

## Issue #6

### *The Serpent in the Garden, Part 2*

Welcome back friends! Sorry I didn't get this to you last week as promised, I had an extra busy weekend.

When we left off last, the Ciakar had gathered on the rim of the Lyran system, watching and planning and waiting. It was incredulous to the Draconian mind that these creatures who had achieved interplanetary travel didn't seem to have any sort of weapons system, which is why they waited so long before making their move - to make sure.

Also, their scientists were insistent that they must study the apparent mind-power these people possessed, but try as they might they couldn't understand how it functioned.

They had no way to make heads or tails of a

technology that was rooted in love and harmony, a technology that appeared to them as magic.

We know well from our own planetary history that when a powerful race encounters another race that it cannot understand, there is usually only one way that will play out, especially when the "weaker" race lives in a resource rich environment.

The Conquest of Lyra began.

The poor Lyrans welcomed their invaders at first; having no conception of ownership or property, they couldn't fathom that these new, apparently intelligent creatures would want to take their worlds from them. They didn't speak the same language either so communication was an issue. It's not hard to imagine what went down, just think of the Europeans "discovering" America and the ensuing devastation of native culture.

The conquest of Lyra was the original holocaust - of which there have been countless karmic echoes down through the millennium.

The Ciakar and their soldiers discovered that they quite enjoyed the taste of humans, who were soft and easy to kill, but there was an even darker side to their conquest. The Draconians also discovered that they could get an intense high from the emotions of humans, particularly from the emotion of terror. Many Lyrans were tortured and eaten alive - the Draconians absorbing the intense emotional vibrations as a kind of psychic food, even as they feasted on the flesh.

As an interesting side-note, I also believe that this where the irrational prejudice against redheads began. Those of the Lyran race who were red of hair also seemed to possess the strongest psychic abilities,

making for the most intense high for the Draconians. Once this was discovered, redheads were judged to be the most prized game. Unfortunately, once the Lyrans realized that the Draconians were targeting redheads, the poor gingers often became outcasts among their own people, in order to better protect the rest of the group.

This was the original Serpent in the Garden story. The Serpent being the reptilian race that brought with them murder, torture and war, introducing the knowledge of good and evil, hope and despair, flight and failure to flee - introducing polarized duality consciousness into the human psychic field, tying a knot of fear in our etheric DNA, which we still struggle with today.

The Lyrans that survived fled their star system in the only ships they had, which were slow, interplanetary ships. These refugees from the cradle of human civilization combined resources to a form a

fleet and began developing agricultural and mining ships, so that they might become self-sustaining. They also began developing weapons, both psychic and physical, so that they might be able to defend themselves in the future.

We'll cover more about the Great Migration in the next issue.

BE well!

Seth