



S IS FOR SPIRIT

SILENT SPIRIT SINGS SACRED SOUL SATORI



*Spirit, in the form of a dying, humpback whale, is floating on his back, suspended on the sea foam, surface waves of the ocean. In complete nirvana, with eyes wide open, he experiences shining, high frequency, white light enfolding his essence. The buzzing sound of Om, the Cosmic Voice, is acting as an energy current, running throughout his entire body so that it is vibrating at a heightened level. Experiencing sheer ecstasy and love, he gradually realizes he is no longer contained within his whale body, but is now, everywhere, slowly merging into the collective consciousness.*

*In the background, palm tree profiles edge gently into the skyline above the serene, isolated island of Huahine, a safe, Tahitian haven that is home to the largest concentration of ancient marae in all of Polynesia. Intentionally chosen, it is a fitting sanctuary as neighbor to one of the undersea homes of the blessed whales.*

*Below Huahine, deep into the ocean depths, we glimpse a scene from one of these cetaceans' colonies. It reveals a portal within a conglomerate of ancient-futuristic structures, for this prehistoric, evolved civilization of multi-dimensional beings who have lived on the planet for over twenty-five million years. Several species are gracefully approaching their kindred whale Spirit floating above, to assist him as he completes his transmutation.*



*All are One.*

