



The Mysterious
Mythology of
the Metamorphosis

Written by Owen Waldschlagel

Art by HyeJeong Park

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Author: Owen Waldschlagel

Illustrator: Hye Jeong Park

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Contents

The Metamorphosis of the Mythology	3
A Heartbeat, Elements and the Journey Begins	4
Magnanimous Clairvoyance	26
Being of the Beat	31
Transformation: Presence	35
Initial Communication - Intros	39
Physical Presence & Motion	43
Initial Moments of Motion in a New Environment	45
The Rescue and Arrival	48
Protocols of the Alumni Chamber	55
The Bonding of Totoro and Casey	59
The School of Stress	63
Prof. Canard's Proclamation	73
The Clairvoyant Legacy	74
Of Life and Returning Spirits	78

Of Creative Force and Fortitude within the Pentagon 80

On the Surface of Retrospect 82

Dr. Totoro's Thoughtful Directive 90

The Beginning of the Outward Journey 92

A Known and Formidable Direction 97

Approaching the Beat Altered States 98

The Chambers of the Nautilus 100

The Initiation of the Realities 102

Ending to begin 105

Altered State of Development 106

The Intersecting Hourglass of Dream and Life 110

Wheeling Centers 112

The Encounters of the Transmigrant Humans 114

The Door of Destiny Opens, Closes and Changes 118

The Changing of the Course 123

Aftermath 128

A Continuity of Purpose toward Desertification 130

1. The Roots of Wisdom.
2. Sinkhole
3. The Paleozoic Era's Chamber
4. Monk's Chamber
5. Path to Knowledge
6. The Chamber of the Healing Stone
7. The Chamber of the Keeping Stone
8. Honey Bunny's Chamber
9. Minnie the Mole's Chamber
10. The Alumni Hall of the School of Stress
11. The School of Stress
12. A Clairvoyant's Sacred Tomb
13. The Cool Down Chamber
14. The Labyrinthian Tunnel of
the Paleozoic Era's Chamber
15. The Chambered Nautilus
16. The Dragon's Chamber
17. Deep Croak's Pond

The Map of the Lower World





The Metamorphosis of the Mythology

THE FIRST GLIMMER occurred early, at the moment his translucent head emerged from the black egg placed oddly enough on the topside of the milkweed's leaf. The moon had been waxing and momentarily turned to wane. As its light shone through the tree leaves, a spectral form of flavescent plumage with wings of golden red radiance, supported through an elegant ethereal aquiline body appeared, apparently to feed from the leaves high atop of the moonlit tree.

Impressions received by the very young will affect them throughout their lives. This thought or theory will now be explored as the story unfolds.

Although the milkweed's leaves of his caterpillar world were abundant and tasty, during his 3rd instar, he chose to head for the lunar lit tree leaves and the wings of red radiance. Perhaps the reason he sensed a presence in himself was his possession of a unique gnosis. It combined the knowledge of the elements; water, earth, air and fire with his fated destiny. A series of evidently important sequential aspects may have been the reasons for his provoking vision and life altering adventurous decisions. Conceivably, it was because the egg of his birth had been fixed atop the milkweed's leaf which was the only reason he had seen and experienced the radiating vision. Or was it a result of the waning moonlight shining through his translucent head that created the brilliant and chromatic effects. We can only guess and consider this; it is possible his dominant ethereal ancestry was other than his current earthly form of caterpillar. An extraordinary entity nevertheless, that lends itself inherently to the change and the dramatic connections of form and function as experienced in the traditional caterpillar chrysalis to butterfly metamorphosis. He was possessed from the beginning by a thought in his being; "Knowledge is a metaphysical vehicle that allows you to create a chrysalis to become."

Inherently he was aware of the need to experience many aspects of this life to be able to tap into and utilize his inborn knowledge. His presence of thought was this; to live through your fates, embrace your destiny. So he literally threw caution to the winds of fate and decided to climb the tree toward the site of the leaves and the brilliant vision. He was not as they say in some respects your everyday garden variety caterpillar.



A Heartbeat, Elements and the Journey Begins

AS HE CLIMBED down the milkweed's downy stalk, the earth below appeared voluminous and dark. With an impetuous certainty he chose to let go in toto and with all his twelve feet released at once, he descended to the earth for the first time. On the way down an odd sensation occurred within his body. It was the beat of his heart. Suddenly he hit the ground. Soft though as it was it shook and flattened his skin membrane. He felt as if his whole sense of being had been gravitationally displaced to another dimension. The tree was fairly close to where he had landed and as he approached it, the sensation of the beating heart increased.

His thoughts attributed the previously unknown beat within his body to a sense of and connection to a primal past, not of this current world and or possibly to the actual touching and connecting with the earth as he landed. Forthwith he began to climb on to the lower trunk of the tree, then as his head and body began the vertical ascent he was able for the first time to see the towering formidable journey up. At this moment the journeyer to the lofty leaves view was partially obscured in the opalescent clouds of the morning. Still with unwavering memory images he chose to continue up. In the beginning of the climb, the coarse fragile bark immediately became the initial physical obstacle. Now you would think a caterpillar with a dozen or so feet to climb with could adapt to the uneven angles of the bark's configurations, and you're right, he did.

After about one third of the trek up the tree a rain shower began gradually, and steady rain drops became streaming rivulets along the trunk, sometimes ponding, creating small stable reservoirs on the protruding irregular clefts of the tree's bark.

Within a few moments the tree's trunk had become very slick and the journeyer had become soaking wet, cold and weak, for he had neglected the primary caterpillar instinct to eat and grow. At the time he became precariously immobile he noticed a nearby ponding reservoir that appeared to be deep and secured within one of the barks' cuplike recesses. The rising sun had warmed that side of the trees trunk and it was steaming the colder rain. Immersing himself in the variegated miniature oasis he became warm, stable and sustained, a good combination for the moment. The ingestion of the haven's water through his skin membranes had a nurturing effect, enabling his entrance into a meditative sleep state that transformed him into a suspended growing circumstance similar to life in the egg. Refreshed and strong from the water's effects, focused and free he proceeded purposefully on his journey up toward the lofty leaves that were to him manna from heaven.

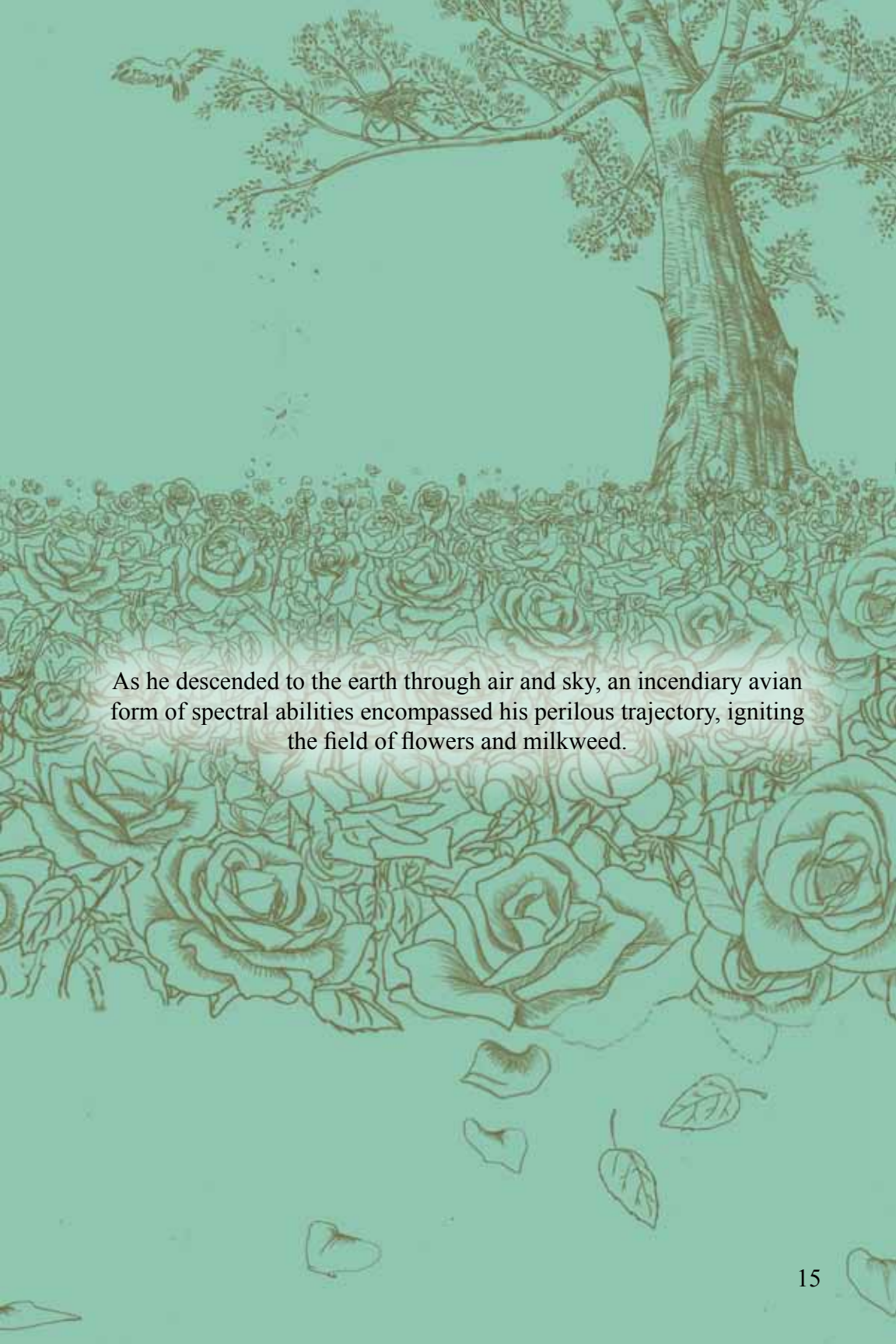




At the time when he is struck by the cleaving beak with a force in the scale of shear momentum he only knew his life had ended.







As he descended to the earth through air and sky, an incendiary avian
form of spectral abilities encompassed his perilous trajectory, igniting
the field of flowers and milkweed.





At this moment he visually noticed many changes to the high tunnels earth and stone surfaces, as if they were sealed by some treatment of heat. This optic was accompanied by an aroma of a scorched pungent ambrosia consisting of earth, wildflowers, milkweed and rhizome. Heuristically entering the areas of various root encased sinkholes, the sleuth in Monk realized some phenomenal catalysis had created the source of the velvet dust, as it was now conspicuous and annoyingly coating his feet and fur. Perceiving a presence, Monk became motionless, while dimming the lamp and positioning it on an elevated stone. Without a breath in his lungs he lifted the tiny being of the heartbeat into his paws. Unable to carry the lamp he cautiously retraced his tracks back to the ante room, all the while summoning Nurse Honey Bunny through the thought process of universal perceptions, utilizing sensory logistics. Honey Bunny realized the circumstance immediately, as for years and years of tunnel life together, they had created this mode of communication and refined it to an astute sensibility.



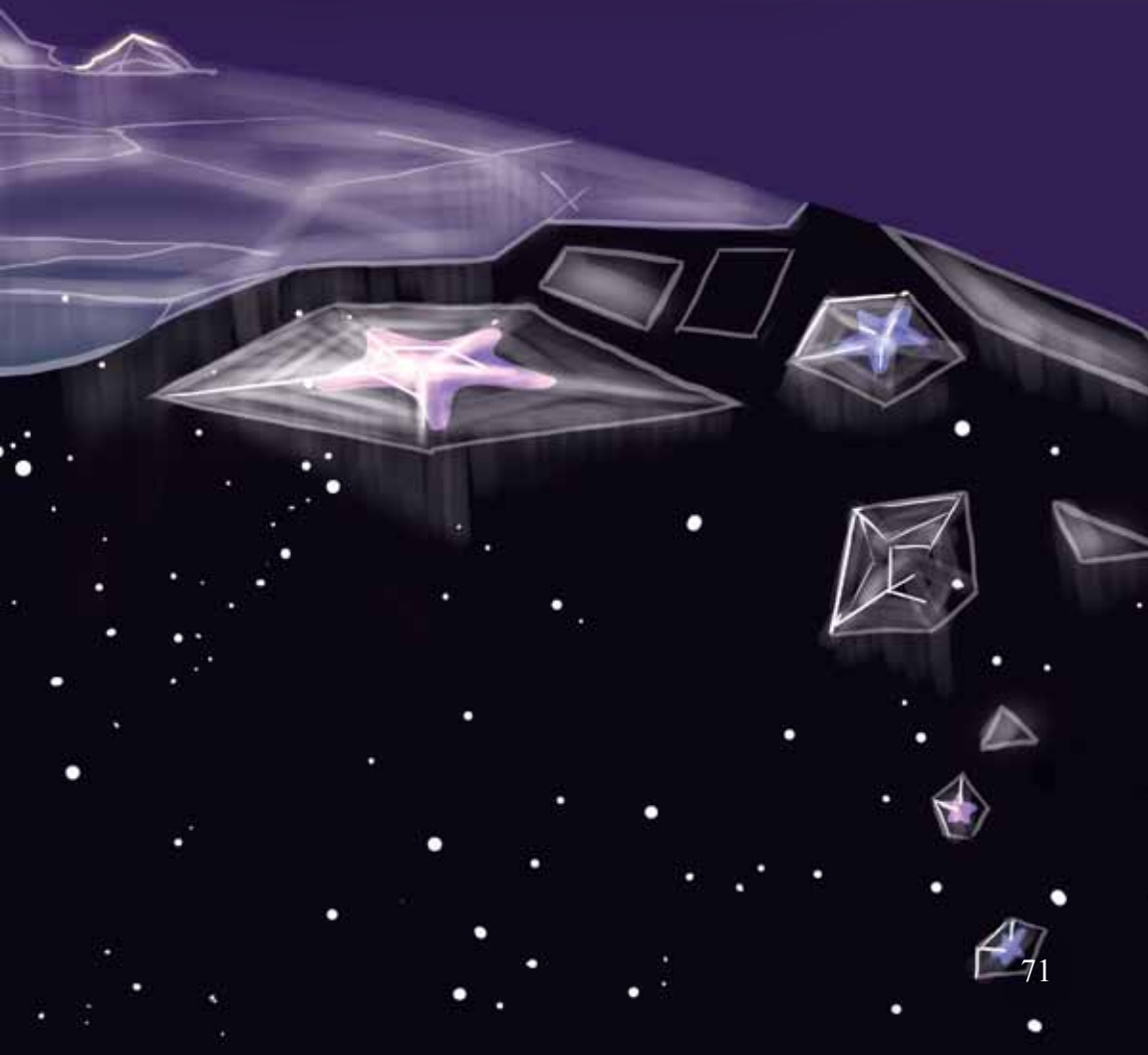




LOGICALLY APPLYING the formation of the cryptic dust, the enigmatic thump pa pa thump, and the perplexing luminescence compounded by Monk's absence, she intuitively realized something was astir. Notifying Dr. Siné, Honey Bunny readied the Healing Stone Chamber then headed for the anteroom to find and assist Monk. Soundlessly, together they placed the tiny being of the beating heart on the initial hub of hopes moss covered altar. Dr. Siné appeared from above with presence, then he insightfully guided the initial stabilizing, and exploratory rays of syncopated crimson spectrums onto, through and within the tiny being positioned on the medicinal moss. With precision, the omniscient healer brought forth the initiation of the seven ways to align the immediate physiological needs. Nurse Honey Bunny, always assisting with nurturing awareness and experienced insightful competence, was procedurally indispensable. Monk as always, was on the case holding the spiritual fort with esoteric prayer and focus. Together they were a dream team for this time and place. Dr. Siné, as always, premeditated his application of the crimson ray's exploratory synergism empirically, and momentarily discovered an unknown genesis within and without the tiny being of the phantasmic beat. The current anatomizing of the anatomy consisted of a partial caterpillar larva with an exuviae of the fourth instar, combined in a metathetic transmigration, mutagenic in nature. However, the other elements that hovered, poised and apparent within and without, and yet to be deciphered, were dominated by the omnipresence of the thump pa pa thump of the phantasmic heart beat.

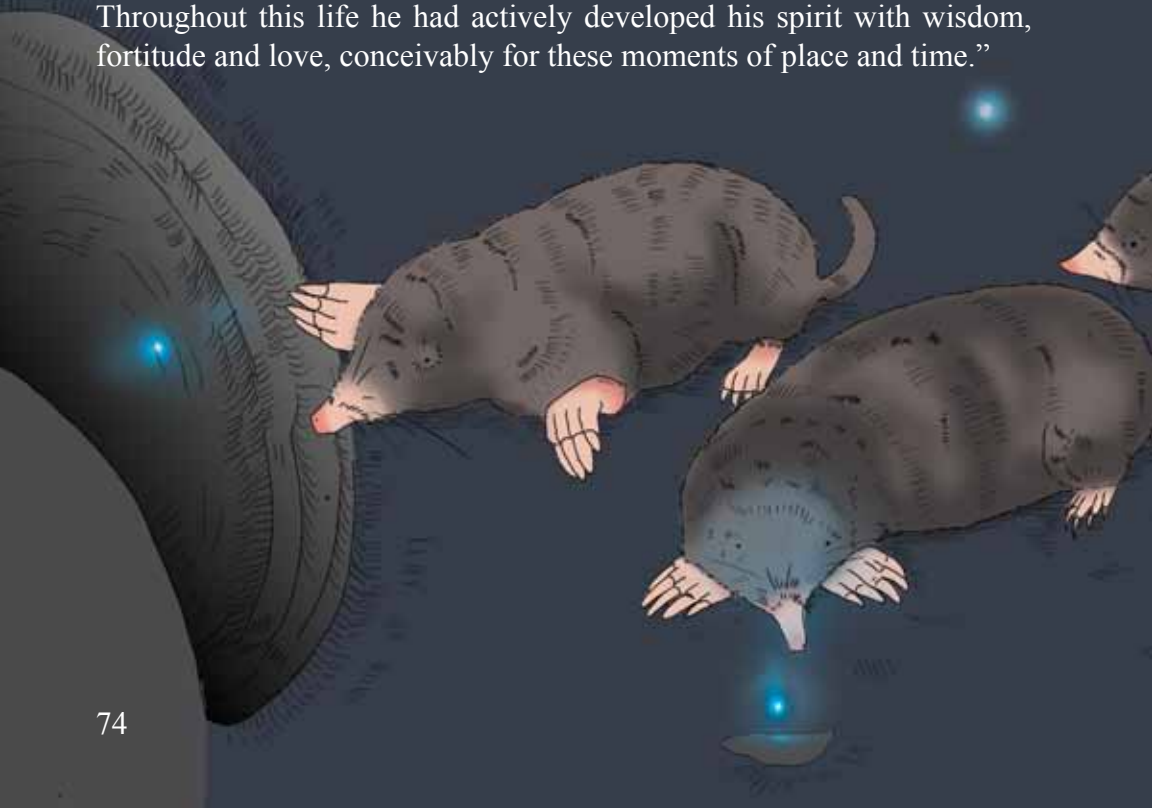


Casey once again experienced a different flight sensation approaching a visionary world of horizon lines and substantial elements, at first unnoticed and then appearing everywhere. Professor Sea star Asteroida communicated apparently universally as her presence touched upon all the sensations of the being's experiences. Her messages were of alignment and energy. Her abilities were connective rejuvenating intellectual movement, emotionally projected, thoughtfully applied, forming the creation from within and without of timeless energies. Conscious communications of the natural pentagram of beginning to believe, through perceiving, life through love shared.



The Clairvoyant Legacy

CONCURRENTLY AS DR. TOTORO watched and listened to the activity within Toga's chamber, Dr. Tiné had initiated the connective mind and communication mode with him and the participants of the colloquium. The purpose being to carry on real time awareness of the events in the school and the conditions below in the cool down chamber's hospice. A subtle change had become apparent. The luminosity of Prof's' Asteroida and Hippocamps had begun to diminish and was a cause for heightened concern. As the spectral Professors disappeared from sight, Prof. "B" Deep Croak received their offered communication and acknowledged their wistful departures. Speaking in a solemn subdued tone he announced, "All of us in this chamber will be affected by what I am about to say. A message has been passed to me, as the luminescent aura of Asteroida and Hippocamps waned evanescently. The stalwart being of Monk has left the physical world, for they were called to receive and guide Monk's spirit." Casey turned his gaze toward Dr. Totoro to dwell in the recognition of their shared grief, bemoaning their formidable loss. Totoro consoled Casey by intently expressing an offering in solace, "Casey, know that Monk is here with us now in more ways than ever. Throughout this life he had actively developed his spirit with wisdom, fortitude and love, conceivably for these moments of place and time."



“Be aware of your emotions, intuitively perceive their impressions and strengths as a connection to Monk for guidance and prayer; for as he has been your progenitor from the darkness of the sinkhole to the light of Toga’s chamber, he will continue to be.” A somber mood overtook Toga’s chamber. The light and motion of the shell ceiling had lost the vivacity of its radiant presence. The pace and tones of the beats refrain inspired and provoked melodious mourning canons that were heard throughout the lower world’s chambers and tunnels. In the Cool Down Chamber below, Dr. Siné and Nurse Honey Bunny had lovingly prepared the body of Monk for his final journey. Led by their matriarch Minnie, the twelve moles of her elite crew had assumed their procession positions. With Monk’s body elevated in their midst they motioned towards his final resting place. Minnie herself had created his tomb in a solid area below the alumni chamber. She had lined it with delicate rare aromatic cedar pine roots and her last cotton wood tree blossoms were placed over a supple loam and rhizome mat. Completing the procession in rhythm, the moles gracefully laid Monk’s body to its final resting place and then positioned the etched and fitted stone slab over the tomb’s entrance.



As the physical external world accelerated and changed, Casey's inner presence and focus became more idyllically aware and intuitive. Inwardly, he sensed a great presence of Asteroida and her alignments. Beside him in the effervescent phosphorescence were the presences of the Pegasus and Hippocampus appearing with formidable speed, in total control of their actions. Casey believed he was ascending through the fountain of wisdom's spiral memories, escorted by Hippocampus. Although a testing journey, he applied the meditative Helicon harmonies to enlighten and steel his will. Engaging in psychic manifestations initiating from the Pegasus, brought forth deep understandings of the ancient timeless material process of forming elemental balance. This process combined muse inspired thought patterns, with stability or chaos to matter, and the elements utilizing heat or cold, in all ways to allow for various potentials to prevail with water as the fundamental life source. The image produced by the rising vortex resembled a coiled serpent rising up in a spiral, coupled with Asteroida's pentagonal attributes at the turning point of the integral creation. As Caslychrysomorichemera was propelled toward a pin point of light, all sensation became subordinate to the presence of the source. He had arrived. His eyes were drawn to the entirety of the prevalent stature before him.



The image features a minimalist, high-contrast design with black silhouettes on a white background. Several bare, gnarled tree branches are scattered across the frame, some extending from the top and others from the bottom. In the lower-left corner, a silhouette of a rabbit is shown in profile, facing right. The text 'Eli Foster Publishing' is centered in the middle of the image.

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