered the old machines. The machines were still running and ready for use. But instead of using these fantastic devices for its original purpose, used to control and harm others. They used the healing rays to ignite their physical pleasures and abuse their bodies and minds.

"After centuries of continued abuse, the rays were slowly they change their genetic structure and mutated into the hateful thing that we saw now. They have lost almost all his intelligence and his humanity. Living only for the nastiest physical pleasures and not let anything get stand in your way when trying to get them. "

"Keep the pace," Leo said. "My village is still quite far and I Whole want to take there. "

"No," said the Master. "Although I cause much anxiety to speak, we another task to do first. During our ordeal had a vision very disturbing. A nearby camp of those beasts, and we have to there. "

"That's impossible," Leo contradicted. "Except as just see, no one has reported beasts around here. It is assumed that live far away, far away. "

"They're closer than you think," replied the Master. "I suspect that there have been no reports of these beasts because nobody has lived to tell their experience. "

I knew it was pointless to argue with Mingyar Dondup when it came their visions. He was known everywhere for their skills and actions nobles. If the Master said we needed somewhere, then there doubt in my mind what we had to do.

The teacher pointed to a group of rocks placed against the wall. To move to one side a small, dark passage that stood out was introduced deep into the rock.

CHAPTER X

IN DRAGON CAVE

The secret passage was just a crack through the tunnel wall, barely enough to enter one by one. The Master preceded the Leo group watching our backs.

We had walked no more than ten or fifteen minutes when the crack expanded in a small, damp cave. The smell was totally repellent. The more we could do is turn around and run. The light was weak and consisted of several small fires scattered on the ground. We could barely distinguish a small enclosure made of rough wood and wire. In this yard I could see the motionless body of a woman.

"Is that the woman we saw in the tunnel? Whisper.

"Shhh," I warned the Master. "There she is. This is a real woman surface that needs our help. Look at the bottom of the cave. There are the beasts that have captive. "

Straining my eyes because of the low light, I could barely see ten or fifteen figures thrown against the wall of the cave.

"Now is the time to act," said the Master. "They have drugged them themselves into a stupor, with rays of your machine. We can come and go without they even know they were here. "

With Mingyar Dondup leading the way, silently entered the cave and headed directly to the fenced compound. The woman inside was unconscious and appeared lifeless when we remove the wire that surrounded it. To the while we kept watching us figures on the opposite side of the cave, ever vigilant if awakened.

Taking the unconscious woman supported between us, back to passageway.

Quickly back to the starting point in the tunnel and put stones again to its original position by the passage.

"We have to take away from this place as fast as we can," ordered the Master. "The more you put in between space between us and those beasts we will be more safe. We take time to awaken from their state of

intoxication induced by their machines, so we have time to escape. "

"We can take it with my people," Leo said. "There will be safe,"

We did our blankets using a hammock to take with us. We put the woman inside, still unconscious, and we drove through the tunnel.

You could see he had been brutalized by their captors. It was dirty and cover scratches and bruises, but I could tell he had no more than 21 or something. What was left of his clothes hung in tatters over her body. Me

shuddered to think of the atrocities that would have made him during his captivity. Pray silently for her. Definitely my companions were also contemplating the sad figure that was now under our protection.

I have no idea how we walk. At such times my body and mind were insensitive to exhaustion the day's events. Had it not been for my training in Yoga and other mystical disciplines, I would have already collapsed on the rock floor many miles behind. But instead, I still could withstand extreme blankets that enveloped our stationary host. By Furthermore, the day was quiet and the tunnel was now quiet and peaceful as before. This was very convenient due to the fragile condition of our psyche collective.

He had shouted for joy if I had forces when Leo said finally his people was close. Instead, straighten your back and hasten the pace, drawing strength from knowing that in the end this part of our trip, at least, would soon end.

The tunnel was extended into a large cavern and entered the village of Leo.

Leaving women in good hands, we showed the guesthouse. Of course when I say "home" would be better words, a yurt, which is a structure Mongolian that is round and portable with a framework that supports it. These yurts were built with tender trees together with leather straps and covered with skins. Total, a cozy and comfortable place to stay, after days of sleep on the rock hard and cold.

The people of Leo consisted of several small groups of yurts located at through the cavern. Were probably not more than eighty or ninety people in Total, mostly from large families. These people were essentially nomads who could lift their belongings and move in a short time.

In the center of the village stood a tall pole carved with small figures. At the upper end of this post was a bright light that illuminated the entire cave so I could have sworn that the sun was about we. Somewhere in my past I had heard of such things, old stories magic crystals that shone like the sun. Considering what I had seen in recent days, shining stones not seen misplaced in this strange land.

After settling in, we had dinner with the rest of the villa in a community hut large. The matriarch of the village told us that the woman who had brought was responding to treatment with herbs and would soon be ready to leave.

"When Good People get them taken away," the old woman said. "They will treat you to erase the memory of the caves and men beast. When you return to the surface, there have memory where he was or what that happened. It is best to forget what happened to him. No one should take these memories with him.

"Who are the Good People?" I asked.

"Good People are those not abused machines of the Ancients for his sensual pleasures," answered Leo. "Instead, they say they are dedicated to fighting the beasts and help those in need. Are the Knights of Agharta, using machines to help others. "

"As with the beasts, I always believed that the Good People were stories tale. In the same way that the outside world has stories of knights who kill dragons, we have the Knights of Agharta, who protect the underground world of destruction and evil. I think there should be listened more carefully to the stories my grandmother told me. "

Good People there," said the Master. "They've been waiting for our arrival and will be here in a short time to be women. "

"As you know that?" Asked Leo.

"We have been called to the sacred Agharta for several reasons," said Mingyar Dondup. "Even though my disciple had no idea that we had called, was our responsibility to rescue the woman from the beasts. This action was necessary to purify our souls and allow our bodies accept the different vibration of the earth where there Agharta. "

"There will be an assembly of enlightened souls on this planet," continued

Maestro. "Soon came a time of great changes that happen on earth. These changes will be the beginning of a great transformation for all mankind. As our rescue woman, humanity must learn to shed their selfish impulses and live to help their brothers. Soon we will meet with our brothers from the stars. They have been us watching for a long time, hoping we reach the crossroads our spiritual evolution. Where appropriate we will be invited to meet with them and see for ourselves the wonders that the creator has provided in this universe.

So that was the way the Master knew the woman, I thought. You told in advance where we needed to go and that was what should be done

"Good People will be here when the crystal is in its fifth fire cycle," said the Master to villagers.

"So that's what the light in the center of town," I said. "That is a Crystal Fire? "

Leo answered my question: "Fire Crystals were the source of power the ancient civilizations of Atlantis and Mu Each crystal. contains within it the energy of a star and remain active for thousands of years. The old crystals were of course much larger and more powerful than ours. It is said that these two great powers used their crystals to make war destroyed and consequently each other simultaneously. Few parts of these crystals survived the cataclysm, thereby obtained the our. We are considered a powerful people by our Crystal Fire. There Are

those who would take it away and have our power, but do not let that happen. "

When we finished our meal we returned to our yurt for rest. There the Master informed me about the next part of our trip.

"When Good People arrive by women, we will go with them too," he said. "We will be taken to a website that will enable our physical bodies enter kingdom of Agharta. Because of this, we should fast until we do that transition. I also suggest that you use the remaining time to clear your mind unpleasant thoughts. In the land of Agharta your thoughts are reality and the mind without restraint can be very dangerous. "

Like his celestial counterpart, Crystal Fire in the center of town began to diminish its light imitating nightfall. Even after centuries of

live underground, these people still needed to respond to the old rate of cosmos. The night in the caves with Crystal Fire was equivalent to sunset surface. It was dark enough to sleep and yet not so Dark anyone could enter while you slept.

A TERRIBLE STORY

The next "morning" found us raised and ready to go. Both Master and I were fasting and I can tell you it took her tea mañanero much as me, maybe more than me. The entire village had come to from ourselves and our friend Leo brought along someone who was also very happy to be here this morning.

"Look who's awake and ready to go," Leo said cheerfully.

To my surprise, Leo brought the woman seemed only to a few hours be near death. Now she was awake and had fresh clean clothes. Her brown hair was clean and combed and, except for a few scratches in the face, seemed to be recovering quickly.

Grinning, she hug us Master and thousand. "I Understand I must also thank you for rescuing me from such monsters, "he said.

The Master smiled at the woman and her hand made him aside a lock of hair her face, like a loving father would his beloved son.

Now every step my child, "said the Master softly. "It's time to start your journey home and start a new life. "

For many years had witnessed this kind side of my Master to others. While many monks and lamas are closed for others and only seek spiritual enlightenment, Mingyar Dondup always looking to needed help, freely giving to the needy. Was often criticized by those who thought they should take more time in prayer that walk caring for the sick. But once told me that the true path towards realizing he was more than perfecting oneself, also had to do with the entire domain of ego. The greatest gift we can give others ourselves

"We will go with you a part of the way dear," said the Master to women. "You'll have a chance to rest with the Good People before you are sent to home. "

Suddenly a deep roar, like a jet, filled the cavern and the crowd stepped aside to make room for the alien vehicle I had seen. The

machine was large and shaped cylinder with large openings in the sides. Around each opening was a large rubber mattress that opened at its long. The roar came from the blades that were inside each opening. Air kept producing inflated rubber pads.

Like us, the villagers were amazed at the strange machine before them. As Leo had said before, the stories of men and beast Good people were considered folklore and fairy tales. And although many old people could remember personal experiences, young people laughed at such stories. Everyone wanted to see a legend come to life.

The machine is seated on the floor of the cave. From my perspective, I to remember the new hovercraft ferry operating between Dover and Calais, France. On one side of the ship a door opened and out came a young man dressed in white robes who joined their hands in salute and bow waving to the crowd that had gathered around him.

"I come to collect the Master Mingyar Dondup and his group," the man said the crowd. "It's here with you?"

We walked out of the crowd and the Master said: "I am the Master Mingyar Dondup. Humbly asked a small place in your vehicle. We are a small group and do not need much room nor bother to any way. "

"Welcome Master," greeting the young. "It will be an honor to you and friends traveling with me. I have to go far and your company will be very Welcome. "

We shook hands with Leo, thanking him for his help.

"I can not say it was fun," joked Leo, "but it was definitely an adventure you think any would repeat again. Good luck all of you and that the gods favor the rest of your day. "

Along with women, entered the ship and the driver closed the door behind we. The inside was small compared with the external size. But it was in warm and comfortable seats, and so we get ready for the next leg of our trip.

"You can call me Toc Ramir," said the pilot. "This vehicle is made especially for traveling through tunnels. That is why the shape of cylinder.

The vehicle fleet air mattresses generated by blades and can travel very fast whenever the tunnels are properly sized. In large tunnels we can only use fans below to float above the ground. But small tunnels allow us to use all blades around the ship and increase speed.

While Toc Ramir dealt with controls, the Master was wrong pieces bread and cheese that had given us our friends from the village of Leo. While ate, our new traveling companion told us as he had been captured and enslaved by the beastmen.

"My name is Alicia and Runyan born and raised in Austin Texas," he said. "After I graduated from college I went to New York to work for the company *****. He had not been with them for a long time when it happened. I had worked late one night and the building was almost empty. When taking the elevator and I pressed the button for the lobby, the elevator instead of obeying went down to the basement. I pressed the button for the lobby again but continued lifting more below-grade basement. When the doors finally opened, I found

a large rock cavern. The elevator refused to work and found trapped. That's when *I saw them!* "

Alicia stopped, his glassy eyes, remembering the horrific event.

"Follow my dear," said the Master gently. "You will do well to remember that."

Alice bit her lip and shuddered visibly to struggle with in order to not mourn.

Looking at Alicia struggle to talk about their ordeal, I It happened that I was driving that memory much better than most people would have done in similar circumstances. I thought it was possible that part treatment given to him consisted of special herbs to help manage their traumatic memories.

Thus, Alicia continued her memories.

"The elevator stopped me in a room that looked like it had been excavated with explosives in the solid rock, "he said. "The only light was the elevator and did not penetrate far into the dark. I noticed a horrible smell like garbage and people without washing. It smelled so bad that I left the tears. Are heard a whisper out of the darkness in front of me and I went back to the elevator trying to escape. But it did not help. They came straight at me. Do Not

I could stop them. "

"Who came?" Asked the Master.

"Them!" Shouted Alicia suddenly, causing Toc Hamir leave their

controls and to turn and stare.

"It was horrible," Alice whispered, "They were three. They went directly to elevator and grabbed me. I could not help it. Never seen anything like them in my life. They were short and fat, almost swollen. Her skin was pale white, bristly hair dripping and covered ulcers. But their faces made me want start screaming and never stop. His lips were hanging from their mouths open and drooled uncontrollably. It seemed as if their faces were covered with tumors of some sort because they were so distorted and twisted supernatural. And though his eyes were almost hidden by the protuberances, I could see that they were human eyes. "

"I do not really remember much after that," he said in a voice almost inaudible. "I know I ripped my clothes and bothered, but everything else is vague. I remember being in a cage, sometimes with others as I. When the creatures wanted us just came and took us and there was nothing we could do. They should have kept me drugged or something because no I cared nothing. That's all I remember until you came and I rescued. "

"Okay Alice," said the Master. "Now everything has happened and must rest and try to forget. "

The Master Mingyar Dondup started talking to Alice with a soft voice and rhythmic, while moving his hands on her shoulders and head. I recognized the Master technique was used to smooth the aura of Alicia. When we sick or alter us, astral energy field, or aura, becomes weak, irregular and out of place. Using your hands and external points of energy, Master could energize health in the auric field to accelerate Alicia healing and soothing your hurt and troubled soul.

Soon Alice let go of the dream, and we moved forward the vehicle to not disturb

"It seems that fell victim machines beasts," said Toc Hamir. "They can use these old machines to stimulate energy sexual anyone they wish. If you fall victim to these rays machines, your mind is stripped of all rational thought and is replaced

with an animal hunger for sexual pleasure. Frequently abduct people from the surface to control your mind and re victims of their evil desires. "

"And what would happen to the other people she says she saw?" I asked.

"They're gone forever," he replied. "I think Alice was lucky that you arrived at that time. Because you know, these beasts are also cannibals. "

CHAPTER XII

THE PORTAL OF ETERNITY

We continued down the tunnels quickly in our amazing vehicle. Toc Ramir told us that we would soon be reaching our destination. However, I still worried about the fate of our new friend, Alicia.

"Do not worry about it," said Toc Ramir. "After we let you, the'll take my people to start their complete healing. We will use the machines that are in our power to heal his tortured mind and body. Then your mind will remove all memory of the caves and men beast. Do not remember anything that happened after I enter the elevator. Then take you back to the surface and leave secretly on a hospital that treats people with cases like hers. Will some confusion trying to overcome his amnesia, but fully regained and then will have a new life. "

It is tragic to say, but there are thousands of people like Alicia,

disappear every year from the face of the earth. Some reappear, many unexplained suffering from amnesia. Many, however, are never seen another time. These disappearances remain forever remain a mystery to those who are left behind. I wonder how many of these unfortunate souls missing were really fatal encounters with the beasts men of the world underground.

While sitting spinning these unpleasant thoughts, our decreased machine speed and then stop completely. Our pilot Ad politely that we had finally reached our destination.

Alicia was already awake now and again thanked us for our help. A while giving us each a quick hug, weeping promised would never forget our heroism. This was a promise he could not expect maintain.

Standing we made a farewell bow while Toc Ramir pluck the slider and quickly gained speed in the tunnel again. Said a silent prayer for Alicia and asked the gods take care and protect in the difficult days ahead.

I looked around, suddenly aware of our new environment. The cavern was immense, its walls towered high until finally disappear into the darkness, homeless sight. In front of us were a Vertical swirl bright, light and fog, large enough to transporting a tram inside. Around him was a lot of people I was following a golden path on the floor of the cave. The road heading Swirl heart.

"This is the entrance to the sacred etheric Agharta, Lobsang," said the

Maestro. "This is the passageway through time and space, connecting the inner world with us. The center of our planet is more than a hole in a hollow sphere. This space really transcends physical reality and exists simultaneously in several dimensions and realities. Once we get the dimensional vortex, our vibrational field will be increased to match with the high level of Agharta. Only through this method beings physical like us can enter Agharta. "

"Why are all these people here Teacher? Ask.

"They're here as we Lobsang," replied the Master. "We have been called to Agharta for a special task. It is an important moment for all us because it is rare and occasional a meeting of great minds of universe.

We walked the trail that shone with the elegance of pure gold. A around us were thousands, probably millions of people of all sizes and form. Some were human and other obviously not. It seemed he had representatives of all intelligent species in the universe in this cave, which heading into the vortex.

"These are the enlightened souls in this universe Lobsang," said the Master. "Like us, they have all been chosen and touched by the divine light which is the Creator of All That Is. We are the representatives of Consciousness Ultima which all life emanates. It is through us that others will learn about their purpose and your true self. "

To all around us was lit group human souls, all arriving at the same time on its way toward the light. I could see us many of the greatest minds that ever walked the earth. Others do not I recognized but knew intuitively that they would live and teach in the future. Time had no meaning here as all ages were united into one.

"We are now walking on the path of life," said the Master referring to the golden path beneath our feet. "This is the path that all living in the physical world will have to walk one day when they leave their body material. "

I was amazed at the great people who walked with me now. I recognized Siddhartha Gautama, known as the Buddha, and the Prophet Zarathushtra who founded Zoroastrianism. Laleshwari, or Lall of India under the tutelage of Shri Siddhanath, achievement divine realization and became one of the most spiritual celebrated poets. There was Emmanuel Swedenborg, the notice Swedish scientist, philosopher and theologian, and Madame HP Blavatsky, founder of Theosophical Movement.

Great souls of the earth continued walking before me. There it was Sabbatai Zevi, the Jewish mystic and founder of the sect Sabbatea, Joan of Arc, heroin and saint of France, Count of St. Germain, whom Voltaire said it was "A man who knows everything and never dies." He was also the astrologer French Miguel de Nostradamus and Eliphas Levi, leader of the occult revival in the nineteenth century.

These enlightened souls and countless other spiritual leaders of the past, present and future were all here, representing the best of planet Earth. I was humbled to be included in this congregation.

The portal was now before us. His spiritual energy separated our World of Agharta when its swirling vortex sucked us all together.

We travel beyond time and space conscious not only of us, but the millions of souls who traveled with us. We were one.

CHAPTER XIII

SACRED EARTH AGHARTA

In less time than necessary to form a single thought, we emerged across the vortex. We were no longer in the cave and the plateau in front of us was so amazing it was almost more than my mind could bear.

We emerged beside a mountain. From its summit a great river flowed enlightened beings who now shining with divine light of creation permeated this sacred land. At the base of the mountain was a vast plain, full of billions of travelers like us and, even more, continued to decline in a current from the mountain, to join his brothers.

From our perspective, it seemed like we were standing in the middle of a big bowl of great size. Instead of a horizon, the earth is curved upwardly away from us in all directions to finally lose in turquoise top. In the center of the sky was suspended sol magnificent beauty. Anything less and less intense than the sun of our system solar, but still, shedding a wonderfully soft golden light that illuminating the whole landscape with its sacred shine.

The land was rich in life and beauty. It was an almost perfect tropical setting. Flowers growing around extensive and richly type. Her perfume wafted on the breeze, causing me a childlike joy at the delightful aroma, to remind the sweet days of my youth. From the forests and plains flowing and bubbling

streams of crystal clear water. The air was alive with the sounds of birds and insects whose harmonious echoes are accentuated and decreased with the pace universal life. In the distance I could see large and beautiful cities, with buildings that seemed to defy the law of gravity. The structures, which seemed be made of glass and precious stones glittered with amazing and radiant light cosmic.

Until you told me, I realized that I had almost forgotten the Master who I stood next to me, also, in a state of wonder, because the show before us.

"Behold," he said solemnly. "La Sagrada Agharta."

Agharta many believe is the city in the center of the earth. Run Out

But Agharta is actually the name of the region and not just a city. You Here lies the cosmic power of the earth. All powers of matter, energy and dimensional spatiotemporal achieved by living creatures originate in this cosmic source. In this land inhabited by numerous races, different cultures and traditions. They live in an advanced dimension and much more evolved, compared to human life on the planet's surface, in perfect symbiosis with the world and its living reality.

Other different races of the earth also occupy this land interdimensional Agharta. Here are large colonies of extraterrestrial people originating from many different places in our universe. These groups are interrelate in different dimensional levels.

The capital of Agharta is the etheric city of Shamballa. This city is the highest expression of this internal civilization astral frequencies and vibrates. There is conceived and instituted the creative idea and the astral program for the development of worlds. In Shamballa dwell extraordinary beings that vibrate at the highest frequencies of the universe. They are free beings, owners of life. They build the destination. They live together in large clans, led by the Elders. The clan Mayor is the Guardian of the Word. The Mayor of this clan is the Mind Director of all life, in and out of the planet.

They exist at these high frequencies, totally free time. To the move through different time levels, are subject to its effects only while on them. But his real entity remains unchanged at his immortal nature. Are Alpha and Omega of all life in the universe.

They garments, rich, light, of incomparable beauty and art, with ribbons gold and multicolored arabesques. Are higher than the average human, with strong and vital end features that could be compared with those hallmarks of the Polynesian people.

Unfortunately, we were not pure enough for Shamballa visit. Even if we could transcend the vibration of the surface our world and enter Agharta, we were still far removed from those pure souls who dwell in Shamballa. But our reason for being there was not to admire the scenery. We had another purpose we will soon reveal all.

We joined the crowd of enlightened beings who had gathered in the great plain at the foot of dimensional input. Above us in the sky large spherical vessels flying down into a tailspin and dodging in the breeze such as paper kites Lhasa.

"Look at the sky," stated the Master. "They are living ships made of pure and able to travel anywhere in this universe thought. "

The air was vibrant with excitement as the wind moving on land the sound of billions of voices. All who were there knew that This was a momentous occasion in the history of this universe and I felt honored and humbled to be part of it.

"Amazing, too many," I said aloud. "The world can hardly contain us all. "

The Master laughed with a deep, rich full joy and laughter delight, something I had never heard him do all the time I met him on the surface of the earth.

"Beings of all worlds and all ages have come to meet this point in time and infinite space. It is a miracle that I just dreamed I was possible, and yet here we are. But do not worry that Agharta was overflow of enlightened beings, because this place is located in the center of both planes of existence, the material and astral. It is not only located in the center of our planet earth, is also located in the heart of millions of others planets. Agharta exists in the heart of every living being in the universe. "

CHAPTER XIV

DIVINE MANIFESTATION

Suddenly, the air in our sparking around and titilo when a large presence moved through the multidimensional reality that was Agharta. All voices on the plain suddenly fell silent and everyone looked up to the big sun shining over the world. It was as if all creation stay silent waiting for what would come next.

While we watched, the sun began to spin rapidly in the sky, sending a flood of bright colors. It looked like a large pearl in the sky, turning on its axis and firing in all directions rays multicolored light.

The world remained bathed in an iridescent light of sublime beauty sent a collective sense of peace and love through all we were there. No one dared to move for fear of losing a single moment of this spectacular event

And then, when it seemed he could not spin faster, sun rushed its place in the heavens and seemed to fall right at us. Would have much fled terrified to witness this phenomenon. However, the air was filled such peace and joy, it was impossible that fear could move. Instead of So were dumbfounded by the greatness of that event.

The sun, spinning rapidly approached in his fall to us. Your rainbow beauty seemed entirely fill the sky with his greatness, descending into a tailspin on earth. But when looked set to smash the world, he stopped and slowly began to return until he was back in its original position,

in the center of the sky. However, continuous spinning in place, shedding a Amazing golden light all around.

This light was the very essence of peace and love, and with it came an awareness I filled my whole being with his glory. When that happened, I became aware thoughts and feelings of all those who had been called to Agharta on that occasion. We were all united by love and hope it was this consciousness, and intuitively knew that this was the Ultima Consciousness It was beyond the multiverse. It was the Creator of all things.

Tears of joy welled up in my eyes and ran freely down my cheeks when the glorious voice rang and went to all who were in his

presence. I spoke to us all at the same time, collectively and individually ,. There were many different worlds and times, however we Creator recognized at all.

"My soul is full of happiness that you could be here with me now Lobsang, "the voice said. "This happiness fills all those who are part of my Creating with the transcendent love is my creative force. "

Look at my Master. By the ecstatic look on his face, it was obvious that he was hearing what I was hearing, a collective message, without But only customized for your ears.

"Lobsang," the voice continued. "You are an essential part of the message should be brought to the earth to hear what all mankind. There are other representatives of different times in the land which are also responsible for carry my message to your own time. Each message is important for each world and age. But all contain the same basic truth that is

must all hear and know.

"You should know that the Earth is much more than the Old science dares to imagine. Your planet is one of the elect worlds, which has survived the birth and death of many universes. These planets chosen are the last sanctuaries of life and consciousness evolved. These Ones brilliant beings carry with them the knowledge of past universes to continue my creation. Your universe is only one of an infinite number of universes in the cosmic foam my foundation. Each universe is born of the nothing *that is my being* . Is consciousness which impels each universe to evolve living beings that become points of light under the time and space. These centers of consciousness are the perfect expression of my creation.

"Each universe has a time to be born, live, die and be reborn again. In the same way that life is born, lives, dies and is reborn again. Each universe expands from the point of origin bringing cosmic energy that drives the engine of creation. When the universe and can not be expand more, does not return to collapse on itself, instead; wall tension in space and time between each universe to another, bursts like a rubber band. This explosion in time and space creates a singularity from which arises a new universe from nothing, that is the foundation of creation.

"The last beings of light and thought, to transfer this knowledge from one universe to another, have taken many worlds under his care, and the

astral energy that exists in both the multiverse and planes of existence beyond, have made these worlds survived the death of thousands of universes past and survive the passage of many more. Your home, planet Earth is

one of those planets chosen. He has seen the birth and death of many universes. It is lovely to my creation

"Your species is one of many who have risen from the womb of the mother Earth. Humans have evolucionad according to my divine plan. As your an infant born and grow to maturity, so it is with all forms of life and species diversity. Start of the simplest expressions of life and grow to become more advanced and complex

"Humans have evolved and achieved the intelligence and understanding of free will. You are part of the material world and of the spiritual world. Do Not all intelligent species develop their spiritual aspect. Some never comprise the astral worlds that exist beyond the multiverse. Because of this they are constantly being reborn in the physical world until its kind develop their astral and spiritual sides.

Here is your people is needed T. Lobsang Rampa. "

CHAPTER XV

A MESSAGE FOR ALL MANKIND

"The human race was born on Earth, one of my banditos planets. Is the fate of your species evolve spiritually to become Beings Luz. With other Beings of Light, you will lead it other species throughout the universe, and other universes, to evolve spiritually. Likewise your people through history have looked at these guides and angels that other way shall look upon your race. Is a momentous task that I gave to your people. But I would not have done if the human race were not able. "

"However, as a species, the human race is still in its infancy. You are reached a critical time in their development where they can, and either fulfill his destiny, or die and be reabsorbed into the cosmic dust of my creation. The choice is yours. You are able to know the love universal and forgiveness of my law. Yet you are so addicted to such hatred and destruction, it is imperative that they learn to overcome these petty emotions and take their place as members of honor in the universal community. "

"This will tell you of the days ahead of your people. Many live now with fear of nuclear destruction that certain countries threaten each other. However, countries that now form the Soviet Union soon abandon their oppressive and spiritually barren roads. Many countries suffered under his iron fist suddenly find free first in many years. But this freedom comes with a price. Because due to the abruptly when the Soviet Union collapsed, many countries that were economically dependent on it, they will be forced to defend himself same. This will cause great suffering to the innocent who are separated The world of politics.

"I'll tell Lobsang, that despite these changes; in the coming years, your beloved Tibet continue subjugated by China. As the years pass China

desinteresara more and more in ruling Tibet with an iron fist and instead will allow the freest people determine their own destiny. However, Tibet will not be free from Chinese rule for your life.

"Due to the broad political changes, the world breathed a little more relieved of the fear of atomic death from above. But a new enemy the truth and the light appears just in the days before and after the new millennium. This enemy is lifted as fundamentalism and religious extremism. .

"Many people felt oppressed by the global situation will be religion for answers. However, there are men and women who crave power and material wealth, who exploit these people and They pervert his spiritual quest with dogmas of hatred and destruction. The religions of the cross and the crescent moon will be the birthplace of these new enemies of humanity.

"Many men and women Buenos fall under the spell of this type of religious abomination. Interpret the holy books to suit their twisted ideals. They will suffer the sin of pride when they declare that they alone are suitable to live in the world of the Creator. They oppress the weak and those who are different, robbing them of their freedom and even their lives. Sued the government based solely on their religious beliefs, using the fear and death to enforce their will. And again, pervert name Creator to justify their evil.

"Many governments will fall and be replaced by theocracies. These Ones states of the church were declared themselves loved by the Creator, in the form exclusive, they pass laws to get rid of those considering undesirable. A new barrier genocidal madness when my beloved planet

innocents are killed by these evil outside. Those who disagree be politically dead. The women, who are equal in my eyes, will be forced to be as servants of men. Those of sexual nature different or abnormal will be killed.

"Humanity will suffer great indignities from those who say they are doing the will of God, when in fact, that people worship before the Altar material desires like power, greed, hatred and wickedness. They create false idols of arms saying it is their right to protect themselves when in actually have bloodlust of their human brethren. Wrapped in cloaks of nationalism and religion, declaring how big and beautiful they are. But in truth, are insects that corrupt the true universal way of love and truth, for their selfish needs.

"The earth also experienced a resurgence of contacts with creatures that are not of your world. These races are the Guardians of the Humanity, working in secret to help guide them in the right cumin evolution. But there will be others who come from other worlds, in time, in the space and from other dimensions.

"These beings are intelligent creatures who have failed to discover your side spiritual. They live only for the material universe and do not know of plans

astral. They are attracted to humans as moths by the flame. They feel your divine nature and seek to understand and exploit it to their advantage. Will come and take your dream no matter the emotional scars and Physical left behind.

"These things remain unknown to you because they hide all witness. The creatures flying ships and make actual contact are only

biological constructions of these races from other worlds. These constructions are living creatures born of science for the sole purpose of traveling to other worlds and do the bidding of their masters.

"The mystery of so-called UFOs never be solved by nature stealth of beings who are attracted to Earth. However, it is the fate of the humans continue their relationship with these entities from other worlds. They are species how are you they will depend spiritually evolved humans to awaken your inner spirit asleep. Humanity will Keepers These breeds may be intellectually superior to humans, but are less spiritually. "

"It is your duty Lobsang carry this message to the people of your time. Run Out But you must wait until the appointed time to present my words. Only at the right time, humanity will be open to hearing these words. Take many years of human time for humanity to attend my message and grow as spiritual beings they are. If you as a species can thrive through the rough days ahead, your future will be wonderful, not only for you but for the thousands of species over time and space to humans as beings of light guided in its evolution spiritual. Your people and other enlightened beings who are here will help create new universes. The choice is yours.

CHAPTER XVI

AGHARTA GOODBYE

With these final words, the golden light around us retracted and strength Creative aware moved back to the boundary that separates this world from the actually last. The sun, with a final burst of glorious and holy light, ceased its turn and returned to normal.

A collective sigh rose upon the earth when billions of souls They were amazed by what had happened at that time. The voice we had told all while giving a message that had meaning staff for each and also a call to duty for everyone. We we would be Beings of Light, as caring and guiding races that are ready to evolve spiritually. I thought about beings we call angels in our scriptures and wondered that ancient race could they have originated.

The Master Mingyar Dondup pressed me man, his face beaming with New fire in his spirit. I suspected that my face was equally radiant. For all the land and gave everyone turns greeted their neighbor in solidarity. Love and understanding that now filled us was the force last collective creation. I understood now the simple message that hoped that we take with us to promote throughout the universe.

It may sound simplistic, but the answer to all questions is love. This is the true creative force in the multiverse and the worlds beyond. How Come Reverend Emmanuel Swedenborg eloquently said, "All living good lives, regardless of religion, have a place in heaven. "

Look over the vast and mysterious land of Agharta, the billions of beings from all places and all times and wondered about their own worlds and missions they take place. We would know some Once your experiences?

"The know someday Lobsang," said the Master. Obviously there was

read my mind.

"There will come a time when we will all be together again," said the Master. "We will have much to do, not only in this universe but in many more to come later. It is a wonderful challenge that has been given to the

humanity. I know in my heart that will elevate us to the required height and we will join our friends illuminated in the cosmic dance of eternity. "

The sky was now filled with a multitude of living ships that seemed have come out of nowhere. His brilliant beauty reflected light that now flowed from the immense mass of beings whose souls were burning with the fire of the Creator.

"It's time to go Lobsang," said the Master sadly.

I heart ached at the thought of leaving this wonderful land. But wise in my heart that I had to carry out the message that we had entrusted all. It was now the responsibility of all of us, conscious beings different worlds in time and space, carrying the message of love and forgiveness and recognition of our true divine nature. We had to deliver this important message and it was imperative that we dispusiéramos immediately to take it and make it known.

The living ships were now landing to pick up the chosen and Post new emissaries of the Creator. Would all be returned to our own worlds and times for these magnificent vehicles of pure energy and thought.

It was an impressive sight to see the sky full of these magnificent ships receiving his load and disappearing on high. A feeling of immense peace and honor invaded my being to think of the majesty of what was happening

in front of me.

Suddenly a bright ship appeared in front of us and stay suspended a few inches off the ground. It was our turn to leave. Narrow the hands of other refugees from the ground and stood by us. As us, those great souls return to their own time to spread the message in a manner appropriate to their age.

We entered the vehicle and immediately got up in the air to join the thousands of living ships that filled the sky; as seeds of Asclepius (Mishitos) in a summer breeze. We shot up, free from attachment of gravity. At this point I could see even more clearly how Agharta as a large bowl. This was of course an illusion as we were in the hollow center of the Earth. But not only land - The reality of Agharta stretched beyond our planet and into a multitude of other planets whose internal cavities also contained a Agharta.

Quickly we sailed the sky beyond the great sun and approached the side

opposite of our hollow planet. Our ship was traveling fast over mountains, forests, rivers and seas. Other living spacecraft flew with us in the clear atmosphere. We were kids playing with a wonderful new toy. Our mutual joy was like a compliment flattered the living light that was our vehicle

In the distance there appeared a great city. In approaching rapidly, I could see large crystal structures rising high into the air. His surprisingly delicate appearance may be appropriate for fairy tales for children or romantic dreams. The whole city shone like a rainbow light, lit from within. Large reflectors of various colors

penetrated the air, looking as fantastic an amazing stone pillars that shone even more than the eternal light of the internal sun.

I had heard before about this wonderful city. A city of towers glass pyramids and rainbow lights. This was the Ciudad del Arco Iris, the former cultural center whose libraries containing vast knowledge of millions of different worlds and eras.

Our living ship and unemployment rate decreased from outside the city. The Master turned to me and gently took my hands.

"This is where our paths separate Lobsang," he said. "My destiny leads me down a different path yours. I must stay here in the City Rainbow to study with the great master of Agharta. "

"But Master," I said. "We've seen and heard a lot. Not sure I can take it all back, alone. Who can help me if you are not you? "

The Master smiled. We had been friends for so long that he knew my questions before I could speak.

"Do not be alone my dear friend," said kindly. "You never will you be alone. See you soon again. I promise. Because truth they have not yet completed. There will be other times when we are together exploring the mysteries of our universe. There is much to do and see. But that's for another time and place. Now we must part .and do what we have been asked do. "

He gave me one last affectionate squeeze hands and left the ship. Out vehicle, Master Mingyar Dondup stood waiting in a silver path coming to the City of Arco Iris. In the city I saw a procession addressing us to welcome the newcomer.

When I raise my living ship floating again, the Master with their hands and leaned in a final farewell. I was saddened by his departure, but I was also excited for him and the wonderful adventures that waited in the days ahead. I thought I'd hear their stories someday, when we were together again.

The living remonto ship again and vanished beyond sacred Agharta to take anything away. The deep blue of the sky was replaced by a velvet blackness, dotted with diamond stars that filled the skies on earth. I was floating high above the planet, outside your free atmosphere and its severity.

It was the perfect place to sit for a while and contemplate not only the events of recent days, but also events that awaited me in the days ahead.

I thought of the newly recent days, people I had met, the beauty and ugliness he had seen. So much had happened in such a short time it would take him weeks to process my mind all that.

I wondered Alice Runyan and reconditioning days stood before her. I made a mental note to try to keep the current progress after he had returned to the surface.

He thought of the beasts that were kidnapped Alicia and simply to satisfy their distorted pleasures, tortured thousands through planet. Humans were certainly strange beings in this universe. We were capable of both love and beauty. However, as seen in men beast cave, we were also able to much meanness and ugliness.

As much as I did, it was almost impossible to imagine that someday we could become Angelic Beings of Light, the creative force said it was their desired goal. This was a future full of hope and promise that in stark contrast to those who believe that humanity is doomed to their eventual extinction. Few imagine that they have the divine spark inside of his soul - a spark that under favorable conditions, can grow to be the Flame latest creation.

It is our responsibility to ensure that humanity carries on true potential. For not only their survival depends on this, but also the survival of millions of others who live through multiverse and depend on our development. Because humanity,

evolved Beings of Light, guide others out of their primitive mud and lead to the wonders of our universe, which is the birthright of all.

But that time was still in the future - yet still had the ship living. And while away the earth and the cosmos opened before me, I enjoyed the freedom and infinite blessing for a little longer. The stars would our home someday, but for now I was very happy with just visiting them.

END