

On a journey...

I'm not sure at what time they'll have completed the update of my small pc laptop, so I don't booked my bus ticket to Manali in advance. I am in free flow, so it just doesn't bother me and conveniently find out from a travel agent on arrival in Majnu ka Tila, which is where the buses go from in North Delhi that they'll be leaving up until 10pm, which will also give me time for some dinner before leaving. Going home having been on a trip is always a milestone, because in a sense, everything has changed, even though nothing has fundamentally changed at all! This

kinds of power point presentations realistically take to prepare and how time passes so quickly! The other matter that I start immediately focusing my attention on is the new picture, because I want to show it at the conference in Hamburg and we still have a long way to go on it. Before leaving for Coimbatore in December, Jamyang and I had completed cutting out all the cardboard rings and covering them with their relevant coloured cloth depending on their sizes, but now we need to stick them down onto the circular ply board. That itself also needs to

ity) will become covered and any rings naturally lying underneath the upper layers would then become invisible. Despite the fact that this is, of course, exactly how the manifest world of colour and form appears to us, 'covering' as it does the luminous essence of our existence with its gross manifestation, if I were to replicate this in the picture, then it would not serve the purpose of displaying its different layers and therefore the essential meaning would be lost. So in order to resolve this issue, we decide to just make a thin rim demarcating the edges of each of the larger circles in their respective colours, so they look like wheels each holding 12 rings. This means that the base, as well as the other rings, which are beneath the ones on top are still visible.

Since I couldn't manage to meet Dr Karim in Cairo on my way over to India last July, I am also thinking about stopping over in Egypt on my way to Europe in March. Indeed, as I get deeper into making the power point presentations on the Bosnian pyramids and my work related to them for the San Francisco Biogeometry group, I find the Great Pyramid calling me in a number of ways. Even though my presentation is related to the Bosnian pyramids, often comparisons are made to the Great Pyramid as it somehow always looks over the shoulder of any pyramid topic. Since Dr Karim is in Egypt right now, I ask him if he'll be there during the week before I need to be arriving in Hamburg and just in case, book myself a room in a guest house overlooking the Great Pyramid in Giza, which can be cancelled right up to the last minute. As my schedule is still unsure, I don't book any flight tickets yet, as I'm also thinking I may go to Kathmandu both to see Alexi and to work with Sudarshan on the Bosnian movie, as I'm thinking this may be a way to pin me down to getting it done. I've worked with Sudarshan on a number of movies in the past, most notably, 'The Circle of Immortality' and know that he will give me the push and a shove I need to just get on and do it.

I will also have other things to do in Europe after the conference in Hamburg. Directly after the event, I've already arranged to stay a few days in the north of Germany at Shola's house with Kirsten, who is coming from Denmark to attend the Hamburg conference and I'll then travel back with her to Denmark and catch a flight to London from there, which is the only flight I've already booked. My brother, Christopher, who in-



Susan sticking the coloured rings down onto the picture, Shanti Bhawan, Kullu-Manali valley, India

stead of coming out to Kolkata as he had originally planned as he was going through a series of medical tests, is set to start chemotherapy during March and I also want to be there while that is going on. My plan would then be to return to India

lieve that this will be the case. But as the days go by and the news becomes flooded with talks about nothing else but the virus, it's beginning to look like things are generally destabilizing and that potential interruptions to travel may really be happening.



Bosnian pyramid of the sun, Visoko, Bosnia



Aerial view of the Bosnian pyramid complex, Visoko, Bosnia

month away has been absolutely packed and very intense in so many ways and although I've thoroughly enjoyed each and every portion of it, I'm also very glad to just be getting home, where I can let down my guard and breath a sigh of relief. But, I won't have that much time before I have to leave for Europe, where I'm making a presentation on the Tibetan Book of the Dead at a conference in Hamburg in the middle of March, so I need to prepare for that during these weeks. I've also been invited to do a couple of online presentations on the Bosnian pyramids to a group in San Francisco, and the first one is after only 10 days, so I urgently need to get my teeth into that too. I met Pei at Dr Karim's conference in Victoria, Canada last year, where I gave a talk on my photo collage art picture, Crystal of Time. She holds an evening zoom session with a group of Biogeometry students on the first and third Wednesdays every month, San Francisco time and after hearing my presentation last year, is now suggesting that I speak at one or several of their meetings, an idea which I really like and have now committed to doing, even though it will be a very early morning session for me this end in India.

As soon as I arrive home, I get straight into these two projects, because I know how much time these

be covered with a golden cloth to represent our base, pure natural state of luminosity out of which our entire manifest world appears, which will be depicted by the 5 colours of rings according to those traditionally representing the elements within the highest yogic tantric tradition of Tibetan Buddhism. I already know that I probably won't have time to stick the photos down on to them as well before leaving for the conference, but at least if the main layers of the base are down, it'll be presentable there, with the main idea discernable.

However, the thing that's bothering me the most is having avoided making a final decision on the exact layout of the picture before leaving. I am now going to have to commit to one or another plan, which turns out to be easier than I expected, simply because once you start 'doing' it, things naturally come together, step by step. Plus, by having already cut up and made the rings in order of size with their relevant coloured cloth on each, I'm now restricted to what I can do. The one issue that I am still deliberating over though is whether to keep each of the larger circles that the smaller rings need be placed on in the positions of numbers around a clock face, as whole circles, or not. If we keep them whole, then the entire base of the picture (representing the luminous-

around the middle of May and then get to Bosnia by the middle of June to show the movie there at the summer solstice festival. When I look at it all, I see that I have a serious schedule ahead and know that I need to stay absolutely on the ball, as well as prepare everything that needs to be completed by each of the deadlines! But after returning home there's another thing going on, which is unsettling to say the least. It's already been in the headlines for around a month now, but largely confined to one city of China where the number of cases of Coronavirus is increasing. It's not directly invading our lives, but somehow seems to be spreading now to various pockets of other countries. Because I've seen a number of scares of pandemics over the years and have continued to travel normally throughout each, I am not really that concerned, but somehow right from the start, this time it seems bigger and the media impact, huge. They're talking about it becoming a global pandemic and flights shutting down etc...., and I honestly can't be-

The main question that keeps running through my mind however, is where, in such a scenario, would I want to get stuck? The obvious answer for me is to be here, in my own home with Jamyang. I talk to the kids about coming here too, but both of them have their commitments elsewhere and decide to ride it out where they already are. Alexi is in Nepal these days studying for her Bachelor's degree course and is keen to stay there, as lessons are going on at the college and all her friends are there. Samuel is in London and needs to complete the rest of his yearly assignments and dissertation to complete his Bachelor's degree this year. Even though I have a lot of plans and commitments in Europe now, I am somehow not really feeling willing to go anywhere right now and will continue to watch the scene and only book flight tickets at absolutely the last minute.

To be continued...
For all previous editions of Susan's story, 'On a Journey...', please go to: www.pyramidkey.com/readsusansarticleshere/