

Contacting Extra terrestrial Intelligence – using an Aboriginal Cultural technique.

Extra Terrestrial nterlinking. This is what Aboriginal 'Clever Men' did in ages past. This section is cut from Steven's book "Messages Stone, the Legend" Chapter 9. The location was a 'crevis' in the Blue Mountains near Sydney. The crack in the ground runs along the stella eclectic and it is possible to contact the 'intellegence' associated with a planet that is just rising over the cliff face. The site was used by Clever Men for this purpose. The conscousness from their bones still enlivenes the site even hundreds of years after they were placed in the quarz filled wind cut sandstone caves. The photos are from the site.



Finally, they reached the base of the crevice. The fallen leaves and strings of bark carpeted the damp ground. Up above in the sandstone cliff face, where quartz chips sparkle in the sunlight, set into the cliff were deep round holes. Water dripped down, “plunk, kerplunk, plink,” into shallow pools that disappeared into the leaf mulch. Sun spots quivered as the leaves on the tall narrow trees moved in the wind. Water drops and bird chirps were all that broke into the deep silence.

Steven stood confused, between now and then, here and there. Albert touched his shoulder, and said, “We here now, take out stone, leave wrapped, sit down.”

Steven sat down, cross legged against a tree and put the stone on his lap.

“No,” warned Albert, “put stone on ground.”

Steven did as he was asked. Albert sat opposite, facing Steven. The stone was between them.

Albert instructed Steven calmingly, slowly, “You dream, stay here in place. I help. You meet Clever Man from here he come, he help. No sleep, keep awake, remember.”

Steven did as he was told. As his meditation deepened, he heard a roaring sound - bullroarers. There were two, one on each side of the crevice high above.

Albert’s soft, slow voice came to Steven, “Roarers bring small spirit out of ground ... keep trouble away. Mia Mia stop big dangerous spirit come here. Mia Mia like dance, dance - you see?”

Steven sensed rather than saw wisps of coloured movement, like haze coming out of the leafy, damp ground.

The pair sat, after a while said, “Spirit man come now, I see him, I help you see.”

Steven sensed (or was it saw?) wisps of light come out of the holes in the cliff face and assemble themselves into the shape of a man. It (or was it he) stood about 8 metres away. Clay marked his body, he had big eyes and no mouth.

The man walked towards the pair sitting on the ground.

Albert’s voice said, “Wandjina, come to unwrap your stone, I help, keep eyes closed, sit, sit, sit.”

An indigo ball of light floated in front of Steven’s closed eyes. He felt that he had to look at the pattern on top of the stone, a strong feeling, almost a command.

Just at that point, Albert’s voice entered Steven’s head, “Slowly open your eyes, look at stone. Keep picture in head, close your eyes, look at stone, close eyes, keep picture in head, shut eyes, keep lines in head.”



Steven did as he was told.

Steven felt himself switched on, like a mobile phone searching for a signal. His body wasn't there, only an open feeling.

The indigo light disappeared. It had left the image of a strange tree in Steven's mind; a cauliflower, a cauliflower tree or was it a coral tree?

Somehow, Steven realised that the trees around him were using Steven to send a message about leaves, moving tips, pliable pieces moving at the ends of stems, softer pieces that shake in wind.

Steven realised that he, somehow, had received a message and sent out an idea. Everything in images, it had taken what seemed like a minute. Yet surely it was longer, maybe much longer. The message came from far away. So ideas are shared throughout the cosmos. Somewhere out there, far away, was a planet that grew cauliflower trees. Maybe now it would grow leaves, someday. So that is how progress, how evolution happened; ideas were shared forward and backwards across the cosmos.

Steven heard Albert's voice say, "All over, now." Albert took hold of Steven's left arm and pulled the sleeve back from his

wrist. As Steven was opening his eyes he saw Albert flick a cigarette lighter into flame under his arm just below where he wore his wrist watch. Steven still spaced out from meditation felt no pain, but his eyes saw what was happening and asked, “Why, what are you doing to me?”

Albert put the lighter back in a pocket and said in a soft calm voice, “That to make you not forget your dream story. Body help you remember this time, this place – you always be here.”

