

## **PORTAL 2 GEMINI 2015**

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Bert and Ron sat in silence as they drove south on Metacom Road in Bristol. When they arrived at Mount Hope, Ron turned left onto Tower Road which led to the archaeological museum full of sacred artifacts that had been stolen from various native tribes around the world including Ron's family – the Royal House of Pokanoket. Ron drove past the turn-off for the museum and continued to Pokanoket Lane and turned left. He then drove slowly down the road and parked at the end of the pavement in front of a large, colonial house that Brown University had illegally built adjacent to King Philips throne in the 1960s.

Before getting out of the car the two friends said a prayer to the Great Father asking that the portal be reopened on this day and that Bert be granted safe passage to another world. According to Ron, the portal had closed in 1848 due to the increasingly dark forces that had taken control of Mount Hope.

Bert got out of the car and grabbed his all-weather jacket and backpack from the trunk. He then waited and watched as Ron walked up to the colonial house and briefly spoke with the caretaker and explained that he was a Pokanoket elder who had come to visit the site for religious purposes which he had a legal right to do.

Even in the earth-year 2015, it was unclear to everyone exactly how the board of regents at Brown had been allowed to claim they had legal control of the sacred site at Mount Hope. Ron was certain that the powerful men and women at Brown worshiped the Archons and had been ordered to prevent people from passing through the portal.

Although it was common knowledge that the Pokanoket people had lost the King Philip war in 1676, and afterward they were not allowed to own land or a horse or practice their religion or speak their native Algonquin language, according to the European version of history it was at Mount Hope that the Pokanoket's Massasoit (great leader) who they called Metacom was allegedly killed there in a place called Misery Swamp thus ending the bloody war. The European's called Metacom King Philip. However, Ron knew that a powerful faction of men serving the Archons were actually responsible for instigating the war against his family. The Archon's human servants had given King Philip guns and appealed to his ego. They needed a

war to occur so they could justify their plans to take control of the native people and falsely claim the land and all the resources for themselves.

Ron was still pained by the memory of these events and the needless suffering that had occurred. He carefully explained to Bert that King Philip had not been killed at Mount Hope. Instead, a traitor among the Pokanoket had been beaten to a pulp and then dressed in King Philip's clothes; including a royal wampum belt worn only by a Massasoit. The dead body was then offered to the European settlers to end the violence. Ron also explained that before the war began the Royal House of Pokanoket had held a tribal council for many months on Mount Hope. They knew about the portal to another garden world and were planning to peacefully transit off the earth prior to the war.

Bert and Ron silently walked down a dirt path past the colonial house to a clearing where the ancient stone throne sat silent and weatherworn. As they silently walked past the throne they could feel increased electricity in the air. According to Ron, it had been carved with lightning that made no sound from the white quartz cliff long ago by a race of very-tall Star People with advanced technology. Some of their artifacts had been cached in the ancient, cave-like tunnels at Mount Hope. These artifacts were sacred to the Pokanoket and were kept safe for centuries. Unfortunately, in the 1950s, during the nuclear Cold War, the US military, under the influence of the Archons, had taken control of the site and dynamited their way into the caves and stolen the sacred artifacts of the Star People.

Few non-native people noticed or cared, but the entire east side of Mount Hope had three distinct terraces cut out of the native stone. On the way up the first cliff near the throne, Ron pointed out a carving of a large turtle. Then, they continued onward to a place where some long, thin, flat stones had been erected long ago. Unfortunately, the monuments had been destroyed by the European invaders after the King Philip's War. The Puritans claimed that the stones with strange symbols and a map were the work of the devil pointing the entrance to Hell.

At Mount Hope level one was the throne. Level two was a flat clearing. Level three was the top of Mount Hope. That was where the US Army had discovered the cave system and forced their way inside and stolen the alien artifacts. Upon arriving at level two, Ron motioned for Bert to look up at the cliff below level three. Carved into the cliff was the profile of a man's head. The Pokanoket people called the sacred site Montaup which meant "the head."

As they walked into the clearing Ron pointed out a circle of carefully placed stones that were half buried and rather hard to see. He then instructed Bert to enter the circle and do exactly as they had practiced. He then wished Bert a safe journey and stepped back a safe distance. Bert cautiously walked into the circle and took a deep breath and cleared his mind. He then bent his elbows inward with his palms up and slowly moved his arms like dowsing rods while chanting the mantra AUM. He focused intently on the feeling of the air moving over his hands, but nothing happened. He stopped moving and re-focused all his attention on his breath and his rapidly beating heart. Suddenly, he felt a change in the air around him. It had become thicker, like water, and he could hear a buzzing. Then, a faint, misty-green fog began to appear. And, as the fog grew brighter, he knew it was time to go. He slowly moved forward and suddenly there was a silent flash of light and Bert vanished from the face of the earth.

Upon seeing the light ahead, Bert had instinctively taken a few steps forward but became slightly dizzy and fell gently to his knees. Moments later, as his head cleared, he slowly stood up and surveyed his surroundings. The sweeping, verdant vista that lay before him took his breath away. He was now in a jungle clearing on a dormant volcanic mountain peak with a panoramic view of his new surroundings. Taking in a deep breath, his olfactory senses were overwhelmed by the perfectly-pure, fragrant atmosphere. He looked at the clearing and realized his favorite flower, the freesia, was growing all around him in every color of the rainbow. The sweet scent of the field of flowers made every breath delicious. He had never experienced anything like it before. He then looked up and noticed that the sunlight was different. It was warm but not as harsh. It felt perfect: stronger yet softer and the ground felt warm.

He took off his back pack and jacket and walked around the area gathering stones which he then used to create a crude, stacked-rock monument at the portal site so he could find his way back to earth. Although the alien world was extremely beautiful he cautiously surveyed the area because he was unsure what kind of wildlife and or native people he would encounter and the only defense he had was a large knife. While walking around the clearing, he found a sturdy, stone staircase and decided to follow it.

As he slowly ventured down the mountain, Bert noticed that in some areas there were massive faces of men and women and animals sculpted out of the cliffs much like the

monuments he had discovered in Malibu only these were perfectly intact. Further down the mountain path he found a series of rooms that had been carved out of stone. Thinking this was someone's home he called out. Not hearing a reply he decided to use one of the rooms as his base camp until the local inhabitants returned. As he took off his backpack and scanned the area he could see that the man-made, cave-like room was part of a small complex designed for multiple families to live together. The site had clean running water that was naturally hot from thermal vents and cold runoff from a stream. There were stone cups and bowls in a common kitchen area. There was even a bathing area in large, clean pools of hot water. Inside the rooms, the stone beds were had a thick growth of live moss which gave ample support and comfort. And in the darker recesses of the rooms there were an unusual type of plant growing in a stone pot. When Bert touched it he was amazed to see that the plant gave off a faint but soothing blue glow. It was bio-luminous. When he touched it a second time the light went out. Then he noticed there were some white robes hanging on hooks. He ran his hand over the fabric and was amazed how smooth and soft it was. On the floor below the robes were sandals of a material that felt like a cross between leather and rubber.

Bert then went outside and ventured into the jungle to find food. There were a wide variety of colorful, fragrant fruits that he gathered and brought back to the housing complex to eat. Then he drank some of the crystal-clear spring water and washed up. Afterwards, he felt very relaxed and decided to lie down on one of the beds. Moments later, he floated out of his body and passed out of the room. He was fully aware of his soul-body and it glowed with a radiant intensity he had never known on earth.

He glided down the mountain jungle past rivers and lakes until he reached an ocean. The huge body of water looked incredibly powerful, but at the time it was extremely peaceful and strangely familiar. Bert knew first had the deadly power of an ocean and respected it, so he was baffled by the calmness of the water and lack of currents along the beaches. Suddenly, there was a flash of light in the distance and Bert realized he was not alone. He quickly flew down and landed on a bluff overlooking the beach and watched with trepidation as a ball of light approached. As the living light grew closer, it gently touched down nearby and a beautiful woman in a white gown emerged. At first Bert thought he recognized her, but as she drew closer the feeling faded.

“Greetings Brother... welcome to your new home.”

“Uhm... thanks.”

“I am Aerial, a planetary guide of the Light League currently assigned to assist new arrivals to this world.”

“Did you say Light League? For some reason, I feel like I’ve heard of it before.”

“The Light League has existed since the beginning of time. Within the League there are the Guides of worlds, the Guardians of worlds, the Builders of worlds and the Teachers of worlds. Naturally, our commander-in-chief is the Creator of this Universe: the Father of Light. In truth everyone works for the Father of Light in different capacities, but I am sure you already knew that brother.”

As Bert studied her features, he thought she looked very similar to the angelic woman that had come to his aid the night he had fallen deep into despair at Pinnacles Monument and was planning to commit suicide. He recalled how that electrically-energized being had told him that if he stayed on earth *they* would do whatever *they* could to help. He assumed that *they* were angels, but ever since that experience, he had always wondered who *they* really were. He then recalled the night of the equinox in 1985, in Malibu, when he floated out of his body into the light and he wondered if this revelation regarding the Light League was one of the many things he had learned when he first met the Father of Light but could not remember for some reason. He looked intently at the guide and politely asked, “Where are we exactly?”

“This is one of many paradise planets that the Father of Light has created in his Universe. Your earth once was exactly like this world is now. Because you are the first to inhabit this world you may name it whatever you like.”

“Wow! OK? Well, if it’s a twin of earth I think we should call it Gemini.”

“Very well then... welcome to Gemini brother.”

Then Bert remembered all the people he knew and loved living on earth and asked, “I don’t want to impose, but things really aren’t going well on the earth right now. Would it be possible for some of my family and friends to live here, too?”

“Indeed, that is why you are here now. When it is time, you will return to earth and assist many families to journey to this world and make it their new home. All that is needed for a long, healthy, peaceful life is provided freely to everyone on this planet by the Father of Light. In return, we request that you do no harm to this planet, or the other living creatures here or each other and give thanks to the Father of Light once a day. There are clean robes for you to wear in

your communal quarters. We strongly suggest that you wear this garment while living here. These robes, like the one I am wearing, are designed to achieve the maximum flow of light from the Father into your body and soul. The robe and the sandals we provide are what you would call superconductive. Actually, compared to the earth at this time, everything on this world is highly conductive and designed to support life energy to its maximum potential.

“How did you manufacture the robes and sandals? I didn’t see any factories or machines?”

“It is an elemental technique that the Builders employ that allows them to convert energy to matter in a specific pattern that they conceive in their mind. It is similar to what you would call a 3-D printer on earth. However, the Builders do not require machines. As a service to the Father of Light, they transformed this planet from a basic, primitive state to all you see here now.

“Wow! That’s amazing.”

“Yes, it is a divine delight to serve as a Builder because so many life forms of light benefit from your work. The many varieties of fruits, nuts, vegetables and flowers growing here are designed to sustain all your physical needs for nourishment. However, if you wish to consume flesh there are many fish ponds on this world. Fishing nets are located at each of the ponds. Please return them to their proper place when you are done. Although we realize you would like to make fire, there is no need to do so. The temperature here is set for maximum comfort during the night and day. And if you wish to cook any of the fish you catch, please use one of the many volcanic vents to do so. To acquire salt, simply collect sea water and allow it to evaporate.

“You will find that, unlike the wildlife on earth, all the animals on this world are friendly; they have no fear of humans. Please do not cage or kill these intelligent life forms. In time, you will make friends with many of them and even exchange thoughts and emotions with them because they are intelligent, loving and peaceful.”

“There is something strange about this planet. It seems too... perfect. But it also seems somehow familiar. I don’t understand.”

“You are accessing an ancient, genetic memory. This planet is what the earth was like prior to the arrival of the Legion of Darkness. All life on this world is symbiotic.”

“That’s great, but where are all the people?”

“This world, Gemini, is your personal habitat. It is currently under quarantine to all others. It is a private, paradise planet that will allow you and your family and friends to develop your own unique culture. In time, when your society is mature enough, other people will come to visit and in turn you will be able to travel to other worlds and experience their cultures.”

“That should be interesting.”

“I assure you, it will be. For now, go and rest in peace brother.”

The next thing Bert knew he was waking up and for a few moments he didn't know where he was. But as he slowly got out of bed and walked outside, his head began to clear and he gradually recalled his conversation with Aerial. He then carefully considered his situation and concluded that he had not been dreaming. This new world that he had named Gemini was definitely not an illusion.

After eating breakfast he decided to remove his earth clothes, take a bath, and put on one of the robes and a pair of sandals. Curious, he then spent the entire day exploring his surroundings. The sounds and smell of all the life were intoxicating... and it made him feel extremely happy. The weather was perfect, even with an occasional rain shower; it was warm but not too humid.

Bert was enjoying exploring the jungle. As a result, he found a lava tube that went deep into the mountain. Grabbing his flashlight and knife he cautiously ventured inside and examined the walls for crystal deposits. Upon walking deeper into the tube, he found a pocket of beautiful smoky-quartz. And, as he gently removed some of the crystals to take back to his room, a dark-red stone about the size of a golf ball fell out of the pocket. He picked up the rough stone brushed some of the dirt off it and held it over his flashlight and was amazed by its clarity and intense color. He then tested the hardness with the dull side of his knife and that's when he realized this was a gemstone that could be very valuable back on earth.

Bert was surprised when he exited the lava tube only to find that the Sun had set. Night time was very unusual on Gemini because it never got totally dark or cold. And, the sky was completely filled with stars that were so bright and colorful that Bert could see where he was going without using his flashlight.

The next day was uneventful and although he had rapidly adjusted to his new environment, during the third night on Gemini Bert dreamed he was back on earth with his family. He felt a terrible sadness and anxiety coming from his family. He was baffled when he

realized that they thought he was dead for some reason so, he left them to grieve in peace. He then scanned the rest of the Earth and could see that the demons were busy wreaking havoc in the lives of humans with an increased intensity.

When Bert woke up on Gemini that morning he felt deeply troubled. He got up off the bed and urgently changed back into his earth cloths, grabbed his back pack, and climbed the stairs that led to the portal on the plateau. Although he repeatedly attempted to open the portal, it wouldn't work. After taking some time to consider what he should do, out of desperation, he called to the Father of Light and pleaded for him to open the portal so he could be reunited with his wife and son again. Bert's eyes were closed tightly as he kneeled down and prayed out loud. As a result, he didn't notice that a ball of light had silently appeared and landed nearby. Out of the light stepped a tall, very-muscular woman wearing a robe.

When Bert opened his eyes, he was extremely startled to see someone in front of him.

"Jesus! Did you have to sneak up on me like that?" He asked while wondering how he was able to see this angelic being while fully awake. That was a first.

"Pardon my intrusion Brother. I am here in response to your call for assistance. I am Muriel; a Guardian of the Light League currently assigned to this world."

"Why can't I use the portal to return earth?"

"We blocked your transit because you are not healthy enough to leave at this time."

"Excuse me... Muriel, but I really need to get back to my family. They are suffering!"

"We understand perfectly Brother. However, we also know that if you were to leave this world now your physical body would expire soon after arriving back on earth which would only add to your families sorrow. You should know that we are deeply committed to your success and will do all we can to assist you. We know you will play an important role in the rehabilitation and relocation process that is scheduled to take place on earth. And, that is why you must remain here until you attain your divine state of health."

Bert was momentarily reassured, but then he felt a wave of despair wash over him as he watched the guardian turn back into a ball of light and float out of sight. His heart ached for his family as he stood alone in paradise. He looked up at the sky and yelled, "I want to go home!"

For the first time since he had arrived, Bert noticed how incredibly quiet it was on Gemini. He could hear his heart beating. Suddenly, the silence was broken by a strange voice



behind him that said, "You should go home and be with your family, but the Light League won't allow it. That's so sssssssssad."

Bert recognized the voice immediately. A chill ran up his spine, and he knew he was in big trouble but could not afford to be afraid. He spun around and stood face-to-face with a shape-shifting, parasitic demon that had taken the appearance of a seductive, scaly, green-skinned, red-eyed, female reptilian.

"I'm not scared of you demon. You don't belong here," He said boldly.

"No, I don't come to ssssscure you. I come to help."

"Yeah, right; how did you get here anyway?"

"Obviously, I came here with you?"

At first, upon hearing this, Bert became very angry at himself... he should have known demons couldn't open the portal by themselves. Then, he realized that was exactly what the creature wanted was to get back to earth and it needed Bert's help.

"Listen carefully you pathetic parasite, I know you can't exist without feeding off negative energy. You have tricked me for the last time. I'm not going to give you any more food... so, you can either transform into a being of light and live peacefully on this planet or die... do you understand me?"

"Of course, of course, but its sssssso unfair the way the Light League expelled you from their ranksssss, then erased your memory and exiled you to earth to sssssssuffer."

"You really expect me to believe that?"

"And now they are treating you like just another human."

"Nice try, but I'm not falling for any more of your trickery."

"No, no, no... no tricksssss; just truth. Search your feelingssssss and you will ssssssee I am right."

The creature then morphed into a misty-black blob and vanished. Bert knew that even though the demon had gone into a stealth mode it was still watching his every move. He would have to remain on guard even while he was sleeping to ensure that it did not manipulate his emotions again to generate negative energy.

As he walked slowly down the stairs back to the stone rooms, he realized that the experience with the demon had drained him. When he arrived back at his room, he took off his

backpack and earth cloths and took a bath. He then put on a robe and a pair of sandals and reached into his backpack and took out a sealed, plastic bag.

Before entering the portal, he had contemplated the possibility that something would go wrong and he wouldn't be able return to his wife and son. That's why he had left them a farewell letter in a safety deposit box. And, that's why he brought a memento from each of them in his backpack in a sealed plastic bag. He took it out and examined the contents. He looked intently at the faded family photo seeking some comfort but found none. He then took out a letter from his wife Lynn who had addressed his name on the envelope in exquisitely executed calligraphy.

The letter read, "Dearest Bert... As we embark on the next journey of our lives together, I must recognize and give thanks to you for all that you have done for this family. Your never-ending love, patience, tolerance and understanding cannot go under-estimated. You have always been by my side through all the good times and bad times. I appreciate your loyalty and kindness.

"Most of all, I appreciate what a terrific dad and husband that you are. I recognize all the hard work and dedication that you put forth day in and day out and the personal sacrifices you've made for the well-being of our family.

"You are my true partner in life and I would not be where I am today if not for your love. Please be reminded of these words in times of need, and know that I love you with all my heart and always will.

"Love, your wife and the mother of your child... Lynn"

An intense wave of joy swept over him and he felt as though Lynn was nearby... watching. He stood up and surveyed the area before returning to his belongings and looking lovingly at the hand-made card from his son. As he carefully held the piece of paper, a paternal pride surged through his veins when he read the words written to him on Father's Day by his son Evan who was 12 years old at the time.

The front of the card read; "Happy Father's Day to a special man." The inside read, "Father's Day is a day when all fathers get treated with respect and love. Thank you for all the joyous and wonderful times that we have shared together. I could never thank you enough for everything you do for me.

"You have raised me from a baby. You have always been nice to me and supported me in everything that I've done. I hope on this Father's Day you have a wonderful time and you are

as happy as you have made me. Thank you for letting me be your son. And thank you for being my dad.

“Love, Evan.”

Bert then noticed that Evan had made a happy drawing of “My Dad”. But as he looked closer he saw the faint image of Evan standing next to him. Above the heads of he and Evan were spheres of energy. Above that were rainbow-like bands of energy reaching into the sky.

At that moment, Bert felt a peace and love he had never known before. And then, something wonderful happened. He noticed his body was softly glowing and instinctively lifted his head and was astonished to see that there were thousands of glowing beings surrounding him. They were floating in the sky looking down at him. When he raised his hand and waved at them they began to sing in harmony. It was the most beautiful choir Bert had ever heard in his life. Tears of joy streamed down his face as he experienced an epiphany. In that moment he could see that we were all seeds of light growing in a soul garden. And briefly, he felt what the Father of Light felt when reflecting on the affection of his family: Divine bliss.

Early in the morning of his seventh day on Gemini, Bert woke to the sound of a man calling his name in the distance. After quickly washing his hands and face, Bert followed the sound of the voice to the cliff where the sculptures in stone were located. Standing there waiting for Bert was a very-tall man in a white robe. “Good morning Bertron. Did you rest well?”

“Yes, thanks. Living here is simply amazing. Did you call me Bertron?”

“Yes Brother. I am Metron; a Builder with the Light League. I am pleased to inform you that you are now healthy enough to return to earth.”

Bert was conflicted. He wanted to be with his family again, but he loved living on Gemini. “Thank you for building such a beautiful world. I know this is going to sound silly, but you look very familiar. Have we met before?”

“Indeed we have.”

“How is that possible?”

“Before I answer that question old friend, I must give you some background information to put things in the proper context. When this Universe was still young, there was a relatively small group of the Light League who ventured into a forbidden portal that led to a dark, parasitic, anti-Universe. The Father of Light had warned everyone in our league not to enter that portal,

but that warning was disregarded by the intrepid group who felt that no harm would come to them. As a result, when they entered the dark Universe, they became infected by the energy parasites that most people now refer to as demons. Those highly-valued members of the Light League went mad and were transformed. And, when they found their way back to our Universe of light, they began a reign of terror and destruction here. Henceforth, they became known as the League of Darkness.

“At first, the remaining members of the Light League were unprepared for the physical attacks and mind manipulation that followed. In time, with the guidance of the Father, we became increasingly skilled at dealing with our fallen brethren.”

“Wait a second... are you saying the demon I unintentionally brought here was actually telling the truth about me being a former member of the Light League?”

“No. That was a distortion.”

“That figures. But if I enter the portal now, won't the demon I accidentally brought here return to earth with me?”

“No, we evicted that life form from this Universe. Now, if you allow me to finish I believe all will be explained to your satisfaction.”

“Wow. OK. I'm sorry. Please continue.”

“For quite some time, the Light League has been involved in a Universal, planetary rehabilitation and relocation program under the direction of the Father. During that process, through trial and error, we have experienced failure and success. One aspect of this program involved volunteers who were willing to temporarily leave the league and incarnate with the native population.

Bert had a déjà-vu moment and interrupted again, “And to insure their safety, they agreed to have their memory and identity temporarily erased. Is that right?”

“Yes, you are correct.”

“Good Lord! It's coming back to me now. I was a Teacher with the Light League.”

“Indeed. You still are. And now it is time for you to return to earth and complete your mission old friend. Just remember, do not despair no matter how dark or dire the circumstances become. We have been and always will be here to help you Brother.”