

Fractal Fairy Tales

THE TALE OF THE DARK CLOUD

by Cathy D. Slaght

Part VII – Deprived of Knowledge via Frequency Control?

Suddenly Krystl was filled with fear...what was he doing here, and, of all things, about to crawl into a dark tunnel?!?

He had obviously gone INSANE!

The woman smiled and held out a light - he turned and ran for his life.

Once out of all those totally confusing paths he searched for the nearest bar. After a few leisure-enhancing beverages spiked by that new relaxant, graphene oxide, he calmed down, realizing it was time to return to normalcy. He COULD do the bridge jump...it WOULD cure his hopelessness. Then he would get his job back and again be accepted in the community...somewhat, anyway, up to this point he'd never really fit in.

But now it seemed he did. Other drinkers who had, it turned out, jumped off both buildings and bridges - toasted him merrily. They seemed FINE or would be once they sobered up.

HE had to sober up, too, so returned to his apartment and (at least remembering to put on his mask, how COULD he have been so careless by not wearing it for so long!) fell into bed.

At 3 am he was awakened by muffled conversation.

It was not one but NUMEROUS apparitions. Marcel was the one who spoke:

“I see the evil magicians succeeded in turning you away from the Archives.”

The others nodded sadly. Marcel continued:

“The people of this planet are engaged in a war against a Luciferian complex. This group- Satanists in human form, working with entities from other realms –know all about subtle bodies and are willing to work with whatever form of evil is necessary to enslave the collective.

What you experienced today was a form of manipulation known as geomancy. At the beginning of the tunnel there were some stones, right? You didn’t even notice. They were placed in the form of an image – subtle bodies are very influenced by images- representing LOSS, intended to block anyone who might visit the Archives. These images have been used throughout history, the old-fashioned way as in your case today, but now can also be sent digitally. They caused you to run away in fear.

Krystl could no longer put up with this nonsense. He shouted angrily “Get OUT! I’m going to JUMP OFF THE BRIDGE AND CURE MY HOPELESSNESS! This nonsense must STOP! LEAVE NOW!”

Many of the apparitions began to fade... he could hear them saying “see you soon, on the other side.”

“NO, I WILL NOT SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE” he screamed through his mask. “Jumpers are NOT dying...it has been explained repeatedly on the NEWS! Death has been redefined! The ones that seem dead are just electroencephalographically challenged!”

Soon only Marcel was left.

“We are about to experience an apocalypse”, said Marcel. People have never understood what that term really means: it means “unveiling” With the apocalypse, many will recognize their true power. I had hoped you would have been among them. But it is your choice...God gives free will to all, Satan and his agents in human form are the ones who want control.”

Krystl put his pillow over his head, but, somehow, could still hear clearly...

“The ultimate Satanic control is the separation of the subtle bodies, leading to a lowering of consciousness. This de-activates the immense potential all humans possess. This can be accomplished through manipulation of incoming information. Here’s how it works:

You have a frequency. All living things do, even germs. Not only that, but every emotion has a frequency. Those who understand this can induce any thought or emotion by simulating certain frequencies, especially in this age of advanced digital technology. It's done all the time through television, radio, computers, smart phones, various sounds, lights, electromagnetic waves, cell towers...too many ways, really, to even list. Just like you didn't see the geomancy spell, you can't see these signals, either. But they have the potential to influence everything you do.

Maj. Michael Aquino in the US Army, a Satanist and founder of the Temple of Set explained it best in a paper he wrote for the army in 1980- and yes, Satanists infiltrate all levels of the population. Look it up for yourself. He even explained how programming the collective could best be accomplished through the media.

Now the minds of many are beginning to awaken to the possibility that this is what has been going on. As a result, they're doing inner work, blocking detrimental signaling and, as a result, recognizing their soul potential.

Others refuse to believe such evil exists. So, they unknowingly participate in the poisoning of humanity...glyphosates in the food, fluoride (the most critical aspect of cancer is said to be linked to fluoride), heavy metals...and much more. By the way, that graphene oxide beverage you enjoyed is said to turn people into antenna systems so the negative frequency information can better control them."

Krystl was wondering if this nightmarish chatter was EVER going to stop...

"And yes," said Marcel, "now I'm going to stop. Just one last thought:

Satanists plan WAY ahead. Over the years- who knows how many eons they've been at it- they have, figuratively speaking, designed and built a giant train. There are different classes of cars. Some cars are extravagant, beautiful, wonderful. Some are bare-bones crap. No food, etc.

Everyone in each car is told a little different story - which, of course, they eagerly and dutifully believe- about where they are going and what will happen when they get there. But what they are allowed to see from their tiny windows is a 100% lie, from start to finish.

Most spend their lives trying to make the trip easier, more enjoyable. What money comes their way they just spend on food, entertainment, material pleasures. Once they're somewhat comfortable they say "Ok, that's enough. I'll settle for this." Sooner or later, of course, this leads to boredom, frustration, problems, conflict, and finally, decline.

There are a few other passengers, though, who spend what comes their way to acquire knowledge. This activates their imagination (the KEY!) They eventually get off the train.

At that point they activate their IMMENSE power (far greater than ANY man-made gadget!) and, just so you know, the war against Satan WILL be won.

I had hoped you would be a part of this.

With that, Marcel faded away.