

# Fractal Fairy Tales

## THE TALE OF THE DARK CLOUD

by Cathy D. Slaght

### Part IX – CTH

Even with the light, it took some time for Krystl to process what he was seeing once he entered the tunnel.

It appeared to be a large underground city.

There were roads, winding lanes, alleys... all lined with shelves filled with books he had never even heard of. There were so many that just reading the titles could take a lifetime, he was thinking... until he began to see stacks of clay tablets, scrolls, and parchments apparently from thousands of years back and realized a person would need several lifetimes.

AND just like any other city there were ROADSIGNS.

He was just about to follow one that said, of all things, TOOTH FAIRY when he was met by a frightening sight- a creature totally covered with what seemed to be heavily matted hair.

“Welcome” it said, sharp eyes peering out. “Your kind are in short supply. Now follow me. And, by the way, the Tooth Fairy sign leads to a very popular game room. It’s filled with the teeth of those who still, even as adults, believe in the tooth fairy. That’s right- they put lost teeth under their pillow. Not only have they never gotten a treat, but sometimes terrible things appear. Still, they refuse to look at anything that refutes their belief that there really IS a tooth fairy. Their teeth are game pieces on party nights for those who celebrate the misery of the Human Condition.”

Krystl felt claustrophobic, disoriented. He was sure he was about to have a major panic attack. BREATHE! he was saying to himself. Meanwhile he found himself following this – well, thing. Soon, though, he realized the “hair” was just cobwebs, now being rapidly swept away as they walked.

“I don’t join those who come to mock the current situation”, said what Krystl could now see was just a man, albeit with a halo of fine hair like that of the woman, “but will guide anyone who comes with a sincere interest in gaining knowledge. So, have you had enough of the world you live in, or are you content with it?”

Krystl still couldn't catch his breath, so just shook his head, YES to the first question and NO to the second. With that, the man continued:

“You, as a human, are the most powerful being in creation, a powerful generator of energy, designed to literally create your existence. The limitation is that you create with unconscious beliefs, and those beliefs have been manipulated.

Krystl, meanwhile, was somewhat distracted by another interesting road sign, SECRET MAGICS

“THAT” said the man, “is information on how the few rule the many. It involves the programming of human DNA. Be aware but try not to focus on this. We must focus on what we desire.”

As they continued, there were many directions they could have gone...the signs WERE overwhelming...

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE HOPELESSNESS PANDEMIC...DARPA AND SOCIAL NETWORKING...MISPLACED FILES... POLITICAL CORRUPTION...SCREEN TIME ...SUBLIMINAL PROGRAMMING...MUSIC...THE DECEPTION OF ORGANIZED RELIGION...THE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM AGENDA...

“Keep going”, he heard. “The information IS thought-provoking, especially the misplaced files section. People would be amazed at what's in there on Round Up. What screen time and public education is really doing to our children is profound information too”

There was a HUGE section on WEAPONIZED FOOD – Again, Krystl wanted to stop but the man just kept moving, saying,

“This section is about creating an unhealthy population that is controllable. People are not eating real food, especially in America. Most labels are lies. There are 4 major corporations involved.

The media is a major part of the problem because the advertiser rules.

As they passed the TRANSGENDER AGENDA section he added” Some Veggie Burgers literally have more soy/estrogen in one patty than someone gender transitioning would be given. The emasculation of boys is directly tied to plastics and soy. And notice the SOY RAGE section...

The next area- CHILDREN'S MEDICATIONS- “there is absolutely no pushback in media advertising when it comes to pharmaceuticals. Kids now sell this stuff in the schoolyards.

Next came the EUGENICS section...” In here you would see the fan letters written by Adolf Hitler to the people involved in this movement.”

Then...TRANSHUMANISM...ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE...and, as far back as Krystl could see, more roads, more signs. Was it possible he was seeing one that said FIGHTING DEMONIC FORCES?

“What is the point of all this?”, he was thinking. “This is Conspiracy Theory Hell.” As if reading his mind, the man said...

“Yes, that term, conspiracy theorist, was coined in 1961 by the CIA to discourage people from speaking the truth about what’s really happening on the planet. They were afraid of being separated from the “herd”- another program running in most humans.

Truth is that the earth has been covered in layers of lies. Uncovering them, layer by layer, is the beginning phase of the earth’s ascension.

It can be very painful, but the GOOD news is that humanity is NOT licked- not by a long shot.

Then he stopped.

Krystl could see, ahead, a sign...CREATION... with smaller signs leading to streets and alleys labeled Water, DNA, Love, Words...

The man turned and said:

“This is the end. Just retrace your steps to get out.”

“WHAT?” exclaimed Krystl.

“I can see you are not really interested going any further. It’s too painful, which is understandable. You are free to go back to the bar. Those people chasing you will be running down the groupthink path, so are forever lost. You’ll be safe. Or you could go back to your apartment, watch a few online movies, open a bottle of wine, bag of chips...or cookies if you prefer...”

“But that room just ahead!” exclaimed Krystl. We aren’t going to look at THOSE materials?”

“Most choose not to” was the reply.

It was true. Krystl had realized there was no hope of making changes. This programming of DNA had been going on since the beginning of time. There was nothing that could be done. He anxiously retraced his steps. “Who has time for this, anyway”, he was thinking. “I still have to get ready for the bridge jump, then it’s back to work.”

At the entrance, the woman was waiting. She smiled and said, “The End, right?”

And suddenly Krystl realized it could NOT be. “NO.”

He turned and raced back to CREATION. Along the way shadowy creatures tried to stop him, but he somehow got past them.

No more hopelessness, he had decided.

This is NOT the end.

It is the beginning.

He stepped into Creation and pulled a book from a shelf.

It was on Water. Next came DNA, then information on the power of Words and, perhaps most significantly, Love.

And he finally understood...it was all about raising vibration of DNA.

Water, could be reprogramed with words and most importantly LOVE to accomplish that.

Marcel Vogel, who had been observing all along from the invisible realm, wept tears of joy. There was much exclamation and applause from other apparitions, too, including Krystl's parents, who were beaming with what, in human terms, would be known as pride.

And so it was that Krystl learned how to deprogram DNA of non-beneficial programming.

Everybody lived happily ever after.

(Fairy Tale Version)

Real life version:

Most of mankind rejects the idea that one can raise their vibration to a level where they could achieve their hearts', desires/reach maximum potential.

For the few open to the possibility... check in from time - [CathyDSlaght.com](http://CathyDSlaght.com)

And for now

**THE END**

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