

# SIBLINGS

*As Above So Below*

**Zsa Zsa Tudos**

AKIA Publishing



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## Prologue

**D**espite of the killing-machine chem-trails and electronic smog we produce in order to keep humanity in dark ignorance, it is becoming fashionable to believe in multidimensional living. The fast and high frequency energies coming from the macrocosm trigger the penial gland. This action clears the bridge between the conscious and the subconscious, and let the memory of wholeness flow in. The long oppressed sexuality is also gaining

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new meanings as the strongest base for emotions, the motions of existence. As far as I am concerned everything is sex, for everything carries the essence of life, creation and evolution.

This series of books provides an understanding of interrelations within The Matrix, lessons of as above so below, and looks upon sex as a wonderful, shameless channel of feelings. Enjoy!

# 1

## THE FIRST ENCOUNTER

**T**here was a quiet beep on the tracker. Hades took note of it while continued to look at the events on the monitors in front of him. The excitement blended with anxiety mirrored the happenings on his face. “Good, good, good”, murmured to himself “I like this. Lucky I didn’t go there today. They managed very well without me.” He turned off the monitors and plunged into an armchair. “Let me relax here a bit

before I make an inventory. I need to know the losses and the gains.”

Suddenly he remembered the beep. The importance of the signal couldn't be doubted for a moment. Only one creature was trained to use his personal alarm and he would not dare to use it in vain.

„Let's see what's so urgent”, whispered and pressed the knob firmly.

„Sir, your student has arrived.”

„What student, I don't remember having one.”

„The one your sister sent.”

„Oh, really, I hoped she was only kidding.”

„Well, as far as I can see the soul-creature is real or a mighty good hologram.”

„Okay, I am on my way. Try to entertain it, please. Does it show a preferred gender?”

„Nothing particular. It may take a minute or two to figure it out for certain.”

„Never mind, just do it. I hate the game they play.”

He replied and he was on his way.

„So, my sister wasn't joking. She must have something boiling on the stove sending me a highly



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trained and faithful disciple to teach. Did she forget that I am the Enemy? I think she wants something. What it might be? I don't remember being in a territorial fight with her. We usually don't fight over space, unlike the rest of the family. They often get into major quarrel over minor matters. Minor for me I might say. Only stick together when the war is against me. I am the Common Enemy that keeps the family together. Looking at it from this angle I am the glue in the Universe."

He found his discovery very amusing. Like most members of his family he treasured the feeling of being important.

"We come a long way. The first 18 multiplication of the creator force, we had it all. The Knowledge, the Understanding, the Capabilities. Yes, well, when you have it all, you have nothing. Life just stands still. There are no more aims, no more struggle, no more learning, no more living. We perish in peace and harmony. Slowly the universe would stop moving and at one point, fall apart. So I really am the glue in the universe! It comes handy that I have this uncontrollable zest for living and adventure. It all

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started with Hera. My sister, Ariadne, is a good wife but Hera is impish, unpredictable, strong and passionate.”

His thoughts returned to his favourite sister.

„How is she down on Keta?” he wondered. „Must be very lonely there. Things she had to go through because of my stupidity. Darling beautiful! I must pay her a visit one of these days.”

With these words in his mind he arrived to the office building. Looking into the copper triangle monitor noticed that the visitor was around two and a half meters tall, very slim and dark haired creature. “By gender it originated from the male camp. His energy level is quite low and his polarity is totally messed up. Coming from Keta it is almost understandable. He is from the third generation and – heavens - my grandson!” assessed Hades the newcomer.

He did not know how to take this news.

“I hope Hera didn’t give his second number away. No, she wouldn’t. We spent few thousand stormy lives together here and there...They make up my best memories.”

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The love for his sister made him soft and smiling. However, he realized that she outsmarted him again. To send his own grandson, who is in Mekai's army and ask him - the enemy - to further his education, is not only extremely shrewd but also very cruel. "Well, existence is not easy. Not even for us, gods", he murmured.

Reaching the office he stopped at the door and listened.

"Why you?" questioned the stranger the Chief News Collector in **Maravi** language.

The visitor did not reply straight away.

"My newly found grandson is not familiar with the dialect yet", crossed Hades' mind.

"I don't really know", replied the newcomer.

"Well, then again, he encoded it quite nicely" smiled the god proudly.

"My Master thought that I was ready to face the Evil God", continued the guest.

"Evil god, that's what she said? It sounds awful and totally untrue", added the collector.

"Oh no, not at all. She never says that. Always tries to make him look better and nicer! But we don't

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believe those amazing stories about the wonderful brother and the helpful alliance. Never really understand the reasons behind her praises.”

“That is what they think of me? Interesting. I wonder why?” mused Hades and started walking towards his living quarters.

# 2

## CONNECTING WITH THE BEYOND

**L**esley was sitting in his office. He liked this place. It was in the basement of his substantial house. Few years back, when he was made redundant, they converted the garage.

Today he didn't come here to work. The New Moon was strong and the widely opened star gate offered an excellent possibility for packing the unwanted problems and headaches and sending them into the universal rubbish collector at the end

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of the channel. Fortunately, he and his family didn't have much to be troubled by however, Lesley had never missed the opportunity to work on the improvement of his physical eyesight that caused him some discomfort. He was a highly intelligent man and understood the cul de sacs of earthly existence. He had never forced changes, only welcomed them, and diligently worked on the given tasks.

His faithful guides stood behind him waiting for his questions. The heavy air around suggested the presence of strong but strange energies.

Suddenly there was a scratch on the double glazed window. Lesley turned towards the sound. He could not see anything, however, his highly trained senses reassured him, that a group of slow energies entered his office. He was not surprised at the least. Put on his animal shamanic robe, got his sword and shield, cleansed his pendulum and waited for the visitors to enter into conversation.

His pendulum was swinging wildly while he felt a strong hold on the left shoulder. The hold was followed by a voice.

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“We want you to organize souls for us”, uttered the hand’s owner. “My master understands our position.”

Lesley looked at his pendulum while posing the question.

“Who is your master?”

“He is the great Ceatan, the master robot and the robot master”, replied the voice.

“What is to be done now”, murmured Lesley seemingly to himself, however, very much hoping that his guides were standing by with a reply and ready to get into action if and when necessary.

“I suppose I need to call Hera, Zeus and probably Hades too. After all Ceatan is the number one creation and officer of the latter.”

“Why don’t you approach your great master Hades with this request?” Lesley startled the speaker with the thought.

“Well, my master wants to take over from Hades and work together with the others to help humanity and Earth”, was the quick reply.

“Really, and what is your role in this uprising?” was Lesley’s forward question.

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“You are very curious. Don’t forget that I only came to you because there is no way of getting near to you master. I am hoping that you would put this request to her”, kept his cool the visitor.

“I see, you want me to talk to Zeta, in your behalf.”

“Well, Zeta or Hera, whatever you want to call her. We understand that she is one of those on Earth who deal with these matters”, was the continuation.

Lesley looked around. Although he could not see anyone, was very happy to notice the energies of his guides beside him. Wearing the shamanic robe of a Great Bear, the sword, the ring and the belt with all the things in it, gave great presence to the warrior.

“And what if I don’t do it?” asked Lesley while tried to figure out if the visitor was a machine or an astral body.

“I doubt that you would dear”, approached him the energy mass with an arrogant push.

The overwhelming power assured Les, that the visitor is an astral body, meaning that his physical body is on the planet.



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“My physical body knows you very much down here and has some power. I can make your life miserable.”

Les smiled in amazement and fright. “So, what is your name down here?” he asked the robot.

“You must be joking”, he said aloof. “I only tell you that my name is **Anir** here and there and I am very important”, added the visitor.

“All right, let me think about your proposal”, said Lesley. “I don’t have word in it, you know. Anyway, I tell my master.”

“Good, good, good”, was the reply. “I leave you to it” added the robot and left.

After Anir’s departure Les looked into the big mirror on the wall. He saw himself in his beautiful and majestic bear shaman robe, the belt on his waist with the pockets full of goodies. He saw the sword with its exquisite handle. The picture in the mirror pleased him. When he moved his eyes a bit above his mirrored head, he noticed a light bluish patch.

“I think my eyes are playing tricks on me”, he thought. “It is something I cannot improve, unfortunately. I worked so much on them and

everybody helped”, added with a deep sigh and moved to the right. The patch in the mirror did not move. Les looked at it mesmerized. Then turned around. There was nobody there. Nobody to see and nothing to sense. He posed for a moment and brought his sight back to the mirror. The patch was still there as if in waiting to communicate.

“Who are you”, Les enquired. The patch came nearer.

“I thought you would never ask”, started the communication from behind.

The voice suggested it to come from a male. The language he used was neither Hungarian nor resembled any other that Les happened to recognize. However, he understood every sound of it.

“This is strange but very satisfying”, he murmured proudly to himself. A pat on the shoulder woke him from the self-indulging dream. His wife Christie was standing behind and looking at him strangely.

“Come on Les, what is going on? You are admiring yourself in the mirror! Is everything all right?”

“Yes, dear. We need to talk to Zeta.”

# 3

## MEETING HADES

**H**ades, the prodigal son, stepped into his office. There was no sign of the hard authority on his face. He looked at his CNC with a secret smile in the corner of his mouth, while assessed the visitor. One could never be careful enough, nowadays. Too many robots are around. The real danger came from the highly sophisticated “human machines” created and coded by the god himself. “The whole world is upside down”, sighed

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Hades. “So let’s see the truth”, murmured as he closed the door behind him.

“Peace”, greeted the stranger while took its essential particulars. The result put a broad smile on his face.

“Well, he is an earthling after all”, finished the examination Hades.

“Peace and happiness” was the reply. “I am honoured to be here”, continued the visitor. “My name is Nagy Zoltan”, offered his hand to his host. “Out of Earth I am known as Mabek.”

“Nagy, Nagy... do not tell me, I think you are from one of those Arabic countries, where they still use the remnants of the ancient Ketean language. Or you could be from Magyarország, where against all odds, many words are spoken from the first earthy way of communication.”

“Excellent, I am from Magyarország, or Hungary, as it is called by the English speaking population. I am sure you know that my master has a base there.”

“I should have figured”, added the host. “You gave your family name first and your other name, Zoltan,

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is the Latin version of Sultan. You Magyars are very funny thinking that it is a true Magyar name.”

His words brought amazement on Zoltan’s face.

“What do you mean, it is not?”

“Forget it for now. One day I might tell you all about it”, closed the subject Hades.

“Anyway, how do you know that I am who you think I am?” turned Hades towards the visitor intriguingly.

“I did my work of checking” he replied with a great deal of pride.

“What did you check?”

“Among others I looked at your soul number. It is definitely 16.”

“How do you know?”

“My guide was telling me.”

“What if he or she was lying or it wasn’t your guide, or I play a trick on you and I am here to destroy you.”

“Zeta would not let it happen.”

“You have deep trust in your master. It is good.”

“Yes, I do. Well, most of the time. Sometimes I think I do not need her anymore.”

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“He is a man after all. Trying to stand on his feet without help from a woman”, crossed Hades’ mind.

“So, how do you feel now, here, without her?”

“Frightened. And excited.”

“All right, I think you ought to have some rest before we start working on your education” suggested the god. “Mahin will see you to your quarters.”

# 4

## SWEET TOGETHERNESS

**Z**eta looked at the clock next to her bed. It showed 7 o'clock in the morning. "I need to get up really" she was saying it to herself. "My first patient comes at 9.00 and I have to get ready for him. After that, I have a quick lunch if I can and go to court. Today is my divorce. I think it will be granted. It would be good to end this agonizing story." She closed her eyes in pain.

Turned away from the light and tried to relax a bit longer. While she was there, lying in bed, covered

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with the warm, thick duvet, she took a last look at her very short and eventful marriage.

“Here we are, two weeks before the third anniversary and it all goes down the drain”, went through her mind.

So much has changed during these three years. She gave up her work in London, moved to Budapest and started to build a new life.

“Was it worth it?” she pondered.

She realized that she couldn’t put off the stock taking. Perhaps the pain weakens by the time.

“Yes, today is the day”, she said and took the usual motion of jumping out of bed.

Suddenly, there was a firm grip on her shoulders that forced her to stay put. The touch made her shiver. At first she could not see the energy, only smelled it. A deep, sweet, masculine, forceful and sensational fragrance filled her nostrils, carried the promise of an overwhelmingly satisfying sexual intercourse.

“Oh, Sweet Creator, ahhh, I need to get up. Really, ahhmmmm.”



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A wet, warm and soft sucking took over her left toe that spread on, taking the right toe first and finally covered the feet under the duvet. Zeta focused and let the familiar face taking shape in front of her eyes. The dark, bushy hair, strong straight nose, lusher, dark red lips, fiery black eyes and this absolutely perfect, beautiful body with its strong curves and moving muscles brought a grateful smile on her face. Closed her eyes in comfort and enjoyed the currents pulsing through her body.

“My darling brother, you never let me down. Do you love me?”

“Very much, sweetest and enjoy your body even more”, replied the man.

“You are only saying it because you feel ashamed for the behaviour of your earthly soul. Why didn’t you teach him, why didn’t you help him to remember? He is so lost!” continued the woman.

“Hush Hera, hush...” he said and pressed his warm lips firmly on hers. His tongue started its way, gently opened the teeth and disappeared in the mouth. She lifted her arms and tried to caress him. The hands were slowly coming up on the firm back

and dancingly lost themselves in the hair-jungle. The lips opened, giving full access to the sucking and licking tongue.

They seemed to forget Earth and all its pain. The mouth released the tongue and allowed it to make its way down on her body.

“I should have taken a shower with a softening lotion and put some perfume on”, ran through Zeta-Hera’s mind.

The man noticed the apprehensive tightness in her muscles.

“Let it be my sister, you are Hera now. You do not need lotions and showers. You can change your body and be anything you want. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Hades, my darling brother, I understand”, replied the woman and with a curving motion helped the tongue to reach her nipples.

The gentle and wet sucking made heavenly sounds while a big warm hand travelled through the stomach and landed on the navel. The tongue followed it shortly, licking its way deeply into Hera’s soul. The woman cried out.

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“How very interesting”, she thought. “My husband would do it very similarly. It is something he seems to remember knowing.”

Hades noticed her wondering thoughts.

“Look, what you have done to me, sweetest”, he said leaving the navel and showing his café au lait coloured extremely sizeable erected penis. “It is all yours. Any way you want it.”

The woman sat up and slipped closer to the inviting masterpiece. “Let me kiss it, my love”, she said and leaned over it.

Her long red hair fell on the soft and sensitive skin. Let her warm breath comfort the penis while she enjoyed inhaling its sensual fragrance.

“Where is your beautiful tongue that I enjoy so?” pleaded the man in desperate waiting. “Let me have it, please. My cock dies without it. Do not make him suffer any longer, my darling.”

Hera smiled and opened her mouth. The tongue reached out but instead of landing on the longing cock, started to caress the sensitive skin behind the balls. The sharp and forceful motion fastened and developed into slow sucking. With one hand she

made her way to the anus and caressed softly around it, playing with the hair cheekily. Her other hand found the penis. The head was slippery wet with desire. She put a firm grip on it with her fingers and slowly pulled the skin back. Hades gave out a loud cry, grabbed her head by the hair and pushed it towards his penis.

“Come on you bitch, suck my dick”, yelled and forced his manhood into Hera’s mouth.

First she fought with him a bit longer but the hard and wet penis finally disappeared in the abyss of her mouth.

“Oh, you fucking whore, you know how to play with a man! You are the best, you bitch! Come on, make me happy”, he moaned.

A shiver ran through Hera’s spine; the shiver of joy, of happiness and ecstasy. She slipped under the man between his open legs. The hard cock popped out of her mouth and ended rubbing itself to her face, making it all slippery wet. The man moved down to make space to his tongue in her mouth.

“You darling, you. My little whore, my angel, let me enjoy your tongue in my mouth”, he whispered.

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While their tongues made passionate love to each other, Hades moved his right hand down to find the sweetest womanhood in the Universe. The fingers played down on the shaven mons pubis and reach the labia. She was soft, chubby and full of sex, waiting to be taken. With his big hand, the man went down between the legs, gently taking them apart. Hera gave him way. The stroke got more and more passionate until the fingers opened the labia and found the juicy lips. He played with them for a while to make them even harder and gently merge his pointing finger in the vagina. Down, down and up and down again. The movement made loud squelching noise and released extraordinarily sensual fragrances. The man pulled his finger out, brought it up to his nostrils and took a deep breath. After, with an intoxicated smile on his face the finger disappeared between his lips.

“You are so tasty”, smiled Hades and pressed his lips on hers.

“Only with you. I feel so much a woman with you” whispered Hera. “Fuck me my great bull, fuck me hard”, and continued sucking his tongue.

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“You want my cock? Are you dying for my big cock, you whore? Don’t worry I will fuck you hard and forever. I will fuck you apart but first I say hello to your gorgeous, juicy pussy, all right?”

Hades got up from the bed, stepped to the end of it and pulled Hera down with her feet reaching the floor. The kisses started up on the knees and continued on the inner side of the thighs giving green light to everything that would follow. The tongue reached the end of the thighs and pushed the legs further apart. His hands opened the labia, lifted his head and looked at it.

“It is so beautiful”, he observed. “The great valley of life with a running river.”

“Jump into it my love”, she whispered in agony.

“Not yet”, lowered his face the man. “I want to taste your clitoris first.”

His tongue opened the lips and caressed them softly. Then found the hugely grown sensual clitoris. His lips closed up on it and his tongue started the sucking motion. Hera’s hips moved, followed by the body’s swaying rhythm. The muscles in her vagina moved. Hades noticed, that the thin stream of greyish

white sperm was getting faster and thicker. He thrust out his tongue and licked up the liquid and suddenly pushed it deeply into the vagina. Hera moaned in ecstasy. Opened her legs wider to make access for the man and continued swinging and swaying. She felt the butterfly getting nearer to the vagina.

“God, I am going to come”, she whispered. “Fuck me with your tongue, lick me dry, I love you. I am coming, I am coming, lick me out.” The tongue and the vagina got into a frenetic dance until the sperm stopped pouring and softened the swaying movement.

“Oh, yes, you are mine, totally mine. You are my woman”, whispered Hades into her ear. “I will fuck you now, fuck you hard, you bitch.” Kneeled up, wide opened the legs in front of him and slowly pushed his penis into the dark and bottomless abyss. Hera closed her eyes and let her body follow the rhythm of love. Zeta turned.

„Sweet God, I need to get up”, she yelled and hopped out of bed. “I had a very interesting dream”, she remembered. “It was the best sex of my life!”

She opened the duvet, like she usually does every

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morning. A deep, sweet, forceful, masculine and sensational fragrance hit her nostrils. “I must be dreaming still”, she wondered and pinched herself. “Ouch! No, it has really happened” she said and brought the duvet up to her face.



# 5

## THE WAY HOME

**Z**oltan, alias **Mabek** from the third generation, the grandson of Hades, said his thanks and the appropriate greetings, as he learned, and started the seemingly short walk towards his living quarters. Mahin was called away urgently so he only had time to point to the direction Mabek needed to follow. He could see the place nice and calm, sort of inviting and waiting for him. As he put one leg after another his mind produced many confusing thoughts.

“He looks harmless, this Hades, I don’t know why people are so frightened of him. Well, he plays tricks. That is natural. He has authority and air, however, there is mischief in his eyes. As if he was playing a game with everything and everybody. I think we are going to have good times together. I still do not exactly know why I am the one chosen to come and learn from the Big Master. I must be very good to deserve this trust. Yes, I think I am very good, otherwise my master wouldn’t have sent me. Probably I am the best of all her students”, gazed into the distance with steamy eyes.

While he was getting more and more proud of himself and his ego got bigger and bigger, he felt a healthy tiredness in his feet.

“I cannot be tired from this short walk. The atmosphere feels all right, I can use my own newly found physical body perfectly and I am in good shape. Anyway, I am about to reach my quarters.”

As he was taken away from his favourite thoughts of feeling important, he looked up to summarize the situation. The road in front of him still had some length, actually looked very similar to the one he

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started to walk. Strange feeling ran through his stomach. His self-importance disappeared, shivered and looked behind. Hades' headquarters faded out of view. Slowly turned, however there was nothing around whatsoever.

“I lost my concentration, I think. No, I cannot afford to do that. Let's see what is going on.”

While he was murmuring these words to himself he took his copper triangle out of his belt and started to work on it. Managed to set to the local frequency and focused the monitor.

“Oh, no! I am getting further away from Hades and also from the building that was appointed to be my quarters on my stay here! How does it happen? What's to be done? I ask Him to help me”, he thought and put his fingers on the edge of the triangle. “Well, I cannot do that. I am not a little baby and I know few things. It might not be everything, but then again, enough, I think. Right, let me concentrate. What would Hera do in my place? I don't know, however, I can ask her. She said that we could call her anytime if we were in need. Should I? I am sure she would not mind.” As he formed those questions, the answers

started to flow in. He gave a sigh of great relief. Following his master's instructions he checked, if his destination, the building he saw when he started his walk was real or a hologram. It was for real. After, he had to assess the energy coordination of that building.

"I think it cannot be done by ordinary measures. Let's see what do I have in my belt?"

Listening to his guides, he grabbed the pyramid he brought from Saturn and kept in one of the small pouches on his belt, ready to use when time arises. Pointed it to the destination and allowed the very fine energy beam to travel. The flow-less thread, that did show no changes in frequency, suddenly stopped on its way. The resentment came from a wall of a star gateway. Zoltan opened his eyes in amazement and stood petrified in front of this miraculous creation of the God force. Then he pulled himself together and searched for the right move in his brain-computer.

"There it is. I need to change dimensions. Oh God, as if it was that easy!"

Dimension changing has always fascinated and frightened him at the same time. Carefully learned

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the adaptation of the move, making certain that his ego stayed out of the way and now here is the opportunity to put the information into practice.

He didn't want to think, just to do it. Felt the great power of his guides and helpers behind his motions. By the time he finished the last part of the exercise, tiredness came over his physical body. He searched for something to hang onto...

Some time must have passed by. He noticed that the light has changed. Could not see the source or feel the importance of finding it. The main concern in his mind was to reach his quarters as soon as possible. This is what he has to do. Hang onto the aim. Nothing else matters.

Struggling with the break of concentration he realized, that he was connected to the ground by the back, although there was no pulling power of a solid energy there. He tried to lift the legs. The order was formed in the brain-computer, however, the legs stayed heavily on the ground. "What about the arms?" he thought. Put all his strength into the routine motion but it did not change the situation.

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“What am I to do?” he asked desperately anyone listening. “Calm down, just calm down. I need to calm down. Why am I panicking? Panic is the result of fear. Fear is the result of lacking experience. Since you do not have the experience you don’t know what it is you are frightened of. Therefore fear is an illusion. Anyhow, how can you be frightened of something you do not know? That is stupid, totally stupid. Not to mention, it is not the right time for panicking. Is there a right time for this unnecessary self-indulgence? I cannot fail my master and above all, I cannot fail myself!” he added aloud.

With great effort, he located his main energy centres than cleansed and equalized all seven of them. With the help of his perfectly sharpened intuition started to search for the one that appeared to be the best for communication at that moment. He knew that it is the time to force his enormous ego into the background. A faint smile left his lips. Suddenly remembered the battles he fought with Zeta. Well she proved herself again.

The throat chakra seemed to be on the required frequency for chatting. With deep concentration

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called his guides and waited for the well-known sound coming from far away. A kick on the leg woke him from his meditative state.

“Hi Man, what’s up?” Zoltan opened his eyes and stared at the being leaning over him. His vagus nerve was pumping in his neck while he struggled to open his mouth.

“I have never imagined that I could be lost for words”, he thought. “It appears to me that life changes faster than I can follow. Let us stay calm and collected, like an English cucumber, as Zeta would put it. I’ll try to breathe properly. One, two, three...All right now, I concentrate and look straight at it.” With his eyes wide open looked straight at the face above. His initial fright disappeared and a soothing familiarity took its place.

“Wait a minute, she looks like my guide, Linaha!” ran through his mind. “At least, that is the way I imagined her to be.”

The female being broadened her face and said.  
“Yeah, Yeah, very clever of you.”

He showed a strong sign of relief. Now, everything is going to be just fine.

“Linaha, I need your help!”

“Whaat, did I hear it right? Have you actually admitted that you are in a big shit? Above all, you want me, personally, to pull you out of it? Well, life is full of wonders, even here, in the fifth dimension. I mean in this dimension, you earthlings prefer to call the fifth. You are crazy people with this naming and relating”, she added with a musing satisfaction on her intriguing face.

“Did you just say that you are in the fifth dimension? So you are only a hologram here?” Zoltan uttered the words with fright but elegant ease.

“What you mean, only?! But I am not. Not a hologram, I mean. At least not here. Why did you think I was? Well, does not matter. It must be one of your strange explanations. And what do think where you are? I mean your, so-called, body? On Earth or the Moon? No my Darling, you are, where I am and I’m telling you, it is the fifth dimension. You have a lot to learn yet.”

“Yes?! I am in the fifth dimension?! Oh Darling Creator, I have done it!” he shouted and wanted to jump up from the ground.



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“Hey man, slow down! In this dimension your body functions differently. You want me to help you or you want to be the wise guy who does everything by himself?! Doesn’t really matter, you would come to me at the end.” As she was asking this question, turn her back on him, chuckling.

“Yes, she laughs about me that is for sure”, Mabek thought. “I am a stubborn mule who breaks legs and arms to get his ways.

“Please Linaha, I really need you now. I apologize for the headaches I caused you with my big-headed egoism”, managed to utter Mabek.

Linaha nodded in deep satisfaction.

“Naturally I help him for that is my job, however, I want him to crawl a bit longer. It definitely does him good” she murmured to herself.

“So you want to get up from the ground, yeah?” she said aloof.

“Yes, please”, admitted Mabek quietly.

“All right. I’ll see what I can do. But promise to follow my instructions fully.”

Mabek frowned, however, since he had no choice, made that promise.

**Linaha** knelt down beside him and lifted her left arm. The man had the opportunity to look at her features in details. The oblong face carried a faint bluish colour that had a hue of green in it. As she turned, her waist seemed very small, almost like a cable that connects two objects. The upper part was narrow without the slightest sign of breasts. The lower part started up with a big pear-like energy mass that ended in two long and thin twigs. As she stretched her arms, they grew even longer and seemed to reach the sky. Linaha kept the pose while the cord from her solar plexus touched Mabek's and pulled his body up the ground.

"Here you are!" yelled Linaha. "Now, do not move! Listen! First of all you need to clear your mind. You are not an earthling anymore. Your thoughts are stronger and purposeful. That is how you change places. Since you have no reflex, your thoughts would take you wherever you wish to be. Maybe wish is not a right word, for here one does not have time for this stupid earthly indulgence. You people down there! Waste so much time with not getting anywhere. When I am bored that is how I amuse myself. Watch

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you being stupid. Great fun. Anyway, here it is customary to control your energies with thoughts. Let's try."

Mabek pulled himself together and uttered a vague question. "You mean that I stay like this forever?"

Linaha looked at the sorrowful face. First she felt the itch of laughter but changed her mind when she realized the seriousness of the situation.

"Of course ... not. It only happens in this star gateway between Hades' territory and your quarters. The idea is to make it very difficult for the curious visitors. You need to change energies three times on your way to him and three times on the way back. I hope you've learnt how to control it now. If not, call me and I would run to help you. Is it okay? You understand that I only come if you call me. Yes?"

"Yes, I understand, dearest Linaha."

Zoltan wobbled ahead. His legs and arms moved aimlessly not helping in shortening the way.

"Come on, pull yourself together", was saying to himself. "Focus and do, that is what Linaha said".

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He lowered his centre of gravity into the root chakra. Then he lifted it slowly to reach the forehead chakra. "Yes, that is it", he observed and let the body follow the order. Few minutes later he reached the quarters that was appointed to him while staying on Ursa Major star formation. At the front gate he was asked to step into a mirror that sealed up behind him.

„Another star gateway”, he realized happily when his feet reached the ground. His eyes found a totally different world. The meadow, full of flowers, gave a fragrance of summer and the butterflies played hide and seek with the ladybirds. A creek, that was cheerfully caressing the stones, interrupted the vast green. The delicate Japanese style wooden bridge offered safe crossing to the passer by. Over the bridge the meadow continued. There was a cottage style building with red tiled roof and large windows. The white string curtains were nicely arranged and fastened with a bow on each side.

„If I did not remember meeting Hades yesterday, or whenever, I would think that I was on Earth, in a village”, ran through his mind. „Or am I? Can I be on Earth and having dreams? It is a bit confusing.”

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Mabek walked through the hallway and opened one of the doors.

“Wow, just like on Keta! It seems they wanted me to feel at home here”, he cried out loud. “Well, it is much more luxurious than my apartment in Budapest. However it definitely feels like there.”

Before entering he took his shoes off. He remembered Zeta doing it all the time.

“I am certain she is able to see me here and would tell me off if I did not do it”, he mused.

The thick carpet on the floor felt soft. In the room, there was a huge, bedlike piece of furniture, about thirty centimetres above the ground covered with a very pretty, thick and woven textile. It felt very comfortable and inviting. For a moment he played with the idea of lying down but the thought of Zeta seeing him lazing, while on an important mission put him off.

In the kitchen he found a kettle, a toaster and a simple cooker. The cupboard was full of goodies: lot of herbs and spices with tin fish and pâté, some pasta, jam, mustard, horseradish, rice and flour.

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“I will not die of hunger that is for sure”, he wondered smiling. “Food does not seem to be important here. At least not for me.”

He opened every door with curiosity, hoping to find something new, something out of the world, unknown to him, something from here. After closing the last door with disappointment in his eyes, walked back to the bedroom and decided to lie down after all. As he was taking his plastic jacket off, a loud voice started to talk behind him. Mabek didn't dare to turn. Suddenly his arms lifted up in the air and he looked like a scarecrow on a cornfield. Fear took over his thoughts. His concentration was totally broken. The rhythmical pounding in his ears became loud. One - two - one, one - two - one. Li - na - ha, Li - na - ha. “That is it. Linaha is the answer. Yes, Linaha!” he shouted.

“Behind you, my dear. Been talking to you for a while now, so just look at me when you have finished cleaning your pants, yeah?” chuckled the woman. Mabek turned in relief.

“Oh, it is only you! Thank God”, he shouted scrutinizing the place. Although his eyes almost

popped out, he did not manage to see or feel anybody, let alone Linaha.

“Pull the curtain on the wall”, continued the chuckle. The man stepped forward and opened the very intriguing but beautiful hanging textile on the wall.

The motion exposed the laughing Linaha on big screen. Her oblong face had quite a lot of green in it now. Matching up to this colour she wore a long, blond hair-shower that came down to the middle of her still very thin legs. The cable waist was covered with a golden coloured transparent shawl. The pear like buttocks grew bigger under the glowing pinkish miniskirt. The chuckling sound coming from the wall interrupted Mabek’s scrutiny.

“What about my boobs, man?” added Linaha provocatively.

“Wow that is it! I felt something strange about you. Strange, however warm and soothing. Yes, your boobs. God, they are big!” uttered Mabek.

“Oh, yes. I popped down to Earth to make inquiries about your taste in the opposite sex. Round and full, I was told. So I decided to pay attention to

my non-existent boobies. I must admit I have no idea why or what. Anyway, as your guide, it is my duty to keep you happy while you are away from your beloved land. So, there you are!”

The man scratched his head showing that he was using his brain.

“It’s all very nice but I can’t touch them, can I?”

Linaha looked puzzled.

“Why would you want to touch them? They do not give me any feeling”, she added.

“What you mean, they do not give you feelings? Where did you get them from, Linaha?” asked Mabek. “You should try Mars, the third pyramid. They are able to construct boobs that feel and look like real.”

“What do you mean by real? They look all right to me”, said Linaha lowering her eyes.

“Sure they do. But the feeling is missing. You lived on Earth, did not you? According to my studies you, as a guide lived there and learnt everything about the earthly existence. I also remember that you should have been a woman, something similarly odd in looks and probably very small breasted. Don’t you



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remember? Didn't you dream about bigger ones, then? What about men? Did you have any around?" Zoltan continued his sudden interrogation.

"You are getting very personal. My last life on Earth was spent in a convent with 8 females and 2 males. Yes, I think the goat was a female and the donkey was a male. The other male or male looking creator was the gatekeeper in the hidden stone building. What a life it was!" cried out Linaha and continued. "Answering your question, I do not remember thinking about my tits or the importance of them. What did you say about Mars and the 3<sup>rd</sup> pyramid?"

"I just suggested it to try. The bath is excellent there. You may enjoy a champagne bath, a refreshing plunge or a self-catering plastic surgery. I will take you there, one day..."

The man seemed to get lost in thoughts.

"I do not really know how to get there from here. Anyway, you are my guide, you will show the way." Linaha smiled at him cheekily.

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“All right, my darling, I love when you speak dirty. Sometimes I listen on when you try doing it to your sweetheart” she chuckled.

“It is something not really funny.” Mabek wide opened his eyes. “You are telling me that you listen in?! God, Linaha, I hope you do not watch!?” Linaha could not hide her satisfying laughter anymore.

“I most certainly do. How can I help you when you get into a mess when I am not around? You want me to be available but you do not want to be watched. That is silly.”

Mabek looked in front of himself disturbed. “You mean you laugh at us? Or, only at me? Am I so bad?” turned to Linaha. “Tell me, honestly, am I so bad?”

The woman looked at him with deep sadness in her eyes.

“No, I think you are wonderful. Come here. Sit down with me”, waved at the man.

“With you, in the wall? How can I do that? You are on cosmic television.”

“That is true, but it only is a transmission. I do not need to be there or anywhere near the screen. Do

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you remember the copper triangle you keep in your belt? The one you took from the first pyramid on Mars?”

“You mean the one in a pouch on my belt! Yes, I have.” “All right. Do you know how to use it?”

“Naturally. I used it to assess the energy structure around me when I was in that shitty state. I turn on the TV and watch. That is what you think?”

“Not exactly. First you take it out of the pouch and cleanse it well. Then, in this case, you enlarge it.”

“How big?”

“As big as you want.”

“How do I do that? Zeta taught us, but it feels different in practice.”

“Okay. Hold your palms out in front of you, next to each other, facing upwards. Place the triangle in them, in a way of keeping one corner in each palm. Pull your palms apart while focusing very hard on your aim. As the triangle grows in your hands, getting bigger and bigger, feel the weight getting heavier and forcing your arms downwards. That is the moment when you have to release it. In no circumstances you should keep holding it! Release and fix!”

“All right, I have done it. What is next?”

“Project yourself into it as if it was a mirror. Can you see?”

“Well, I see something, some colours...yes, I think my head is there!”

“That is no good, no good at all. You should see the whole body otherwise the exercise can damage your own energy field. That is something we definitely try to avoid now. Pay attention and pull the triangle upright with your right thumb. You need to work fast!”

Mabek put his thumb out in front of him and concentrated hard. With a pulling motion he managed to straighten the triangle. There he was. His head, followed by his body appeared on the brass screen.

“Well done, man!” yelled Linaha with excitement. “And now, send the picture over to the big screen.”

“What do you mean, send it over? How?”

“Just close your eyes and focus. Give orders. You are a soldier on Keta, aren’t you? So, give clear orders!”

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“Right. Appear on the wall! The picture, I mean. The picture in the triangle, appear on the wall, next to Linaha!”

There was a sudden flash in the triangle and on the wall. The connection was made successfully. The man was faced with his own perplexed looks, while Linaha chuckled her head off.

“What’s happened? I feel very strange! I think I am here in the room and I am also there with you! I can touch you and feel you! Come on Linaha, I am getting insane!”

“Calm down. You are not losing your mind, although it would do you good. You have managed to carry out something that we call multiplying. You know, that you do on Keta by looking into the mirror or having your picture taken.”

“What do you mean? I feel nothing – apart from some pride – when I look into the mirror at home. I remember Zeta was saying something about it. Even then I could not grasp the idea.”

“Because you are basically a non-believer. I must admit, that it is not easy. Your physical body is a

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heavy and solid energy mass. You only feel the shift, if you concentrate hard.”

“Linaha, do you mean the shift happens to us every time we look into the mirror or have our picture taken? Isn’t it damaging?”

“Each time you lose a bit of your soul for you give away the part of it. I am sure you heard about magicians, sorcerers, even healers who work with photographs. That is why.”

“You suggest we shouldn’t do it? I mean looking at ourselves in the mirror and taking photographs?”

“We will talk about it later. Now you need to familiarize yourself with the place. You have no time to waste. Do not forget, you are here to learn. Consider yourself very lucky. Hades is a big master and he is not known for shearing his vast knowledge. He must like your master very much to do it for her.” Mabek showed a grim face hearing that.

“Man, I hope you didn’t think he does it for you! You are only the object through which he conveys his love and caring. And what love and what caring! Now it is yours to enjoy. Take advantage of it!”

# 6

## WHERE ABOVE AND BELOW MEET

The road to Zeta's house was totally congested and the white car moved inch by inch towards its destination. The couple sitting in the car looked quite apprehensive. They set there quietly, looking at the traffic and thinking about last night's events. After all, they both witnessed the bluish patch in the mirror.

Zeta opened the door and let Christie and Lesley in. She liked these two very much. Christie's full of

## SIBLINGS 1

love and naïve innocence that made her frightened of everything, that appeared to carry the slightest hostility, and Les' confident honesty how he admitted to right and wrong.

From the coded telephone conversation they had earlier, Zeta understood that something serious was simmering on the stove.

She made her own enquiries and arranged the time and place of meetings with the Council. They were also very concerned about the "soul-granting" and insisted on consulting the 12 Magi.

The channel for conversation has been set up, however, it needed to be checked again just before the actual exchange of thoughts. The security reached the highest level all around. New star gateways were created and old ones destroyed. A notice to Mekai, Hades and Zeus was sent out and an army of entities were put on the job. The breach of security was expected from Keta, therefore all the open or sleeping communication channels had to be examined and blocked.

Sitting down comfortably on the sofa, Zeta was checking her energy centres one by one. When she



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reached the solar plexus, a burning wave freed itself and aimed on something in front of her. Although could not see that one, she understood that somebody was standing very close in front of her. Somebody, who presented danger to the operation. Fortunately she never had to be deeply concerned with this kind of danger. However, it made her think about the safety of her associates. Glanced at the visitor and turned back to Lesley and Christie.

“They should not notice the danger. Christie gets over anxious quite easily and it makes her ill. Lesley is different. He is always ready to fight. Good. I will talk to him later.”

“What is it, Zeta?” asked Christie straight away sensing the danger.

“Not important really, just checking the communication channels”, replied Zeta. “They are seemed blocked.”

“So, what is the situation?” enquired Les impatiently.

“They agreed to the soul giving. And we figured out who the person is. I mean on Earth.”

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“Tell us, please!” shouted Les and Christie at the same time.

“You know him very well, unfortunately.”

“Oh God, he is somebody really bad, yes? Why do we want to give a soul to bad people?” asked Christie.

“We hope that the soul would make them better human beings”, said Zeta.

“All right, tell us who?” jumped up Les.

“Gabriel Smith. You know, the guy who stole lands from people.”

“You mean the one who built the palace in the centre and donated it art?” ask Christie.

“Yes. But first he named the palace after himself.”

“Sweet Jesus, I mean Zeus, and all the others! That is something! Why would he get a soul, does not he has one already?” said Les.

“No, he has not. He is a robot. Didn’t you know?” enquired Zeta

“Not really. We have never thought of it. Now I understand how did he do all he did. No soul, no feelings. That is it. Do you really think that he tells the truth?”

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“We’ll see. Before granting him a soul, he has to do few things to prove his loyalty.”

“What is it?” asked Christie.

“He has to help us capture Ceatan.”

“And what about Hades? What does he say?”

“Hades now understands the seriousness of the situation down here. He works with us. Not to mention, that Ceatan became self-contained, needing nobody to guide him. He removed the code that Hades put in him and now he wants to take his master’s place. It is very dangerous. He has no fair. He is capable of coding other robots also. We have to eliminate him before he damages earthlings further.”

“What do you mean by damages us further?”

“I mean he is able to put chips into beings, especially into robots down here. And as you know, it would definitely be a disaster.”

“All right, tell us what to do. We do it”, said Les convinced. Next to him Christie was sitting with widely opened eyes and a badly concealed fright in the corner of her mouth. Zeta looked at her with a secret smile.

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“Right. I need to talk to the Magi first. They are the ones to decide. After that I tell you what to do.”

“Do we have to come to you or get together in any way?” asked Les.

“No, I do not think so. We just link up and do it”, replied Zeta. “What are the other issues we need to discuss?”

“I think we should look at Christie’s thyroid gland. She has been having quite a time with it recently, said Les.

“Come on, it is not important whatsoever. Let Zeta be, I can bear it and it really is nothing”, announced Christie.

“I am very happy to look at it my Darling”, replied Zeta and stared working on the project. “I don’t think it is something dangerous, however I urge you to say always everything what is in your mind and take it easy. Do not try to solve everybody’s problems. You are not responsible for their actions”, said Zeta while she was cleansing Christie and looking at her energy field. “I also think that you should appreciate yourself a bit more. You see, if you do not look after yourself there will be nobody to look after the loved ones.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

Apart from that do your everyday cleansing and filling.”

Christie slipped down on the couch with guilt in her eyes. A minute later she composed herself and said:

“Les does it for me. He is very good at it. I cannot really. I do not know how...”

Les looked at her lovingly. He was satisfied with the result. Christie needed him and respected him as the head of the family. His word was still the decisive one. Anyway, he was good at taking care of them. They did not need to do much just to be. He does the thinking. Good, good, good.

“Well, just try it. As long as you don’t have confidence of healing it means that you don’t believe in yourself. You can only be a half person this way. I do you now but you have to change your attitude towards life.”

“I will, I will, I promise. But it is so difficult. I have to help my daughters. They have so much to do and I always need to be there for them. You know Eszter. She is so unhappy. I cannot bear looking at her. How can I be happy if she is not? This guy is a bad choice

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for her. And she does not have work either. God, how life is difficult!”

“I know, my darling. Still, it has to be changed. “  
“So, how long would it take?” asked Les suddenly.  
“What?”

“To do it.”

“To do what?”

“This soul business.”

“Aaa, I see. I think two days the most. I will tell you.”

“All right.”

The rest of the conversation went on about trivial matters. Les was still curious about the details, but he did not dare asking. He knew Zeta well. When time is right she tells everything. Until then, there was no point of questioning.

# 7

## WHERE HADES LIVES

**H**ades plunged into his favourite Jacuzzi armchair. He felt a bit worn out. The meeting with his grandson made him unusually emotional. The fact that he was sent by Hera put an additional strain on his nerves.

The cleansing and reviving liquid in the chair massaged his physical body and refreshed his thoughts. The physical body he used in this star gateway was his favourite appearance. The dark

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brown, slightly wavy hair, light brown eyes and the well-toned masculine body caught the eyes of many goddesses and mortals equally. His faint and mysterious smile lent him playful evilness that promised a well-finished business regardless its nature.

In this centre the use of physical body was inevitable. The stargate Hades created and furnished was filled with the air substance similar to that of Keta to suit the requirement of the precision equipment measuring the disturbance in the air.

He felt rejuvenated after the well-deserved toning. His attention went straight back to the picture he saw on the monitor before he was called away by Mahin, his man in charge.

“I managed to break them down after all. What a stupid fight. These robots are getting very sophisticated. I have never thought that they could develop an ego. What a nice place Meghrez used to be! Now they are almost as bad as the Keteans or “Earthlings”, the god wondered to himself. He remembered his early days on Meghrez, right after the Council banished him and set up his headquarter



on the planet. For a while he treasured the exile. He had ample time to think, research and create. Well, too much time. That is why, he started to create robots. The robots, who are rising up against him now. "I think we need to talk about this matter", bounced back for memory lane. "I will communicate with Zeus and seek his opinion. We might put it in front of the Council at the next meeting. Well, perhaps. If I do that I need to be there since I am the master robot maker. My brother Zeus makes quite good ones also, not to mention Mekai and Enkki. We should not forget about the girls. Zinas, Penka and Phoenix are real masters! However, none of them knows these encoded energy machines as much as I do. On the other hand it would be nice to see the family or at least those who are members of the Council", he sighed, pressed a button with his left hand and looked at his agenda on the wall. The nicely curved symbols were separated by sharp straight lines, squares, dots and circles. Bunches of symbols would make up equilateral triangles of different size and angles. He looked at the star regulator and matched up the information with the appropriate

triangle. With his right thumb pointed to its direction made it turn several times while the symbols found their proper place.

“Let’s see, what is cooking. It looks like my next move should be Meghrez after all. I collect all the information on its past present and future. I am certain my great brother, Uriel would be willing to help. I delegate the present. Who should I give it to? It is a task needs determination, intelligence, stamina and a big ego. The collector also needs to be trustworthy. Yes, I know! I give it to my grandson! Mabek, I mean. He’ll do a good job and we will have something to talk about other than my private life. All right, it is done. The present is out. Perhaps I could give some of the past to Mahin. He is dying to have something important to do apart from being my CNC. The rest of the past and some of the future could stay with my faithful computer. I drop the question straight away”, he said and with a sudden move of his right hand closed the agenda.

As he left the exercise room he closed the door firmly and walked to the computer room. Although

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Tati, his computer was everywhere, they needed a safe place for the one to one conversation.

“Greetings my friend”, started the god. “I hope nobody is listening now. Would you double check it, please?”

“Sure, sir. Give me a minute.”

“You have all the time you need.”

“I have a strange feeling there is something very important in your mind.”

“What do you mean by feeling?” asked Hades startled. “You are not supposed to have them.”

“If it is something to have I definitely do not. I only repeat your words. You wobbly creatures always talk about feelings. You have a feeling of this and you have a feeling of that. What does it really mean to have a feeling?”

“Now that you mention it Ketean use this expression a lot. Since we all lived there we learned these expressions. To put it in a sentence we say when we assume something to happen.”

“And does it?”

“What does it?”

“Does it happen?”

## SIBLINGS 1

“Sometimes yes and sometimes no.”

“Therefore it carries no real meaning.”

“Yes Tati, you are right. It doesn’t carry real meaning.”

“A waste of time and energy.”

“Yes my friend, it is. Like most of the modern words we are frequently using.”

“Right, let’s get back to business. What is it you wish for?”

“Is it clear?”

“Yes master, it is.”

“I want you to help me complete a big task.”

“Sure, I would be honoured to work with a being like yourself. Who else is on it?”

“Mabek. You know him, don’t you?”

“The Earthling you spend a lot of time with recently.”

“Well, relatively speaking. Yes, he is the one.”

“It depends. I was not introduced to him and I did not have the pleasure of being in his company.”

“Sorry, my friend, I will see to the formalities.”

“Don’t worry, master. Who is in charge?”

“You didn’t really ask this question?”

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“Yes, I certainly did. My memory is telling me that whenever two energies work together one of them has to be the leader.”

“Oh, you mean out of you two!”

“Certainly master.”

“All right. Let’s see. You I trust to the bone.”

“Meaning that you had my hardware checked out.”

“And your software. Seriously, you have never let me down, you’ve never concealed the truth from me and you are hard worker. Not to forget, intelligent. On the other hand, this Earthling is all right for his kind. He is trained well, he is anxious and above all, he wants to prove himself badly.”

“Don’t mind me interrupting your thoughts master but the latter can be very disadvantageous.”

“You are right. Therefore we need to form a secret society.”

“Do you mean the two of us? It sounds exciting.”

“It is going to be. I would put you in charge, however we – meaning you and I - cannot tell Mabek. He would understand that he was working with me. Only me. I would explain to him that the mission needs the utmost secrecy. Therefore he should feed

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all information into you to keep it safe. This way you can check and select the result. You can also add yours to it.”

“I see. It is a smart plan. It would keep his ego working to our advantage.”

“That is right. Thank you very much.”

“Do not embarrass me master. It is my duty.”

And with a strange satisfaction in his mind, Hades left the room.

# 8

## LEARNING ON EARTH

**N**agy Zoltan, the army man, the lover and husband, the good friend and the clever guy, was making his ways to Zeta's place to take part in the group's New Moon meditation section. As usual, he walked the 30 minutes distance from work. He advanced firmly, with long and stable steps, sure of himself, straight to the destination. No step was taken in vain. He calculated the shortest route, perhaps even counted the paces. The legs

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followed the encoded path, however the head worked separately. As if with another code, was leisurely moving from one side to the other, observing the events around. Playing with the details of buildings, checking the energy levels of passers-by and trying to work out the thoughts in their heads.

“I like this game”, he mused. “I can actually read their minds. It really happens. Zeta is right it only takes practice and belief. You can achieve anything with those two”, continued Zoltan with a child-like satisfaction on his face.

Without noticing the distance he reached the black iron door that led to the basement meeting place. “Time flies when you enjoy yourself”, he murmured and enter the room.

“Happiness”, greeted the others Zoltan.

“Oh, please, don’t give us this bullshit”, replied someone in the crowd.

“All right, all right. Peace then.”

“Sounds better.”

“What do you have against happiness”, asked Zoltan seriously.



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“Sounds an empty word to me”, stood up Claire. It is a state cannot be achieved. Like a balloon, full of air and flies away before you could even think about catching.”

“Why are we chasing it so desperately, then?”

“For that very reason. So we can justify the time we spend on idle chasing, dreaming and most importantly on self-indulgent suffering. To be entitled to cry out that we are unfortunate, for happiness avoids us, to gain the sympathy of others and boost our adrenalin level.”

“What do you call the moment when you are at ease, satisfied and in peace with your surroundings?”

“I suppose that is you call the inner peace. Anyway, ask Zeta about it.”

“Let us see. Happiness”, started Zeta while making room for the new arrivals. It is one of those Big Words had been created during the Pisces era. The 2160 years with Neptune’s help provided the factory for similarly empty, unconceivable and unreachable expressions. That was the time when men wanted to understand and control everything. To achieve that,

they had to label the jars with certain feelings in them.”

“But surely there is a feeling we call happiness”, interrupted Marika. “We say every day that we only want to be happy! Why are we saying it then?”

“To keep you on the edge. To never stop searching. This drive makes you go on with your life. You push, you push you push and forget about yourself in the process. When you realize that you had been taken for a fool and had lived under the control of stupid words, it is already too late. Life is over. And you have never really lived it.”

“Oh God, It sounds very gloomy and sad”, continued the discussion Les.

“It is not really. Happiness is a philosophy. It is a state of mind. The highest understanding of life”, raised her voice Zeta. “But now, please let us concentrate on the New Moon.”

“That is true. Let us do some cleansing and throwing away meditation. There is a lot I want to get rid of today”, closed the subject Zoltan.

“All right. Do sit down, please! First we visit Mardouk in the Sun, talk to him and go to the

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

immune strengthening. You cannot invite anybody into your golden aura anymore, for there are many viruses around. But you can take your beloved to the immune strengthening.”

“How do I do it if I cannot invite them into my aura? I transport them up in the energy shield, don’t I?” asked Gabi.

“Of course not. You just gather them and lead them into the stargate you take.”

“Oh dear, I had the impression I should take them in my aura.”

“Did I say that?”

“No, I don’t think so. We assumed.”

“Well, now you see, that assuming is dangerous. I wish you stopped doing it.”

“All right, we try. Let’s go now. Into the Sun!”

“Don’t forget to do the tree of life cleansing before.”

“When we project the seven chakras out, you mean?”

“Yes, that is the one. Good work.”

# 9

## MABEK IN HADES' OFFICE

“**W**hat am I doing here if Hades doesn't want to see me? I thought he wanted to teach me! Now it turned out to be for Zeta! Everything is for her all the time. Why?” Before he could reply he realized the stupidity of his thoughts. “Wait a minute. I learnt that there are two sides to everything. This is one. What about the other? Let's see. I am very privileged to be here and should feel honoured. I go through

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experience that not many Earthlings do – actually I believe I am the only one – and able to further my spiritual and earthly education. Well, it is all beautiful, but still hurts.”

After the usual pouting time Mabek decided to get back to reality. He did not have a choice, for Linaha paid no attention to his hurt ego. He thought he could look around in the house to familiarize himself with the corners and walls. While he was roaming from one room to the other he had the strange feeling that he was observed. Looked around in the room but there was no visible sign of a camera or a chip. “All right, I need to pull myself together and think rationally. But by God, what is so rational about anything here? I came through different dimensions, landed on Ursa Major’s **Dubhe**. I talked to a god in flesh, changed bodies, met my guide in flesh, landed in nice place where I try to make myself at home, however it is a bit difficult because I feel Zeta all over the place. It is really crazy. I feel as if I was at her place. Everything carries her energy around here. Then there is this monitor on the wall. I am here and I am there. So where am I? Here or there? What do

I do here and there? And I constantly feel at least one pair of watchful eyes on me. Wait a minute. I am here and I am there. Good heavens! I didn't remove myself from the wall! I am the one who is watching! I am the one who is watching me!" He tore open the curtain on the wall. There he was standing with eyes wide open, staring at him in the room. "It is frightening. Perhaps if I move..." He took two steps to the right and looked back on the monitor. The piercing look did not stop. He moved to the left. The staring did not ease. He crouched down and looked up suddenly. The eyes followed. Mabek took a sudden gesture with his right arm. "Now, what am I to do? I do not remember learning anything about a similar situation." The left arm joined the right. "Should I ask anyone? Need to calm down and listen to my intuition. All right. I lie down here and concentrate." He looked around to find the right place for meditation. His search stopped on the bed. Huge, soft and inviting. Removed his trousers and laid himself down. Closed his eyes and took a deep breath. The bouquet of the bedding filled his nostrils.

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Released the tension from his body and without prior intention he dosed off.

When he opened his eyes again he felt totally relaxed and rejuvenated. With the great boost of energy he jumped up and suddenly remembered the monitor. Ran to the wall and pulled the curtain. The monitor wasn't there. Zoltan alias Mabek, gave way to a big sigh. Following his earthly routines he headed for the bathroom to take his morning shower.

"I think the bathroom was this way", he said aloud and followed the direction. "I've been here for a while now. Visited Hades, argued with Linaha quite a lot and during all that time I have never needed to go to the bathroom. What's wrong with me? Mind you I did not drink much water either. Let alone much but I do not remember taking any. Probably I should. Your body needs 2 to 3 litres of water a day. Three quarters of your body is made of water, Zeta is saying. I presume my body is different here. First of all I find the bathroom or the shower room, I take my morning shower and...wait a minute, why do I keep on with this morning business? Perhaps because on Keta I sleep once a day and usually during the time

## SIBLINGS 1

allocated for that sort of things. When it is dark outside and you are happy to be in the comfort of your bed with your love...never mind that now. Where is this bathroom?”

Mabek opened every door, peeped into every corner in vain. None of them resembled the bathroom he remembered. Finally he got tired of looking and dropped into a fluffy armchair-like furniture in one of the smaller rooms. As he made himself comfortable the cushion started to move under his buttocks in a massaging way softly and soothingly from the knee on the back thigh, crawling up on the back and caressing the shoulder blades.

“This is fun. Let’s see what else is here”, murmured Mabek with curiosity and pressed a little orange button on the arm. The water started to spring from the cushion on the seat and the one on the back. The result encouraged Mabek to press another button on the chair, and another...

Nobody knows how long he stayed in there. When he finally emerged he was clean, refreshed and very happy. He realized that he had also found a bathroom.



# 10

## ZETA'S PLACE

The open curtain let the daylight in. The brighter aspect of illumination could not reach the windows of the second floor flat.

The orange coloured beam was stopped on the red tiled roof making vain attempts to dance through the narrow courtyard, however lost the power before reaching down on the tastefully sawn reddish-brownish textile.

The one bedroom flat in the heart of Budapest provided a safe haven for Zeta. She liked the open plan apartment with its space, tasteful decoration and furnishing. The neighbourhood was quite pleasant, although in the house people tempted to be nosy and dogs were running up and down barking their heads off. It was an old house with an inner courtyard. This Middle-Eastern feature was wrapped into a delicate outer architecture with columns and ornaments. The circular corridor, that provided the entrance into each apartment, was wide and neatly tiled.

She spent most of her time sitting in front of the laptop. Not always using it but sitting there, readily to write whenever time comes. It was not easy. Handling the business, writing different exercise books for different levels, do articles and radio programs, do TVs was quite a lot of doing. Of course there were the healings and handling telephone calls. These are the hardest. Everybody is asking for help and they have to get it at once. She tries to reply to all of them. Sometimes she thinks of disappearing to another planet. Well, she cannot really leave the church and the people. She wishes that she could.

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Not in reality, only handing over a chunk of doings to students who deserve to be honoured with the trust.

The harder she thinks, the clearer it becomes that it just can't happen. Although bits and pieces make up the whole, however they do not equal.

There are other times when she feels quite at home and relaxed here. "Hungary has changed a lot during the last fifteen years", she thought. "I remember a very different country. I remember happier people, who would share their food and thoughts with you. Budapest was a pleasant city full of cultural events. Parties, where changing views was a natural ingredient and everybody was happy to help. Now it is quite different. Sour faces look through you on busy streets. Sometimes their eyes meet yours and you can see the different level of dissatisfaction and unhappiness in them. The basic dissatisfaction is provided by the unfortunate fact that you dare walking where you do and with the thick energy mess of your physical body you block the straight line of their empty gazing. Then – since the very important task of not looking anywhere

## SIBLINGS 1

particular has been interrupted - they make proper use of the two similar and always moving holes above their nose. This work doesn't need heavy thinking or prior arrangement. Starting from the toe the holes aims raise and slowly reach the top of their head. By that time the second level of dissatisfaction finds its comfortable place on the face, usually around the eyebrows, perhaps a bit towards the forehead. To make sure that the disastrous effect of your existence has been noted, they make certain sounds that form into proper words occasionally. If there was any level of happiness you indulged in, it starts fast disappearing as the result of their unhappiness. Furthermore you come to realize that you are not dressed to the great occasion of meeting your fellow earthling in public, your hairstyle is not up to the fashion they seem to dictate and anyway, you are either too meagre or too gross to live. Whatever is the final result of the judgement you think twice before you come out to the open from the lonely comfort of your room and seriously start considering the move to Mars or Venus where beings supposed to be grey and green with no hair and particular clothing.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

She wasn't very happy with the conclusion.

Her thoughts wandered further away from the computer. The green eyes ran through the open space, rested on a reddish-blue patch flowing into the kitchen. The energy-ball stopped and started to grow. Zeta smiled, stood up and went for a candle. The communication channels needed strengthening. The visitor was familiar and had urgency around her. Zeta lit the candle and poured some frank incense into the burner. Took two deep breaths, closed her eyes and concentrated. The channel was open.

"Greetings Aurora. Nice of you to drop in", welcomed Zeta the distinguished guest. "I feel that something disturbs you. Can I help you ease it?"

"Greetings, dearest sister. Good of you to offer. Yes, I need your help. I have to be very quick because I feel the channel fading."

"Very well. Let's get to the point and leave the gossip for another time."

"You know my little entity angels are working on the Uranus energy bulks", started Aurora anxiously.

"Yes, I know. They do a great job."

## SIBLINGS 1

“Certainly, they do. However, the frequency of the energy cannot be changed, therefore Earthlings need to be educated about the changes very fast. Otherwise we’ll lose many of them.”

“You mean to teach them how to raise their frequency.”

“Yes. It is exactly what I mean.”

“It is not going to be easy the least. We’ll do our best, naturally.”

“Thank you Hera. I must rush. See you soon.”

“Right. Thanks for the visit”, shouted Zeta into the fading communication channel.

# 11

## HADES AND ARIADNE

**H**ades set back into his favourite armchair and put it on toning. The agenda made him anxious. First of all the sweeping procedure on Mizar needs to be organized and here is this Mabek or Zoltan or whatever you want to call him. He has to be attended to. Let alone him being the grandson – there are quite many running around in the Universe – he is also the student of Hera. It still bothered him. “I should give him priority. He might

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even turn out to be a nice guy. Family ties need strengthening, I suppose”, he mused. “Oh, speaking of family connections, I should communicate with Ariadne. She attended the last Council meeting on my behalf. Darling girl, she is so good to me, and the Family! Apart from doing her own job she helps Aurora with this trouble on Keta and manages to pay attention to my bits and pieces. Well, mostly the pieces for the bits usually go to others.”

He jumped up and stepped to the small monitor on the desk. “Let’s see where Ariadne is”, he murmured.

Hades tapped Orion in on the keyboard and switched the motion on slow. Moved the monitor above his head and enlarged to the maximum. The ceiling opened up like a huge skylight window and gradually the walls blended into the magnificent sight. Then he lied down on his favourite cushion and allowed to be taken on a trip in the Milky Way galaxy.

The feeling of flying started to tickle his toes first then it moved up on his legs, reached his private parts and landed in his stomach as a butterfly. His adrenaline level went high. The slow focus on Orion



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opened up the memories and brought smile on his face. On the way there was Achernar, the most Southern star of Eridanus, the River of the Night. This constellation flows through practically the whole galaxy as a calming and cleansing water, washing away a lot of residue and waste product all the way down to the South Pole. Suddenly he remembered that in Babylon they used to take Acamar for the last link of the star formation because it was the last to be seen from the Northern hemisphere. “Well, those were the days down on Keta”, he thought.

As his mind focused on Eridanus, the monitor enlarged it. To see the perfect chain of the 24 planets made him proud at heart. “It was not easy. With Zeus and Enkki we worked hard on this project. At the end my precise calculations provided the key. How very rewarding it was to work together! I must admit I miss it sometimes.” He closed his eyes. The loss of focus shut the monitor. “Where was I? Yes, Eridanus the river.” After a few seconds of blurry images Rana showed up on the screen. “There we are, back to the river. And there is the ever so bright Sirius. What a masterpiece! Standing there, shining as the

## SIBLINGS 1

continuation of the hunter's belt. My brother, the great Kronos works there. I could say, lives there, for he is hardly seen anywhere else. There you are! Capella is right up on the North. All right, let's go to the Council." His thought triggered the computer's mind and started to search for the Council.

"The Council is not at work", said the computer when finished looking through the three stars of the belt.

"All right Tati, let's go to the private quarters", said Hades. The focus passed over to the North-East and started to sweep Orion's arm. The five planets provided private housing for the first generation when they gathered in the galaxy. Hades new that he had a great chance of finding his wife amongst the residents. While thinking of that the monitor stopped on the 11<sup>th</sup> planet at the elbow of the Great Hunter. He speeded up the focus and went straight to the main entrance of the Family Assembly. Went up on the stairs and following his intuition reached the roof terrace. There he saw some family members and a lot of strangers also. However, there was no sign of Ariadne. As he was turning around, his vision

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

stopped on a big bulge of flesh that ended up in short red hair.

“Honey, at last I found you!” cried out Hades.

“Hi Honey!” turned around the huge energy mess with a wide smile on the face. “As you can see I am here. You would want to know about the meeting, I suppose.”

Hades looked at his wife. She had everything he would prefer in a woman; kind and pretty face, big boobs, big black eyes and brain. Let’s not forget the big-big bum. Woow! Yes, she had everything. However, she was Ariadne.

“Yes dear, you are right...”

“Right, where are you now?”

“On Dubhe, actually.”

“Is our great sister with you?” asked Ariadne.

“Which one do you mean, dear?” tried the innocent voice the God.

“Hera of course. As if you did not know who I meant”, added the goddess.

“Do you really need to be sarcastic, now? I thought you were friends or got close to it.”

## SIBLINGS 1

“Yes, dearest. We actually are. Not to mention that my nagging is a routine. I think you would be disappointed if I put on a smiling face whenever you manage to find time and look me up somewhere. Talk serious, the meeting went well. The Council wants you back to help Keta. It is the best time for you to become the full member of the family again. That is what you want, don’t you, dearest?”

“Sure, thanks for the good news. I organize everything and then set the date for moving back full time. Yes, it is a wonderful piece of news.”

“Good, so I don’t need to take your place at meetings anymore. It would give me extra time to enjoy myself.”

“All right. Thank you for your help. See you soon.”

“All right. Thank you for your help. See you soon”, repeated Ariadne.

“Thank you Tati”, said Hades and jumped up from his chair. “I need to start preparation for the next Council meeting at once. See you later.”

“Yes master. This is great. Come to me if you need some help. Otherwise, all right, thank you for your help. See you soon.”

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“What are you talking about?”

“That’s what you both said at the end of the conversation. I thought it was a trendy way of saying goodbye.”

“Oh, no! Just empty words, my friend. Just empty words.”

## 12

## MABEK AND LINAHA

Pulling himself together, Mabek looked around to find a notepad. There were many exciting thoughts he wanted to jot down and did not want to miss out on any. Zeta is always reminding them to write everything down. “Be conscious! Make thoughts stick!” she would say. After a routine search he realized that there was no paper in the house and no pen either. “I think the perfect time arrived, to call Linaha”, he sighed with

satisfaction. He did not like his solitude and Linaha made him curious. Even the bed he laid in made him curious. Sometimes he wondered about his thoughts. They do not seem proper for one just got married. And she is really nice, decent, sort of pretty looking and she needs to be taken care of. It has always been important. “Now, there she is and I am after some hologram or whatever and my earthly feelings are totally messed up. I wonder if there is a way of her hearing about it. Am I unfaithful? Or should I be? Should I follow my urge to try everything? Zeta always says that experience makes the person. It is easy for her to say. She lives all over the space, she enjoys every dimension and every situation to the full. Where is Linaha? Oh, I forgot to call her. Linaha! Linaha, my darling! Linaha!” he shouted turning into all directions.

“Keep your pants on, boy!” murmured a deep voice from one of the corners. “I am here. What’s so urgent?”

“I need pen and paper. Any idea where to find them?”

## SIBLINGS 1

“You mean the whitish material you fill with symbols and put into the drawer after?”

“Yes, I think. What is wrong with the drawer?”

Nothing really. However, to cut trees out, process this important white stuff, fill the product with symbols you consider very important and put away afterwards, seem very stupid and inconsiderate to me.”

“Why? What do you do when important thoughts come to your mind and you want to save them for the future?”

“Important, for whom? Anyway, if they are so very important, why do you need to make note of them? And why do you hide them after?”

“I don’t really know to be honest. You made me think now.”

“Great. So there is hope.”

“Come on Linaha, am I so thick?”

“I don’t know yet. Would like to think that you are bright and wonderful for I am your guide and as you know we should work together. Your actions or the lack of them, mirror my work. So pull yourself together for the Creator’s sake!”



## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“All right, my beauty, I will. But I still don’t know where I find pen and paper.”

“That’s what I been telling you. You do not need them. If your thoughts are so great and beneficial for the Universe, you would not forget them. If not, no point of this writing down business.”

“Do you mean you never take notes?”

“Not really. My filing cabinet arranges my thoughts. You only need a good program to do it for you.”

“But if everything is done for you what do you do?” asked the man intrigued.

“I note everything and try to live accordingly.”

“You don’t question anything given to you? I thought robots are to follow this behaviour pattern.”

“Robots are totally different. They never think for they do not have the drive to do so. I, or others similar to me, understand, that we are not in control of all the magnificent things happening around us. Therefore we do not intervene in the flow of life by thinking and questioning. On the other hand we are very grateful for the trust and help we receive when we ask for some”, explained Linaha.

## SIBLINGS 1

“Come on, Linaha, tell me where are you in this?” posed the impatient question Mabek.

“I am here with you. Doing my work, that is not always rewarding I must admit, and trying to please my boss and you. Mind you, the latter is much harder. You Earthlings are very stubborn creatures.”

“All right. That is your work. But where is the satisfaction in it for you? How can you show your abilities?”

“My abilities? To whom should I show?”

“Yourself. To be proud of your achievements.”

“I am proud of my achievements. I have multiplied about – let’s see – 500 earth years ago and I am nearing the next one. So as far as I can see, I have done all right.”

“Multiplied? What do mean? I am going to see lots of Linahas around? Or others like you with different names?”

“No, I don’t think so. You are very fortunate for you are only going to see me either you like it or not.”

“Well, this conversation is giving me a headache. Can we continue it later, please?”

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“Sure, my beauty. Let’s talk about something else.”

“I don’t think so. I need a rest now. Will see you later.”

“Alligator”, finished the conversation Linaha.

# 13

## ZETA AND HER MOTHER

“**Y**ou should not be angry with Tamas. He had a lot of problems in his life”, started the conversation Mari.

Zeta looked at her strangely gaining valuable time to gather her thoughts.

“Yes, I know”, she replied at the end. “None of them were my doings though. I cannot see why I should suffer from his bad experience. I was his mother, wife and lover in one person. And he was

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

disgusting to me. He hurt me more than all the people before me. He kicked me, beat me up, spit on me, and pulled my hair, through me to his friend for a fuck and so on. There is no person who should deserve such treat. I hope he never gets back to normal life. And I definitely hope not to see him ever again. If I did I would cut his cock off and stick it into his ear.”

Mari looked at her patiently.

“I see that you are hurting. I also see a curse on you. It comes from way back, from your childhood. Around the age of 16 I think”, Mari added.

Zeta tried to roll back the time-wheel of her present earthly life to see if there was anything major to bring the curse on. She finds easier with time balls in the upper right pyramid on Mars, however the time and the place did not match up to the requirements of the trip. “I must have been in college in Pecs. I lived by myself, far away from my mother and stepfather. “Yes, that is it!” she realized. “I was about 16 then. One day, just after the bell that marked the end of the literature class, the head mistress’ head appeared at the door of the classroom.

## SIBLINGS 1

“Zeta, I want you in my office when finished”, she said firmly.

Everybody knew Zeta in the college. She was the one who recited the poems, sang the songs and told the stories at celebrations or school dos. Yes, everybody knew her or at least they thought they did. A pleasant looking and well-shaped girl, who talked to all about everything but her. Dressed funnily in skirts and tops she inherited from others or designed, cut and sew single handed, desperately trying to follow the latest trend, using the material of leftover garments. She did not go to parties ever. Firstly because she had no money to support such a do, secondly she was afraid. Did not find her way amongst girls, for they usually laughed at her or talked about her spitefully. Well, she wasn't a sissy; at least that is what she thought however she might have been a gig. Almost always ready with the homework, good with the human subjects, winning mathematic and chess competitions but probably did not know the name of the recent King of England. For her it was an agony to learn something she didn't consider important. Her judgement was clear and radical. She

couldn't stand, no, definitely hated everything unjust.

On her way to the office she ran all the options through her mind.

When she entered the tiny room, adjacent to a bigger office, Auntie Vitza – as they all called her – offered her a seat. The morning sun lit the heavy air, showing the ecstatic dance of the scintillating dust molecules. The directress sat at the desk, quietly, playing with her notes, as if she forgotten Zeta, however, the tension was apparent on her hands.

“When did you see your mother last?” directed the question to the girl.

“About six months ago, I think”, was the reply.  
“Or maybe more.”

“You mean during the summer holiday”, enquired Auntie Vitza further.

“Not really. I stayed here and worked in a factory then. It must have been before that.”

“You mean about a year ago?”

“Well, just about. We do not see each other that often.”

Does she write you letters?”

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“No. She only sends me the money each month and that is it.”

“How much money does she send?”

“Seven hundred forints. Five hundred and forty is the child keeping money my father pays, one hundred and sixty that my stepfather gets after me and she tops it up with one hundred.”

“What do you do with it?”

I pay my logging and up-keeping to the family I stay with. It comes to five hundred and sixty forints a month. The rest is mine to buy books, exercise books, pens and essential clothing.”

“You mean that is it? And what if you wanted to go to cinema? Or dancing? Or just have a walk?”

“I do not go to cinema and do not have time for walking. But dancing I love. I just have to do it.”

The lady looked at the girl. She was clean, however the skirt must have seen at least 4 summers and the pullover looked worn.

“Do you have special dancing outfits?” she asked curiously.



## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“Yes I do. I collect old dresses from everyone, cut them up and make new ones for myself. I do it by hand.”

“What about your stepfather? What sort of man is he?”

“He is a good man. Taught me how to play chess, mathematics and the love of classical music.”

Does he talk to you?”

“Yes, he does. Sometimes he writes letters to me and puts some money in it too.”

“Why does he do that? Should not you ask your mother if you are in need for something?”

“It does not work. I stopped asking my mother for anything long time ago. She always refuses.”

“Do you ask your stepfather?”

“No, not really. He just figures.”

“Do you tell your mother about these letters?”

“No, I don't. My stepfather asked me not to. First I thought it was wrong but I showed the letters to my leading teacher and she said they were all right. Now I just burn them as I am told.”

“What is in these letters?”

## SIBLINGS 1

“They only say to take care of myself, be strong and clever and do not give in easily. That sort of things.”

“All right. Do you have any idea why are you here now?” asked the directress.

“I have not got the faintest”, admitted Zeta.

“Your mother is here in the office. She claims that you had an affair with your stepfather two years ago.”

“Two years ago! I was only fourteen then!” cried out the girl. “But I have never had an affair with anybody yet! I am only sixteen! You can take me to the doctor!”

“We will see what happens now. Your mother is waiting for us. I just want you to know that I believe you.”

“Thank you.”

There were quite many people in the room. There was her mother, her aunt who lived in the same city, the landlady and a couple of her teachers. All females. They all looked at her scrutinizing and with the utmost disgust.

“Ladies”, started the conversation the directress. “I talked to Zeta and I am very happy with the result.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

I honestly do not think that her mother's story is true."

"What do you mean? Here is the letter I found! Isn't it enough?" shouted the landlady waving the letter.

"And I found other letters too!" added the aunty. "I think it is disgusting!"

"Well, I think Zeta is very quiet and reserved as if she had something to hide..." said one of her teachers.

"Yes, I think it is true. Look at her mother! Poor woman! Her marriage is over! What a disaster!"

The girl was just standing there mesmerized. As always in a situation like that, she was lost for words. Her tiny figure with its forty-two kilos seemed fragile. As she looked at these vicious creature, trying to get some sort of revenge for their miserable lives, understood it all. Her whole earthly existence was in that room. The past, the present and the future. The constant struggle for survival amongst predators. She was capable of looking at situations from the outside with the feeling of not belonging. She realized that she was blessed and cursed at the same time. Blessed

## SIBLINGS 1

because she knew and understood it all and cursed for the same reasons.

She turned, walked out of the room to her lodging, into bed and decided not to be back to that school again. Two days later Aunt Vitza came to take her back to study. She returned to school but from that day on she only concentrated on her marks. Two years later she finished her “A levels” with high marks.

Since that time her mother never missed to inflict misfortune into Zeta’s life.

“I think I found the break”, said Zeta after a long silence. “Is there anything we can do with it?” she asked.

“I have to see”, was Mari’s reply.

# 14

## MABEK AND HIS ASTRAL BODY

“Thank God, you are here!” cried out Mabek.

“Oh man, you are a nerve rack. What’s your problem now?” enquired the corner. “We do not have problems, you should know that. We only have chores and exercises that we need to face and solve, see? At least Zeta says that.”

“Well, she is right. I only used the word because you seem to do that all the time. Your mind does not

correspond with the new information in it. How do you want to become four dimensional if you cannot handle this simple task?” added the deep voice.

“You sound pathetic! Did you catch cold?”

“No you stupid, I just happened to be a male by gender”, replied the voice. “What?” shrieked the earthling. “Who a Hell are you?”

“Well, the last time I checked I was called Zoltan or simply 854”, was the answer.

“854, 854”, murmured Zoltan. “This number is very familiar. Hang on, it is my soul-number!”

He knew that the time has arrived when thinking should be avoided and be replaced by the work of intuition. Being an army officer down on Keta does not really give life much relay. “Let me think properly. What should I do and where should I go to look into this odd event? The best would be to talk to my astral body I think. Only, if I happened to have one here. It is still very confusing.” Zoltan rubbed his palms together than held out in front of his heart energy centre. “Astral body come back”, called out aloud.

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“I am here”, said the deep voice and hooked himself up with Mabek’s physical body.

“Oh, so you are my astral body.”

“Not exactly. I am your astral body down on Keta. Here, you don’t need one.”

“Then go back to me, please.”

“I cannot at the moment. You sent me up to collect information about you up here.”

“Really? Why, I don’t know about my life here?”

“No, you don’t. I give you impulses and certain thoughts, however I don’t think you understand them much.”

“Why, for God’s sake! Am I so thick?”

“No, you are very intelligent. You are not thick, you are afraid.”

“Of what?”

That you do not know. One can only be afraid of that one doesn’t know. And one cannot know because one is afraid.”

“What a mess! Why am I here than? I thought it would add to my knowledge.”

“Hopefully it will. I help you all the way.”

“Thank you. Nice meeting you.”

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“Likewise. I go now. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Mabek set down on the edge of the bed looking a bit sad. He realized that life would never taste the same and there is no way back to find the lost innocence.



# 15

## ZETA AND TAMAS

On the way back Zeta could not get rid of the thoughts Mari put into her head. Angry and smiling at the same time she acknowledged over and over again that human beings are gullible and she is not an exception. Even though her mind did not desire Tamas in any way, her body started to react to the thoughts of his presence. She gave way to the unbearable battle of the mind and body.

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Mari was a Hungarian Romany woman, a member of the large K-V family where Tamas came from. As a soul she was created into the 4<sup>th</sup> generation on Mekai's and Aurora's side. She is the first "born". This fact left an overpowering mark on her behaviour pattern. Despite of her tiny body and feminine looks she was or always tried to be the leader, the boss, the brain and knowledge. She remembered quite a lot of the cosmic intelligence however it was blended with strong Christian belief that stopped the real connection between micro and macrocosm. The earthly, manmade and brainwashing system gave her shelter and relief from the painful experiences of everyday living. It also provided her with false forgiveness when fear forced her into lying or even cursing from time to time. She was a strange blend. Warm hearted, understanding and helpful on one side while manipulating, cheating and troublemaking on the other. A good soul lost in the crowd, fighting for survival between the grinding stones of existence. "Tamas", Zeta grimed. "The earthly number 16. He is everything Hades is taken for in the minds of Earthlings. Handsome, well dressed, smooth, great

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lover, good talker, funny, intelligent, evil, envious, arrogant, aggressive, lazy and I can go on and on about it.”

The Tamas filled memories pushed their ways in front of the other thoughts in Zeta’s mind.

“How very interesting”, mused Zeta. “He loves the same way Hades does. Passionately, wildly, deeply with his whole mind and body.”

The first time they met she recognized him and realized that life would never be the same again. It will be filled with bitter lust, sadness, fights and occasional happy moments. And there is nothing to be done. It cannot be avoided.

Tamas was divorced for long but usually stayed with the ex-wife and their teenage son. He did that because he was afraid to be alone. He always wanted to belong to someone. On the other hand nothing restricted him from having all sorts of affairs on the side. For Tamas it was a must. As far as he was concerned life was only sex and money. The latter usually came from girlfriends or some monkey business. He never really worked in his life. His charm, the sweet talk and the vibrating sexual

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promise blended with an imaginary background effectively found victims one after another to promote his lifestyle and his endless thirst for excitement.

After his mother's death he visited his cousin in London. The cousin, that happened to be one of Zeta's old friends. Edith talked about the Tamas to Zeta, however she did not seem to care. She sensed the disaster and turned away from Edith's request to meet him.

One day, during his long stay she agreed to see him for a moment to help in a problem he developed with a woman he met in London. He arrived with Edith. After the essential introduction she left for work.

They talked about trivial matters for quite a while when Zeta started to force the initial subject. Tamas told her that he is going to move to London and live with the woman he had just met. He needed advice in developing some sort of business for survival. Zeta suggested few lines however Tamas looked through her and stepped out to bring some drinks.

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They started sipping the lager. The cans disappeared, one by one leaving Zeta with lightness. They talked about trivial matters appeared to be important only for Tamas. Zeta started to become bored. She got up from the couch and walked to the bookshelf looking for a book to talk about. As she was passing the man, his hand grabbed hers and with a strong move turned Zeta around to face him.

“I desire you”, said the man with bluntness.

Zeta did not say a word, just pulled her hand back and placed it on his groin and gently squeezed the very sizeable and rock hard phallus.

“I wanted to know your offer”, she said calmly to the surprised man. “I think it would be all right”, she continued and started her way down to the bedroom. Tamas followed her.

They made long and passionate love on the king size bed in the ground floor bedroom. Hours passed by and they just could have enough of each other.

For the next two weeks the lovers met every day. When Tamas finally left for Hungary they agreed to meet there. This was the start of their stormy and

very emotional relationship. A year later they got married.

After the simple ceremony life seemed to change. Tamas hurried back to Hungary saying that it was not possible for him to stay away longer. Zeta went back to her work wondering about the future. The business that supported her one bedroom Central London flat and the basic living however wasn't enough to keep Tamas and finance his flamboyant lifestyle. As time passed by his stories about momentary difficulties, needing some money to invest in an excellent idea and the necessity to return back to Budapest became more and more colourful. Zeta understood that the marriage was over without beginning. The universal task to change his attitude towards life and make him aware of his duty grew immensely in weight.

Although Zeta and him finally managed to get divorced about a year back, ending their passionate but very disturbing six months marriage, they both believed, that there was nobody else for them in their earthly existence.

# 16

## THE ALFA & OMEGA COUNCIL

On the 16<sup>th</sup> star of Orion the Alfa & Omega council was getting ready for yet another emergency session to discuss the future of a tiny planet, called Keta. Their face carried the weight of the desperate situation. The effort to make earthlings understand their duty and responsibility towards the future of their planet has failed.

The huge, hangar-like hall, where the council usually meets, is situated quite near the main

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merkaba port on Orion 16. The place enjoys the highest security. Only council members and occasional visitors or invited outsiders are allowed to land here. The new entrance codes are treated with the utmost secrecy and caution. The watchdog frequently sweeps the whole Milky Way galaxy. In the event of noticing anything remotely suspicious, the emergency protection system strengthens the stargates to withhold invaders.

While council members emerged one by one, the hall was filled with tables, chairs, food and drink. Near the ceiling, close to the walls the visitors and invited outsiders were floating trying to find the best place to watch the event. Amongst them are the NCs (the news carriers) setting their chips for recording, few robots with the same purpose and invited Earthling displaying the urge to learn the procedure. The first member to enter the hall was Mekai, the 2<sup>nd</sup> son of the Creator. He is in charge of the CUA (Central Universal Army) with great organizing skills and fast working mind. The short brown hair, the brown eyes, the beard and the masculine, well presented appearance mirrored his taste in physical



body. His walk was calm and collected as he took his place at the far end of the table. Shortly behind him Zinas, the 4<sup>th</sup> daughter showed up. Her slender figure looked immaculate in the long Roman style dress. The long blond hair and green eyes made the gracious lady even warmer.

The siblings were very excited to meet again, however, after giving quick accounts of small matters the initial light conversation turned towards the main issue of the meeting.

A sudden whisper, announcing the Great Father, ran through the hall. The chatting stopped and the energy level rose high. All eyes were fixed on the main tunnel-gateway that worked as the temporary entrance door. Nobody dared to move.

The 12 members of the First Generation stood still in respect. Long time passed by but the door remained closed. An uneasy feeling took over the motionless waiting. What if is not true? What if the watchdog did not get it right? What if he is not coming at all? Their thoughts blended into the high energy of the place making it almost impossible to bear. Suddenly their sight wandered away from the

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door as if pulled by a magic string. And there he was, sitting at the table, openly amused on their confusion.

“Greetings Great Father”, they uttered almost at once still looked taken aback.

“Greetings my Honourable Sons and Daughters”, replied the Creator. “Again, I managed to fool you, hey? Have you forgotten that walls are no obstacles for us? This physical body still frustrates you, I think”, added with a loud chuckle.

The twelve siblings couldn't conceal their happiness to see the Creator. They also understood that something vital was there to discuss.

„Since our time is limited, I suggest starting the meeting straight away. I hope every council member is here.”

„Yes Father, we are all here.”

„I don't see the number 6. What happened?”

„I am here Father”, replied Ariadne with a smile.

„I mean the male side of it. Where is Hades? Is he still sulking?”

„No, Father. He is on his way. He needs to finish few things before he joins the council full time”, replied the daughter.

„Good news. Was he happy about the invitation?”

„Yes, he was over Anka with happiness. Naturally he didn't show but he cannot fool me.”

„What is this Anka?”

„It is Dubhe's moon, Father. Hades is on Dubhe now. It is the 1st planet of Ursa Major”, added Hera.

„I still don't understand this Anka business. Why is he over Anka?”

„It is a Ketean expression”, started the explanation Zeus. „They use it to express great happiness. Be over the moon, to be exact. And because Anka is Dubhe's moon, he is over Anka with happiness.”

„Mmm. Very clever. I am glad you show interest in Keta for we need to talk about it. First of all I would like to get your assurance that you don't mention anything about your brother's past behaviour when he arrives. You know how sensitive he is. I want him to feel comfortable among us. This trouble with Haudi can only be dealt with, if we put our knowledge and heart together. Is it a promise?”

“Yes Father, it is”, answered the family without hesitation.

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“Good, good, good. Do you know if he’s coming to this particular meeting?”

“Not to this one, unfortunately. He has a lot to attend to”, replied Ariadne smiling. “He is getting ready for the big work. At the time of our last talk he was going through old files about Keta. There was an overwhelming affection in his voice I have not seen for long. It’s going to be great fun to work together again.”

“Well, we shouldn’t lose the main purpose of our meeting. Keta. Do you remember? The little planet in the Haudi solar system. The one that is unfortunate enough to arrive to a one-pole situation just now, when the Sun Age is ending.”

“What do you mean?” asked the newly arrived Uranus, the family’s great astronomer.

“Hi Ura, good to see that you managed to leave Monius on time”, greeted her husband Phoenix. “Greetings, Son. How is Mazarel?” asked the Creator. “Did you see him?”

“Yes Father, I did. He is fine. A bit grumpy though. He is concerned about the latest Magus-Medium course he is leading. A student went down

to Keta without asking permission. You know the old bugger, he cannot stand the lack of discipline.”

“He is right, Son. One has to be faithful to certain principles.”

“That is true. However, everything changes therefore we need to change also. We need to change our views. Did I miss anything?”

“We have been talking about Keta, my dear.”

“Oh, that. The one-pole planet. Mmm, pretty unfortunate. Such a short time!”

“Why do you say that?”

“Which of my sentences are you questioning?”

“I talk about the last one actually. Although I don’t think it was a question”, continued Hera, the number 3 daughter, combing her hair with her slim fingers.

“You are right, it wasn’t. Keta has a very short time to put it right. I mean we have a very short time to put it right.”

“I still don’t understand your meaning, my dear”, claimed Phoenix.

“The end of the last Sun Age is nearing fast.”

“Sure. However, with our help miracle can happen”, smiled Hera confidently.

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“On one hand, yes. But you ignore the one-pole. If the micro and macrocosm work in relation we need to create another pole there and here also. Now, with Hades coming back to the family, we have a one-pole situation at our hand. To enable the changes on Keta another pole is needed here.”

“I think you are right. I’ve never thought of it this way”, considered Hera. “You are saying that actually we need an enemy. Now, when we are together again and everything looks rosy.”

“All right, children! Let’s start the meeting”, warned the council members the Creator and took his place at the near end of the big table.

# 17

## ZETA VISITS MEKHTANI

**Z**eta made herself comfortable on the leather sofa. Although Mardouk was very busy giving light and heat to the planet, sunshine couldn't break through the rather big windows of the flat. Outside old ladies changed recipes from one corner to the other of the circular corridor. Entrance bells and telephone lines demanded attention and triggered the dogs to bark. The noise grew on each other and reached the unbearable level. Zeta smiled

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and focused on the giant geraniums on the window ledge. Put her right thumb out and drew a straight vertical line in front of her. The clamour stopped and the energy frequency rose. Two white candles were lit and incense started to burn. With the help of the sensor she found the communication channel. Straightened her back and let the golden energy beam flow in through the crown chakra down the root, let it fill the entire body and spread into the aura. Zeta indulged in the cleansing-healing golden light for about ten minutes. She felt ready and strong enough for communication. With a deep inhaling she summoned and concentrated the energy over her crown centre. With a twist of a finger she changed its structure. The beam turned to gentle lilac in colour and faster in speed. Her concentration strengthened and the communication channel was ready to use. She sent the first signals out requesting contact.

The central office of Andromeda constellation picked up the waves on the other end. Zeta projected her copper triangle to follow the happenings.

“It is Andromeda”, said the machine like voice.  
“Who are you and what your mission is?”



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“I am number 13 from Keta”, replied Zeta.

“Put your left thumb into the communication channel”, ordered the voice.

“Yes sir! Or lady”, said Zeta with willingness.

“Thank you Hera. Peace from Andromeda. What is that you desire?” mellowed the voice.

“I would very much like to talk to the magus in charge of soul changing.”

“It is Mekhtani, the number 4. Are you going to visit him straight on the 4<sup>th</sup> planet or you need some help with it?” enquired the voice.

“Thank you very much, I think I can manage. Thanks again... What is your name?”

“My name is 1253. I am a robot at your service.”

“All right 1253. I will call you Wisey from now on. Would you like that?”

“I am honoured”, closed up the conversation the robot with a tingle in the voice.

On the copper triangle the thirteen stars Andromeda constellation appeared. There was the beautiful princess in her full glory. The daughter of Kepheus and Cassiopeia, waiting for the brave Perseus to free her. The chains on her ankles are the

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work of Poseidon who managed to capture the beautiful girl with the help of the sea monster, Cetus. “She is glorious”, thought Zeta. “She could teach some tricks to Earthlings with their arrogant attitude. It’s a pity that she is only seen during the late autumn and winter months from the Northern Hemisphere. How beautiful she was from Brazil in March! First we caught sight of the W formed Cassiopeia near the North Pole. There she was, to the South of her mother, the cosmic princess with billions of little stars keeping her company in this enslaved loneliness!” The focus of Zeta’s energy triangle went on the zero star. “It looks abandoned”, she thought. Father must have gone to the Alfa & Omega council meetings”, added and went on to the fourth.

Mekhtani was busy in his study when the staff on duty announced the visitor. The magus looked at the monitor. “In God’s name, it is Hera I think! What is she up to coming to me like this?”

“Peace my child. I am honoured.”

“The honour is mine Great Mekhtani”, rejoiced Zeta. “Unfortunately I cannot recall any of our

previous meetings, although I am certain there were many.”

“It is true my child. We know each other quite well. Would you like to hear few stories about our work together?”

“Not right now, if you don’t mind, although it is nice of you to offer, your honour.”

“How did you find me?”

“Well, I have not, really. One of my students approached me with a question and as always I was trying to find answers. It just hit me on the way, that the answer was myself.”

“That must have been a shock, I’d say! How did you take it?”

“I am getting used to being important and sort of knowledgeable. People around me believe that I have the answer to all their questions. Or at least I should have. It drives me crazy sometimes. I spend most of my time on Akasha. There is no day – I mean earthly day – when I do not visit my wonderful brother, Uriel and seek some assistance from him. He is such a darling! Never runs out of patience!”

“Did he tell you about me?” asked the magus.

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“No, he did not. I had to learn how to access my central soul bank.”

“Where do you keep them nowadays?”

“There are three copies. One on Galluba, one on Orion 17<sup>th</sup> and I have one on H planet.”

“Auuuu, H planet! Is it ready now? I meant to check on you there. I am curious about the place. Anyway, good, good, good. Very clever to keep one there. You are advancing fast.”

“Thank you. Nice of you to say so considering how difficult it is to please you. I do my best.”

“All right. Let’s get back to business. You want souls, ey?”

“Yees, how do you know?”

“I am a magus after all.”

“Sure. I would like to have 3 souls to start with. One for Gabriel Smith, one for his lover Dianora and one for his wife. His children could come after if he keeps his promises.”

“What a family! All robots! Who encoded them?”

“Initially Hades, however, when Ceatan went solo, he removed the codes and replaced with his own. That is why they are dangerous.”

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“Oh yes I have heard that this silly robot Ceatan or, as he is better known, Satan is doing a grand job on Keta. His work is easy, I must admit. Keteans are very gullible. I can imagine you have a hard time there.”

“Yes, I do. Especially now with the new energy, my brother Uranus is sending to Keta. He is having fun I am sure. You know how efficient he is! Gives the most of his abilities. Sending down double doze to make sure that he is capable of doing the job. Well, he is the youngest. I have the feeling that he struggles with all those clever siblings around. Please, do not ever mention it to him for he is very serious about appearances. I think I have just realized that he might be one of those suppressed children. Yes, I think I should give him a sisterly hug more often.

Anyway, he is doing great. The change drives the Keteans nuts. Mind you it must be very hard. Being self-centred and brainwashed for the last 2160 years had permanently damaged their energy field.”

“Do they know it?”

“Unfortunately they do not and they refuse to. This is the saddest of all and the hardest on me.

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“I hope you receive some help from the others”, sighed the magus.

The deep and long exhaling triggered a swirl of the most beautiful blue. It was pastel and bright at the same time, smooth and caring and felt like an abyss one desires to get lost in. Zeta felt calm, very calm. Closed her eyes and allowed the energy to take her to the place wherever this overwhelming calmness was.

“I need this soothing journey and the caring”, she admitted and had gone with the flow. The blue energy caressed her nicely stroking her face and hair. Then turned her around and around, going down on her body, tickling and massaging, almost like flirting to win her attention. Zeta let it go. The blue got darker and stronger to match her taste. Then the energy mass got suddenly divided into concentrated snake like beams and took separate ways to enforce the purpose. The soothing and exciting energy slipped down on her body, covering every inch of great importance. After a crazy dance on the neck, back and armpits they all met on the navel. The strange feeling forced her to get rid of the tight and sexy top that showed her naked nipples. The jeans

were unbuttoned and released. The black tanga was pulled away and her fingers started to play with her labia.

“God, it is good”, whispered Zeta and slowly opened her legs to make way to executing hand. The lips were forcefully opened and the fingers find their way to the vagina. She felt the blue snakes supporting her move and accompanying the fingers all the way. Behind the blue cloud Mekhtani smiled impishly.

“I think you will have enough energy now to accomplish the work, my child”, commented and disappeared.

## 18

## HADES' THOUGHTS ON MABEK

**H**ades closed the monitor on the ceiling and laid back on the bed. His thoughts jumped from Zoltan, the Earthling grandson, to Zeta and Tamas.

Zoltan, who was called Mabek at the time of creation, is a handful. His brain is a sponge, takes in everything in vicinity and selects later. Just like the fish. Opens the mouth, takes all in and keeps only the important parts. It is the filter of the ocean.



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Wonderful! Well, Zoltan is the filter of Earth. Not a very good one though! Being an Earthling, having the family he does and the education he had, damaged his vision. "I only hope it is not near permanent. I think he would be all right. After the turn of the moon his cosmic education starts. I think he needs some rest now. I hope he is taking it easy in our love nest. Such a pretty place! We enjoyed countless eternities there. Sometimes even longer." The fragrance of the impatient waiting, the slow sliding of silken underwear, the nerve tightening move and the sweet saliva in his mouth brought back the urge of a successful energy exchange.

"What does she have the others don't? She is not particularly beautiful, might not even be sexy for the crowd. Well, what does the crowd know! Nothing.

They are the clone people. Especially the so called civilized ones in Europe and in North America like U.S.A. and Canada. I just call them white Earthlings. They are not white really however, they either want to be considered white or gave up their ethnic identity for the sake of blending in. I think if you meet one you met them all. They have the same

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hairstyle, the same outfit, the same long nails and the same body structure. They talk the same way, think the same and eat the same. Usually don't read unless it is about sad love offers and watched the endless soap operas on TV. Wonder why they have so many relationship troubles.

Zeta is different. She's happy to be an individual and doesn't give a damn about belonging or blending in. Just like Hera. Mmmm... Hera...

I remember my brother Zeus was once looking for her really out of his mind. And he found his wife with me in bed. What sight it must have been", mused Hades. Stood up from the chair, ordered peace and quiet from every angle and walked into the renovation room. A minute later seized to exist for the rest of the Universe.

# 19

## MABEK'S MUSE

**A**fter his guide's departure and meeting with his earthly astral body, Zoltan opened the window to let some fresh air in. Although it didn't make much difference to the taste, smell and frequency of the energy indoors, the motion made him feel at ease. As a routine he started to tidy the room to pass the time until Linaha returns. "She says there is no time here", wondered Mabek. "What am I passing than? Time goes while my mind works or I

tidy this place. I don't think I fully understand timelessness." With a sudden pull drew the curtains on the wall to make them symmetrical. As he did, he found Linaha looking back at him from the wall.

"Here you are!" cried out happily. Please come down here. I find this situation a bit ridiculous talking to a wall."

"You are a soldier all right", laughed Linaha. Do you talk to all women like that? Giving them orders to march to your music? By the way, do you play music or sing, or do anything with performing art?"

"Unfortunately not, however, I have always wanted to. I could have been great I think. Zoltan Nagy, the King", he announced proudly to the world. He straightened his back, lifted his chin – a bit like a soldier – and greeted the imaginary crowd of raving fans who were coming from far to see the gorgeous, sweet and amazing rock artist.

"Are you about done? Do not forget clever!" she brought him back to reality.

"Oh, yes, thank you Linaha. Clever is important."

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“Calm down, just calm down my Darling. It is time to think about the next most important event in your life”, she warned.

“Yes, what is that?”

“You know, the first lecturing with His Almighty. Have you forgotten?”

“What do you mean?! I have not forgotten! I was just waiting for the Sun or the light to disappear so I could go to bed, rest and get ready when the light comes up.”

“Would be interesting. Here the light stays on for fifty-four turns of Anka, the moon of Dubhe. And disappears for 21 turns. Surely you do not need all that time to rest. Although I know, your work a lot and your mission is very hard.”

“Shhit, you mean there is no tomorrow?” inquired Zoltan with fear in his eyes.

“Not how you think of it. Here time is not important. We set our appointments by the movements of the planets, but then again, it only comes in a different dimension. I mean the movements. And the appointments. Should not get into it now. Hades would explain it better. ”

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“How would I know, when to get up, when to leave the house? And the time, what is the time!” cried out Zoltan.

“There is not any. Get used to it. Relax and take it easy. I come and wake you up with a big kiss and anything else you might require to get alert, happy and high in energy”, chuckled Linaha.

“Yes please. What about tucking me in tonight? I get restless being alone in this big house.”

“So you do? My sweetheart, since I am here to serve you, I am going to design the female or male to fit all your needs. Which one do you want?”

“Do not be dumb! I am a healthy man not a gay! Of course I want a female!”

“You mean all the earthlings who prefer the opposite sex are healthy and rest are ill? It seems easy to be a doctor on your planet. The only thing I do not understand that if it is so obvious, who is healthy and who is ill, why do doctors need to study for many moon turns? And what about those who are not having a preferred gender at mind? Or just don’t want to have anybody at all?”

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“Do not confuse me now. Yes, we have certain ideas of shoulds and should nots. It is stupid I suppose but life is easier with them around. We do not need to think and spend long time on finding justifications. The earlier you accept them the easier your life become”, replied Zoltan a bit annoyed.

“All right. We’ll continue this conversation at another time. Seems I can learn something from you here. I mean receive information.”

“Sure, tell you all about it tomorrow. I mean after I got back from the boss. So, where is this woman you have promised?”

“Place your order my master. Do you want short or tall, plump or thin? Big boobs or small ones? How many? I mean boobs? Mouth, eyes, legs, hair and clothing? I need all the details. What do you want to use it for?”

“Oh, Linaha, you are not serious, are you?”

“Yes, of course I am. It has to be encoded for certain movements and routines.”

“It is awkward, I do not know yet.”

“What, you make up your mind then. Zeta always says that any decision is better than hesitance. Easy,

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ask for complete service and use the Darling whatever you care for.”

“How do you know what she says? I mean Zeta.”

“We communicate, you know.”

“Do you mean that she calls you up?”

“Yes, something very similar. She summons me from time to time.”

“I see. All right, just do what you want. I mean concerning this female creature. I trust you.”

“You’d better”, she said and disappeared.

Zoltan, alias Mabek set down on the bed with a confused look on his face. The thought of being alone in a relatively strange house, on a strange planet, far away from loved ones still made him tremble. On Keta he would sweat heavily but here his energy level and structure changed. He did not desire any liquid, and just remembered, did not pass away any. He had actually never been to the toilet since his arrival! “There must be something wrong with me”, he thought. “I might be dying or something. No, just calm down. Take a deep breath. One, two and threeee, in.” He started to feel dizzy. At the fourth inhaling he fell on the bed and never remembered



## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

the fifth. When Linaha arrived with the carefully designed and fully equipped female there was nothing to do. Zoltan was deeply asleep.

“Thank Anka for that!” sighed his astral body and carefully separated himself from the snoring physical counterpart. “I desperately need to go back to Keta now otherwise Zoltan is going to end up in a big shit. Why do I have to cater for two physical bodies in two different dimensions! I know I have to collect information to awaken the earthly Zoltan. It is a tiring job with no serious result yet. I hope with this trip he would remember keywords to open some of his files. All right. Let’s do it”, he announced and left.

# 20

## LES AND AURORA

**Z**eta picked up the phone and called Les to tell him the news about the souls. They discussed the strategy and agreed upon the time to meet.

After the conversation Les went down to the office. Put a clean sheet of paper on the desk, set down in his favourite armchair and started to jot down the questions flowing into his mind. He didn't always understand what Zeta was talking about. Although

his trust in her was strong the questions did not let him relax.

“Let’s see, I do not really understand this soul business. What is it? Where is it? Why would anybody need one? How can anybody get one? Where do we get it from?” He continued with few self-related doubts and finished with a big question mark at the end of “What is my task on Earth” sentence.

“I should try to find answers to these questions by myself I think. That is Zeta’s theory. She says that the answer is in front of you, just open your eyes and allow yourself to see. If you cannot see it than you need to forget about it for you are not ready to take it in. I am sure she is right. But what happens with the searching? It is in the AKIA-path-finder: Life is the constant cycle of searching for personal truth. I suppose it is true. I do not know where the cycle is and why should we stop searching when it is the essence of existence?” murmured Les. “I think I will ask my guides for help. They would show me the right direction”, added, putting an end to his question time. Took his pendulum out of his pocket, lit a candle with some incense and begin to search for

the adequate communication channel to contact his guides. As his focusing became narrower, he felt a light breeze entering the room.

“Are you Malor, my guide?” asked Les stopping the visitor.

“No I am not, son. I am Aurora.”

“Hello mother, what a pleasant surprise!”

“I was in the vicinity and heard your call. I thought I come and help if I can. What ails you?”

“I don’t feel I should bother you with my little questions. There is quite a lot on your plate now.”

“I have some free time at hand. Tell me!”

“Thank you very much. It is very kind of you. I have been wondering about the soul. Where is it? What is it all about? What do I do here on Earth?”

“Wow, this is a handful. I think I could start you up and point you the right direction to continue the work. Is it fair?”

“Yes, it is more that I could ask for. Thank you.”

“Right. Let us sit down and make ourselves comfortable.”

“I beg your pardon. Would you like anything? A drink or some food perhaps?” proposed Les.

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“Very kind of you. Not at the moment, thank you”, replied the goddess smilingly. “The soul is an individual concentration of knowledge and experience.”

“Wait a minute, please!” interrupted Les. “Did you say, individual?”

“Yes, I did.”

“You mean that they collect and use knowledge individually for their own advantage?”

“In many ways, yes.”

“Therefore the knowledge I have is mine and I can use it to my personal benefit. That is it?”

“Certainly.”

“What is in it for the universe, then?”

“The question is not to use but how to use.”

“What do you mean?”

“Regardless of what galaxy it lives or what sort of body form it takes, the soul’s only aim is to reach the level where it can multiply. It means that the soul raises its frequency to the sufficient level.”

“How does it do that?”

“The how comes in here now. Since everything is energy and interrelated, the soul manipulates its

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moves through obstacles and pathways to gain the highest frequency possible.”

“I see. So I can only use my knowledge if the result takes my soul nearer to the multiplying point”, laughed Les.

“Yes and no”, continued Aurora seriously. “You can do what you want, however without the true path existence would not make you happy and would bring unhappiness to your loved ones also. Even, if you don’t realize it. Something else you need to understand. You don’t have a soul but you are the soul. I think it is important to know for it changes one’s approach to life”, said the goddess while tried to take the message coming through to her. “I think I have to leave you now. I would be happy to continue some other time. Peace with you. Keep up the good work.”

Les set there for a while mesmerized and happy. Then got up from his armchair walked up on the stairs, stepped into the kitchen and gave a kiss to Christie, his faithful wife and companion.

# 21

## GRANTING A SOUL

After giving some life saving energy boost to Zeta, Mekhtani stepped into his office and ordered the guards not to be disturbed. Went to the fifth corner of the small pentagonal stargate he considered to be his main residence, and projected a plasma triangle on the wall. Found the right frequency, fiddled with the focuser and looked over the choice of souls on offer. There were few on trial, few desperate to go down to Earth in hope of a fast evolution jump, and

many volunteers. He was not interested in the professionals for he considered them far more valuable than being wasted on a trivial matter on Keta. At the end his choice fell on the first group.

The next and vital step was to look at the particulars of the robots in question before the final selection was made. It was not easy. After the icy air melted between Hades and the family, the strict control over these machines loosened and temporary pirate ownership took over. The new owners were not others than Ceatan's first and best creations. These highly qualified machines developed a strong ambition to survive and succeed. However, breaking their codes and create new ones did not cause difficulties to the pirates. So the ambition stayed, only the aim changed. The headache, caused by the loose moral became the privilege of the family and the Universal Watchdogs.

The magus opened his communication channel that resulted in a knock on the entrance.

"Enter", he said and turned around. A beam of orange coloured energy burst through the gap and started to hover above Mekhtani.



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“Come on **Yelashu**, settle down. What is this colour all about? You look like an overheated mango!”

“Sorry boss, Yelashu could not come. He is over on Orion now. You have got me instead. My name is **Taringo**. I have been working for you since the last Light Turn.”

“Oh, that is a disaster! Now I have to do it myself!”  
“But Great Mekhtani, I am in charge of the filing cabinet system here. Actually, I invented it.”

“Invented? You mean it has never been in use before you?”

“It has not, as far as I know.”

“All right then. I give you a try. I need the whole history of 3 robots. Momentary they live in Earthling physical bodies, on Keta, well, in Budapest or nearby. The names they use are: Mr Gabriel Smith, Ms Dianora Wolf and Mrs Gabriel Smith. The two Smiths belong together. On paper, at least. The questions are the following: What is their capacity, who manufactured them, who encoded them originally and who do they work for now?”

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“I got it. It is not going to be easy. The robots do not have soul banks”, started Taringo. “One can only trace them through the owners. And having all that pirating they might not even be registered.”

“Just do your best. I need the result by moon turn.”

“Understood, Great Mekhtani.”

The magus turned around, switched on the monitor and focused on Keta. From the Northern hemisphere he selected Europe and started to sweep it.

“I was told the place was somewhere in the middle. Yes! Here it is. Budapest. There are numbers here. Which number should I choose? Yelashu! I mean Taringo, help me out here!”

“Yes sir. What is it you wish for?”

“I want to learn something about these robots.”

“You need to look at the map of Budapest. Do you see the numbers? These numbers are the districts in the city. Find number five and number seven.”

“Do you have the addresses?”

“Yes, Sir. Here they are.”

“Thank you. You can go now.”

“Thank you, Sir.”

Mekhtani enlarged the 5<sup>th</sup> district. Looked at the buildings one by one. “I guess I have to open the details if I want to know more about the place they live or work”, pondered the magus and opened few files. “Here are the measurements, the date of construction, the market price value and the owner’s name with all the personal details. Let’s see. Certain names come up more than others. Funnily, there are many robots in this district. I wonder why Keta is in trouble! Must tell the Council about this discovery”, closed the monitor Mekhtani and left for his private quarters.

# 22

## MABEK'S STRUGGLES

When Mabek opened his eyes, saw Linaha leaning into his face and holding something like a mug, with obviously something in it.

“Come on baby, pull yourself together. Hades is waiting”, cried out Linaha. “Sweet Universe, what did you do with this poor female? She looks utterly exhausted!” glanced at the emergency female creation Linaha.

“I did nothing! At least nothing I remember of. You really mean that he is waiting for me!? It is a disaster! Let’s go! Give me this coffee”, he said and grabbed the container out of Linaha’s hand. When he saw the fright on Linaha’s face was too late. The empty mug was dropped on the floor and Mabek on the bed. He felt a warm wave starting from his toes and fast approaching his head while growing in size. His legs puffed up, his arms were lifted by the power and his head became a mass of pain. He tried to open his mouth to say something, however, his control over his body seized completely. The swelling started to concentrate in his belly and with a shrieking sound burst out leaving the surprised Mabek lying on the bed motionless.

“That is what I was about to tell you”, said Linaha. “The effect is strong and you are not used to it. We sip it nicely and slowly. Is this the way you drink your booster or whatever you call it on Keta?”

“When one is in a hurry, yes”, heard his own voice Mabek. The sound was followed by a motion and there he was, standing next to her, fresh like a daisy and ready for action.

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“I am glad you are back to normal. Let’s move! I take you to the fence. You know the way after.”

“All right gorgeous! I like when you talk dirty. Tell me, what did I drink? It had an awful taste, a bit like zinc blended into Colgate total.”

“An energy booster. Actually a double energy booster. I felt you needed it.”

“Yes Linaha, I think I really did. Don’t go anywhere! I would like to find you here when I get back, you know!”

# 23

## CONVERSING WITH A GOD

**H**ades walked to the cabinet where he kept his earthy clothing. He wanted to look fashionable, young and cool for his grandson. After all the boy was here to learn. “He needs to trust me”, murmured the god. “Down on Keta they looked at fashion as a vital issue on the road to success”, continued the thought. “Success in business as well as in relationships. In one word, life. Keta is in the hands of the fashion multies. I wonder

about his view on the subject”, he paused and put on a trendy acquisition he purchased on Keta on his last trip.

With a whussssh on the finger he appeared fully dressed, smart, his dark hair mussed and his fragrance was very becoming. Being a teacher felt good and made him proud. Walked to the entrance and pressed the button on the monitor. He saw Mabek, fast approaching the back door.

“His guide is good and he is a fast learner. It pleases me. I cannot stand wasting myself.”

“Hi Sir”, greeted the god Zoltan. “Mabek, the peace soldier and light worker at your service.”

“Peace Son. You look neat and organized.”

“I am a soldier after all. I thought I should look my best today. It is our first real meeting and do not want to disappoint you.”

“Disappoint me? In what way?” asked the god with a frown.

“I studied your life and behaviour pattern, I mean whatever was available about you. I put all information together and altered my usual ways to match up to your liking.”



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“You mean you have some ideas about me?” questioned him Hades with irony in his voice. “You made me curious, let us hear them!”

“I do, I mean I do have assumptions but I rather you asked me specific questions and I replied.”

“Why not idea, why assumption?”

“The idea is a lazy thought that involves the source in some sort of agreeable motion. It is a projection of fear, destined to die before birth, because it lacks building power. It is reflective therefore it hurts only the owner. On the other hand, assumption is a thought about somebody else’s stand or behaviour pattern. It is a thought that not necessarily covers the truth. Well, truth is a different matter I would very much like to discuss with you later. Assumption is a weapon used against those we envy. They are the best targets. We like to assume them being in a disgraceful situation, doing disgusting things – that we would very much like to do, however, we do not have the guts or the money – and we hope to save our sinful souls by making all those assumptions. With this deed we would be declared to be the loyal part of the herd that knows what is right and what is wrong. With one

word, we would be considered being one of those with a moral standard.”

Envy is also a projection of fear, but unlike idea, assumption destroys. It is powerful! It can demolish anything and anybody. We fear that those we envy would start disliking us. Or they might notice us. If and when they do, we become targets of their assumptions. Assumption is the disease of Earthlings. Whatever way I am looking at it, we are eating up each other. You see, just because I am up here on Dubhe I still consider myself being an Earthling first of all, therefore I have the habit of assuming. I hope the time comes when my fears disappear and I would dare walk naked”, he finished with a great pride in his voice.

“This was a pretty clever presentation and introduction. Going to be fun working with you. Seems that you could teach me few things about Keta. Life has changed there since I have been. I mean consciously. Where did you find all this wisdom?”

“I think I am so nervous that forgot to control myself. Could it be one of my files that opened up? Dear Creator, am I clever! It feels good!”

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Mahin's face appeared on the hologram monitor and conveyed a message from Keta. Hades made note of it and led Mabek through a corridor, into a tiny room. The walls were dark in colour, an unrecognisable mixture of brown, purple and black. Snake like tubes and wires were hanging out and started up for Mabek's throat straight away as if they were coded to strangle him. The fear in his eyes was growing, while he hung onto his baggy trousers. Hades noticed the seriousness of the situation. He tried to make up his mind if he should look at the grandson or not however at the end he decided not to embarrass him. The energy coming from his direction talked for itself. Mabek, alias Zoltan Nagy, the grandson, was shitting bullets. Or something else as the matter of fact.

Hades snapped his fingers and the room eased up. Mabek sighed and pulled himself together.

"This is our room, our meeting place. When you enter the equipment would test you for communication. Measure the frequency in each centre and select the files from the cabinet you would need for the day."

“What centre you talk about?”

“Your energy centres, of course. I remember you call them chakras.”

“I can’t see any filing cabinet here”, moved his eyes around the room Mabek, slowly.”

“I talk about your filing cabinet”, laughed the god.  
”The place you keep the knowledge.”

“Yes, yes, yes. That’s right. It’s my brain. How would they know which file I need for the day?”

“It is easy. I tell them in advance. I don’t mean the exact files. Just mention the subject I pick for the day. They look for relevant files you might have and bring them forward. Actually every time we talk about something a file opens up in your brain.”

“Great. We do not need to work then. The files come forward, open up and the wisdom spreads in my body.”

“I wish it was that easy. The files have to be triggered or decoded, we would say.”

“Yes, now I remember. Zeta says that we are never learning anything new only remembering the things we already know. When certain energy triggers open a file, we start remembering.”

“Exactly.”

“She is clever, you know. Now I am thinking. Does it mean that she remembers more than, let’s say, I do, that is why she knows more, but actually I also have the same knowledge in my cabinet, waiting to be opened and when it does, I become a guru or a wise man?”

Hades started to laugh. “Yes, we are definitely related”, he though referring to Mabek’s wise man theory.

“Well, the answer to your question is yes and no. Yes, you would become wiser and some would call you Mr Guru perhaps, for some files are more special than others. And no, for you would never know as much as she does.”

“It is hard to understand and even harder to accept.”

“Let’s make it the subject of our first lesson. I hope my explanation offers you a degree of light on the matter.”

# 24

## LESSONS ON EARTH

They closed their eyes and started the gold energy cleansing. The beam flew down from the crown along the spine and down to the root. The whole body was filled with the universal strength and started to float. Zeta was training them to lose their roots and make the connection with guides and helpers. The aura was filled with the thick golden light and stretched to a mile in its diameter.

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After an easy and lazy floating the energy field arrived back to its original shape and size, ready to take the stargate to the Sun. One could see the balloons reaching for the sky and disappearing from human sight.

The keepers of the Southern stargate on the Big Burning Ball prepared for the arrival of the visitors. Activated the plasma triangles and stood closely to help the gold balloons through. A message was sent to Mardouk with a warning as he requested. He did his best to fit his sister's students into his demanding schedule.

They all liked Mardouk, the 7<sup>th</sup> son of the creator. With his curiosity and investigating nature he was sort of human like. Under the mood changes and sudden grumpiness he was a helpful and warm-hearted creature. A chat with him always brings something rewarding to the souls involved.

Zeta's students go see Mardouk for a chat every now and then. While in the Sun they visit the immune strengthening also. Usually they take the whole family. The treatment is vital to keep earthlings ready to face the viruses and other strange bugs coming into

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the atmosphere of Keta through the karma - cleansing motion.

Zeta watched her students. Astral bodies arrived back leisurely and connected to the spiritual carefully. Their faces were lit and their auras turned into light golden with a touch of pink.

“Right. Is there anybody who wants to talk about the visit?”

“Mardouk offered me a crystal. A pyramid crystal”, announced Judit. He wants me to take it to Petra and put it under the Treasury building.”

“You mean the one, people call the treasury?” added Zeta.

“Well, yes.”

“Are you sure about that?”

“Yes, but would be nice if you could check it.”

“I don’t think you should worry about it right now. Time comes when Mardouk would tell you what to do with the crystal.”

“Anything else?”

“He offered me coffee”, smiled Gabi.

“That is great”, closed the subject Zeta.



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She put two white candles out and lit the burner. “Today the communication channels are troubled” she pondered. “Many of them broken, therefore a special assessment and cleansing is needed. The Moon is its strongest. It helps to make the connection with the godly forces. On the other hand, a channel is not selective. It is like a telephone wire. Serves everyone that picks up the receiver. Idle or wandering entities and enemy souls could catch the other end if one is not careful”, finished her thoughts. “Let us gather everything we need to know about the Moon for the moment”, started Zeta. “The Moon, our moon, is the only natural follower of our planet. The diameter of the Moon is 3476 km, equals to 2172.5 miles. Its distance from Earth is 406.000 to 363.000 km. Today it is nearer to 363.000. The Moon orbits Earth in every 28 days. The spin on its own axis would take equal time. That is why we always see the same side of it from every particular spot on Earth. Although Keta’s diameter is four times bigger than the Moon’s, the pull of the latter is far more noticeable. Keta’s axis is leaning 23.5 degrees because this way it is perpendicular to the Moon’s equator. I

hope you really understand the significance of the effect.

We know that the Moon does not actually shine but reflects the light of the Sun. Today is the second day of the New Moon, meaning that our faithful follower has just started up her journey to the East leaving the straight line between Earth and the Sun. This time of the month she appears on the West horizon evening time. Do you understand this?"

"It is a bit complicated and I don't know why we have to bother with the details?" said Marika.

"I am sorry. I want you to know how the Universe works. Knowledge is your power", announced Zeta firmly.

From time to time she lost patience with the students. Was hard to accept that their view was quite a bit narrower for they preferred to stay Earth bounded.

„All right, let's get back to business. Naturally we do the throwing away meditation now. You know the one leads to the universal rubbish bin where you may dispose of your karma, illnesses and annoying behaviour patterns. Please, do understand, that the

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Council had this stargate built to help you, but cannot do the job for you. It is up to your decision to continue living with slow energies that hinder your spiritual development. Also understand, that you have to seriously and consciously want to get rid of the weight on your shoulder and back.”

„We do, however, it seems to come back all the time.”

„Only if you invite it back. Enjoy the lightweight freedom. Think of being blessed and reborn rather than missing something you have carried for years. Enjoy the floating and the lightness.”

„Zeta, don't you think that karma is there to teach us lessons?”

„Originally it was, in a way. Because, what is karma? Unsolved situations rolled over from previous life.”

„You surely mean lives!” argued Jozsi.

„Wait a minute, you are confused. Since karma always rolls over to the new life and becomes part of it, we only talk about the very last time we lived on Keta.”

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„That is logical, but we still have to live it out, don't we?“

„Not anymore. Since time is limited the Creator decided to help us. They built a stargate in 1992 to work as a rubbish collector. It means that at the time of New Moon it opens up and sucks in the unwanted household waste. That is you want get rid of.“

They closed the eyes and put a determined look on the face. Shoulders started to ease and backs begin to straighten.

The New Moon exercise peacefully went on its way.

# 25

## ON THE WAY TO THE COUNCIL

**H**ades parked his merkaba on a plot next to the council building on 16<sup>th</sup> star of the Orion constellation. The tight security around the merkaba-park and the base showed the importance of the meeting. At the door the left thumb security took effect.

Hades walked through the main corridor. At the far end he climbed few steps and found himself in the most beautiful pathway full of colourful flowers. It

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resembled of the Babylonian hanging gardens. Pushing his ways ahead he saw Stonehenge, Machu Pichu and Chichen Itza. His walk continued on the side of the Great Wall of China and passed by the embankment of the Nile. Over the river the landscape changed. With the Great Pyramids of Giza and the Sphinx a line of fingerprints were on display. All the places that guard knowledge the gods deposited on Keta to help people there. He saw an arc de triumph looked like the one in Paris on the top of the Champs Elysee, further he found the Leaning tower of Pisa and the Taj Mahal. Finally he entered the main hall. Zinas and Penka ran to greet him.

“Sweet Creator! You look handsome! Very nice to see you.”

“Thank you darling sisters. You are not that bad yourselves. Good to be here”, he said and put his arms around the girls. Zinas with her tall and slender figure came almost up to Hades’ height. Her green eyes were contoured with thick black carbon paint lightened up with some pale gold. The long blond hair covered the entire back of the ancient Roman style dress on her. The open smiling face didn’t show

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the strain the enormous work and worry produce. She seems to handle everything easily and with a lot of love and understanding.

Zinas takes care of the other 15 Earth-like planets. On the other side of the god Penka looked a little worried under the smiling face she put on for her brother. The tiny figure was wrapped in a long and colourful Indian style dress. The short brown hair was adorned with ribbons.

The goddess' worry was well founded. She is mainly responsible for the energy manipulations of solar systems amongst them Haudi where the ailing Keta is. Her work also covers the monitoring of constellations and moons' behaviour patterns. Apart from that she is in charge of the Xerox library.

"Are you ready for what comes?" asked Hades the girls cheerfully.

"It is very worrying, I must admit", stated Penka.

It is. Let's go. Every moment counts", added Zinas and with a swing she pulled the others ahead.

The Council members were patiently awaiting the Creator's words. "What is it he has to say about Keta? Does he have a new plan or does he want to

implement some changes only? What is it they would have to do? Would they be able to do it? Perhaps the answer is yes. Now that Hades joined the family every task seems easier. He is clever and a good person basically. Very good to see him back. But where is he?" Suddenly the door opened and the long awaited 6<sup>th</sup> son entered quietly with a broad smile on his face. The Alpha & Omega Council was complete to begin the emergency meeting about the future of a little planet in the Haudi solar system, called Keta.

The huge round table took most of the strangely decorated place. A thick purple-lilac coloured cloud drew the imaginary ceiling. The jelly like walls showed the hue of orange and the floor had been giving the reflection of the souls present. To the East, in the middle, Zeus was sitting in a long toga like clothing. Its colour was strangely changing, reflecting the mood of the 3<sup>rd</sup> son of the Creator. His long and curly hair showed dark brownish shade, matching up with his bushy beard. The light brown eyes were smiling impishly as he was changing words with his sister sitting next to him. He looked powerful and obviously enjoying the Family's respect.



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The sister on his left was Hera, the 3<sup>rd</sup> daughter of the Creator. She looked pleased listening to her husband's charming words. Although they go separate ways most of the time, at heart they are deeply concerned about each other. Zeus leans on her quite a lot. She is an equal partner in wits and charms, very knowledgeable and trustworthy. Happily takes care of her husband's monkey businesses and sits in the Council on his behalf. Her good mood has double foundation. Apart from having fun with her husband she is pleased to see Hades back. The fight within the Family was officially over.

Walking towards the South at the table, the next Council Member is Mekai, the 2<sup>nd</sup> son of the Creator. He is the leader of his father's Army. Wearing his favourite shorts and a stripy summer shirt nobody would give him much notice, let alone importance. He is calm and collected, always in focus and ready to move. On his left, his woman, Aurora, the 2<sup>nd</sup> daughter of the Creator sits quietly. She appears happy and content. The natural suntan emphasizes

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her big, light brown eyes and the curly hair. The long and white dress makes a good frame to her features.

Moving further down to the South there is the blond haired and green eyed Zinas, the 4<sup>th</sup> daughter of the Creator showing her slender body under a long and light blue dress.

Uriel, the 5<sup>th</sup> son is next. His black hair is combed back tightly. The dark suit lends him authority and respect.

Beside Uriel, his wife Qula whispers few quiet words into her husband's ear. She is the 5<sup>th</sup> daughter. The respect of law and order puts certain behaviour on her. She is composed, quiet and majestic.

Undoubtedly Hades, the 6<sup>th</sup> son, is the star of the Council's sitting. His presence fills the room. His strong and manly body shows through his fashionable outfit. The light brown eyes are fixed on Zeus, the brother, the friend, the ruler and master of the **Kabutoreos** galaxy and Hera's husband. They both understand the significance of the moment.

Ariadne, the wife and the 6<sup>th</sup> daughter, gazes into the distance. The tight black dress hardly gives room

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for her enormous breasts. The big black eyes are framed with ginger curls.

Kronos, the 8<sup>th</sup> son is next with his ever-black outfit and pony-tailed hair. He looks just as miserable as ever. His light blue eyes cut the air in front of him. Continue on the list there is Uranus, the 9<sup>th</sup> son of the Creator. He is like a huge teddy bear, chubby, cuddly and warm, with constant smile on his face. His lady, Phoenix, the 9<sup>th</sup> daughter closes the list. Her long hair touches the floor. Her face is motionless.

In the four corners of the hall strangely dressed big and round female like souls were sitting filling up the given space with their presence. They were Tari, Banu, Keny and Vilan, the Creator's sisters. As the honorary guests of every important meeting, they are quietly observing the event keeping their thoughts and emotions to themselves.

The twelve members Alfa & Omega Council is headed by the Creator himself. He does not vote when voting is concerned, however, he has the right to veto the decision taken by the members.

Today the sitting is for a very urgent course: Keta is in need of help yet again.

# 26

## ZETA'S MUSE

“Oh, shit! I have done it again!” went through Zeta’s mind. “Why cannot I be like others to make love only to flesh and blood persons! It is really crazy! But then again, it felt good. Is it a sin or is not it? And what is considered to be a sin? Who makes the decision? I see earthly living has affected me. Mind you, I don’t think loving yourself is a sin. Not to mention the rejuvenating energy boost. Yes, sex is very much the

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best power to keep the motor ship-shape. My Grandma used to say, that even if it hurts, one needs sex to pump fresh blood into the veins. She was 76 years of age when my Grandpa moved back to his Universal place and they were still doing it. Grandpa even had a lover he visited quite often. A young girl, that is. I heard that he paid her a visit the day before he left Earth. He was 86 years young.”

“Sex life on Keta is changing rapidly”, she continued the thought. “What is happening to us? We don’t get near and do not touch. Men we don’t, because they might think we want something. Women we don’t, because, well, because they might think we want something. Actually, we really want something. A touch on the skin, a fragrance of hair and a tinkle of the heart. We desire it regardless the sexual preference. Sexual boundaries are only in the mind. I remember proving it on Tantra workshops. I asked every male and female to strip off the clothing, perfumes and after shaves. There they were, sitting naked, clean from the artificial partner catchers, having only the fragrance of the skin. I asked them to close their eyes and focus on the sense of smelling.

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Then I made them cover their eyes with scarves and mingle.

The best is to do this exercise in the dark. Light changes the smell and touching. When eyes take over the brain starts working. Files, labelled Dogmas, Scruples and Behaviour patterns, open up and if you are not careful you find nobody to match up to your requirements. However, dark sharpens your hearing, touching and smelling.

After half hour of awkward giggling and bumping into each other, the naked truth and shameless sexual desire filled the air. Without knowing the face, the gender and the social background energy centres were connected and the foreplay started. Without knowing who is with whom and with how many, they received and replied to impulses. It was wonderful to see how open, how healthy and how satisfied they were! Living the total freedom without moving, without talking and without touching. They created the road to fulfilling sex and unconditional love. Love for yourself, love for others and love for the whole world.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

The exercise proves my theory. The sexual behaviour of a man mirrors his physical and mental state. Work on the sexual behaviour and you achieve a healthy body.

At the end of the exercise I asked the students to stay put and remove the scarf. The sudden recognition of free behaviour put guilty feelings on their face. Looked for the clothing, dressed up and without proper good-byes they left the room. Well, that's how disturbed we are."

## 27

## LES VISITS GALLUBA

Les sat back comfortably to clear his mind for the astral travel. The questions about his origin and task bothered him. Nobody provided sufficient answers to his questions. When he started to pester his guides to avoid the pressure they suggested the souls' bank on Galluba.

The pyramid shaped stargate is near Sirius, the Dog Star, and the brightest of Canis Major constellation. Galluba is a floating stargate. Its



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measurements correspond with those of the Great Pyramid in Giza, only 144,000 times bigger, that actually equals the pyramid named Syon on the 15<sup>th</sup> star of Orion constellation.

Apart from its soul developing education system, Galluba has a complete copy of the central souls that certain Earthlings are allowed to visit. It is like a library where you find your origin, the time of creation, lives you lived, names you were called by and the evolution stages of your soul.

As the stargate itself, everything follows the pyramid structure, the symbol of the New Age. The various education centres, the Kabutoreos Travel Agencies, the news agencies and the communication centres. The museums, cultural and leisure centres like ancient ziggurats mushroomed out of the base. The main attraction of the place is the complex of the 18 magnificent pyramids. Although their base keeps the proportions of the Great Pyramids, their height is lengthened 3 times to provide ample space for the seven floors and to show the way to the four dimensional existence.

## SIBLINGS 1

Les adored these buildings. They are neatly connected in pairs, nine of them altogether, one for every first generation couple. His astral body entered the second complex. At the entrance the guard inquired about his soul number and present name. As he stated the required data, a sign of respect showed on the face of the doorkeeper. He didn't say much but silently instructed the staff to help the visitor with his inquiries. Les thanked him and slowly but confidently made his way towards the back door on the right that led to the amazing hall he favoured the most.

The unique architecture mesmerizes those who enter. The walls are dedicated to the achievements of the number 2 couple, Mekai and Aurora. Holograms of the great masters walk up and down, even talk to you if they sense the need for it. Strange floating feeling gave him the impression of not belonging.

"I think this is what Zeta calls freedom. No feelings of belonging, I am the part of the macrocosm, the Great Universe and with my mere existence I add to its greatness", murmured Les.

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He could truly imagine that this freedom permits him to feel at home everywhere, being part of everything and through himself being responsible for everyone.

“Funny, isn’t it”, continued his thoughts. “We give our lives for what we imagine freedom only because we want to run away from responsibilities. It hits us only later that the bigger the freedom, the vaster the responsibility. It is somewhat frightening that with our astral travelling scheme we increase the load on our shoulders. I see Zeta’s point now. The more you know, the bigger your responsibility. The less you know, the happier you are. Following these thoughts we should stay ignorant. Ignorance is bliss. But then again, how is it possible to stay ignorant? I think the bliss comes when you don’t know about your ignorance. At the very moment when realisation hits you that you might not be as knowledgeable as you believed, you lose this bliss. And this is the turning point. You cannot go back to the safe haven and the road in front of you is rocky, strange and dark. Fear sets in and grabs you by the arm. There are no alternatives to choose from. Well, you can stay put

and wait for the end. How embarrassing it could be! Standing there, in Shambala, with your faithful guides and helpers where you have to admit your weakness and meekness. I don't know. I shouldn't think too much. Just take life as a pleasant task that keeps our dignity. Good, good. Let's see the past history of my dignity", added smiling and made his way towards the library.

The bright pink-purple light in the pentagon shaped hall blinded him for a moment. His physical eyesight had not been the best since birth. Although his astral body didn't need their service, the mind couldn't let go. The fear of not knowing, the fear of not seeing kept the sense open and operational.

Les relaxed his muscles and straightened his back. The movement dimmed the light as he thought it would. The big red book that made up the centrepiece of the room, took shape in front of him. There it was, under the skylight, through which the intriguing shape of Sirius and H planet welcomed the wandering eyes of the visitors' in Galluba.

He could not make up his mind what was more important: to admire the magnificent work of the

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Creator or going on with the business of past findings and present searching. Finally he moved nearer the big book. He entered his soul number on the front-page monitor and waited for the right page to appear. On the top of it there was the original name and time of creation. To narrow the possibilities down, Les typed in his present earthly name. A second later four other names appeared on the monitor. His soul brothers and sisters.

Les felt slightly warm and his heart started to pound faster. "Yes, we are really and truly part of the game. I am only a little Earthling and my name is in the big book of Galluba. I might be bigger than a little Earthling. Someone important perhaps..." Playing with the thought he travelled back in time. He saw himself as a child. Poor, underfed and underdressed. They were orphaned at a tender age, his elder brother and him. First the father died and soon the mother followed. The children ended up in an institute where completed their general education. Few years later the bright boys entered university. Les became a chemical engineer. After finding well paid work he married his sweetheart, Katie. They

## SIBLINGS 1

have two beautiful daughters, both well- educated with university degrees. Yes, he did all right for a little Earthling. Nice house, decent living and healthy family. “And they all love me as I love them”, smiled to himself quietly and walked to the kitchen to check on dinner.

His thoughts cleared and suddenly remembered that his astral body was in the pyramid up in Galluba looking at the records. He opened the communication channel to call him back. He couldn't resist looking into the big book once again before coming back to Earth. “Oh, yes the five names. My soul family”, he added with pride in his voice.

# 28

## TEACHINGS OF HADES

“**T**he soul is the concentrated knowledge and wisdom of experience picked up throughout its evolution stages”, started Hades.

“Wow! It sound intriguing, however, I must admit there are certain points I don’t fully understand.”

“Do not feel shame to admit your lack of remembering. Then you always have an open door for the key words to walk in.”

## SIBLINGS 1

“On our planet it works differently.”

“You see, on Keta you attend schools to jam your brains with idle information about past events nothing to do with the soul. You assume that if you know more about the past your future would be more apparent and foreseeable. Mind you, it is the right approach, for the past made you the person and soul you are now. But you shouldn’t differentiate between the person and the soul for the person is the soul in physical body.”

“I still need to know my past, don’t I?”

“Not necessarily. The past is in you so you don’t need to bother with it and don’t need to understand it. You are your past.”

“I must admit, I cannot follow your thoughts”, interrupted Mabek.

“What is it you cannot follow?”

“That you said about this understanding business. I thought I need to understand everything!”

“You could never really understand everything for everything is nothing. Only a big word. Like need to. How did you arrive to the conclusion that you cannot carry on living without understanding?”



## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“It is the Ketean common sense. The measure of your knowledge.”

“Another big word, knowledge. Who set up the measurement?”

“I don’t know. I don’t remember. It has always been that way.”

“Oh yes, always. What sort of measuring is this always?”

“We use it when we don’t remember what was before or cannot imagine being anything different in the future.”

“You are saying that it is a flexible measurement unit that changes according to the needs of the user?”  
“If I look at it that way...”

Hades looked at Mabek with total amazement in his eyes and suddenly burst out in a non-stoppable laughter.

“Dear Creator!” he shouted five minutes later still giggling. “You are something! You cannot stand constant changes and the feeling of temporary so you use words to stop them! Did you realize that you actually stop the time?!”

“I thought time cannot be stopped”, said Mabek.

## SIBLINGS 1

“You are right. It cannot, because it doesn’t exist”,  
added the god.

“Of course, it exists!”

“No, change exists.”

“What about the past? Isn’t it a measure of time?  
On Keta we often stop and look back on it. To see our  
achievements and merits, the place we came from  
and the place we go to.”

“That is another change - stopping illusion. While  
you are satisfyingly dwell in the past you are not part  
of the present. It runs by you on a fast train waving  
hello and good-bye at the same time. You are actually  
never part of the present. When you think you are,  
your mind is on a future event you wish for or you  
have to be part of.”

“What about my own past? Surely I can learn from  
the mistakes I made?”

“No. You either did or you would never do. The  
moment is gone. The energy is gone and the  
momentary effect on you is gone. You look back  
because you want to justify your deed. While you are  
indulging yourself in remembering the present  
becomes the past, however, this past you wouldn’t

know, because you were in the middle of grabbing the essence of another one. How do you know which present to miss and which past to cry for?” asked Hades curiously.

“You are confusing me now. Not enough though. I know that we learn from the past! We do that by reflecting back on it.”

“You are repeating a political slogan now. The way Ketean leaders want to make a nation out of individuals living under their jurisdiction.”

“The great nation of the Hungarians...”

“Yes, from the Ketean point of view. However, you are here to learn the universal wisdom. Earth is only a little dot in the whole.”

“Where we live...” added Mabek with fondness in his voice.

“Sure Son. Conveying the understanding of most Ketean, without thinking and without using the wisdom, you refuse to be different, and deny the fruit of your hard work, the result of travelling here. And what for? A bit of sadness, a bit of connecting and a bit of suffering. You are the fine example of an imprisoned Earthling. You are given the freedom

## SIBLINGS 1

you longed for but you have no idea what to do with it. You left your physical body, understand the dimension changing game, leap from one stargate to another one, you are strong, curious and willing and still, you cannot forget your Earthly existence. Old habit dies hard, I would say.”

# 29

## MEETING OF THE COUNCIL

“Hi, my love and joy! Fabulous to see you together at last. How are you all?”

The voice turned every head in the room. The movement was followed by a pull on the lips and a shine on the face. The energy lifted the worry they all seemed to nurture. The subject of their attention filled the room with his strong presence. His golden coloured outfit sparkled as he lifted his arm in

## SIBLINGS 1

greetings. His behaviour reflected sadness in his otherwise playful eyes. The family was together to start the meeting.

“I am sure that you all know the most important and the only point on the agenda of our meeting. Keta is in trouble again and too much is at stake. Which one of you wants to chair the meeting? I think the best would be Zeus for the job. He is the master of the Kabutoreos galaxy so I presume he knows what is happening in his own household.”

“I wish I could spend as much time with all the 77 thousands galaxies as I need to spend on this one. This tiny planet is a real worry,” started his statement Zeus.

Every eye in the room turned towards the owner of the strong baritone. The god bathed in the attention for a second than seriously stroked his bushy hair with the left hand.

“Brother, where is this Keta?” asked Uranus.  
“In Haudi solar system. You know, where Mars is”, informed him Phoenix.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“The one we implanted with organic energy, I think about 66 million Ketean years back”, checked his files Mekai.

“What seems to be the trouble now?” interrupted Ariadne.

“Unfortunately our plan did not work. We didn’t take earthlings into account. The organic energies we created ruined the planet we wanted them to save”, continued Zeus.

“How did it happen? You must’ve assessed their abilities? Who are these earthlings anyway?” asked Uranus.

“The Keteans. I don’t know why, they call Keta Earth” replied Ariadne.

“I still don’t remember hearing about them ever”, reassured the Family Uranus.

“I assume it would be a good idea to recall the event. It was long ago and there are other things in the Universe...” eased up the situation Zeus.

“All right. Who starts it?”

“I presume I have to”, looked at the others the chairman.

# 30

## LINAHA'S TEACHINGS

“Linaha! Linaha! Are you here? I am back from Hades’ office!” cried out Mabek excited.

“Oh, please, just calm yourself down. Of course I am here! Where else should I be! Always with you! How was it?”

“It was awesome!”

“Awesome in a good way or awesome in a bad way.”



## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“You are joking, yes? Or you just want to test me! You know there are no bad or good ways! Only ways, for everything happens for a reason and it is to forward the soul on its evolutionary path. Therefore he was just awesome.”

“Man, what did he do to you?! You are actually remembering! No, please say no! He did not open files in you, did he?”

“No Linaha, he did not. Do not worry. They opened by themselves. Good, eh?”

“Yes, it is absolutely wonderful! Only if I wasn’t your guide!”

“Why, is it hard? Am I difficult? Am I nasty to you? Do not I treat you properly? Sometimes I even pay attention to you!”

“Oh, yes, that you do. Sometimes. I wonder what is better, when you ignore me completely or the time you notice my presence...” added Linaha with a gaze. “Do not mumble there, woman! I am here talking to you, happy with my opened files and as my guide, you should be proud of me! Very proud indeed!” cried out Mabek.

“I am, you silly. It is just sad that you improve so fast! Time comes soon when I have to hand you over to another guide. Then again, your mind is concentrated around your latest achievement showing arrogance and high ego. Perhaps we could work on that for few more earth years”, added Linaha with a chuckle.

“I have never said that I was perfect. Only fast nearing it”, frowned Mabek. “Zeta says that one should never conceal the healthy happiness and pride when one puts something down on the table”, added while steadily admiring his reflection in the mirror.

“Happiness, yes. However, pride is a malfunction of the ego and as such, considered an illness therefore I honestly don’t think you heard the second half of the sentence from Zeta”, explained the guide trying to catch Mabek’s glance in vain. “Are you listening, my dear?” patted the man’s shoulder the guide turning towards his subject of attention.

“Sweet Universe, your ego created a mirror on the wall!”

“What do you mean, it wasn’t here?” asked Mabek with a touch of melancholy in his voice. “I look good, don’t you think? The universal knowledge brightens me up. Gives me presence, I think. Great, just great.” “All right now, stop it!” shouted Linaha and with a twist of two fingers made a sudden and sharp sound. The mirror disappeared.

Mabek did not stop staring at the wall. There was a mirror a minute ago and now it is empty. Strange. What have happened? Did his ego put it there? How did it vanish? He should ask Linaha. She surely knows. But what about his newly found knowledge? Is Linaha still ahead of him?

“I don’t understand anything. Hades says, that I should not. Then again, if I have all that knowledge why am I standing here puzzled by Linaha’s moves? She said my ego created the mirror. I could understand that. Ego is strong and seems to work independently from me. But if I, I mean my ego made it, how could she stop it? How can she interfere with me? Oh, shit! I feel very small again”, ran the usual thoughts through his mind Mabek.

“See, dear, you cannot stop feeling sorry for yourself. You want to know why am I able to do certain things, don’t you?”

“First of all, I want to know how you can still read my mind! No secrets from you! I feel like an idiot!”

“Don’t be so hard on yourself! When files and folders open they let information running astray in your computer. It is your task to organize them according to your liking.

“How can I do that?”

“Just like the computer. You understand computer, don’t you?”

“Sure I do. I work on them all the time.”

“Then, it is easy. You organize information according to their headline and put them into one folder. After that you find a secondary heading that runs through the files. Copy and make a new folder”, continued Linaha.

“Get straight to the point Linaha”, said Mabek very impatiently.

“Calma, calma man! Keep your pants on! You definitely need few bottles of wisdom from Sirius.

Hopefully helps you to become a bit more patient”, calmed the man Linaha.

“Sorry Linaha, I just want to get to the core of the matter. You see, to organize I can. I only do not know how to open a file when there is need for it?”

“You do the same you do with the computer. Put in the heading and look for the right file. After that you just open it and read.”

“You mean like **Sezam open**?”

“It might well be. What is this Sezam? Some sort of file opening instrument you Earthlings use?”

“Not really. It is a sentence from a well-known fairy tale.”

“Fairy tale, fairy tale, I have heard that expression somewhere. Wait a minute. Tale means the funny wiggling part of animals that seem to live a separate life from its owner.”

“Not all the time though”, added Mabek. “And it is spelled differently.

“Don’t be so fussy. Most of the time then. I wonder how many Marawi word you remember.”

## SIBLINGS 1

“Not many unfortunately. Although Zeta said something about the Hungarian language being very similar.”

“She is right, but let’s talk about it later.”

“O.K. I would very much like to know how you describe a fairy. I lived thirty odd years on Keta this time and I still don’t know who they are.

“Do you want to know who they are or what do you imagine them to be?”

“I think I would prefer the true version”, admitted Mabek.

“Fairy is an entity that is quite small in size, has round and smiling face with big eyes – no eyebrows - with scintillating wings, they are working on cleansing the air down on Keta.”

“You mean like Aurora’s little angels?”

“Yes, they are Aurora’s little angels.”

“That is interesting. So they actually exist”, wondered Mabek.

“Sure they do. Everything exists. You cannot imagine anything that is not there.”

“I know about Aurora’s little soldiers. When the air is clear and Mardouk is in action, I can see them

buzzing around making funny noise with their wings. But fairies, I haven't seen yet."

"Dogmas, dogmas and dogmas. Open your mind. Put the mass of information you have in it into practice. You learnt that everything exists and you learnt about Aurora's angels. You know that according to your way of thinking fairies are usually good and angels – who look very much like the fairies – supposed to look after you. So they are also good. According to your way of thinking of course. Well, as far as I can see it is very easy to put them together, don't you think?"

"Now that you explained..." admitted Mabek.

"Why do you need explanations all the time? Why cannot you connect two and two together without help. You see, the same thing you must do with your files and folders. Match them up, and make them work for you. This is that we call file reading. Easy, eh?"

"Sweet Creator that is it? We go to different planets and take courses on file reading! And we still cannot do it."

## SIBLINGS 1

“You and your courses! We’ll talk about them later. Let’s get back to Sezam and the fairy tales. Now I know exactly what they are. Bullshitting about something you can only dream about and never able to reach. I think it is really bad. Well, it is another subject we should talk about. You see, everything is connected. We started with the files and through the whole galaxy we arrived back to them.”

“Funny you mention it. Hades did the same today.”



# 31

## HELPING SOULS

**T**here was a loud buzz on the entry phone. Zeta got up from the laptop and picked it up.

“We have arrived”, said the familiar voice on the other end.

“All right my darlings. Come up.”

She walked to the door unlocked and wide opened it. Stepped out to wait for the visitors. In a little while Christie well dressed, pretty and smiling figure

appeared at the end of the marble corridor. Following her there was Les with gentlemanly and protecting behaviour.

“Hi Guys”, greeted them Zeta from the door. “You look very pretty Christie! Naturally Les looks quite handsome too. But don’t tell him. He might become conceited or something like that”, added Zeta aloud and laughed.

After exchanging kisses and good wishes they sat down and started to discuss the drive behind the visit.

“I have a lot of questions Zeta”, admitted Les.

“Certainly you do. You are Les, aren’t you?”

“Yes, thank you. I certainly am.”

“All right, let’s start talking. What ails you my friend?” asked Zeta smilingly.

“Two things. I was up on Galluba to look at my soul family. You know, family has always been very important to me. Since I lost my father at a tender age and my mother did not last much longer, poor soul, I cling to anything I can.”

“Yes, I know. But you also need to remember that the past is in you therefore you needn’t go back to it all the time.”

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

“Yes, yes, I understand, but you know, it wasn’t easy...”

“Nobody’s life is or was easy. That is the beauty of life. It depends on your point of view. You find that you look for. Never mind, tell me what happened.”

“I found all my soul siblings from the last multiplication. We are five altogether. Two girls and three boys. Two of them live in Hungary, I think. Do you think it possible?”

“Sure it is. The Carpathian basin is a curious place. Full of knowledge and mystery. Did you know that it was the base chakra of Keta at the time of Atlantis?” asked Zeta.

“Really?” interrupted Christie very quietly.

“Yes, we are going to learn about it at a later stage”, closed the subject Zeta.

“So I think that I have 2 soul siblings here. You said that they should have the same soul number, didn’t you?” continued the questioning Les.”

“Yes, they are a part of you, I mean the part of the cosmic you.”

“I do not really understand this, how can it be? Why is it important? What is it to do with my earthly living now?”

“Nothing and a lot. Although independently from each other you work towards the same aim. Whatever you learn goes towards the big universal soul bank that bears your soul number on it.”

“Let me understand this. Whatever I learn goes to my soul bank. Whatever they learn goes to the same place for we share a soul number. I am entitled to take information out of my bank that is also theirs. Therefore, as I understand correctly, I can use the information they collected and the others are entitled to my input.”

“Yes, it is correct.”

“Now, what if I don’t want to put my so called knowledge in?”

“It is not a matter of choice. You cannot control it. Not to mention that most of the information you proudly call knowledge is already in your bank.”

“You mean we live our lives here, going from one school to another one, reading books, watching film, going to exhibitions and listening to each other,

however, at the end of the road we do nothing at all!?

Why are we here then? Why do they call Earth THE SCHOOL?"

"Good question. There is a simple explanation to it. Earthlings don't really make differences between information and knowledge although they are not nearly the same."

"Why not?" broke her silence Christie. You have the information that you know. Therefore, it is part of your knowledge."

"I don't think so", continued Zeta. Information is useless if you don't or cannot use it. And the key is in this sentence."

"It is getting more and more complicated", added to the conversation Les.

"Not really. You do nothing else here but remember the information you previously put in and turn it into experience."

"I see, so you don't collect new information."

"No, you don't. You remember the existing one and create wisdom out of it."

"I understand it now."

"I see your point", said Christie.

## SIBLINGS 1

“Good. You wanted to talk about something else also?” Zeta turned to Les.

“Oh, yes, yes. I was up in the Sun the other day and Mardouk told me a story about my Earthly godmother. She left Keta long time ago. Mardouk said that she was very unhappy because she is being punished for something in the past and Kronos did not take her back to Sirius where she previously lived and worked. I asked Mardouk if I could help. He said that I should ask you. Sorry.”

“That’s all right my Friend. I go ask my brother to take her back.”

“Thank you. It’s very kind of you.”

“Not at all. My pleasure. Anything else you want to ask?”

“I wanted to know how was the soul - giving.”

# 32

## BACK IN HADES' OFFICE

“**A**s I am certain you already know, everything is energy in the Universe. Either organic or non-organic. Do you know the difference between these two main types?” started the second lecture Hades.

“We would say that one is alive and the other is not. One can multiple and the other cannot.”

“Basically it is.”

“You’ve just said it. There is the matter of truth also.

“What is the meaning of a sentence to do with the truth?”

“Without it the sentence is meaningless. At that stage there is nothing to understand.”

“You mean that it becomes a selection of empty words.”

“Exactly.

“I do not agree with that, Sir”, interrupted Mabek vehemently. “Let’s say, there was a war and looking back on the records we can figure out how much ammunition was necessary to do the job, than in the future we would be ready for the battle.”

“I almost forgot that you are a soldier”, smiled Hades. “Let us think about that event for a moment. First of all, you have too many wars down there. Most of which are only stupid games, showing the ignorance of the so-called civilized countries. These people cannot see further than their nose. They do not know, that the real wealth is within you and all the material things you proudly call ‘mine’ are only lent to you for the time you stay on Earth. And



remain there forever. You cannot take them with you. War always happens for a reason. Seeing the ammunition supply doesn't make you understand that. Usually you are caught up in details."

"But surely we need to deal with dictators and bad guys, don't you think? And what about freedom?"

"Freedom is one of those words that can mean anything. Therefore it has no meaning. Real freedom is the highest understanding of the Universe. Naturally it starts with understanding yourself because if you do, you understand."

"What about the people having merciless rulers who kills his own flesh and blood and cannot let others live properly?"

"You only and always mention physical freedom. Perhaps not even that. As I understand you are free in your country. Free from the communism. But would you be able to walk on the streets of your capital during the night and by yourself?"

"Oh, definitely not without being mugged or molested."

"Could you do it before, when you thought you were not free?"

“Yes, I suppose, yes.”

“Tell me then, what was you cannot do those days?” enquired Hades.

“I do not know much about it, but it is said that people couldn’t travel whenever and wherever they wanted.”

“Why was that?”

“Hard currency restrictions”, added Mabek.

“What do you mean by that?”

“People could not exchange their money for hard currencies needed for travelling.”

“Any idea what was the cause of it?”

“Probably the government. They did not want you to see different ways of living.”

“You mean capitalism.”

“Yes, as the matter of fact, yes.”

“I think you got it all wrong. I mean the currency business. The government cannot give you hard currency when it does not have any. The money exchange comes from trade transactions. Those days the so-called Eastern bloc countries had a well-developed barter system between them. It worked well, for only produced the certain amount of certain

goods to feed the demand of the community. You see, it was a trade, a commercial community. There was no over production and the agreed price was paid. The most important is that no money exchanged hands. Goods for goods, like in the beginning in Toreos.”

“I still cannot see why couldn’t we have hard currency to travel?”

“Since the government didn’t receive any, had to buy the necessary hard currency. It was not easy because the countries involved push the price up. Anyway, we started talking about the soul and arrived to argue about freedom. Shows that everything is connected. However, I think this freedom argument deserves one more thought. You are always free of something. And that is it.”

“That is true. However, I think we at least have the freedom of choice now”, added Mabek.

“That is an illusion. You only have wider selection to choose from. Then again, the selection was made by powerful people who have never asked your opinion and secretly guide you to the choice would

be most beneficial to them. So tell me, where is your freedom here?”

“Oh, I don’t know. The whole lot is very confusing”, admitted Zoltan.

“Not really. It is very simple just needs more time to elaborate. Let us make it the subject of another lesson and get back to the soul now.”

“Yes, I think we better do that”, agreed Zoltan. “And if opportunity presents itself I would very much like to ask you few questions I have been wondering about lately.”

Their conversation was interrupted by the beep on Hades’ tracker. He picked it up with some uncomfortable hesitance on his face.

“It better be very important. I asked you not to bother me while I am with my...our earthling friend I mean.”

“Master, Aurora is on to you. She said it was urgent”, was the CNC’s reply.

“Ah, all right, connect her here to the communication room.”

“But the creature is around. Should he really see that?”

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“Yes, do not worry. He has to learn a lot.”

“All right master.”

At that moment the Eastern wall of the communication room cracked open and led into a very colourful space with billions of golden insect like energies scintillating around an attractive woman in a light blue dress. Her thick and curly brown hair was tightened up on the top of her head. She greeted Hades with a smile.

“Greeting my brother. Good to see you.”

“I am happy to see you too my darling sister. I see your little angels are as busy as ever. Are you involved in something big?”

“As the matter of fact, yes. You know Keta is having the energy change and we work there. But never mind that now. I called you to come back to the meeting straight away. Father wants you there. And we want you too.”

“Thank you very much. I am on my way. Only need to take care of my visitor.”

“I heard about it. Nice to have someone to teach! Is he easy to cope with?”

“He is all right. So, follow you in a moment.”

“Sure, see you later.”

The wall closed. As Hades turned around his eyes stopped on Zoltan’s face. His mouth and eyes were wide open and his hands trembled. The god quickly snapped his fingers and started to laugh.

“What is the matter with you? Have not you seen a god before? I am one, you know!”

“Sure but she was so pretty! And the little angels! It was Aurora, wasn’t she?”

“Yes it was and yes, she is pretty. A bit like me, don’t you think?” he asked jokingly.

“Yes, well you have curly hair and it is sort of brown”, tried to assess the similarities Zoltan.

“No, no! I mean she is pretty like myself.”

“I do not want to disappoint you but men cannot be pretty or we don’t call them that. This expression is for females only.”

“What would you use for a man like me?”

Mabek was suddenly lost for words. He understood that choosing the right answer plays major role in their blossoming relationship. His master was good and manly looking. He was clean and elegantly dressed. However his charm was

overshadowed by his enormous pride and his insecure haughtiness.

“I do not know. There is a certain air around you that would forbid people to say anything...It shows...”

“What shows?”

That you are a god.”

“I don’t think it makes any difference. The soul as an energy mass shows only the knowledge not the origin. After all, every soul is the creation of the Creator and as such his sons or daughters.”

“This is a very exciting subject.”

“Yes it is part of today’s lesson that we cannot continue right now. Will send you a message when I got back. Until then ask Linaha to look after you”, he said and with a snap of his finger disappeared.

# 33

## ZETA'S NOTES

**Z**eta set down in her corner. Now that the New Moon exercise is over she has some time to collect her thoughts about her work and life. It became quite a routine recently. She feels the breeze of a vast change on her skin, playing games, showing the strength, only for seconds, to make her accept the future. Yes, she understands that. The end of the fifth Sun Age is around the corner.



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The life on Keta is very hard for all concerned. As if they felt the imminent disaster.

She decided to make a loose account of the situation. Put a sheet of one-side-clean paper (she use them for jotting notes down) in front of her and wrote down the following:

*There are two major groups of earthlings. One, that is taking and one that is taken from. The real takers make up about 0.001% of the whole population. They control about 50% of Earth's natural resources. All organic energies belong here including earthlings.*

*Keta has to be saved. To save Keta we need the help of the vegetation and earthlings. The vegetation - especially trees - is conscious, for they are here to do their universal work. This work includes air cleansing, karma releasing, communication and protecting the knowledge. The duty of earthlings is very similar, however, they don't seem to know and the saddest is, they do not want to know about it. To wake them up we need power. We need mass communication. We need media. The trouble is that money produces the media for people who have money want more and more. They convince the others to give them the money they want.*

## SIBLINGS 1

*The targeting they use is very clever. Colourful picture are showing very happy families. Well dressed, smiling children with parents that cannot get enough of each other. The room is always tidy and smart, filled with the latest furnishing trend. Seeing it you straight away presume, that it would be the smartest move of your life to buy their product, because your wife would become an ever-smiling fairy, your children would just love you for whatever you are and they would stop demanding other things and whenever you arrive home after the hard day's work you'll get your freshly cooked dinner with herbs and exotic spices out of a fairy oven. After all that you don't really need a holiday for the whole life is one.*

*Yes, that is something you definitely want. That is a life you would be happy to live and if you are happy others are happy around you.*

*The last statement makes a lot of sense. However you find that you need to work 26 hours a day to make ends meet and neither your family nor you can decide what is more important, the money or you.*

# 34

## ENKKI'S ACCOUNT

“Well, my dears, to be honest with you I don’t remember all the details myself. It has been rather long. I suggest you look at the report one of my officers prepared for earthlings. Let’s run through it to trigger our memory. I am sure you find it interesting”, announced Zeus with an impish smile.

About 9.9 million earth years ago Enkki - the fourth son of The Creator - noticed that the energies

were slightly off balance around Mandui, the II energy converter shuttle in the second pyramid on Mars. He was on his way to see his father on Orion and needed to change means of transport there.

The precise energy balance on Mars is vital to an astral traveller. Visitors arriving from other galaxies need to change physical forms to suit the energy structure of this galaxy. It is not an easy task for changing body forms requires an impeccable skill and knowledge. It also needs a 100% balanced environment.

Arka, the being in charge on Mars, is still the one responsible for the conditions there. Although his equipment didn't show anything unusual he took Enkki's warning seriously and ordered a check-up. The investigation showed, that the trouble derived from Keta. I mean Earth. Being not only in the same galaxy with Mars the travel centre, Orion, the centre of the Universe, Galluba by other name Heaven, Akasha where the records are held, Ursa Major and Minor the important strategic centres, Sirius with the hospital and medical supplies but being in the same solar system called Haudi with the almighty Mars,

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made Earth a very important spot. Due to astronomical changes in Haudi the energy level of the planets gradually altered to a lighter, faster way. Earth being heavier could not keep up with the others.

The Council of the Universal Leaders ordered an emergency meeting to discuss the situation with planet Keta by other name Earth. The council agreed that there were 3 basic ways of dealing with the problem. The first was to alter the energy level of the troubled spot. The second was to alter the energy spot. The third was to remove the troubled spot.

The removal of Keta would have caused a fatal upheaval in Haudi that would have led to a major shake-up in the galaxy. This solution was definitely out of question. Altering the energy level of the solar system could have proved a temporary solution, however, by time it would have infected the galaxy and through that the universe. They decided to stay with the first suggestion.

To achieve the faster energy level Earth needed an organic energy implant, meaning life.

## SIBLINGS 1

Zeus, the third son of the creator, who is in charge of 144 milliard galaxies, amongst ours, was personally leading the necessary research to find a successful way of implementing the idea.

### **The pioneering work**

Very quickly after choosing the only right way of saving Keta, the **Alfa & Omega Council** had yet another meeting session where the all - sided, carefully gathered information were looked at and put down for further investigation. The small and little known planet suddenly took the centre place in their thoughts and duty. Organic and inorganic samples from every corner of Earth were scrutinized and the possible ways to implant were drawn. This work was not easy at the least.

At the first visit to Keta, the highly trained engineering force realized that the magnetic field of the planet was causing them more headaches than they were able to cure. It made not only the landing but also the leaving extremely difficult. Souls, robots, entities and all sorts of cosmic beings that helped in the research were forced to use mechanical

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

machinery for transportation, rather than “simple” energy transformation that proved satisfactory with other places. This valid point opened a new way in space navigation.

To alter the energy structure of Earth, a settled and controllable organic energy implant was needed therefore souls were in high demand for the work. Souls in the Universe belong to the fifteen - generation soul-banks. Each of them has certain knowledge and duty to use and to come forward with. Apart from the first generation, soul-banks split and multiply at the time of readiness. It is like the evolution on Earth. The first generation souls do not split further than seven and none of them can be replaced if something happens. Since the first generation souls are also Gods by title and they have the biggest chunk of the knowledge, they are carefully looked after and helped throughout their existence and their work.

Generally souls are immortal, however, to do the job like the one connected to Earth, needs wits, courage and compassion.

## SIBLINGS 1

The vital problem was caused by the energy supply of the souls working down here. The planet's aura – that is the magnetic field or ozone layer or whatever you call it – blocks the energies coming from the universe, therefore it makes living here very difficult indeed.

A transformer or an adaptor was needed, that had the means of changing the available energy structure and to make it “consumable” for the newcomers.

During their discovery mission they collected samples of organic energies in hope of finding the key to the solution.

Considering the difficulties that emerged around the transportation of souls with ready-made physical bodies the God force decided to find a way of manufacturing them.

The universal energy provides the livelihood for souls. It is freely available at most places and can be altered to suit the requirements of those in need. With Earth it is different. Universal energy as it was, could not get through the dense magnetic field without serious change.



## Z S A Z S A T U D O S

At the first attempt, the Universal Scout group of souls noticed that on Earth organic energies grew in abundance. The most important of those was the vegetation.

### THE ARRIVAL

At the time of the summer equinox in 20,238 BC, the first 144 souls were on the way to start up a race we usually refer to as human. One of Zeus' sizable merkaba was filled with useful items for the new life and the new world. The atmosphere on the spaceship was not of total joy and relaxation. The initial fun of meeting and exchanging thoughts soon turned into meditative anxiety. They found their brand new, twelve – fifteen metres tall physical bodies awkward and quite much of a nuisance. The density of the energy level acquired space and strange reactions ran through the energy lines. The pyramid of the heavenly hierarchy seemed to flatten by the moment. The common aim strengthened the togetherness. Few minutes later the merkaba landed on the isle of Toreos. The first couple to set foot on the land was Adam and Lilith. With this deed the first generation

## SIBLINGS 1

souls, Zeus and Hera, started up the controversial and eventful life on Keta. The clock was set for the 5 Sun Ages, the last of which is to end in 2012 December 23<sup>rd</sup>.

And the account was going on and on and on...

The chairman looked at the faces trying to find a trace of memory in the expressions.

# 35

## THE PATH-FINDER

Arriving at his very private office, Hades rushed to the vast chest of drawers and pulled the second handle from the top. He kept his memory there. The last work report he put in front of his father, his first invention, his initiation into galactic travelling, the time he became a leader and in charge of the 77 thousands galaxies the Creator gave him to govern, the sight of the magnificent Eridanus, the battle on Ursa Major,

## SIBLINGS 1

Ceatan, the first robot, and yes, as he expected, there was the copy of the first landing on Keta... It was something! One of the best examples of teamwork, when their hearts beat for the same rhythm and filled with the sweet taste of success.

The memories brought warmth into his heart and a smile on his face. He felt a bit awkward with his emotions. The idea of being a male doesn't include nostalgia especially when you want to look so macho. Aurora agrees to that. She cannot handle emotional situations. She is kind and a hard worker however, past doesn't exist for her at all. This behaviour comes very useful at times. For instance when her husband gets closely connected to earthly and cosmic females, sometimes several at the same time. And there is Hera. Aurora never gets jealous of her or she conceals it well.

And there is Hera. A very different woman altogether.

As he was having a walk on memory lane he realized that he almost emptied the wooden box. Grabbed the last few bits, put them on the top of the chest and closed the drawer. He turned and was

about to walk away when he felt a pulling motion from the direction of the furniture. The intuition was suggesting him to look through the last bundle carefully.

A minute later a pinkish-lilac paper with dark blue letters was facing him intriguingly. It was the **AKIA-path-finder** that was created for the first Earthlings at the time of landing on Toreos. The wisdom of enjoyable life in 13 points went as follows:

*Learning, you remember your knowledge;*

*With practice, it becomes experience;*

*Teaching, you remind others of their knowledge.*

1. *Time is an illusion that imprisons those without  
courage*
2. *Life is a constant cycle of personal truth searching*
3. *Live without bringing shame on yourself*
4. *You must remake yourself in the eternity of your body*
5. *The night is not the end of a bad day but the beginning  
of a better one*
6. *The outside knowledge is the start of the wisdom within*
7. *Wisdom is the knowledge you can make use of*

## SIBLINGS 1

8. *Material wealth you can inherit, however, true dignity  
you need to work for*

9. *Everything you can touch is lent to you for this life.*

*When you leave you cannot take them with you*

10. *Only through the Universe you can get to know  
yourself*

11. *The light embraces you unconditionally and  
disappears in you if you let it*

12. *Imagination is the memory of the soul*

13. *The real knowledge is untouchable and changing*

So that is it! I think this document would come handy now. He picked it up and decided to take it to the next meeting of the Alfa & Omega council.

THE STORY CONTINUES...

## A b o u t   t h e   A u t h o r

**Z**sa Zsa Tudos is an esoteric knowledge expert, bestselling author, international speaker, TV-show host, educator and philosopher.

She is the founder of AKIA philosophy, the registered trademark of her teachings.

Zsa Zsa creates digital Premium Courses on life's most important aspects, such as human interactions, family interrelations, conscious romantic togetherness, finding the path, understanding the self, the mystical tools of earthlings and the matrix of the universe. Her live lectures dig deep in human existence.

She is the founder and co-host of the AS ABOVE SO BELOW live debate show that airs weekly.

**[www.zsazsatudos.com](http://www.zsazsatudos.com)**

# A c k n o w l e d g m e n t s

**F**irst and utmost, I'd like to thank my devoted students for helping me to chisel my theories and put them into practice. Also, for teaching me the shortcomings of the mind, the cradle of fear, attachments and behaviour patterns of earthlings. Without them I would be lost in the jungle of hopes and illusions, where many of the educators on the spiritual and esoteric field choose to hide.

I also am grateful for life in every form presented to me. It is an amazing journey with all the fascinating earthlings handling their challenges, making their choices, laughing and crying on the edge of learning that happiness is a philosophy and not a momentary joy, while awakening to the fact that we are all equal and interrelated.



## AKIA Philosophy

**A**KIA philosophy is the intellectual property of Zsa Zsa Tudos.

**A**KIA is an acronym of ATIRU KETA INTAARA AMANGO, loosely translated Earth's consciousness in Atlantis.

AKIA philosophy is the study of the unseen soul and cosmic knowledge. It is the philosophy that sets you free. The essence of AKIA is to recognise and remove the man-made gap-fillers from everything that is touched by humanity thus to allow the perfect flow of energies between events, thoughts and deeds. According to **AKIA Philosophy®** everything and everybody is energy in the sense of physics. These energies are either organic - meaning living - or non-organic - meaning not capable of multiplying or any other form of reproduction. These energies have

every feature of the energy known in physics. They have speed, frequency, sound, smell, taste, consistency, colour and polarity. All these energies exist in interrelation that produces the motion of life.

The spirituality of mankind started to vanish as The Knowledge was fading. By ignoring the interrelation of energies earthlings were faced with a mass of new and frustratingly unsolvable questions that made life insecure and doubtful. The mad search for answers was launched. According to **AKIA** one cannot and need not understand everything. That is the profound understanding of this philosophy.

Through the milestones, **AKIA** proves, that one is the whole and the whole is the one, meaning that everything leads back to one source, the Creator Force, the First Knowledge that was able to multiply by division. Following this sense, a soul is a knowledge that is able to multiply by division.

**AKIA** says that one can only understand oneself through the Universe. Also says that everything is always in motion and constantly changing. This interrelation of energies warns us that we are responsible not only for ourselves, but everybody and everything for everybody and everything affects us, our state of mind, our way of thinking, health and behaviour pattern.

## ZSA ZSA TUDOS

**AKIA** is the registered trademark of her teachings.

Zsa Zsa Tudos has created numerous evergreen digital courses, covering the most important aspects of life.

All her teachings have pure foundations and look upon the world from the metaphysical point of view. She understands that the surface doesn't need justification only the root to be discovered and strengthened.

She believes that every human being carries the Knowledge of the universe. However, keywords are needed to open the folders in the subconscious and let new information out.

Apart from the digital downloadables Zsa Zsa teaches 4-5 live-lecture courses, each starting after a relevant summit she organises.

## Works of the author

5 SECRETS OF THE MATRIX  
True Core of Self-Development

THE 4<sup>TH</sup> WAY  
Teaching the Gnostic Wisdom of AKIA  
Philosophy

HEAVENLY NOURISHMENT  
Conscious Eating in 7 Steps

CONSCIOUS TOGETHERNESS  
A Love Affair

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DANCING WITH THE DESERTWOLF

Life My Eternal Love

EMOTION THE MACHINERY OF LIFE

The Missing Factors of Happy Relationships

THE FIVE MINUTES MAN AND THE GIRL WHO  
FELL IN LOVE WITH MINT

LIFE IS YOURS TO WIN

It All Happens in the Mind

SIBLINGS

As Above So Below

## Permanent Events

### AS ABOVE SO BELOW

Weekly live debate in the AWAKENERS  
FaceBook group

<https://facebook.com/groups/knowledgewizards>

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