

TRAVELER'S DIARY



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Days Inn is a Himalayan retreat from which you can see the sacred violet sky. I stood next to the sage, gazing through the open roof at the starless night sky, behind the clouds of which the full moon was hiding.

The sage broke the silence:

"People don't notice this place, and yet you have found what they seek whole their lives..."





Guiding Star

On the 14th planet is cold, and the hands are constantly freezing. Her dead body lies in a swamp with lilies and does not decompose. There are countless such swamps on the green hills. Each oval pool is covered with moss, from under which a floating corpse is visible.

This strange place is a preservative reservoir of flesh, from which souls are re-coordinated... but only those who died in the water.

The guardian, dressed in a snowy white dress with a white shawl, watches over everything. She walks from one swamp pool to another, checking if those who have left earthly life have awakened. The bodies that awaken in the reservoir are covered with lilies.

A mandatory condition for re-coordination and subsequent rebirth is the decomposition of the deceased to the bones in the earthly world. If this happens, all the shells and genetic code are gathered together; the flesh is extracted from the pool and redirected for regeneration to a new level. At that moment, everything finds peace, and the spirit continues on the path to a new light.





Designer

The old mansion has almost nothing left except for columns under the open sky, entwined with green vines. The floor has also worn away, and tall grass now grows everywhere.

Only one room with a partially destroyed roof has survived in the mansion, in the middle of which stands a lonely male mannequin – an external copy of the fashion designer who created his masterpieces here. The mannequin is dressed in a black tuxedo and a wig with dark hair slicked back. The designer's name starts with the letter "T."

Long ago, dozens of carriages lined up in front of this mansion, waiting for orders, and the house was filled with light, luxury and inspired hustle and bustle.

On a dusty table in solitude to this day stands a black sewing machine with the date "1850", and the words of a prophet linger in the air: "Only you can see the dress", but it's not about the fabric.





New Era

In 700,000 years, the era of the Lion will arrive. Centaurs and various sea creatures will be reborn on the planet. In the magical forest with a bluish mist, you will see a cat-headed bird perched on a branch, and between land and water, fluffy octopus-spiders with black and purple coloring. Also, extinct animals from fairy tales and mythical creatures from other planets will be revived.

Lake

In the valley of bare rocks under the open blue sky, there is a deep canyon with crystal clear water. From the outside, its surface is oval and quite narrow, but from the inside – it goes down for meters and meters of stirring depth.

Once, the Incas called this place "Auka" (sanctuary), where the entrance to another world is located. But the main secret is that at the bottom of the canyon lies an uncut diamond, 30 cm in size. To this day no one knows of its existence.





The Island

The old man unfolded the weathered map, on which an island with a golden sand was drawn. The name of this island is Valle Malaks. Its shores are washed by the ocean, and the waters around it are clear and deep.

She was born on this island once, and the water became her element. When her dream merged with reality, she learned to breathe underwater and now swims like a water nymph. But before her wish came true, she had to do many good deeds.

In the mountains of the island undiscovered treasures are still hidden. Long ago, pirates landed on the shore and hid a treasure here, but they never returned for it...

"50 thousand tons of sausages!" the captain exclaimed indignantly and sailed away from the shore forever.

There are about 200 major abandoned treasure spots in the world that have not yet been found.





Mission on the Moon

From the scientific laboratory she went straight to the space station, where a team of four was waiting for her. The ship was white and enormous, just like the spacesuit she put on. The flight passed unconsciously and lasted just a moment. After that, she was running with all her might through the dusty, dilapidated streets of the dark side of the Moon, carrying a backpack with green liquid that the team had managed to extract from the bodies of the Greys. The Greys are tall extraterrestrial creatures, resembling hyenas on two legs. They cannot stand the light and only inhabit the dark side. If you look into their eyes, they can melt your body, so you have to run with your eyes down.

Fear pierced everyone through, but they had to keep moving...

With great effort due to the weight of the spacesuit and the strong wind, all four finally reached the line, crossing over to the bright side of the Moon and leaving the Greys behind. Now they calmly walked along the deserted road and looked around.

The first thing that caught their eye was the houses and many pine trees, just like on planet Earth. Everything around looked worn out and abandoned. A thought flashed through





her mind that people had lived here before they settled on the Earth but then were forced to leave. As soon as her thought ended, a violin began to playing. The music, which repelled the Greys, came from the forest. This meant that someone still lived here...

About The Ravens

Forest. Night. Two people are sitting around a campfire and having a dialogue:

“Why have we forgotten about the ravens? Why is there a raven on a branch and a fortress behind?”

“Ravens were sacred birds at temples and fortresses, which is why they were depicted that way. We haven't forgotten, but the evil began to instill fear when darkness descended on the Earth. They found the reason for the shooting and extermination of ravens - eating seeds in the fields.





The Abduction

1930. An old yellowed newspaper with the headline: "Children abducted by aliens". The full-length grayscale photo depicts a 10 and 11 year old brother and sister, dressed in simple school uniforms.

On board an alien ship...

People are plugged to the cosmic system and energetically charged through wires carrying electricity. The charge goes into the body to prepare for space travel.

Instead of the brother, another boy is placed with the girl, and another girl is placed with the brother. The crab and the snake are also transformed into aliens by electrifying them.

Many years later, the brother and sister appear on unknown lands, rescuing two precious glowing brick-shaped stones from the aliens (grey tall non-humanoid creatures on two legs). When the girl transfers the stolen stones from a cardboard box to her bag, she applies a white flat soap-like substance to the surface of the stone, that resistant to radiation rays, and simultaneously says: "Origarī"!





Planet “Zombie” and Planet “Dream”

There is a galaxy where the distance between planets is three times greater than the distance between planets in the Milky Way.

The planet Zombie is the second closest to the Sun, but the Sun is so far away that its rays never reach the planet. Zombie is always covered in mist and greyness, the clouds never disperse. Everything is in ruins, a virus spreads among the people, most of them have deformities and various illnesses, and poverty and deprivation surround them... The ruling elites call people “the dead”. Men in black suits arrest healthy individuals, so one must walk the streets unnoticed, pretending to be a zombie.

Escaping to the planet Dream is the only salvation. This planet is the closest to the Sun and is warmed by its rays. There light, peace, love and happiness reign. The planet Dream is real, unlike the artificially created Zombie.

Travelling through the space in a small, high-speed spacecraft is a simple and natural action, the main thing is to find access to it. Usually, a one-person spacecraft can be obtained in the secret zone of the ruling classes.





The Shirt

One day, a girl came to my little hut and asked me to sew a long shirt for her wedding. But in our village it was forbidden to embroider shirts, so I did it in secret and then handed the sewn shirt to a local man to take it to the girl across the lake.

The man was a gray-haired, bearded, no more than sixty years old. He knew that the spirits protected the local waters, so he carefully folded the shirt, got into a boat and set off into the night.

Suddenly, the boat started sinking into the cold water, so part of it was visible beneath the crystal clear surface of the lake. Soon, the man found himself waist-deep in the water, but he kept rowing.

In couple minutes, the boat rose back to the surface of the lake and continued on its way as if nothing had happened. The shirt was nowhere to be found – it had gone underwater to the world of the ancestors and to the girl for her wedding!





Black Planet

Everything around was pitch black, without a single cloud. On this planet, perpetual Night reigns. Here rules the Man with black wings. He instills fear.

Some people live in a black city with black skyscrapers, while others hide in the catacombs. There are rumors that it was the Man with black wings who created the race of Half-faith – those who living in the city on the surface of the planet.

A boat with several people pushed off from the shore and began to float along a narrow black river with a yellowish outline. The strong current carried them further and further away from the city.

The Man stood in the darkness and watched as the boat drifted downstream. His huge outstretched black wings were visible against the backdrop of the black skyscrapers with a faint line of red neon sunset. He did not prevent their escape, he simply watched them go, knowing that he rules wherever Night prevails, and on this planet – the night is everywhere...





Eternal Cold

It was the place and time of their farewell...

The snowstorm in the white dazzling mountains was so beautiful that it took a breath away. His strong, cold hands clenched her fingers, almost frozen into fists. She shivered from the continuous gusts of wind, swirling through the narrow valleys between tall rocks, but she couldn't look away from his mirrored light-silver eyes, reflecting the sacred worlds of eternity.

His voice trembled:

"I will go to the Starry Space for a week, and you wait for me. When I return, we will live long and happily."

And he walked away, letting go of her hands...

The girl watched as the woolen cape unfolded behind him, until his silhouette finally dissolved into the snowy haze of the uncharted distance.

Lowering her sorrowful gaze, she turned and desperately wandered away through the wild snows that seemed endless and boundless.

The crystal air, filled with pristine purity, intoxicated and cleansed her consciousness. The snow turned into ice, the ice into snow... It continued until, deep within one of the ice formations, the girl saw something mysterious – a frozen pike coiled – alive, as if flesh and transparent, as if crystal. In that





moment, she stopped and whispered:

"He promised... I need to go back and wait for him!"

The girl rejoiced in her revelation and decisively went back to the place of their farewell and their new meeting.

She did not know when... and only the Guardian of the Transition between the worlds knew that the Starry Week for the lovers and stars, like them – just a moment of a falling snowflake...





Guiding Star

On the 14th planet, it is cold and hands are constantly freezing. Her dead body lies in a swamp with lilies and does not decompose. In the green hills, there are countless such swamps. Each oval pool is covered with moss, from which a surfaced corpse is visible.

This strange place serves as a reservoir of flesh, from where souls are re-coordinated... but only those who died in water.

A caretaker, dressed in a light white dress with a white shawl, watches over everything. She walks from one swampy pool to another, checking if those who have left earthly life have awakened. The bodies that awaken in the pool are showered with lilies.

A mandatory condition for re-coordination and subsequent resurrection is the decomposition of the deceased to bones in the mortal earthly realm.

If this occurs, then all shells and genetic code are brought together, the flesh is extracted from the pool, and redirected for regeneration at a new level. At this moment, everything finds peace, and the spirit continues its journey into a new light.





The Staircase

In the deserted corridor of the state university, voices could be heard:

"I need to finish my higher education. There's only one year left. Who can I talk to?" asked a young woman of 25.

"There's no one here at this time. Come back during the academic season," replied a strict secretary in angular glasses and gray clothing.

There was nothing to be done. The young woman glanced towards the empty office of the rector, sighed, and began to descend the wide stone steps with rounded edges. At the same time, a middle-aged man in a gray suit was coming up the stairs. Upon seeing the stranger, he smiled and joyfully shouted into the emptiness:

"I will finally finish all my affairs, find a girl, and fall in love!"

He spoke with such optimism and emotion that the young woman, continuing to walk down, smiled widely and chuckled a little, genuinely happy for this oddball. Once she reached the first floor, she finally exited the university building.

Disappointed by the fruitless outing, the young woman decided to step into a nearby pavilion to grab a bite to eat. It was something like a restaurant and cafeteria in a covered tent. Well-groomed people in nice clothes were sitting at the





tables and dining. Carefully making her way to the middle, where a table had just been freed up, she looked around and wondered why there were so many people here.

Suddenly, the woman froze in place. The very eccentric man she had passed on the stairs stepped onto a small stage at the opposite side of the pavilion. He scanned the filled hall with a keen gaze and began to loudly tell something funny in verse. Later, his syllable was enhanced by the accompaniment of guitar music, and his speech transformed into a smooth melodic sound, beat by beat, into an improvisation of an engaging masterpiece with an intriguing meaning. When he fell silent, the hall erupted in loud applause. At that very moment, he looked directly at the young woman and smiled, giving her a slight nod. Who would have thought that upon seeing her on the stairs, he would rush after her, and that by the will of fate she would enter the pavilion, while he would perform on stage just to be noticed by her.

This man's name was Mr. Pinikin. He was a very wealthy and well-known figure, recognized and respected throughout the area. A distinctive feature was his height. Mr. Pinikin was a small man – only one meter tall, but this did not embarrass anyone; on the contrary, it added to his charm. Women were delighted by his eloquence, gallantry, kindness, sense of humor, not to mention his good-natured generosity, of course.





And so, paying no attention to anyone but the oncoming stranger from the stairs, he walked up to her and stopped like a stumbling block, looking up admiringly into her astonished wide-open eyes, which also did not notice anyone else around. How strange everything was...

Inviting her to a long table with a wooden bench and ordering various dishes, he continued to keep his gaze fixed on her. He radiated such a wave of positivity that it was impossible not to smile, so sitting across from each other, they simply smiled sincerely at one another. She felt at ease and comfortable with him. In her eyes, he had no flaws. The woman listened carefully to his words, delighted in his kind winks, was amazed by his enthusiasm, and amusingly examined his wavy, short dark blonde hair.

In the university he spoke the truth, and she no longer made any attempts to walk up or down that staircase. He became her balance...





Dormant Volcano

A blue sky, bright sunshine, tall green grass, daisies and other wildflowers growing all around. Happy people are dancing in circles. Everyone is wearing white linen and cotton shirts, and the girls have wreaths on their heads. A path leads from the flower meadow to the dormant volcano.

One girl in a spacious, long shirt up to her heels heading there, breathing in the clean air with her full chest.

At the tip of the volcano a boy is waiting for her.

When she reaches the summit, she ties a rope around her waist and follows her soulmate down into the crater.

On the way into the depths, she sees two large crystal balls embedded in the wall of the sleeping volcano. The spheres shimmered in the complete darkness, reflecting their souls - just as pure and untouched, hidden from alien eyes in the dark expanses of space. On her lips she felt his kiss ... and she chanted a sacred mantra about the creator beyond all that is unmanifested, about the precious crystal, about the tree of life, about the terrestrial and celestial circles, and about the heart....

