

An Inside Job

When Orion had calmed down enough to return to his chair, Dr. Kelly leaned in and asked, “Have you ever heard of the ***Mer~Ka~Ba***?”

“I’m not sure. It seems to ring a bell. I feel like I’ve heard of it somewhere before.”

“That doesn’t surprise me because an *Internal Mer~Ka~Ba* is a vehicle that enables us to travel through time and space. Almost everyone in creation uses it as a way to travel from one place to another, or from one time to another. We’re one of the few cultures that has forgotten how to use our *Internal Mer~Ka~Bas*. I’m still a little shaky on the details, but one of Maria’s Egyptian friends has been working with some off-planet technology as well. She claims that the *Internal Mer~Ka~Ba* works beautifully—*without any materials at all*—and that all you need to make it work is your heart, your soul, your body and *a whole lot of love*.”

Orion whistled in admiration, “That sounds more like it. What’s her name?”

“Dr. Nefertite Akhenaton. She’s a brilliant—and very controversial—physicist.”

Orion drew his breath in sharply, “Nefertite Akhenaton? That’s a powerful name.”

“Yes. Yes it is. And she’s doing some very powerful work.”

“If she’s using off-planet technology, then she must be dealing with those evil aliens as well,” Orion pointed out.

“The Greys? No, I don’t think so. I believe that she receives information from a group that hails from the Pleiades. If I remember correctly, she claims that the Pleiadians feel as if they are a mother aspect to us earthlings. Like a mother and her child, they believe that their fate and ours are intertwined.”

“This is some wacko stuff Joe...I mean...this is way out there.” Orion shook his head, “Assuming, for the moment, that this Dr. Akhenaton isn’t some kind of a crackpot...Do you know which planet in the Pleiadian star system her helpers are from? After all, there are hundreds of planets in the Pleiades.”

“I have no idea. Like I said, you’ll have to ask my wife. She knows a lot more about this than I do.”

“So how does this *Internal Mer~Ka~Ba* work?”

“That I do know.” Dr. Kelly swung his chair back to the control panel and pressed a few buttons, “Mr. Wizard,” he commanded, “Please access the work of Dr. Nefertite Akhenaton.”

“Which aspect of the work?” the technological marvel snapped in annoyance.

“Please bring up the pictorial representations of the counter-rotating star tetrahedron.”

“Affirmative. Your wish is my command,” Mr. Wizard replied as the screen came to life with a beautiful representation of a three dimensional, six-pointed star.

“Wow! It looks like the star of David.”

“Exactly. Only it’s three dimensional.”

“Look,” Orion pointed, “They’re interlocking pyramids aren’t they?”

“That’s right. Mr. Wizard, please isolate each tetrahedron.”

No sooner had he spoken than the computer separated the six-pointed star into two distinct pyramids. Dr. Kelly used a pointer to demonstrate, “The top tetrahedron represents the mental body or the electrical energy.”

“The one that’s pointing up?” Orion asked.

“That’s right,” Dr. Kelly agreed, “And the bottom pyramid represents the emotional body, or magnetic energy, so it’s pointing down.”

Orion had a flash of insight, “So the top pyramid must represent the male energy...and the bottom one would be the feminine energy!”

“I guess so,” Dr. Kelly mused, “I hadn’t thought of it like that.”

“The Native Americans would say that Father Sky is electric—like lightning – and Mother Earth is magnetic,” Orion continued, “See what I mean?”

“I get it,” Dr. Kelly said as he turned back to the super-computer, “Mr. Wizard, please reunite the two tetrahedrons.”

“It’s about time,” the irascible computer muttered as the two pyramids moved towards each other once again.

Dr. Kelly pointed to the screen, “When we bring the top pyramid down and the bottom pyramid up...they interlock and...*Voila!* A three dimensional, six-pointed, star tetrahedron.”

“It’s beautiful. And it seems so familiar somehow.”

“Yes,” Dr. Kelly said in admiration, “The geometry is perfect. It’s elegant and precise.”

“So how does it work?”

“Watch this,” Dr. Kelly said, “Mr. Wizard, please show us the counter-rotating fields of the *Internal Mer~Ka~Ba*.”

Orion looked on in amazement as the six-pointed star Mer~Ka~Ba started spinning in a clockwise *and* counterclockwise direction *at the same time*.

“Wow!” Orion exclaimed, “Once it’s spinning at the speed of light, then it’s ready to leave this dimension...right?”

“Close. Once the star tetrahedron is spinning—simultaneously in opposite directions—at approximately *three times the speed of light*, then it’s ready to leave the third dimension. As I understand it, leaving the planet, the galaxy, or even this particular universe shouldn’t be too much trouble either.”

“So if the Pleiadians can create a time/space vehicle from within—without the use of technology—why can’t the Greys do this as well?”

“Because, Orion, in order to do it you need *counter-rotating* fields. You need an electric *and* a magnetic tetrahedron. There must be both a mental *and* an emotional body.”

“*And the Greys don’t have an emotional body.* So they can’t do it!”

“Exactly.”

“Wow. Then why don’t you get the Pleiadian technology from Dr. Akhenaton?”

“Well, Dr. Akhenaton hasn’t quite figured out how to get the Pleiadian *Internal* Mer~Ka~Ba up and running. Apparently there are some special breaths, finger positions, and codes that activate it and she hasn’t received them yet.”

“But when she figures it out, her interlocking pyramids will form around a human body?”

“That’s my understanding.”

“So a person could fly away, or blast off, inside this star tetrahedron?”

“That’s the idea. Unfortunately, it isn’t workable yet.”

“I think I’m starting to get the picture,” Orion said.

“According to Dr. Akhenaton, in order to fly the *Internal* Mer~Ka~Ba, one must ***feel unconditional love for all life everywhere.***”

“No wonder the Greys can’t do it.”

“Actually, Orion, they’re already doing it. That’s the whole point. They’ve been traveling in *External* Mer~Ka~Bas for eons. Since they don’t have an emotional body or the necessary love to create an *Internal* Mer~Ka~Ba, they use external technology and pyramid power instead. They developed a method of manufacturing a synthetic Mer~Ka~Ba *outside* of their bodies ages ago. Trust me, Orion, it works and—unlike Dr. Akhenaton’s theory—it works *now*.”

“Can you show me how?”

“Just watch me.”