

1: When the door between the worlds is round and open - Dream Gates

Heather Hughes-Calero, Doorways Between the Worlds (Coastline Publishing,) The second book in Hughes-Calero's Sedona Trilogy continues the story of the first one, with Deetra and Sarpent making a journey to the East to see Prince Casmir, whom Sarpent believes might be the next Hanta.

You have to right click on the scene and you will get the night vision goggles. That will be the only way to view and click the photos you need to look for. You can still use your hints even if the scene is dark, right click the scene and then the game will take you to the piece you need and it will be highlighted. A lot of the pictures are very hard to see and can be hard to click on unless you click in the right spot. Please look at the screenshots for the location of all 13 photos. He will not be visible until all the photos have been collected. The sniper will be amongst the trees in the top left corner. Please look at the screenshot for the solution. Place 2 matches in the lower left corner and 2 matches in the upper right corner. The closer you are to the center of the target the more points you will earn. Use your mouse to move the bow around, hold your mouse down to pull the arrow back. The longer you hold down your mouse the farther the arrow will go. The key is to hold your mouse down with the right pressure if you want to hit the target. You can only look at 2 cards at a time. In order to beat this round you have to play 5 sets to beat the game. SUBWAY This scene will be very dark, you will only have a small spotlight to look for 5 amulets, a camcorder, a helmet and a monkey wrench. Since the scene is so dark, I marked the location of all the amulets with a yellow square. The other 3 items are circled in red. Take the lighter that is in the middle of the wall and place it on the fuse of the bomb. The bomb will then explode and the amulet that was inside will go into the round receptacle that is on the other end. Click on the shears that are in the top right side and place it on the rope that is directly above it, you will see that the rope is cut and that the bucket that was on top falls down to the ground. Take the key that is inside the empty frame and place it on the keyhole that is at the bottom left side of the wall. Click on the cat and it will make the mouse that is on the beam start to move. A crystal ball will fall down and fall in the bucket that is right below it. Click on the bucket and the crystal ball will fall on the red pillow. The hammer will smash the ball open and an amulet piece will be inside. In the lower right corner there is a shoe that sits on the pedal of the trashcan. When you click on the shoe it will open the trashcan and the amulet will fall into the container. Click on the clothespin that is in the upper right corner, you will see that a bottle filled with red liquid will fall down to the pillow and that a blue "X" falls in front of the trash can. Grab the hammer again and place it on the red bottle to smash it, the amulet will be inside. Click on the shoe again and when the lid to the trashcan opens it will push the pillow forward and the amulet into the container. On the top left side, you will see hook of sorts, click on the hook and it will grab the sack that is below it. Click on it again after it picks up the sack and it will drop the amulet onto the table below. All puzzle solutions T

2: Doorways Between The Worlds by Heather Hughes-Calero

Doorways between worlds are found throughout Mid-World and Keystone www.enganchecubano.com portals are found in two varieties: Magical and Mechanical. Magical doorways can be formed either from the substance of the Prim, or from the magical tension between two people.

Click on post above for updated story. Many believe we are just a frequency away from an alternate existence. Still others claim that beings from other dimensions pop in and out of our world at will, somewhat like The Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy. Now a story comes to us out of Spain about a woman who claims to have woken up one day to find her life and past had changed. Unfortunately, she remembers a different reality than those who know her best. For anyone who is reading this blog regular will know that we have already written a few articles about parallel universes. As I write this article on an alleged case of a woman who she says is from another parallel universe. We do not know for sure if it is a Hoax or Bulo, but the story is interesting and that is what any of us could happen when least expected. Please, if anyone has had a similar experience to write me an email. One day I woke up and everything was different, nothing spectacular, nothing to do with time travel and all that stuff, I just got up in the same year and the same day I went to bed but many things were different. In fact, if this is a dream you are all in a dream, as I write this there, so if someone replies is that you are living the same reality as me, be my dream or not. Well, my office was in my car which was parked where ever, and was the same office where I worked in the last 20 years. But when I got to my office was not my office, has the names on the door and mine was not. I thought I had the wrong floor, but no, it was mine. I got to my office wireless area and I looked, was still working there but was in another department reporting to a director who did not even know, I went to the office to mark the directory, I said I was sick and left. Everything in my portfolio was the same, my cards, my ID, all the same, but I do not remember having changed department at any time. I went to medical insurance and they tested me for drugs and alcohol €. My apartment is the same, all the same, I have watched all the papers that I keep in the house and everything is the same. Soon I realized that something was wrong I thought it was some kind of amnesia, as I had missed something and could not remember a time in my life, but no, I went online and was the day it should be, and news, at least cover important were the same as the previous day. Well, now there is this guy. I went to a psychiatrist and attribute it to stress, believed to be hallucinations, but I know not. My own family does not remember things as surgery on the shoulder of my sister a couple of months ago, have never operated, and little things like that. Unfortunately I do not remember many important things in the news, but the rest of the world seems to be the same. There are many little things in the past five months and now many, nonsense, clothes on my closet and I have not bought, post on the blog of a radio program I had with my ex which is still my boyfriend now and I stopped to €. PLEASE if anyone has gone something like contact me, to see what could have happened, I find no pathology that matches what has happened to me. Do you experience more? It is very serious for me. A man flies into the country with what appears to be a valid passport only to find that nobody has heard of his country of origin. A curious incident took place in Tokyo, Japan during the early s: The man expressed anger and shock when Japanese customs officials detained him. Although the officials checked their records carefully, the passport had been issued by a country that did not exist. No record showed the country had ever existed. The man was well-traveled, caucasian, said the country was in Europe and had existed for almost 1, years. He carried legal currency from several European countries, an international drivers license and spoke several languages. Finally, indignant, he demanded a meeting with higher government authorities. He was convinced some massive practical joke was being played on him. After being detained for almost 14 hours in a small security room at the airport terminal, some government officials took pity on him and transported him to a hotel. They ordered the mystery visitor to wait there until they decided what to do about the matter. From the reports, the Japanese were just as confused and flustered as the mysterious man without a country. Although two immigration officials were posted with instructions not to permit the man to leave his room, the next morning the guards discovered he was gone. The only exit was the door they watched and the only window had no outside ledge and was 15 stories above a busy downtown street. The authorities

launched an intensive manhunt throughout Tokyo for the mysterious traveler, but finally gave up the hunt. The man was never seen again. And finally a tale of vanishing where a man is seen walking to and entering his automobile at a busy University parking lot then disappearing into thin air. The incident occurred on the campus of ULA the University of the Andes and involved a well-known faculty member. This is what happened in full daylight, according to dozens of witnesses: Many saw him as he walked to his car, some even called out to him and waved. The professor opened his car door, climbed in, sat down, and closed the door. The car sat there unmoving. Eventually, a few curious students went to the car and found it empty. There are many accounts of alleged time travelers throughout history, one of the most recent is the story of John Titor that began on November 2, when a person claiming to be from the year burst upon the Interweb scene with his amazing tale of time travel. He took the strange news followers by storm and his story is still being debated over 10 years later. So, what are we to think? Are these stories just fodder for the gullible? Mere tripe from tabloidian minds? Or is there something more going on? Everett theorized that many related universes all exist in parallel, branching off of each other. Each universe has a similar origin but alternate time lines. You can read about Everett and his parallel universe theory here. This is heavy stuff to even get into but we need to have an open mind in cases such as this. There are so many questions that arise, too many to list in fact. However, I suppose we should start somewhere and I think it best to begin with the reader. I would be very interested in the opinions formed by those who have pondered parallel universes, rips in the fabric of time and space, or any other related subject matter. Does our reality overlap a similar one just outside our realm of detection? Is there anyone out there who can relate to one of the three stories above or have had a corresponding experience? We all know how powerful the mind is and how dreams can manipulate reality. We also realize that there are those who suffer from mental illness but if we could suspend all of that and really consider the possibilities, where do we go next? Thank You to our sources:

3: Doorways Between the Worlds Sedona Bk 2, Heather Hughes-Calero. (Paperback)

Doorways Between The Worlds has 8 ratings and 0 reviews: Published July 1st by Coastline Pub., pages, Paperback.

James also writes science fiction, and I thought he might have some interesting ideas to share about how to communicate sciency concepts to readers. Here is our conversation about high school fears, molecular personalities, and the art of bringing science into science fiction. On your blog Mission Statement page I love that title, by the way – very science fiction! What prompted you to share that research on science with others through your blog? Chemistry and I are old, bitter adversaries. How did you end up developing the ideas for your various series? This is another case of me directly facing my insecurities. I am one of those who struggled with chemistry. But your posts on chemistry are inspiring me to learn more. Do you have a background in art? What do you see as the role of art in communication? Chemistry is especially guilty of this. Helium just wants to be left alone. Applying character development to scientific concepts is brilliant. I can imagine science teachers taking fiction writing classes to broaden their communication skills. That is so cool! I wish my high school physics teacher had been a sci-fi writer. Although he had his own talents – he was a born comedian and a talented dancer. He used to entertain us with some Russian dances if we asked nicely. Before we wrap up our conversation, I was wondering – do you have any recommended resources for those who are interested in writing in the sci-fi genre? Magazines like Popular Science and Scientific American post a lot of their articles online too. I used to love reading Scientific American, and I need to get back to it. Finally, just for fun, I have to ask: Which do you like better? Star Wars or Star Trek? I think we all are! Thanks so much for being such a great guest, James, and sharing your thoughts with my readers.

4: 30 Beautiful Doors That Seem To Lead To Other Worlds | Bored Panda

With one of the largest book inventories in the world, find the book you are looking for. To help, we provided some of our favorites. With an active marketplace of over million items, use the Alibris Advanced Search Page to find any item you are looking for. Through the Advanced Search Page, you.

They, too, had interacted with mysterious multidimensional beings who have entered our dimension of reality for purposes that as yet appear to be beyond our present capacity to understand. Certain of my correspondents inquired whether or not I had any accounts of individuals, such as they, who had somehow entered the strange dimensions of Shadow World and returned. As I read through the fascinating new accounts, I found many comparable cases in my files. In subsequent correspondence, Kiessig, whom I found to be an open and sincere man, shared numerous extraordinary experiences. It is very silent. It looks like our world, but there is no sound, no wind, no sun, even though it looks like the sun is shining. No matter where you walked you would come back to your starting place, and if you hit the center of the vortex, then you would come out from a mile to two miles beyond the place you entered in a section that would be unrecognizable to you until you stopped and regained your inner balance. Then the surroundings would gradually become familiar. Unfortunately, the reverse has also happened to me. Others open into a land of no life. Some take you back into the past, and some take you into the future on this world. Then there are doors that open into chambers that send the body to a distant star. We must keep our minds open wide. Can these men and women be possessed of abilities which enable them to travel to realms of being normally unobtainable to those in the physical body? As Al Kiessig admitted, he had only his word to substantiate his claims, and even though his friends and neighbors in Arkansas might swear by his promises and his oaths, such testimonials do not stand up well under the critical scrutiny of the scientific testing laboratory. Miriam and her fiance were riding a crowded elevator in a Chicago music store when she inadvertently got off at the wrong floor and found it impossible to push her way back into the crowded car. Then looking around her, she was astonished to see that she was not in a downtown music store at all, but a large railroad station. She watched crowds of travelers hurrying about. Railroad announcers gave times of departures and arrivals. People bought tickets, grabbed sandwiches and snacks from lunch counters, idled impatiently in waiting rooms. Miriam approached the Information Booth, but stalked away indignantly when the girl seemed to completely ignore her repeated inquiries. At last Miriam noticed a to-the-street sign and followed its direction into the open air. It seemed to be a beautiful, mid-summer afternoon. A new red brick building was being constructed across the street from the station. Crowds of people jostled by on the streets. But everyone ignored Miriam and she had no idea where she was. She wandered aimlessly for several minutes until she noticed a teenaged boy standing near the center of the sidewalk, staring in all directions. She approached the blond boy, hardly daring to hope that they might establish contact with one another. Then he noticed her and smiled: Their mutual plight created a bond between them, and they continued together down the broad avenue. The boy explained that he had been playing tennis in Lincoln, Nebraska. He had gone into the locker room to change his shoes, and when he came back out to the courts, he found himself in that same railroad depot. The two of them marveled at whatever strange force could transport a tennis player from Lincoln and a shopper from Chicago to the same unknown train station. They noticed her, too, and they began to call her name and wave at her. Her new friend became very excited. Perhaps the girls formed some kind of connection or link between dimensions. He hurried out of his clothes until he stood only in his tennis shorts. I know I can make it to them in a few minutes. Exhausted, he returned at last to shore and fell to the sand in complete discouragement. When they looked again at the sandbar, it had disappeared. Would she be forever trapped in this other plane of existence? Then she became suddenly enveloped in darkness. She felt as if she were floating through space. With a jolt she found herself on a stool in the music store, a magazine spread out before her. A clock was signaling closing time, and the clerks were directing impatient glances her way. Miriam looked about for her fiance, but she could not see him. She decided to go directly to his home, but this time she would take the stairs and avoid the elevator. He certainly looked relieved. What distortion of Time and Space made downtown Chicago appear to be a river and a sandbar?

How had the girls been able to serve as a kind of link between dimensions, so that at least some kind of communication, even though false they saw her with her fiance rather than a blond teenaged boy; she saw them on a sandbar rather than a crowded Chicago street, had been established? Balcom of Live Oak, California, contributed a personal experience shared with his wife. According to Balcom, the two of them were traveling to Lake Tahoe during the early morning hours. A few miles east of Placerville on Highway 50, they stopped to eat at a quaint and rustic-styled restaurant, which neither of them had ever noticed on any of their previous trips to the region. The food was excellent, and the waitress and cook were so friendly that the Balcoms truly meant their promise to stop back again. They tried to do so on their return drive from Lake Tahoe, but the restaurant was nowhere to be seen. The Balcoms traveled that route three successive weekends in, searching for the friendly little restaurant with the good food that had simply vanished into nothingness. Peterson of Keokuk, Iowa, remembered the Sunday afternoon in, when she, her husband, and their four children were returning from a weekend visit in Missouri. They decided to take a shortcut on a dirt road. They drove down a hill into a valley, then as they reached the rim of the valley, they were astonished to see a well where women in sun bonnets and long, full skirts covered by large aprons were drawing in a wooden pail by a windlass. Other women were carrying the water in pails balanced on wooden yokes across their shoulders. Bearded men, who were tending sheep and gathering wood, wore loose-fitting tronsers, smocks, and large black hats. The Petersons had never heard of such a settlement in the area of St. Patrick, Missouri, and as it turned out, no one else had either. Did we ride backward in time? By the time he was found sleeping in a nest of grass alongside the Canadian National Railway tracks west of Picton five days later, his frantic parents had posted a five hundred dollar reward for information on his whereabouts and police, friends, and volunteer searchers had painstakingly combed the area. Michael was unaware that any more than a few hours had passed since he set out to go swimming, and he had no memory of where he had been. He showed no signs of exposure, sunburn, hunger, or thirst. He was fresh and alert and not the least bit tired. The Helferty family physician declared him well-nourished, well-cared for, and clean. Strangely enough, his clothes were perfectly dry, even though there had been a heavy dew during the night. Since he had set out to go swimming with his trunks in his hand, it appears that he at least may have entered the water. Michael himself found it difficult to believe that he had "lost" five days, and he insisted that he had no knowledge or memory of where he had been. His father could only shake his head and utter: Little Kathy Cramer may have remembered where she disappeared, but she was not telling anyone. Local police officers, state police, firemen, a crew of volunteers, and two police bloodhounds meticulously scoured a two-mile area, while a Coast Guard vessel patrolled the adjacent water front. Kingwell, rector of St. Yet, incredible as it may seem, the six-year-old object of the massive search was found at 3: When gratefully weeping yet stunned and incredulous parents asked Kathy where she had been, the six-year-old stubbornly announced that she was not telling. Stern police officers, solicitous neighbors, coaxing relatives all got the same answer: There may be a number of other possible explanations, but one that we should consider is that the child herself may have discovered the marvelous, albeit awesome, secret of psychically "crawling" through the cracks and crevices between spheres of existence. The strange, frightful experiences began for Cornelio in September of when he was a sixth-grader at the Zamora elementary school. One day he met a beautiful girl dressed in white with long blonde hair reaching down to her waist. Although the girl did not open her smiling lips, Cornelio was able to "hear and understand" what she said. When she touched his hand, he felt different, very light. He became unaware of his surroundings. The beautiful blonde girl came often. Father Closa put the law down to his son, but even an enforced march to school would not prevent the ethereal girl from snatching the boy away from his classroom. The girl would appear before him in school. She would hold out her hand. Cornelio would feel some "sensation," then there would be no other thought in his mind but to go with her. Authorities said that he was a normal boy who would be better off living with his parents, so Cornelio was sent home. Kessell, a brewery worker from Johannesburg, South Africa, who regained consciousness walking a street in New York City with no memory of how he had come to be on that particular scene beyond a dim recollection of exiting from a Johannesburg tavern in April. Is it possible that a human being can walk around a dimensional "bend" and find himself mysteriously transported to a place far from his destination? The shortest distance between two points

may not be a straight line, after all. It would be quite understandable why someone such as Thomas Kessell who had undergone such an experience as interdimensional transport, would undergo a loss of memory. Perhaps an amnesiac reaction would be necessary for survival. Charles Fort tells in one of his books of a naked man who suddenly appeared on High Street, Chatham, Kent, England, on January 6, People walking on the same street testified that the man had quite literally appeared from nowhere. He was just suddely there, confused, frightened, without a stitch on a bitterly cold day.

5: Woman Claims To Be From A Parallel Universe – “Ghost Theory”

Hi everyone, In case any of you have been wondering what the heck happened to me, and whether this blog is still alive, I wanted to give you a bit of a personal update.

When we meditate or perform ritual, or when we have a mystical experience of any variety, this curtain parts and we are able to gaze into the place of power, the place between the worlds. The Return appear to be gradually coming together. And it seems they are converging to a single or perhaps double point of space and time. The time is also named by Briggs in his time capsule message to the Twin Peaks sheriffs – “2: It feels like this time and place might represent an opening – a rare moment where parallel paths unexpectedly cross – where the veil will be thin enough that our world can meet and confront the alternate dimension of the Lodges, the Arm, the Woodsmen and all the other-worldly forces who wish to run amok in our reality. But not all channels between worlds in the Twin Peaks universe are tied to times and places. And these gateways are not all created equal. Places, objects, events and states of being can all offer an opening, part the curtains and allow a glimpse of another world beyond. Some of these portals allow travel. Some only communication or influence. In some cases this seems a process that flows in a single direction, in others it appears two-way traffic is allowed. Early in *The Return*, Deputy Hawk visits Glastonbury Grove and we see the familiar red curtains swimming between the sycamores – indicating perhaps that this door is preparing to open once more. Another place where travel between worlds seems possible is the mysterious glass box in New York. First Cooper, then the Experiment enter the box from another dimension. Is the location of the box the key? Or does the box rather represent some sort of technology that opens a gateway? So far, definitive answers are out of reach. As with so much of *Twin Peaks*, theories abound, but hard facts are scarce. We know, however, that within this box, beings can pass into and out of our world. Before Albert pulled him free, Gordon was given a glimpse of a group of charred, blackened Woodsmen stood on a stairway. The stairway setting seems especially relevant. A stairway is a perfect example of a liminal space. It is neither a kitchen, nor a bathroom, nor a bedroom. And because these in-between places do not have a set purpose, they are endowed with limitless potential. Anything can happen in these places. An ominous sound builds as Laura stares at a ceiling fan, experiencing extreme fear before slipping into a strange transported trance state that shifts slowly to a wide-eyed, grinning mania. This interference from the supernatural seems at least in part enabled by the location. But liminal spaces do not only exist within our homes – any patch of wasteland, undefined and purposeless, between houses or on the outskirts of town will also fit the definition. It is no coincidence therefore that *The Zone* exists in an apparently abandoned housing plot. In the context of liminal spaces, by definition thresholds between other areas, this term takes on even greater resonance. I think you say, convenience store. We lived above it. Unlike the bright and open shop window displays at street level, these are rooms filled with mystery, glimpsed through dirty panes and half-drawn curtains. Are they lived in? Or are they store rooms for the shops below? Is that a forgotten mannequin or a person staring back down at us? Again, it is an undefined space, a mysterious place full of possibility that allows the supernatural to cross over into our world. In another part, Gordon Cole is startled by a vision of Laura Palmer, crying and distressed. This apparition is seen in a doorway. Once again, it is a transitional space that allows the supernatural through. The picture seems to be key to Laura accessing the Red Room – propelling her into the world of the Lodges. So it seems that specific objects can become portals – imbued with the power to bridge worlds. Electrical sockets in *The Return* are also shown to be conduits for travel between dimensions. Dougie and Cooper switch places via an outlet in the wall of an empty house in Nevada. It seems doubtful that all electricity at all times can act as a portal. Significantly these events all take place at exactly 2: Probably the most famous object capable of thinning the veil in *Twin Peaks* is the Owl Cave ring. It is not entirely clear what rules govern its operation, but it seems to allow influence, control or ownership to pass from one world to the other. Does it mark the wearer for death? Or perhaps protect a soul from possession? Or perhaps even the reverse – does it open a bridge, preparing the wearer for an inhabiting spirit? There are even hints that the ring could enable travel between our world and the Lodge spaces or even erase a person from existence entirely – just look at

the mysterious disappearance of Agent Desmond. We may never know exactly what role the ring serves, but it is clear that this object, like the painting, is imbued with the power to connect two worlds. Not an object so much as a substance – oil, specifically scorched engine oil, also seems to be key to opening doors in the universe of Twin Peaks. A pool of oil sits at the centre of Glastonbury Grove, marking the way into the Black Lodge. Various characters, including Ronette Pulaski and Dr Jacoby, report a powerful smell of engine oil after encounters with BOB and other Lodge inhabitants. Once again, the rules are not clear but it seems the presence of oil might be a factor in thinning the veil. Or perhaps it is a thinning of the veil that creates a smell like scorched oil. Or maybe both are true. It is equally possible that the engine oil in Glastonbury Grove is less important than the ritual of which it forms a part. We see rituals and actions as the key to opening channels several times in Twin Peaks. Throughout pagan and Wiccan literature, rituals are used to open gateways and part curtains between the worlds, so it seems likely they perform a similar role in Twin Peaks. Besides overtly magical rituals, other types of action are also shown to be capable of opening a portal between worlds. In the surreal glory of Part 8 we were shown the Trinity atom bomb test. It appears that splitting the atom also caused a split in reality. The dreamlike imagery that followed implied that this act of explosive violence momentarily opened a door, allowing a great force for evil to enter our world, as the Experiment spewed her black, BOB-bearing bile through space and time. Minor traumas also seem capable of creating rifts or openings in Twin Peaks. Small acts of violence and abuse appear to create tears in the curtain between worlds. Does the pattern of abuse allow BOB to gain a foothold in the Palmer family? Or is it BOB who got in and caused the abuse in the first place? It is worth considering that states, as well as places, objects and events, can also represent an intersection of realities in the Lynch-iverse. So sleeping and dreaming become channels for communication and perhaps even travel between worlds. The Return seems to be full of hints that drugs may open individuals to the Lodges. The marijuana farmer is lost in the woods – frightened, high and speaking to unseen presences among the pines. His foot has taken on a life of its own – pointing to Lodge activity, where a body-part such as the Arm can become a character in its own right. Did his drug taking alter something in his mind, opening a door and inviting dark forces to rush in? On the flip side of this, Twin Peaks lore also shows us that narcotics can block the channels between two worlds, closing doors rather than creating openings. In Season One, shoe salesman Phillip Gerrard injects drugs to keep his inhabiting spirit Mike at bay. But while the specifics will likely never be pinned down, we do know that in the universe of Twin Peaks, other worlds exist alongside our own – just out of reach, held back by an invisible curtain. We also know that the veil is thinning as The Return progresses. Many doors and channels allow travel, communication and sparks of influence to ark across the space between dimensions. And it feels like something big is coming. Soon the red curtains may be fully flung wide and who knows what we will find.

6: Doorway Between Worlds | Communication tips with a creative twist

Doorways between the worlds by Heather Hughes-Calero, , Coastline Pub. Co. edition, in English - 1st ed.

People are going back and forth across the threshold where the two worlds touch. If you can develop the ability to enter and remain in a state of relaxed, free-flowing awareness before or after sleep, images will come. You can simply observe them as they rise and fall, or engage with one of these images or scenes and enter into what may be a full-fledged lucid dream journey. Indeed, both psychic discoveries and creative breakthroughs come almost effortlessly in the half-dream state if you are willing to let them come "and of course to catch them and use them. A word about words: Lumped together, the twin states are called hypnagogia. A well-known English psychic trainer H. The process of drifting towards sleep as opposed to falling into it suddenly! Hypnagogia and psi-conducive states produce the similar sensations of drifting, floating, changes in the perceived size, shape or density of the body, changes in perception of heat or cold, and varying degrees of dissociation from the body. In both states, the question arises: How can I tell if this is an objective sighting? Some psychics offer this criterion: Do you see the image before you think about it? If so especially if you are surprised by it it is more likely to be of transpersonal, psychic origin. You come upon it. Butler compared the experience of scrying in a black mirror to watching images form in the HG state. In this liminal state of consciousness, many of us have the impression of a presence in the room, of someone hovering, perhaps seeking communication. On some nights, as soon as I close my eyes I have the impression of a whole cast of characters waiting to resume a conversation or go forward into the next chapter of an adventure in a separate reality. Eileen Garrett described being roused from sleep one night by the strong feeling that someone had something urgent to tell her. The sense was so strong she rushed to her front door, certain someone had been knocking. I wish that they would realize that I am decently dead, and finished with the ways of man. I know this from a great many personal experiments and experiences along these lines. Hypnagogia is a mouthful. I like the old French term for this liminal state better: As with all significant modes of dreaming, what is going on here has less to do with sleep than with waking up. You want to wake up to the larger reality and explore it as a lucid dream voyager? Spend more time in the twilight zone.

7: A Clerk of Oxford: The Anglo-Saxon O Antiphons: O Mundi Domina, the Door Between the Worlds

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When we meditate or perform ritual, or when we have a mystical experience of any variety, this curtain parts and we are able to gaze into the place of power, the place between the worlds. The Return appear to be gradually coming together. And it seems they are converging to a single or perhaps double point of space and time. The time is also named by Briggs in his time capsule message to the Twin Peaks sheriffs "2: It feels like this time and place might represent an opening " a rare moment where parallel paths unexpectedly cross " where the veil will be thin enough that our world can meet and confront the alternate dimension of the Lodges, the Arm, the Woodsmen and all the other-worldly forces who wish to run amok in our reality. But not all channels between worlds in the Twin Peaks universe are tied to times and places. And these gateways are not all created equal. Places, objects, events and states of being can all offer an opening, part the curtains and allow a glimpse of another world beyond. Some of these portals allow travel. Some only communication or influence. In some cases this seems a process that flows in a single direction, in others it appears two-way traffic is allowed. Early in The Return, Deputy Hawk visits Glastonbury Grove and we see the familiar red curtains swimming between the sycamores " indicating perhaps that this door is preparing to open once more. Another place where travel between worlds seems possible is the mysterious glass box in New York. First Cooper, then the Experiment enter the box from another dimension. Is the location of the box the key? Or does the box rather represent some sort of technology that opens a gateway? So far, definitive answers are out of reach. As with so much of Twin Peaks, theories abound, but hard facts are scarce. We know, however, that within this box, beings can pass into and out of our world. Before Albert pulled him free, Gordon was given a glimpse of a group of charred, blackened Woodsmen stood on a stairway. The stairway setting seems especially relevant. A stairway is a perfect example of a liminal space. It is neither a kitchen, nor a bathroom, nor a bedroom. And because these in-between places do not have a set purpose, they are endowed with limitless potential. Anything can happen in these places. An ominous sound builds as Laura stares at a ceiling fan, experiencing extreme fear before slipping into a strange transported trance state that shifts slowly to a wide-eyed, grinning mania. This interference from the supernatural seems at least in part enabled by the location. But liminal spaces do not only exist within our homes " any patch of wasteland, undefined and purposeless, between houses or on the outskirts of town will also fit the definition. It is no coincidence therefore that The Zone exists in an apparently abandoned housing plot. In the context of liminal spaces, by definition thresholds between other areas, this term takes on even greater resonance. I think you say, convenience store. We lived above it. Unlike the bright and open shop window displays at street level, these are rooms filled with mystery, glimpsed through dirty panes and half-drawn curtains. Are they lived in? Or are they store rooms for the shops below? Is that a forgotten mannequin or a person staring back down at us? Again, it is an undefined space, a mysterious place full of possibility that allows the supernatural to cross over into our world. This apparition is seen in a doorway. Once again, it is a transitional space that allows the supernatural through. The picture seems to be key to Laura accessing the Red Room " propelling her into the world of the Lodges. So it seems that specific objects can become portals " imbued with the power to bridge worlds. Electrical sockets in The Return are also shown to be conduits for travel between dimensions. Dougie and Cooper switch places via an outlet in the wall of an empty house in Nevada. It seems doubtful that all electricity at all times can act as a portal. Significantly these events all take place at exactly 2: Probably the most famous object capable of thinning the veil in Twin Peaks is the Owl Cave ring. It is not entirely clear what rules govern its operation, but it seems to allow influence, control or ownership to pass from one world to the other. Does it mark the wearer for death? Or perhaps protect a soul from possession? Or perhaps even the reverse " does it open a bridge, preparing the wearer for an inhabiting spirit? There are even hints that the ring could enable travel between our world and the Lodge spaces or even erase a person from existence entirely " just look at the mysterious disappearance of Agent Desmond. We may never know exactly what

role the ring serves, but it is clear that this object, like the painting, is imbued with the power to connect two worlds. Not an object so much as a substance - oil, specifically scorched engine oil, also seems to be key to opening doors in the universe of Twin Peaks. A pool of oil sits at the centre of Glastonbury Grove, marking the way into the Black Lodge. Various characters, including Ronette Pulaski and Dr Jacoby, report a powerful smell of engine oil after encounters with BOB and other Lodge inhabitants. Once again, the rules are not clear but it seems the presence of oil might be a factor in thinning the veil. Or perhaps it is a thinning of the veil that creates a smell like scorched oil. Or maybe both are true. It is equally possible that the engine oil in Glastonbury Grove is less important than the ritual of which it forms a part. We see rituals and actions as the key to opening channels several times in Twin Peaks. Throughout pagan and Wiccan literature, rituals are used to open gateways and part curtains between the worlds, so it seems likely they perform a similar role in Twin Peaks. Besides overtly magickal rituals, other types of action are also shown to be capable of opening a portal between worlds. In the surreal glory of Part 8 we were shown the Trinity atom bomb test. It appears that splitting the atom also caused a split in reality. The dreamlike imagery that followed implied that this act of explosive violence momentarily opened a door, allowing a great force for evil to enter our world, as the Experiment spewed her black, BOB-bearing bile through space and time. Minor traumas also seem capable of creating rifts or openings in Twin Peaks. Small acts of violence and abuse appear to create chinks in the curtain between worlds. Does the pattern of abuse allow BOB to gain a foothold in the Palmer family? Or is it BOB who got in and caused the abuse in the first place? It is worth considering that states, as well as places, objects and events, can also represent an intersection of realities in the Lynch-iverse. So sleeping and dreaming become channels for communication and perhaps even travel between worlds. The Return seems to be full of hints that drugs may open individuals to the Lodges. The marijuana farmer is lost in the woods "frightened, high and speaking to unseen presences among the pines. His foot has taken on a life of its own" pointing to Lodge activity, where a body-part such as the Arm can become a character in its own right. Did his drug taking alter something in his mind, opening a door and inviting dark forces to rush in? On the flip side of this, Twin Peaks lore also shows us that narcotics can block the channels between two worlds, closing doors rather than creating openings. In Season One, shoe salesman Phillip Gerrard injects drugs to keep his inhabiting spirit Mike at bay. But while the specifics will likely never be pinned down, we do know that in the universe of Twin Peaks, other worlds exist alongside our own "just out of reach, held back by an invisible curtain. We also know that the veil is thinning as The Return progresses. Many doors and channels allow travel, communication and sparks of influence to ark across the space between dimensions. And it feels like something big is coming. Soon the red curtains may be fully flung wide and who knows what we will find. This article was originally published on the Lynchian Times blog on 4th August ,

8: Doorways between the worlds (edition) | Open Library

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O Lady of the World, sprung of royal race, now Christ has come forth from your womb as a bridegroom from his chamber; here in a manger lies he who rules the stars. This text forms the basis, loosely speaking, for the section comprising lines of the Anglo-Saxon Advent Lyrics. It feels like the work of a poet excited by his or her own poetry, wrestling with imagery which is difficult to conceptualise and challenging to put into words - yet determined to go on until it has yielded up everything it has to offer. Anglo-Saxon ivory plaque of Christ and Mary c. How rightly all speech-bearing ones throughout the world address you and say, joyous in heart, that you should be the bride of the best Gift-giver of the skies. And so too those highest in the heavens, thegns of Christ, proclaim and sing that you should be the lady, by holy powers, of the heavenly host and of all the earthly kinds of orders under the heavens, and of hell-dwellers. For you, alone of all mankind, gloriously resolved, courageous in purpose, that you would bring your maidenhead to the Measurer, give it without sin. There has never come another such among all mankind, any other bride adorned with rings, who since with shining spirit has sent the bright gift to heaven-home. We have also heard this, what long ago a truth-bearing prophet said of you in ancient days, Isaiah: The wise prophet gazed across all that country until he saw a spot where a noble entrance-way had been established. That immense door was bound about with precious treasure, fastened with wondrous clasps. He was sure that no man could ever, in all eternity, lift up those bars so firmly fastened, or unlock the barriers of the city gates; until an angel of God unraveled the matter, glad in thoughts, and spoke these words: You are the door in the wall; through you the All-wielding Lord once only journeyed out into this world, and even as he found you, adorned with powers, chaste and chosen, Almighty Christ, so the Lord of Angels closed you behind him again with his limb-key, the Giver of Life, immaculate in every way. O, this we city-dwellers pray: Then may we all rejoice in hope, united in mind, when we gaze at the baby upon your breast. This poem gives us a very different view of Mary. Here she is a queen, and on a cosmic scale - ruler of the forces of heaven, earth, and hell. God and Mary are described in language and tropes drawn from Anglo-Saxon heroic poetry: This poem frames her situation in a distinctive way, presenting it as if she has decided to undertake a diplomatic mission from earth to heaven. But in its second half the poem turns away from the antiphon completely to reflect on the vision of Ezekiel of the gate through which only God can pass: He was sure that no man could ever, in all eternity, lift up those bars so firmly fastened, or unlock the barriers of the city gates Now it is fulfilled, that which the wise one there beheld with his own eyes. You are the door in the wall; through you the All-wielding Lord once only journeyed out into this world. The reference is to Ezekiel 44 though the vision is mistakenly attributed to Isaiah, and the gate is interpreted as an image for Mary and her unique role in salvation - her unique place in the universe. One interesting feature of this poem is that the imagery of the first half is characteristically Anglo-Saxon, that of the second half firmly Biblical; but they are seamlessly woven together, and support and enrich each other. Mary is the wealldor: Ancient texts about Advent are big: They talk about Christ as ruler of time, creator of the stars, mystic fulfilment of all the myriad forms of human desire - not just although, of course, also a little baby in a manger. They are the very opposite of an exclusive, domesticated, cosy Christmas; they call down the powers of the whole universe, and all the powers and images which poetry has to offer - from the Bible to Beowulf - to find expression for this unimaginable marvel.

9: Between Worlds () - IMDb

*Welcome to my blog! I hope you enjoy your time here. A little about me and why I started this blog Ever since I read *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*, I have dreamed about stepping through a doorway to another world.*

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