

FEATURE

On a journey...

From this moment on, it all starts escalating. After just a few days, Inger, who I've also spoken to recently about the Peruvian story, sends me a video of a prophecy from the Q'ero tribe in Peru. In the short movie, they explain that they are waiting for a foreign woman to arrive there from Asia, in particular from Tibet, to kick start the process of the bringing in the feminine age. Although when I speak to Soluntra about it, she's convinced that it does involve me, I do not yet understand if this is really so or not, but what I do know is that just hearing about it suddenly gives me a sense of purpose again. I tell Pei about this by email and send her the video, to which she replies that she has a friend who's involved with a charity that helps the Q'ero tribe and would I like to be connected with her? "Yes sure I would!"

In another conversation with Inger, I discuss how getting from A to B is nearly impossible these days and how will we even be able to get to Peru on the other side of the world by conventional means! I express my ambitious plan to attempt using the old portals that as of now I don't know where to find access to, plus because much of the Earth's grid is already becoming defunct while the new blueprint is being assimilated, many have shifted locations. This makes it even more difficult to understand this method, which is something so far away from our current paradigm anyway, yet something I cannot deny having memory of doing in another time and place.

I talk about using the portals with Soluntra, who tells me about her experience of physically bi-locating from New Zealand to Greece at will and how she had felt that in doing so she was ripping the fabric of time and space, so she had not attempted



The lower part of the village of Chhaki, Kullu-Manali valley, India

it again. But after thinking about it from the point of view of everything emanating from source consciousness, it suddenly dawns on me that because you are actually never really physically going anywhere at all, even if it seems that you are moving, which is just an illusion created by the element of wind, the only thing that is actually changing is the way the space around you manifests, like a mutating kaleidoscope. This means that when you dissolve the wind element into its basic nature, there is no actual movement involved and hence, no ripping of time and space! Once again I remember Mary Hardy's saying, "Change the energy and you change the manifestation of the mass", in other words, it totally depends on how the energy running through your inner channels is translated by your mind, as to what actually appears around you.

Pei's friend, Linda connects with me and offers to put me in touch with a young fellow from the Q'ero tribe in Peru. From an initial glance, it does sound a bit like an organized package trip that is tailored to your budget and needs, whereas I'd prefer

something a bit more spontaneous and occurring there and then. But I need to shift thinking like this, as firstly having a guide to take me to meet a group of people who are otherwise totally off the beaten track, as well as remembering how all of this is happening these days, it actually couldn't be any more spontaneous and synchronous! I actively decide to just keep everything open and allow it to arise as and when the time comes to go there. There's no harm in trying out this route and if I am somehow connected with the Q'ero prophecy, then nothing on Earth is going to stop it from happening now that it's set in motion.

In the meantime, I learn that although probate has not yet been granted for Christopher's will, we need to get Christopher's flat sold as soon as possible, as the UK government has lifted stamp duty payment on house sales until the end of June. Luckily, Sarah has the foresight to talk to John about handling everything to do with the flat sale and goes to meet him the week before he lands in hospital a second time, when they sort out the paperwork to allow her to do this on his behalf. Now that his stay in hospital has turned out to be a more permanent one, as they try to find out what's really wrong with him, this turns out to have been a very fortuitous move and within days of it being on the market, the flat sells for more than we could have ever expected!

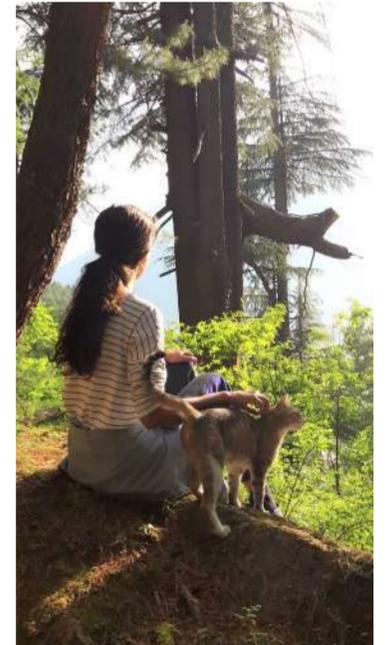
During this period, Sarah also has to go to Scotland for a work assignment and in the large van that her and a couple of work mates are travelling up in, takes all the paperwork from Christopher's flat that I'd organized into boxes last year that had anything to do with family memorabilia. She'll then find a moment during her busy work schedule there to meet our cousin Jo, who wants to start on the family book as soon as possible now. I would have loved to have worked on this with Jo, but she's going to go ahead on her own anyway and perhaps this is just how it's meant to be, as she truly has all the skills and know-how to handle this task extremely proficiently. Plus it had been something that she and Christopher were going to work on together and had talked about extensively last year during his summer visit to her home in Scotland. At least I have been able to make her job easier by retrieving all the things that may be useful for the job from his flat, then going

through them and sorting them into boxes ready for her to take the project further.

Alexi and I start talking about a bigger trek into the mountains this summer and go out into the forest every day in preparation for such a hike. Not only for that, but also because right now one of the things that is making me feel much better is to simply be out in beautiful natural settings. Sometimes taking a cat or two with us, each day after tea we choose a random walk; up through the forest and left, up through the forest and right, to the river to paddle in the cool water and along new routes to discover how places link together in the area of forest behind our house. It feels so good to be exploring the area in detail, as it opens up the space and gives more perspective on where we live. Then one day when Alexi's not at home, I go to a village just below the man road near Sarsai with Jamyang. We've never been there before and to get there, have to walk through the agricultural fields along a kind of irrigation channel. When we arrive, we discover that it's actually the lower part of the village of Chhaki that

foot paths that still exist across the mountains.

Alexi and I then plan a trip for a whole day out in the forest, packing up a picnic lunch, snacks and plenty of water. We start by ascending up the ridge to the deserted village of Challan that's at the top of the first



Alexi sitting with Tashima out in the forest, Kullu-Manali valley, India

mountain 'step' behind our house. I'd almost reached there with Edward and Lucy back in 2019, but it had been the middle of winter and the snow was still quite deep up there then. We'd stopped short of going into the heart of the abandoned village when we'd heard people and it had spooked us, because the night before going we'd been making all sorts of jokes about the only permanent inhabitant of the village being the devta in the temple there. Would the devta allow us to enter? Did the devta hold absolute sway over the place? Now we were to find out that the devta story had infused trepidation into us to such a degree that when we actually got up to the perimeter of the village and it was snowing hard and we'd heard voices, seeing the footprints of a sheep and a dog next to the man's footprints, we'd further cooked up a story about a potential ritual sacrifice going on at the temple and had run away, not wanting to intrude on a secret vigil for which we may have been silenced!

We'd also had Darkie with us when she was still quite a young kitten of 8 months or so and she too had stopped dead in her tracks at one point refusing to go on, perhaps sensing our trepidation or her own instinct of danger. Animals are great to have with you in the forest, because they tell you when other animals, including humans are nearby, that you may not yourself be able to perceive.

To be continued...

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



Alexi walking in the forest with Dub in a bag on her back, Kullu-Manali valley, India

runs along the main road, one village away from us towards Naggar, whereas we'd thought it was a completely different village down there on a kind of plateau. I fantasize with Jamyang about walking to Lahaul with a small bag, across the mountains from here to the Vajrayogini temple we couldn't get to with the monks who'd come earlier in the year to visit us, just day by day stopping where we reach, eating wherever we find food and imbibing the ambient of the beautiful



Susan walking down in the Kullu-Manali valley, India