

Fractal Fairy Tales

THE TALE OF THE DARK CLOUD

by Cathy D. Slaght

Part V – Lockstep or DIE?

Things were crazy.

For starters, Krystl was getting repeated calls and texts – seriously, they were coming in around the clock-about rescheduling the bridge jump. “Hopelessness is now an epidemic! You MUST do this jump as soon as possible! You MUST do your part for mankind! There will be serious consequences if you refuse to jump!”

But now that he was aware of all the deaths from the therapy - and the numbers seemed to be growing- he was filled with fear.

Maybe this was why he kept trying to warn others.

“There are safety concerns!”, he would exclaim to anyone who would listen or “why are doctors so focused on being immune from all liability...do they KNOW of these concerns? Or “there is no proof jumping off a building or bridge stops hopelessness- the opposite is true; it seems to amplify it! Now they’re even encouraging children to jump! What could be the result of THAT?”

No matter what he said, though, few would listen. He was about to give up.

Then he’d discovered a publication by Still Snakes, a powerful global agency. Years before the hopelessness epidemic it had published a blueprint on how to go about such an event...all the money that would be made and the beneficial population control that could result.

It was there for all to see, but apparently few believed such a thing was possible so refused to even look.

As if this all this insanity wasn't enough, the apparition kept popping in too. (Krystl had stopped wearing the mask while he slept, so could no longer blame lack of oxygen.)

Apparently, this was the afterlife version of a famous spiritual scientist known as Marcel Vogel.

He'd done his research and learned that Vogel had, in his lifetime, been a world-renowned crystal expert. He'd even worked with MDs, teaching them techniques of crystal healing.

"YOU are a crystal", he kept saying to Krystl - "as are all humans. Normal crystals in material form. The body is a series of synchronous, interacting crystal structures...a linkage of oscillating solid and liquid crystals that form an overall energy pattern for the body. Each organ, gland, nerve system, cell, and protein structure, even the tissue salts in the body, shows crystalline structure but the BONE STRUCTURE has long been recognized as a SOLID crystal structure.

(Some, he explained, claimed that the pineal and pituitary glands also had solid crystal structures, but it had not been proven scientifically. Vogel was, above all else, a scientist, focused only on what could be proven as true...

...speaking of which, all he would say about the hopelessness therapy, scientifically, was that the risk defied imagination and there are harsh lessons associated with ignorance.)

But what he primarily wanted to convey to Krystl: "As a crystal, the human body can do amazing things- but it can also be controlled through the manipulation of incoming information. You must begin to question EVERYTHING. Think outside the tightly controlled human perspective that has been manipulated for thousands of years."

The problem was that as Krystl kept investigating and questioning, he grew more and more afraid of what was happening on the planet. Maybe that was why Marcel occasionally brought him encouragement in the form of messages from other beings.

One night, for example, a message from Carl Jung:

” There is no coming to consciousness without pain.”

Another time- Martin Luther King:

“An individual has not started living until he can rise above the narrow confines of his individualistic concerns to the broader concerns of all humanity.”

Anyway, one evening Krystl was wandering aimlessly- he had attempted to eat out, but the televisions lining the walls of the restaurant kept flashing JUMP JUMP JUMP so he left...

...when suddenly he saw a beautiful woman heading his way. She was dressed simply, but her hair was so fine and light that it looked like a halo.

He smiled his best smile of the day.

She looked past the smile, though, and said “Don’t be afraid. I’m here. You’re safe. Now follow me, it’s time to visit the Archives.

Stay tuned for part VI