



## A Space Port in the Cognac Region of France

*This piece is cut from the third book in Message Stone series. It is set in France and explores the way Neolithic culture lived in Harmony with the landscape devas and Extra-terrestrial intelligence by the use Dolmens and other processes. The book is unlikely to be published as book publishing has become totally uneconomic.*

*The Chapter this cut has been taken from is about a grove at a long established Sacred Site. Roseline, the lady in the story is leading Steven to experience the sacred site and uses his insights (excessed with the help of his Message Stone) to confirm what she believes to be happening at the site. Incidentally, Steven's the experience was as described.*

"Now, Steven, what can you see?"

"Flames, coming out of the ground through the whole glade?"

"I don't think it's flames, they are water sprites - Beings living in the proto water energy that radiates up through this area of forest; it's what makes this area special. That I can understand, do you see anything else?"

"Yes, I think so, it's strange, maybe I'm wrong ... I see animals, lots of them a zoological garden of animals."

"Anything else?"

"Shapes being formed, on the ground; outlines ... that one looks like a fish, and there is one that looks like a squid. They seem to be drawn on the ground."

"Like crop circles, I have wondered about them. But I have never seen anything marked on the ground."

“Now there is a big shape being made up from all the little flames, a tree spirit? I think it’s trying to communicate,”

“Do you want to touch The Stone?”

Steven put his hand in his pocket and pushed his index finger through the tangled scarf to touch the warm stone. His consciousness shifted and he spoke, “...the image of lots of people and fun. Lots of people came and played here - a great spot. People waiting and a great spirit arrives from above the clouds from high in the sky. It lands a plump and spreads through the people, animals and trees - like water from a bucket spreading over the ground.”



“That’s interesting, thanks, what you described is a blessing from above.”

“I don’t know Roseline; I can only tell you what came to my vision. It remind me of my Clever Man initiation experience in Australia where the trees communicated about leaves to somewhere out in deep space.”

“Interesting, maybe that’s what happened here, “things”... how can we describe what we don’t have words for? - arrived here to explore the earth.”

“So, I could call this grove a ‘space port’?”

“Yes, we think that there are several thousand around the earth. Some of us have experienced them in the Charente. This one seems to have been a festive site. But enough, the Druid in me tells me that I still have work to do.” Roseline, walked away, passing a bent over dying tree that looked a little like a man.

Alone Steven paced on the soft ground with its carpet of leaves; he felt the proto water energy under his feet. He took photos of the moss and a hollow face tree, and photos its distorted branches. Slightly bored, Steven was about to touch the Stone when he heard Roseline calling his name.

As Steven approached she said excitedly, “This is the spot, this is it, this is why I’m here today.”

Roseline was standing stock still as Steven moved towards her, he noticed his body was dancing.

“What are you doing?”

“Dancing.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, because I feel like it! If you stand in a shower you move around, and this is like a shower going up, not down. It’s good to dance.”



“Come and stand here,” said Roseline, “I feel stuck, rooted into the ground - it would be good get away.”



Wary, Steven kept taking photos and said, "Later thanks."

"The Druid's ask me to come here to do their job. Here the energy from the earth rushes through my body. So my higher chakras expand and reach high into the sky. My body becomes a Jacob's ladder for spiritual consciousness to travel down into the earth. Come on, don't be scared, try it, you can do it, it won't hurt you."

Steven swapped places with Roseline. It was now her turn dance around him, "It's hard to stop, it's very joyful around here."

Steven felt he was standing in the hole, in a pipe between earth and sky. There was so much energy rushing through his body he started shaking, from side to side, uncontrollably, "What should I do?" he asked.

"The first thing, always the first thing, is don't panic – relax, relax all your muscles."

"Don't panic! I feel like I'm in the Hitchhikers guide to the galaxy," he unlocked his knees and thrust his pelvis forward to let the stream of energy race unhindered through his body.

Roseline tap danced (or was it a Druid dance?) around Steven as he worked to deepen his relaxation. It was good that the grove was empty, they made a strange sight. "Relax and enjoy it," she said, "It's almost as much fun as sex and it will leave you healed and satisfied."

Roseline stopped her dance movement. Steven felt the energy ebb and moved away from the spot in a slow outwards spiralling walk.

As the pair returned to the car Roseline said "look back to where we were."

Steven turned and saw nothing except leaves on the ground.

"Oh, touch The Stone." Said Roseline, impatience showing in her voice.

"There is a vortex there, spirit shapes, spirit animals are going down the hole like floating flower petals draining down a sink ... and there is a thin column of light extending forever into the sky. Pretty surprising, did you know what is happening?"

"We thought it was something like that. All I see colours going into the ground - blue and purple and a little yellow."

"If people hear us saying these things they would think we are mad."

As Steven opened the car door he asked, "What happened here today? Are we - were we - in danger?"

"Would I lie to you? No, it has happened to me before. Humans feed the earth; we are the link that connects the cosmos to the planet. In the Neolithic time people designed ways to do it better and better - that's what we are trying to copy ... but I'm sure Regine has said the same thing, using many more words, she does like to talk."

“True, Regine said much the same but experiencing it is something special, thanks for inviting me to come.”

Sitting in the car Roseline paused with the key in her hand and said, “I really don’t know why I need come or what I needed to do here today ... or why they needed me, or even what we’ve really achieved. But I do know that I’m happy and the glade feels happy too.”

“Me too. Let’s find a feed.”

“That’s an advantage trees have over us, they never feel hungry ... thirsty yes, but hungry never.”

