

Linking: Extra-terrestrials, Nematodes and Bunyips

ABSTRACT of this Draft work in progress

Pieces of the human, Deva and extra-terrestrial puzzle are assembled in this essay. The pieces don't make a perfect fit but they do present a fascinating picture of a possible reality. The essay centres on nematodes (the somewhat unknown tiny worms) that are ubiquitous on the planet, incredibly numerous and highly diverse. The author suggests that nematodes are a power source that attracts intergalactic consciousness. Extra-terrestrial Insectoids and terrestrial Bunyips are briefly discussed.

Assembling thoughts

Bees, termites, army ants, wheeling flocks of birds and even tiny Bacteria are all considered to have some sort of group mind. It seems that each individual bee, bird or bacteria is receiving a signal informing it what to do for the welfare of the group. So there is a sending and receiving of information – or one can suggest that there is a herd mind, and that individuals are just cells within the mind. Or to use a modern idea; it appears that individuals are connected to each other by WiFi.

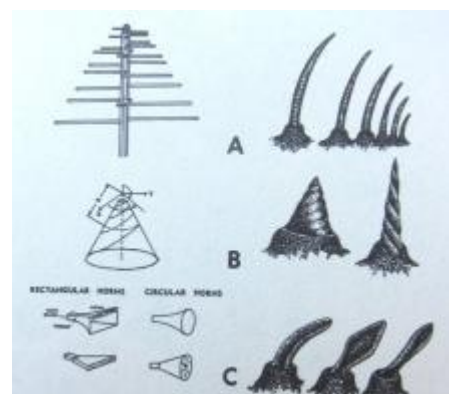
Crystal radios were popular before transistors. They were totally portable and worked without batteries. The power of the broadcasting signal was sufficient to make the gadget work with earphones. Here is a picture of a simple old set.



Crystal radios usually used a galena (lead sulphide) crystal to receive the signal. Here is a picture of the little crystal a chunk of which powers the whole process when induced with a resonance down an antenna wire. Pretty amazing huh!



I think that biological antennas are both vastly more efficient and more sophisticated. James Callahan in his book "Tuning in to Nature" presents sketches of insect antennas and their mechanical equivalents.



I've thought long and hard about human consciousness and have come to the conclusion that we have 3 important antenna systems that feed our self-awareness process. See [here 1*](#) for a lengthy (if not very clear description) of this idea (http://chisync.com/Antenna_Theory/index.html) In brief it runs like this ...

Consciousness is universal and extends though the total cosmos. Our bodies bring some aspects of this totality into focus – our antennas present windows into the totality. A simple example is the visible light spectrum which our eyes are tuned to see.

But we have other input systems tuned to different signals – such as hearing. But beyond this we have 3 significant systems that are only encountered in high level Buddhist practice. The first is the dish antenna shaped skull, the second is the skeleton and the third is the lymph system. The skull contains grey matter, the spine has white matter and interconnects with the skull brain in the hypothalamus. The lymph system runs on fluid and congregates inside the pelvic area – it relates to the body's nerve channels.

The skull picks up signals from the cosmos. The spine relates to the earth and the lymph to feelings from the environment. (This threefold division can be alluded to as Spirit, Soul and Body or Thinking, Willing and Feeling.)

To use computer terminology. Each of the three systems run their own mother boards and processing. Processing software relates to our cultural experience. The final mother board the one that creates our moving image of self-awareness is inside the skull ... like the image on the computer screen.

The power to keep the 3 computers sensing, picking up signals and processing information comes from energy around us and the food we digest.

Now back to army ants. Let's ask some questions:

“Do they possess a group mind? Does the swarm of a million plus individuals just follow mechanical rituals to find prey, camp, move and attack invaders? Is all that complex behaviour just cued into each individual by instinct and chemical pheromones cues?”

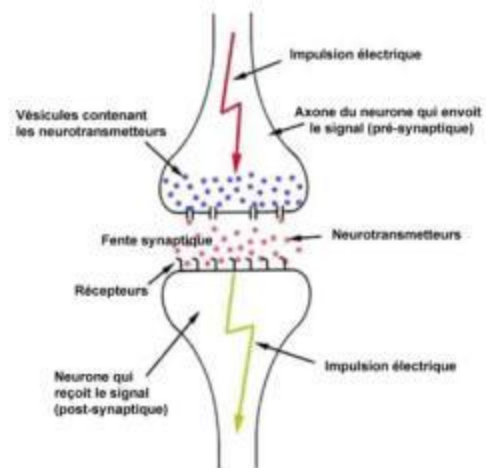
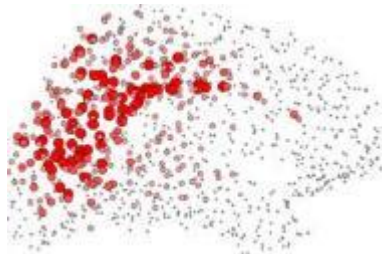


My answer to all these questions is that more is happening. We know that Bees dance message and that some termite species know instantly if their Queen is killed. At a minimum, something telepathic – perhaps a radio like signal - is co-linking the group.

But I would want to go further:

What I suggest is that the sum total of all the individuals in the group create a common mind in which a specific spectrum of cosmic consciousness finds a processing system. (Just as the human eye picks up and processes light waves.) Each ant contains an electrical (or static electric) charges that have positive and negative potentials. The group becomes a mind - a loose and flexible mind, but a mind none the less; each ant acting like a neuron in the brain – capable of sending and receiving chemical and electrical signals between itself and an adjacent ant.

The diagram shows a schematic representation of what happens. Electrical and chemical links are made. These run in many directions . The second diagram shows the inter-connectedness of neuron groups in the skull when we think of an idea.



So what ?

I am saying is that there are two types of mind:

Exo-minds and body encased minds. The human mind is encased. The army ant mind is flexible and moves with the colony as it meanders through the jungle.

Bee hives, termite nests, bacterial colonies all have exo-minds. Bees live in hives and bacteria in organisms – this provides some level of encasement. But I would suggest that the human mind has a dense structure and a high level of encasement. This gives us a greater, or at least, different abilities than exo-minds.

I suspect that intelligence - encased or open - works on the same principles everywhere:

Neurons interconnect with each other through chemical and /or electrical links. This diagram gives a schematic representation of the links involved in reasoning. In humans the connections move, in insect groups the neurons and the connections both move.

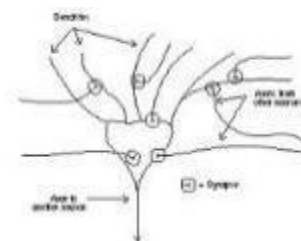


Figure 5.2 Neural synapses (after Churchland, 1990).

To revert to the computer analogy ... minds work by connecting myriads of 'on' or 'off' connections.

What happens in an Exo-mind?

Well, thinking, the processes of connections happens, like in our mind but then it is more fluid so there is an expansion and contraction of the flows between synapses. So we are looking at the thinking processes of a large slow reality. A dreaming reality winds its way through the mass of synaptic connections.

Where there is a concentrated collection of synapses – such as in a billabong, where there is water, soft soil and lots of material for food a reasonably clear and consistent dream will be projected. Hence images of bunyips can be accessed by our human antenna system and presented as a visual concept into our consciousness.

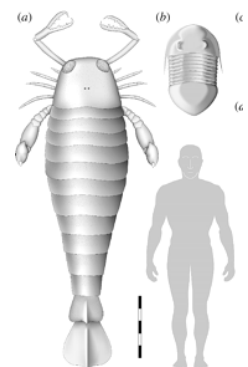
I asked David, who lives next to a wet swampy area – an ideal nematode location to visualise for me what he “dreams” when he looks at the swamp. Here is a picture of the swamp and what came to his awareness.



Strange looking creature. Hard to believe that a projection like that could be coming from a nice that pleasant piece of swampy ground that is captured in the next picture. But it makes sense, the many nematodes are carnivorous. All would eat insect if given a chance and that shape is not all that far from one of largest exoskeleton creatures ever to occupy the mud on our planet. See the sketch of the giant Chelicera eurypterid compared to a modern human.

So if that is what is projected over a swamp or a billabong it is understandable that Aboriginals who were good dreamers and visualizers came to regard swamps and billabongs as dangerous locations.

There is also the additional question: “Could the Exo-mind that projected the image also induce insects, animals and people to enter into its space?” Yes, I believe the nematode Exo-mind can project its force into people’s consciousness.



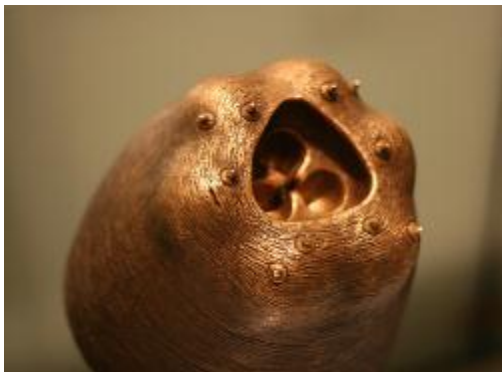
Hold IT! Nematodes: What you need to know.

'Nematodes' is just a fancy name for round worms. They are simple insects - which is considered another species category, of planetary life. But both share exoskeletons and where one merges into the other is a constant source of debate. The picture is of mulch centipede that appeared on our coffee table.



What follows is largely from Wikipedia: There are estimated to be over a million species of Nematodes on the planet. Only about 20,000 have been described of which about half are parasitic. Nematodes represent about 90% of all life on the ocean floor and account for 80% of all individual animals on the earth. There can be millions in the top 3cms of a square meter of soil. Nematodes have been found 3 Km underground; they are everywhere in great numbers. Most are under a millimetre in length.

In places where there is water, mud and soil in descending layers plus plentiful decaying matter the nematode population would be multi species and gigantic. Billabongs are such a location. Here are images of a nematode mouth and another of nematodes eating out the inside of a soil grub. Some tiny species eat bacteria.



Nematode power ?

This is a complex and unsettling question.

Why unsettling? Because it queries core assumptions that science radiates into our minds.

For example: Consider the assumption that the sun (and only the sun) provides the energy feed life processes on the earth. This totally ignores the possibility that there are energy radiations, particles or waves coming out the earth itself.

This assumption is underpinned by yet another assumption - that the earth is a rotating ball of molten iron surrounded in a brittle crust. We are asked to conceive earth as if it is a soccer ball ... and what radiates out of a ball? Nothing! The assumption carries on: Inside the earth heated magna circulates occasionally fracturing the earth's crust (as an earthquake) or breaking through - as a volcano.

The arguments against the notion that the earth is just an energy free iron ball are many. For example how do large trees – beyond the level at which atmosphere pressure pushes water up a tube (10 metres) get water to their canopies 100 or more meters above the ground?

And how do Nematodes, living 2 or 3 Km down get their life energy? – Just from the bacteria they eat?

At this stage I don't intend to go into a description of what I guess happens to create an outpouring of energies from the earth. They may well be more than one. One I have considered one which I have called 'proto water' to access some thoughts associated with this concept go to (http://www.kheper.net/ecognosis/essays/Primary_Water.doc) The idea of radiating earth energy are found in many cultures and are called Chi, Ley line energy, Orgone, serpent power, etheric energy ... the list goes on. And do consider the 2% water in Mars soil samples from Rover. Totally impossible under the current "Water comes from rain" theory.

Radiating earth energies have not been scientifically explored (perhaps because the iron soccer ball concept limits the possibility of such thinking). Yet the results of this energy are everywhere around us; morning dew, crop circles, Primary water and of course deep dwelling nematodes.

It seems that the energy form that nematodes use at least in part associated with what I call proto water. While Devas, Landscape Angels and similar forms of consciousness use the energy radiations that come from rocks, hilltops, or mountains.



Fault lines and crevices are locations from which proto water energy readily radiates. Nematodes find this sort of energy attractive and so have dense populations in these locations. Nematodes eat soil and act to breakdown rocks so creating creek beds – as in the photo – and ultimately streams, swamps and billabongs.

So there is reinforcement. Damp areas attract nematodes and nematodes create damp locations so attracting more and more nematodes.

Nematodes use proto water energy to make nematode energy. This energy powers the nematode exo-mind and appears to be attractive to insects which share a similar exoskeleton but lack the battery like multi cell structure. Note the segmented body of the centipede in the photo. Insects are drawn to nematode energy and this may well be one reason that insects are found in such diversity and profusion in swamps and billabongs.



It is this radiating surplus of nematode energy that enables the nematode exo-mind to create bunyip projections.* And it is the same radiating energy that attracts Insectoides to the creeks, billabongs, swamps and damp hollows.

Footnote *

- (In a way this is similar to poltergeist phenomenon that occur around the energy radiations issuing from pubescent girls.)

Insectoides the Extra-terrestrial connection

Insectoids? This site is about extra-terrestrial communication and in the introduction we gave them a passing mention. So what are they?

I met something like them at Hitler's Eagle's Nest tea house at Berchtesgaden in Germany. Below I describe what happened to me during that event. Not exactly insectoids but rather a projection – rather like bunyips – from the nematode world. But the implications of their interaction with the dimensional reality we live in is frightening. The whole text in (unmodified form) can be accessed as the book "Messages Stone the Quest in Nazi Germany" by clicking [here](http://messagestone.net/MessageStoneStevenGuth2011.pdf) *
<http://messagestone.net/MessageStoneStevenGuth2011.pdf>.

The other I place I met insectoides was at Saint Emilion in the Bordeaux region of France; vine country legendary for its quality. It was on a Grande Estate with billabong like damp patches. The nematode population would be huge.

The region is full of caves and tunnels left over from centuries of war and religious conflict. Inside one we found Darlik like machines and the feel of a Dr Who set. Say, Dr Who once saved the earth from an Insectoid invasion – it seems that insectoids are an archetypal reality.



I have come to suspect that Insectoids co-inhabit our planet but exist in another dimension. A dimension that we are not used to encountering, one that we humans have cut from our consciousness for a good reason. Insectoids are difficult to understand and scary once on lets them enter into one's awareness.

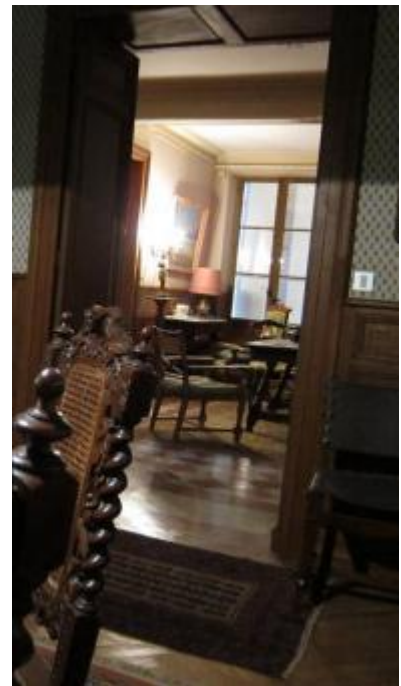
In the last few days as I've been struggling to write this section I've made a continual effort to gain access into the insectoid dimension. So far I've had no clear picture similar to what I received at Saint Emilion with its concentration of nematode power. What I get is a constant flow of images – grass hopper legs, praying mantis claws, shinning ball shaped slit eyes, complex antennas. Mostly scary; they seem to be everywhere, following us around ... and they seem more aware of us then we are of them.

Perhaps what I've been seeing are microscope slides, slices of the insectoid exo-brain; a matrix of awareness that exists alongside us in another dimension. One that is difficult, if not impossible, for us to access. Only in places where there is a lot of nematode power do the dimensions overlap.

Now let's head back to Saint Emilion with its grapes, caves and nematode rich hollows. The Chateau of the winery that I visited was set in damp ground. Nematodes must have underpinned the building (for a bit more on Nematode diversity see the quote below, click [here*](#)) and supplied enough nematode power to project more than just scattered pieces into our dimension. I felt very 'wrong' in the attractive building - not like the horror worms I encountered in Hitler's Eagles Nest (see below, click [here*](#)) I felt, I guess I would have to say, 'invaded'.

I don't think my companions were as aware of the situation that I felt because they lived in the Bordeaux region and had learnt to screen unwanted insectoid awareness out of their consciousness.

Next to the house there was a well, nearby stood two large insectoides. Maybe four metres tall they made an impression somewhat like an ant but without a segmented body. They didn't intrude into my space and seemed to smile (hardly a word to use) with amused disinterest; they felt they had a perfect right to be where they were. They felt cold and unemotional quite unlike Devas who usually radiate human like emotions towards people who sense their presence.



Now this is where the tale gets interesting. One of my companions was an extremely gifted mystic who over the months that I spent with her had showed me many things. Living in the Bordeaux region she had met insectoids on many occasions and came to regard them as so far removed from our reality that they had little, if any, impact on our lives. For her, as for most mystic clairvoyants, the connections between Devas and ourselves was real, strong and important. (Many of the articles on this web site allude to this situation.)

My companions experiences suggested to her that insectoides appears to live on the earth and an exo-planet and in fact part of their life cycle was carried out on earth. Conditions on their home planet had become unfavourable and so they needed the earth as a place to breed. The earth

becoming a nursery for their egg or chrysalis stage. Insects require the right conditions for their hatchlings to emerge and mature.

The Insectoid's need for the earth means that they have an interest, so to say and investment, in the conditions of earth. As insectoids have access to the nematode exo-brain they can influence nematode populations, species, their bacterial content, their fungal associations and their chemical by products.

Building on this I suspect that Insectoids are working to overcome the spiritual effects of hundreds of years of human created agonies. They also seem to be watching with amazement the imbalances brought on agricultural monoculture for grapes, forests, grains. There is a complex link between nematode species succession and the health and vitality of the soil on our planet. Monoculture has broken this link and modern farm chemical practices add to the problems.

Maybe Insectoids, with their ready access to the nematode exo-brain are working to help the earth return to a healthy condition. Yet insectoides seem indifferent to the human situation. So maybe they are just working to keep their nurseries in good health.

Does all this make sense? I have doubts myself. Still, it is a fascinating ramble through the multi-dimensional possible.

So it seems that we share our globe with an insect like life form that lives in another dimension and sees the earth as part of the complex of planets on which it lives. Perhaps none of this makes sense but if one is in another dimension time and distance may take other forms ... anything is possible.

Appendixes

And an argument for the existence of the exo-mind

Well I'll bee

Steve Gray | November 13, 2008

Bees have a brain the size of a sesame seed, yet they can perform marvellous feats of navigation, count to four and learn tasks, patterns, colours and odours.

Complex bee dances describe the direction, distance and nature of food supplies, even the volume of a prospective new hive.

What's more they have complex relations with each other, can memorise, overcome camouflage and, possibly, express emotions.

"Bees can learn things in one context and apply them to another novel context which they haven't encountered before.

Steven's body screamed, "Get out, get out, get away."

But Steven continued to sit, "Help," his body said, "get away, I'm full of holes like Swiss cheese."

Steven looked around again and saw that the elementals of decay were crawling on people's heads and changing shape as they dived off into space. "Get away!" screamed his body again.

The man in the red shirt left hand was knocking the table top. Bang, bang, bang. "Weird," said Steven. "He looks normal, but the shape-shifters are all through him, making horrid shapes."

Steven then realized that the shape-shifters were color-shifters, too. Strong colors, dirty colors, the color of congealed blood waved through their shapes.

"Enough!" said Steven

Steven felt Kathrine's touch on his shoulder, "You all right? You look terrible. Let's get out. I'll pay, they will understand English here." She took Steven's bag.

In the lift lobby were another crop of stunned people; Steven sensed that death was playing through their bodies. Exiting onto the balcony Steven looked at the hazy view. Kathrine soon came to his side "Let's get away from here, let's walk to the top of the hill."

Half way up the hill, just off the track with its people, Steven found an empty bench and collapsed. He knew he was wounded,

Kathrine sat next to Steven. She put her hand on his knee and said "Steven, enough, you're all bent up.

Steven made the thought "Where do these guys come from?" Shocked, he realized that they were moving about inside in his body, looking for nests, making holes. But none the less he kept asking "Do they come from the Romans, from the Celts, or from some other long forgotten civilization?"

"No!" came the answer.

"Did the Nazis know of the power here; and try to use it?"

"It was an accident, a mistake. The beings of decay have been released from the limestone; they released them from the shells, the weeds and the mud ... all were here when the salt seas were made. Their nature is to turn life into decay and death."

"So," thought Steven, "they would love wars – where bodies are left to die and decay."

"Yes," came the quick and sharp response.



And finally...

Some of the strange insect like forms that once lived on the earth.

