

# AA-BA

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## PART TWO

### THE WORLD OF ILLUSION

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Chapter A-4      THE ILLUSHAN HEART

Chapter B-4      THE OFFERING

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## PART THREE

### THE WORLD OF THE EVERYTHING

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# THE ILLUSHAN HEART

## [CHAPTER A-4]

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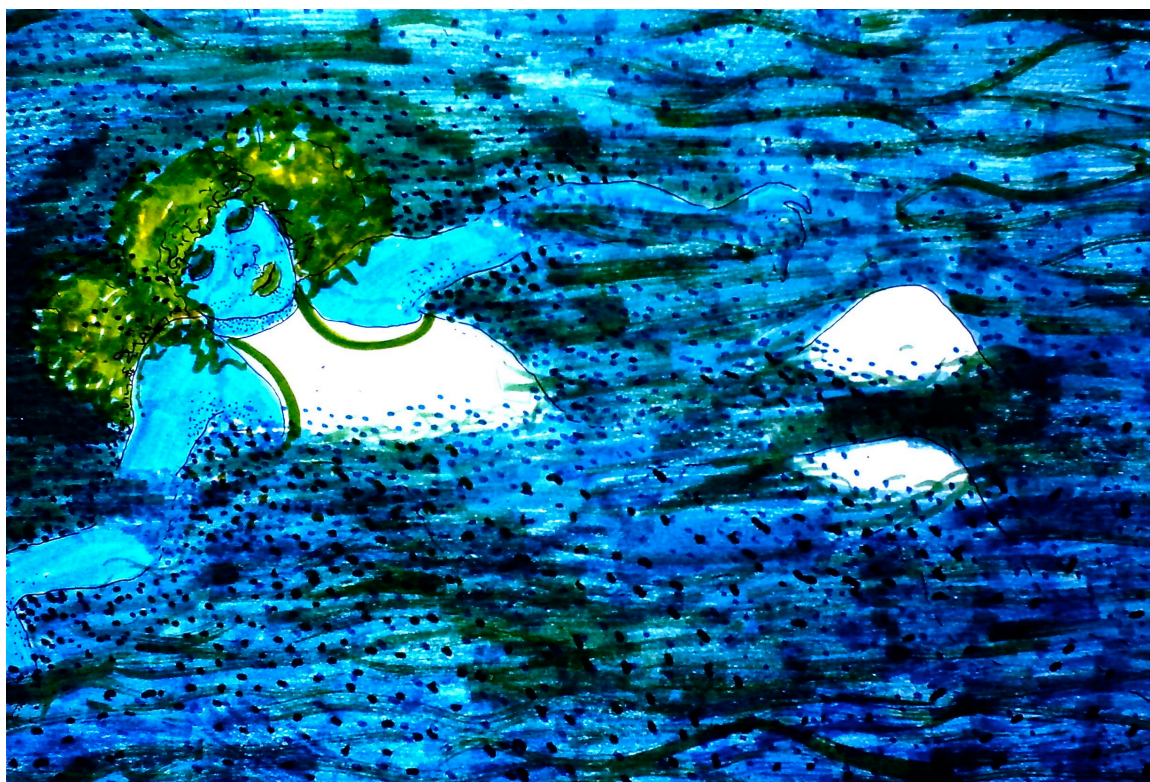
Aa innocently came upon the final step of its journey on Illusha. It was roaming across land and water when it came upon an exquisite field of daisies. The wind, so meaningful to Aa now, so full of life and creatures, sang amid the grass and foliage. Its sweet melodious swing was hypnotizing. Aa would soon leave this plain of reality for another – it felt that it was enjoying this vastness and illusory beauty for a last time. Aa succumbed to the hypnosis ... it allowed itself to be swept up by the air and twirled about like a ballerina in the sky. Gently it floated to the ground and through it to the layers of earth.

Suddenly Aa hit a funnel of space within the soil – it was a tunnel burrowed beneath the many thousands of sheets and layers of rock. The tunnel was extremely well lit. The light emanated from nowhere, it simply filled the space with unbelievable clarity. Immersed in this vibrant light one could not tell which side was floor, ceiling, or wall. There seemed to be no gravity ... one floated in mid air, never really stopping. The sides of the tunnel were made of an unusual shiny silvery substance. They glimmered and reflected themselves into infinity. Aa, unseen as usual, was not reflected. The silence was as overwhelming as the light. Aa floated aimlessly, in awe. Quite unexpectedly the pure silence was broken as a horrendous sound was heard. Loud and powerful, it came somewhere from a distance ... rushing forth from one end of the tunnel. Aa saw it approaching with a strength that even a record tidal wave or tornado from the surface of Illusha could not equal. It welled forward rapidly.

Before Aa could realize what had happened, it felt itself being swept down the metallic corridor. Faster and faster ... the silvery walls blurred as they slid by. At one point this funnel of space, this artery, divided into three smaller ones. Aa divided with it. Parts of itself were kidnapped and propelled through each vein. Aa felt itself spreading within the interior of Illusha. It was travelling within Illusha's very body.

Quite suddenly and unexpectedly Aa was reconstituted to its imaginary mass. All the veins and arteries met at the heart of the planet, which is where it now found itself. The light here was radiant beyond belief. Aa had never in its life upon Illusha seen such illumination in one single spot. This was the center, the heart of Illusha; all life forces were drawn to it, rushing towards it. It was gravity itself - keeping everything above standing, sitting, placidly remaining upon the surface. Aa looked up. There was a huge dome above with a circular hole at the farthest point, exactly in the center. It was like the pupil of a giant eye. Through this orifice Aa could see the light of the sun streaming down – bouncing off of the mirrored and shimmering surfaces within the heart ... glorifying it. Along the circumference of the circular interior were endings of tunnel upon tunnel. Still lower, Aa could see brilliant turquoise blue water. It was perfectly still, clear, and illuminated. So clear was it that one could hardly know it was there. Beneath its crystal surface Aa could see still more tunnels and veins. There was no bottom to this pool of life; it was an unending abyss. The surface reflected exactly what was above. Aa gazed in wonder ... mesmerized.

Suddenly the dome interior darkened ... Aa looked up. A form was falling rapidly towards it from the surface of the planet. As it came shooting down through the aperture, Aa recognized it! It was the very same being that it had noticed in the Illushan nest - the one sitting with the young female of the species and generating a glistening white cloud. The limp body fell into the peaceful pool with an enormous splash. The sound echoes against the sides of the dome and shot through the veins, announcing the intruder's arrival. Slowly the noise died down in the distance ... silence took over once more. Meanwhile the body had floated up to the surface of the water.



Again the noise began as the creature began to swim towards the shore. The splashes were magnified to such an intensity that poor Aa was in pain. Even the minutest movement produced a sound unequaled above. The creature heard too ... it swam as quickly as it could to an artery ending and clambered up. Aa had not been able to help it at all. Its futile efforts had ended in it passing unnoticed through the creature's bodily mass. Gradually the creature's breathing calmed; it fell back exhausted and drifted into a deep sleep. Only the sound of its breath echoed through Illusha now ... sounding like a monastic chant.

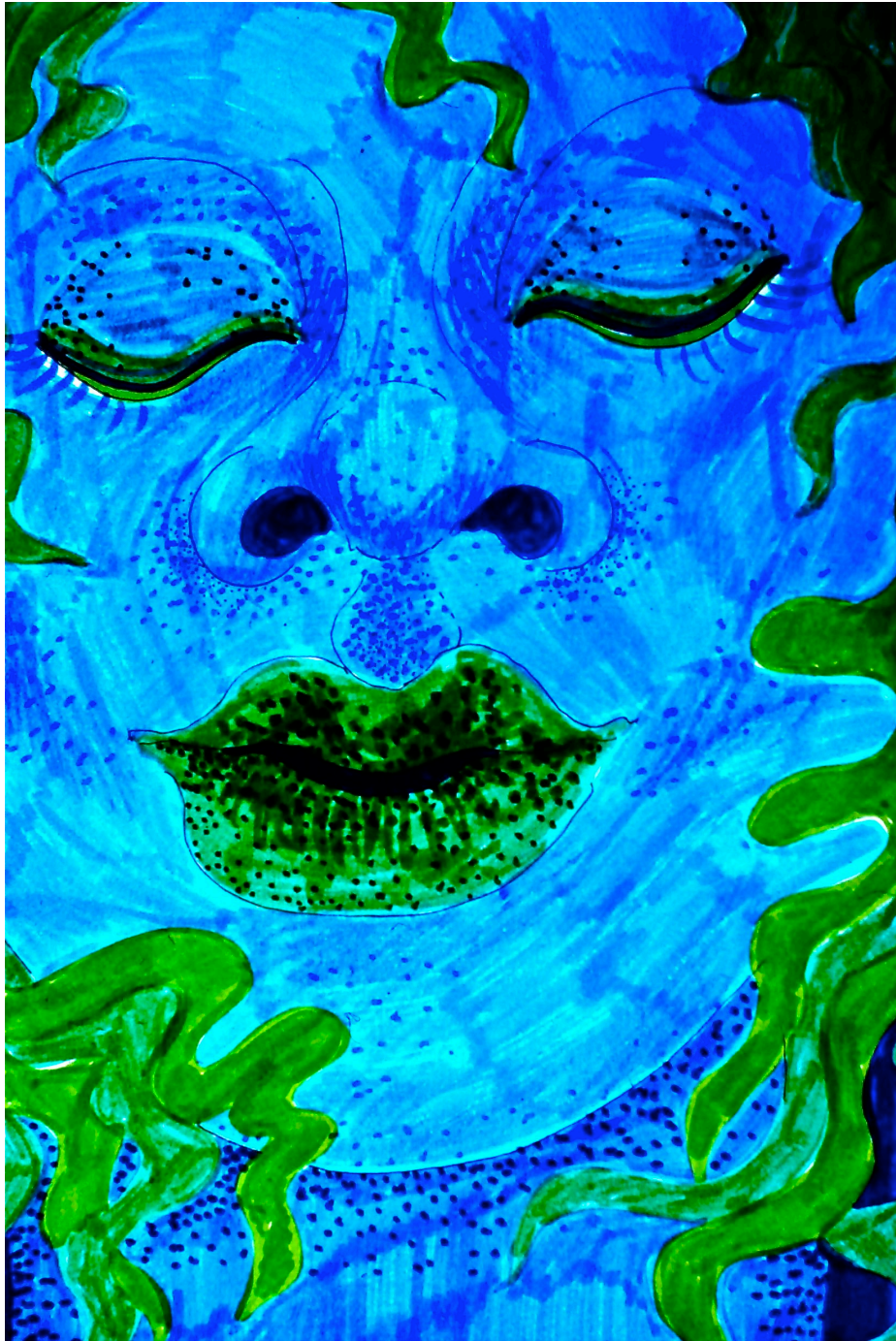
Aa approached the creature to observe it more closely. It looked very much Illushan except for the lack of sexual designation. It was neither male nor female. The color of its skin was blue; its hair, longer than before had a greenish tint to it. The body was long and tall. As Aa scrutinized this being, a strange thing came to pass. Slowly a bluish image, an exact replica of the sleeping body, rose above the reclining flesh.





It rose higher and higher ... then out from the dome and up to the surface of Illusha – not blocking the light as it had done on its descent. Aa was now alone once more ... but not quite ... a vacant body lay beside it!

What a chance, Aa could hardly believe what had happened. For the first time it had its chance of experiencing a bodily adventure. With absolutely no hesitation, it plunged at the body. Aa began to penetrate the flesh through the nostrils. The body began to suck at it, pulling it deeper and deeper ...





In no time Aa was totally submerged beneath skin and bone. At first the sensation was similar to being inside the tunnels and veins of Illusha. Aa travelled through the limbs, the head, finally arriving at the heart of the body. This heart was distinctly different however. Here there was no quiet, only noise. All sorts of thuds and clunks, hisses and swishes enveloped Aa. The heart itself was not still either ... instead it thumped and heaved to a constant and un-ending rhythm. This dark and gloomy environment was not what Aa had expected at all. The body did not move. It took a while for Aa to realize that it was much too minuscule for this mass of flesh ... after all, it could hardly fill the heart alone. Painfully, Aa began to expand just as it had done when within the golden cloud in the Illushan nest. Aa could feel itself filling out within the body. Finally it reached the boundaries and could spread no further. Upon arrival the body shuddered – Aa with it of course. Aa had still been looking at the inside of this shell. Now with the shudder, the eyes of the body opened. Light rushed in.

Aa felt like the navigator of an airplane. It was inside peering out at the world through two windows. “How little they could see ...” thought Aa. In the hope of seeing what was behind it, Aa turned. All it could see now was the inside of the back of the head. This still was not right. Aa turned back. With all its might it concentrated on surrendering to this body. Finally the fruits of its effort were ripe. For the first time in all its life Aa felt weight. It was so hard to move – Aa felt glued to the ground. Drunkenly it turned its head – how heavy it felt! The bones creaked – what pain. Slowly the face came alive as Aa began to use it to express what it felt. Meanwhile, another part of itself was seated in the brain sending signals that

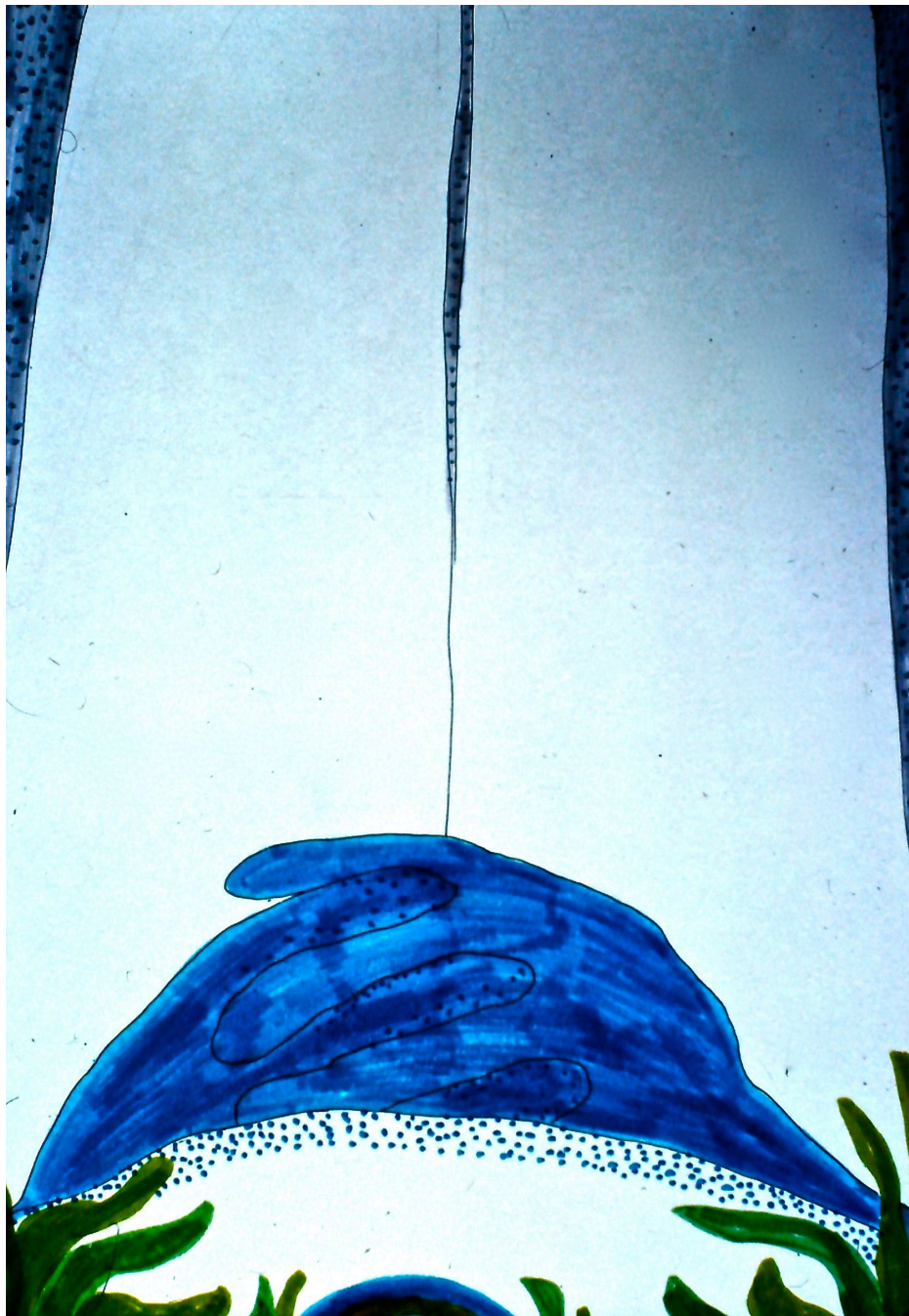


would eventually be obeyed by the body. Aa was really shocked at how difficult it was to move ... what a struggle ... what weight. How could the spirit fly high in such a heavy abode? Aa began to feel claustrophobic – the flesh was truly a confining environment.

After the initial shock had passed, Aa began to accustom itself to the first home it had ever had – even though temporary, it would do. Aa started to notice things never experienced before. It began to feel the floor ... so cold and smooth ... a strange sensation. Aa marveled at the till now unknown feeling of touching another mass of matter, another form. Instead of falling through it, Aa could feel the contact with it ... that mysterious meeting of two densities it had so often seen and envied. Aa lifted its arm, it was becoming easier to move it seemed; perhaps Aa was not noticing the strain as much. It proceeded to caress its hair, intrigued at its softness.

Next, Aa listened in this new and unusual way. It felt sound enter its head, then bounce around within the shell – echoing to the very extremes of the interior space. Aa opened its mouth in exclamation. To its utter astonishment, a sound rushed forth from the very depths of its stomach and exited via the lips. Aa was creating sound all of its own for the first time ... sound that others could hear. Unfortunately no one was around to witness Aa's great feat. Aa did not mind however; it needed no witnesses. The joy of discovery was too grand to allow Aa to think of anything else. It began to sing and shout. Out it all went – out one way, and then back in through the ears only twice as loud. Aa jumped up and down, blissfully happy at being able to land instead of continuing upwards as before. Aa

was capable of bouncing now! The body began to tire. Aa had not imagined this would happen. Even though Aa's spirit was not fatigued, the body was ... it began to emit aches and pains everywhere. Aa sat down with a thud, becoming aware of all the various mechanisms and machines working within its home. It looked down at its heaving chest, realizing that it had been breathing all along.



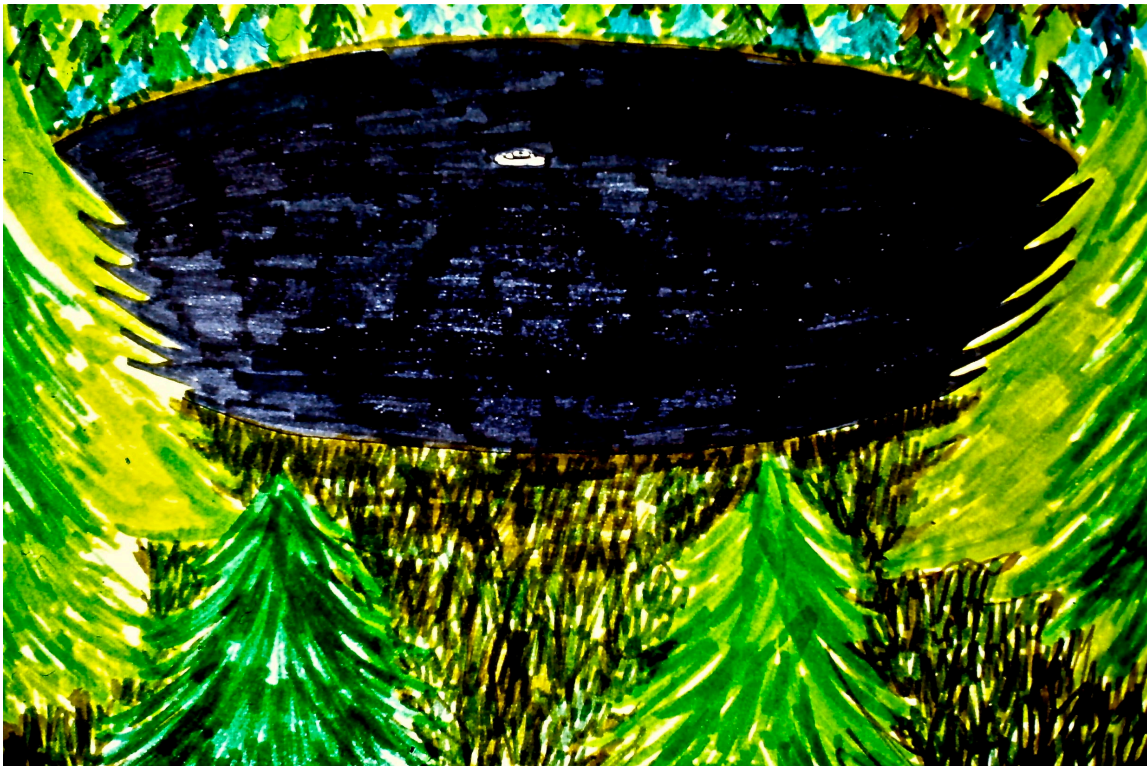
Aa began to concentrate on this strange act. With each inhalation it felt expansion, with each exhalation, contraction. This was the connection bodied being had with the life force, with air; it was through breath. Aa began to reflect.

What Aa possessed was essentially the same as what bodied beings had. It was simply a different variation of it. Although the view was slightly altered, the world seen from inside the body was the same. Aa decided that it preferred its former existence. For the first time Aa appreciated what it had had. Smiling to itself, Aa lifted the body and took it to the spot where it had found it. It then tried to exit. Aa attempted to expand with the in breath past the boundaries encompassing it – it could not! It tried to contract with the out breath - that did not work either! Aa was incapable of contracting or expanding; it was trapped, gelled inside this stolen fleshy organism. Aa panicked. It was now an involuntary and hysterical prisoner. Struggling did not alleviate the problem ... Aa was in captivity ...

# THE OFFERING

[CHAPTER B-4]

Ba was seeing reality in such a pleasant way for the first time also. It walked forward pensively. It happened to notice an unusual clearing in the distance. The trees parted to reveal a large circular field.

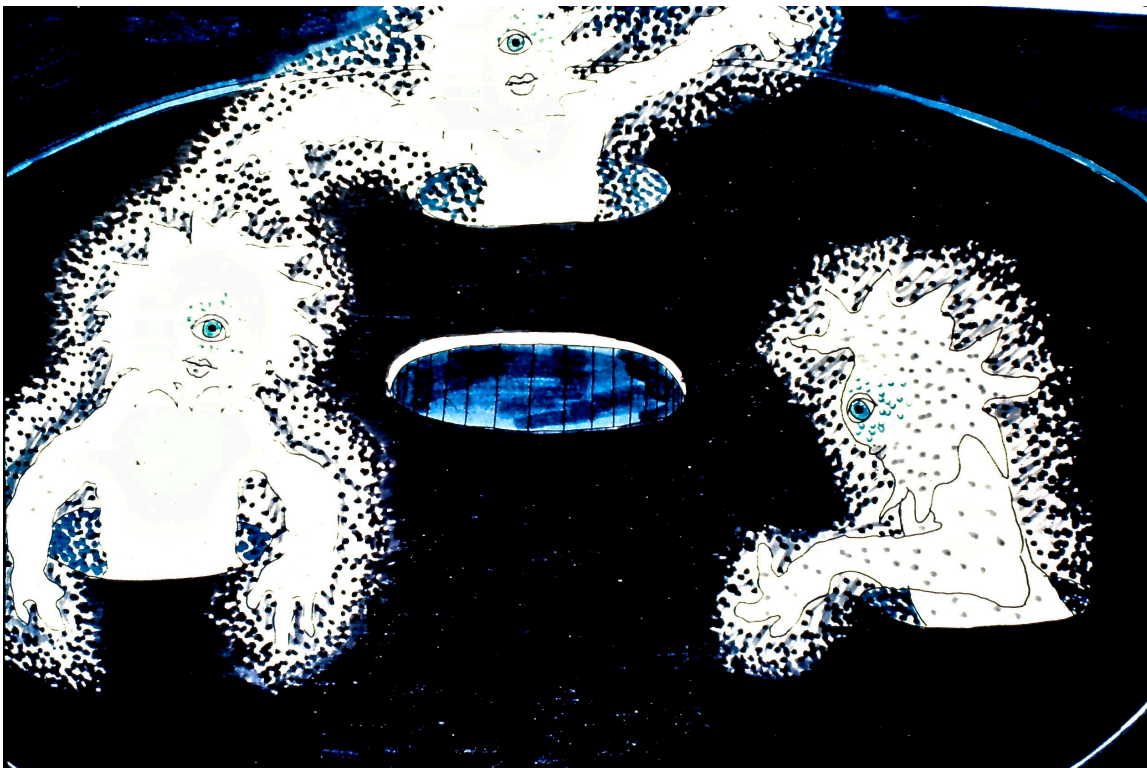


The ground was firm and warm. Ba stepped with caution upon the strange substance. The ground was shiny black, glistening in the bright sunlight. The sky directly above the clearing was cloudless and pure – allowing every ray of light to penetrate the air and illuminate the planet. The plain glowed with the warmth of the sun. Ba moved in the direction of the center of the clearing where a circular platform could be seen. A hole appeared in the middle of the platform – all the light



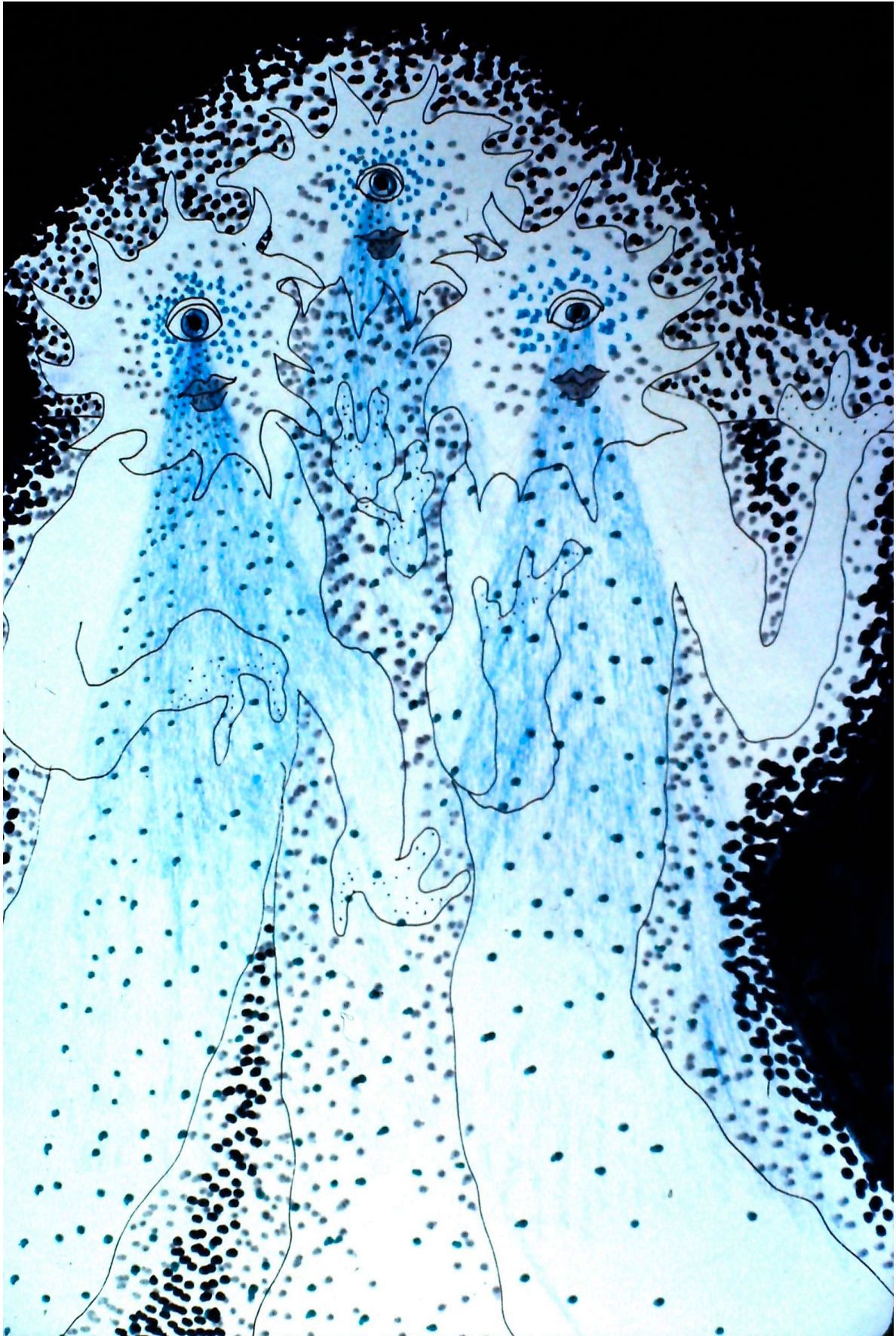
from above seemed to be drawn there. With each step, the power and force surrounding Ba grew stronger. Ba arrived at the foot of the platform; it paused momentarily.

All of a sudden, as Ba set foot on the podium, a loud gong sounded. Ba, startled, stopped and stood perfectly still. Three circular apertures opened in the black ground before it. They slid apart gently with a soft hissing sound. From within rose three creatures of a kind not yet seen by Ba. They rose with fluid grace, wavering in the noonday heat.



All three stared at Ba intently ... their bodies glistening, silvery and smooth. Each had but one eye that shone with clear blue light. Simultaneously the three sent out streams of blue light at Ba. The beams surrounded Ba's brain.





Although no words or sounds were uttered, a perfect communication was formed.

Solemnly the trio identified themselves as the keepers of Illusha's heart. They guarded it. They chanted to it through the hole that led to its nucleus, thus offering their tributes of love. Ba listened in awe. It grinned. This was the ideal place for it to end its journey – at the heart of Illusha. The keepers read Ba's thoughts, understanding the joy and fulfillment it felt. The love in Ba's heart began to overflow. It felt tears drawn forth in its eyes. Gradually Ba was becoming the perfect manifestation of love for which the keepers had awaited with such patience for so many centuries. Ba was to be the voluntary sacrifice to Illusha ... it had been predestined to end its life here. The keepers helped Ba to the aperture. They moved like snails extended from their sub-earthen shells. With the silvery blue rays they assessed Ba's heart to be pure and innocent. They then expressed their happiness with chants echoing far and wide ... to the sky and down to the deepest recesses within the planet.

Ba realized that only now was it finally ready to give up its body as it had seen the two-headed creature at the top of the grey structure do. Slowly and deliberately, Ba scanned the platform, the black plain, the forest, the land, and the sky ... the sun. Finally, solemnly, Ba directed its gaze towards the hole at its feet. Dizziness enveloped it ... the funnel seemed unending. Breathing deeply Ba prepared itself. It was not afraid; on the contrary, it felt courage of a sort it had never experienced before this moment. All the while, the strange universal love within Ba continued to grow. The keepers felt it, the plain felt it ... the entire planet

was aware of it. Ba allowed itself to be gently lifted. Then, with one last look around, it succumbed to the suction of the abyss.

It began to fall. Above its head, the hole now appeared to diminish, till it was but a tiny speck of light. Although Ba did not know that Aa waited below, it felt a strange sensation of anticipation ... as if something wonderful was about to take place. Ba shot through into the gargantuan dome of space. Suddenly it hit the bottom. Expecting instant release, Ba was stunned upon surviving. It fell into water, with a giant splash. The cool refreshing water was the same color as Ba. Overjoyed at the unanticipated surprise, Ba swam with gusto, feeling totally at home. No longer needing air to breath, Ba plunged even deeper ... through caverns, arches and caves. The entire pool emitted pure light, the water shone with clarity. Ba was in ecstasy ... it had been dunked in pure joy. The water surrounding it was loving, it caressed the skin. Ba breathed the water, swallowing it. The two were one ... water within, water without. Silently Ba surfaced. It resumed its breathing of air. Tired, it glided towards the side of the circular pool in which it found itself. As it swam, it thought ... "this is the center of Illusha, water ... pure, clean, clear water; reflecting all that was near it – responding to everything that fell into it with waves, ripples, and splashes." Reaching the shore, Ba climbed into a funnel shaped pipe – a tunnel leading into infinity. Tired yet pleased, it lay down. Despite the lack of space, within seconds, Ba was fast asleep.

Ba awoke with a start - it was rising. Looking down, it saw its body lying below. Ba was most intrigued ... it had never done this before! Almost against its will, Ba floated away from the sleeping body. It stared at it for a moment, seeing it

with such impeccable clarity for the first time. Ba marveled at what it experienced ... it flew. It soared from the dome to the sun. Ba was experiencing Aa's state of reality. Above, the keepers were still there, chanting. They failed to notice Ba even though it flew right through them. Ba was overwhelmed by the space and freedom it now delighted in. It was also aware of the loneliness ... the total separation from other creatures who neither saw nor felt its presence. This state of being evoked uncommunicativeness and reclusiveness. Ba was now a voyeur feeling all of Aa's frustrations. Meanwhile, below, Aa had taken over the vacant body.

Ba flew still further. It zoomed through the three clouds in the Illushan nest, it met the white ones in the grey structure; Ba travelled back in time to re-experience the same places it had visited, but through the eyes of Aa. It even saw the creatures of the mist. The memories now completed once and for all, the adventures ended, Ba returned to the black plain and descended towards its body. The freedom of having no flesh was confining as well. One could not interact – one lived alone with one's own illusions, with spirits, demons, and thoughts ... living in a dream world within the fantasies of the bodied ones ... meeting them when they are adrift within their own minds. Ba desired more than that, it wanted a unity of the two worlds ... a balance between concrete forms and journeys of the mind with their immaterial forms.

Ba emerged in the dome again. It was shocked to see itself, its body that is, not in the same spot as where it had been left. Its body had been invaded. In a wild and frenzied panic, Ba rushed forward directing itself like a missile at the invisible intruder hiding inside its home.

## **PART THREE**

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# **THE WORLD OF THE EVERYTHING**

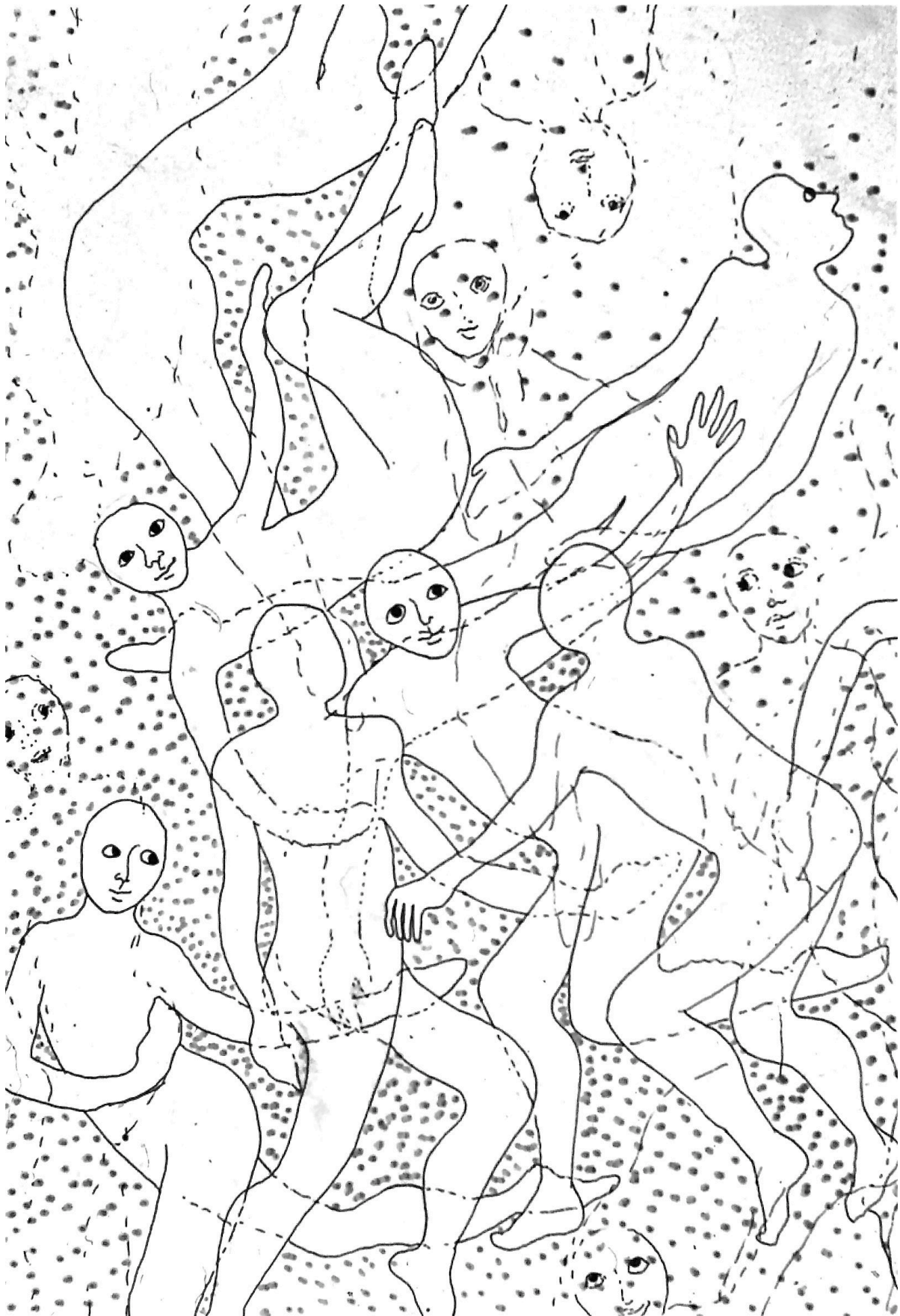


Ba rushes forward ... it hits the body. For some reason it cannot pass through it as it had done on its way out. It commences to beat at the flesh. It is in a panic ... desperately fighting for its home. Meanwhile Aa is in total terror. It feels a powerful force pummeling against it ... the pain, the fear. The pounding continues. There is a roaring in its ears. It cannot move – movement is impossible. The alien force surrounds it, choking and constricting it. Aa fights the attack, resists furiously. The more it defends, the harder Ba thrusts trying to penetrate, impregnate the body. The body itself no longer lives. The fight overcame inexperienced Aa to such an extent that it forgot to breath thus killing life within it. Slowly the flesh turns bluer. This infuriates Ba who struggles with more intensity. Aa cannot resist any longer ... the pain is unbearable – it must succumb.

Aa surrenders. The body twitches. The slight movement breaks the trance. Aa is no longer trapped in motionlessness. It tries to relax, forcing itself not to fear the infiltrator, but accept and love it. Ba now takes the chance, its only one, and enters. Suddenly the two see one another ... they begin to realize that they are staring at themselves. Each is a mirror image of the other. Here within this bodily frame, they move towards one another – hearts extended. Aa and Ba touch. They meet ... merge ...acknowledge that they are one being. The joy, the ecstasy ... they intertwine, they mingle. In their mad embrace they propel the blue corpse forward. Finally as they jell into one being, the body falls. It hits the water ... Aaba is reborn. Thought vanishes ... no more division, no more frustration. Total fulfillment at last. As the body within which Aaba finds itself sinks further, Aa Ba relive the entire experience upon the surface of Illusha as one being.

The memory of Aa, merged with that of Ba, creates the perfect, clear and true record of their past lives. Aaba is in absolute understanding of itself. It is so pre-occupied with the 're-discovery', that it fails to notice that the downward pull is stronger.

The encased soul is dragged down and down, deeper and deeper into the clear pool of water. Then a sudden stop. The blue corpse is halted at the very center of the nucleus of gravity. The soul escapes the body ... Aaba is sucked through this atom of energy. It is then propelled out in the opposite direction. Aaba shoots up through the surface film of the water into the exact replica of the universe it just left. It surfaces in the same pool - its mirror image that is - then the funnel, the surface, the sun, the universe. Aaba soars, it is free. Reborn in the reflection of the same galaxy it died in. The forms upon the distant planet begin to glow – everything glows. With no thought, no words, no brain, No Mind ... Aaba see All Merge. It sees all become light itself. Forms disintegrate into particles of pure light – the ultimate potential.



Everything radiates light.

The planet pulsates with energy.

Aaba becomes the sky; yet another particle of the light within in.

All is glistening white light. The light is blinding ... so white as never been seen before. Aaba is there within it ... fully reborn.

Suddenly the realization is there ... this is the mirror image of Aaba's former pre-birth phase - this is a reflection of the void. No-thing is Everything. Black is White ... eliminate the mirror and they are ONE, ONE, ONE.

Aaba dies, yet Aaba lives.

Thoughts are there, but they are not.

Forms are there, but also not.

Everything is. No-thing is.

This is death ... no ... it is life ... you decide. Aaba cannot.

There are no more thoughts to speak with. This story would not be without Aa and Ba but they are non existent ... maybe so is this entire tale ... maybe it is but a dream, a mirage ... Yes ... maybe. But No. Yes, but No. YES ... NO ... YES-NO ... YESNO ... ESNO ... SNO ... so ...