

## Dream: Alistair Crowley and the Ballet

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In the early morning of the 26<sup>th</sup> of July, I had a dream where I found my self with a group of other people in what seemed to be an Eastern Block country. It could have been Russia or some other former Soviet state. The city was very old with many old buildings and we were walking together to a specific building where we were invited to speak at a Christian gathering.

We entered a very old building through the entry and into a large empty room with nothing in the room. The room was painted red with much painted red wood and plaster ornamentation on the ceiling and the walls. The floor was bare wood 8" boards with no carpets. It seemed that this room and building had at one time been a place where government happened in the era of the royals of that country. Now it was completely empty.

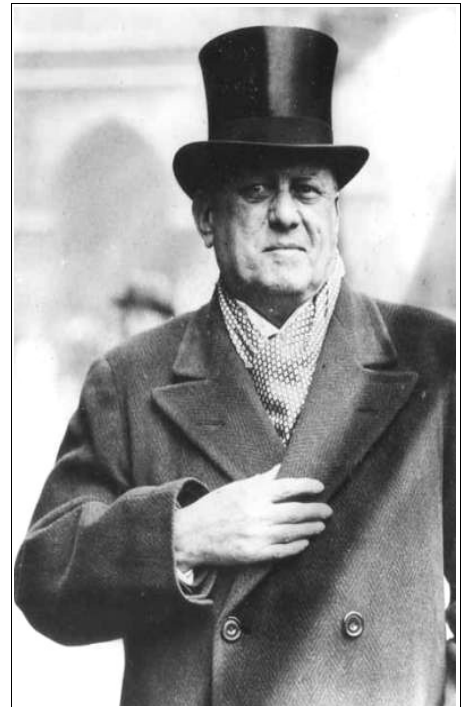
I saw a door on the other side of the room and walked across the wooden floor to the door. The door was slightly ajar so I looked into the room through the crack. I saw a swimming pool and people in the other room interacting together in and out of the pool. I then moved away from the door. As I was walking away, they all come through the door dressed in black and some with very ornate robes. The leader looked like Alistair Crowley of Britain who was known for his spiritualist activities in the 19<sup>th</sup> century. Around his head he was wearing a very large net on a round wire frame circling his head and from his head there emerged a very strong deep blue glow.

Our group instinctively moved quietly toward the entrance and from there entered another room where they would be isolated from the events that would occur next in this room.. I remained behind. As I watched the leader, he began to sink into the floor and disappeared. Only his outer ornate robe remained spread out in a round pattern on the wood floor. I then walked over near the rope and began to sing a chant with my arms stretch over the robe to unravel the mystery of his disappearance. Suddenly a woman of their group moved quickly and stood between me and the robe saying, "Do not chant over the robe." I stopped singing and explained to her "I was just trying to find out how he did that."

The wizard then slowly rose up from the floor under his robe and regained his human form and person in filling the robe. It was apparent to me that he had been invisible but was still in the room and saw and heard all that had happened. He then came over to me and asked me, "Do you want to join us? We are the gathering of the 'Second String' that has power over the earth." I politely told him, "I have a different destiny and can not join you."

I then walked out of the red room through the door to the third room that was green and joined the group I had come with. They were now all dressed in ballet cloths and practicing their parts for the ballet we were apparently supposed to present to the Christian group that would come. I said to myself, I know ballet and tried a few turns and jumps and realized I could no longer perform in the dance as it was expected by an audience, paused reflecting to myself and then thought that I could be a teacher of the dance.

I then recognized one of the dancers and it was Stephan. He was sitting on a bench



and tossing his head back to get his hair out of his eyes. He kept doing this but it kept falling back into his face making it difficult for him to see. He never tried to tie it back – just kept tossing his head hoping his hair would stay out of his eyes. It always returned over his eyes.

I then noticed Naomi and she was dressed as a ballerina and had her long hair down. I then watched as a female ballet teacher went over to Naomi and started working with her hair to put it up in common ballet fashion. She said to Naomi, “Now they can see all of you – all of your beauty.” It was the back of the neck that needed to be exposed – a part of Naomi's beauty that was hidden. As I watched Naomi's hair being put up, I noticed that the hands of the ballet teacher were my own hands. It was I who was putting up her hair in preparing her for the dance.

I then began to awaken but still very much in a sleep dreaming state. I then heard a voice that said, “The wizard stepped from the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimensional world into the shadow world between the 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> dimensional realities. Because the door between these worlds is very thin, it is easy for this to occur. However, since it is a door, it can be shut and they who walk through this door could be locked into this invisible shadow world without a way to return. This is why you were stopped by the woman from chanting over the robe of the wizard. She was the protector of the door from the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimensional side.” The voice then ended.

I suddenly found myself in this shadow world between the 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> dimensional realities while being half asleep and half awake. It really was no longer a dream but real. I saw many different species of alien, spirit and human in this world walking about in an indistinct world all watching the activities of humans and others in the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimensional world but they could not be seen by them.

I then realized this was the ultimate 'stealth' solution for the warrior priests of YHWH. To be able to become visible in the 3<sup>rd</sup> dimensional world and then physically disappear into a shadow world at will would be amazing.

Translation on separate paper.

Abbot David Michael