

**Knock Knock...Origins...The Tuatha...The Real Star Wars...
05 February 2015**

The Magic...is the Memory...
Long ago...Before Earth, Before there was Life
In this Solar System, and many others
The Reflection of the Creator was born
In Human, and Human-like form...
In Five Races...in what we know as...
Human...Eagle...Cat...Bull...and Dragon...
These Races ruled Space for Millions of Years...
Spreading seeds of their nature in all forms
Throughout Space...in this Galaxy, and several others.

As with all advanced Civilizations, Corruption and Domination
Through Greed and Power polluted these Races...
As one sought to rule them all.
The Dragon won...decimating the others...
Enslaving the Human race...and extinguishing
The Cat, the Eagle, and the Bull Races.

Now of course some survived...The Spiritual, Magical
Tribes, like the Lion Men...hid themselves in safe corners...
Awaiting the Time, the Day of Retribution...
When the Age of the Dragon would End...
And a time of Liberation and Justice would return
To the Galaxy...and All Surviving Races.

Because there was a Prophecy...
Foreseen by the Seers of the Mystical Cat People...
That among 9 Enslaved Worlds...
A nature of Children would be born
With the Ability to Bridge the way of the Living Flesh
With that of the Spiritual Heavens...
The Paradigm of 9 Worlds...

The Freedom of Liberation of this Earth...
Is not just about this World...But all Worlds...
And involves the Enlightenment of all Planets
And Races throughout the Universe...

This is why our Alien Friends watch and wait, and

Seek out Spiritual Enrichment...Visiting Worlds,
But not interfering...always waiting...always hoping...

This is why an Ancient Pleiadian World visited
Our Earth and sowed the seeds of the Tuatha...
To advance mankind on Earth...and Hopefully
Plant the seeds of those Magical Children
Which might some day save the Universe...

This is why the Reptilian Agenda Conquers...
Enslaves...and Suppresses Worlds...
To Maintain Control...Reflecting their own Manners
Of Indulgence...Sex, Drugs...Partying...Etc...
The Accumulation of Wealth...
At the Expense of draining natural resources...
Defiling Nature itself...
And this is why some Races are here for
Their own Agenda...
Some from other Galaxies, like the Andromedans
Are here to help...and learn...
While others...like the Domineering Confederation
Of Nibiru are here to Conquer...Absorb
The Best to improve themselves...
Because they know the Seeds of Something Special...
Something Very Rare, Cosmic and Divine is here...
And they want it...Bad...
These, are the uniformed Wolf-men I saw in dreams...
And was the Robed, fur-skinned Alien woman
Who interrogated me...

We are not alone...
Our plight is not unique...
We are in fact part of a very big universal family...
With the Role in a Very Big Picture...
On a Game Board of Space and Time...
And the Risks and the Potential are Equally as Vast...
And Limitless...

Now there is a sort of Peace...but not quite...
Among the Humanoid Worlds...As long as they don't
Interfere with Reptilian Occupied Planets...there is no trouble...
Hence, non-intervention...

To step in, would require a major gamble...
While they can visit and communicate with us...
To change things here would mean war...
A war among the stars...which is building now.

When the Starseed Tuatha awaken
All the rules will change...
This will pave the way for others to awaken
To their higher purpose...
So for those of you who have written and asked...
This is when you will find out what you are...
What you've been waiting for.

To those in Power, in Government who read these posts...
And know...
You wonder why things are the way they are...
The corruption, the Greed, the cover ups...
Perhaps it's better to have the Blindfolds on...
The More you know...the Less you want to.

It was ordained long ago that this Age would End...
No Time Control Device...
No Alien Dominion...can change that.
You can't fight fate...what will be...will be...

What will matter most is who you are...
What you did...the Role you played...
Remember that please in the choices you make...
Because now you know who's watching
And judging...

Dear Mr. Spacemen...To the Good, Please Hurry.
To the Bad...I told you once...Remember the
Dinosaurs...They had their Age...
Things will have to change and they will. Let's not
Be Ugly about it anymore.

That's all for now.

Valiant.

P.S. In honor of Valentine's Day...
I'm discounting 2 of my favorite pieces

To half off. American Wilderness and
The Cave Art on Mike's blog...Serious Inquiries
Only Please.