

The Spirit Circle

A Journal of Synchronistic Phenomenon

<http://www.jafiradragon.com>

The following pages, or journal if you prefer, chronicle the events concerning a circle of stones originally intended to act as a gateway to a fictional dragon paradise called Tycosiana, read as events unfold and a possible history comes to light, coincidences



recur, secret battles are fought, magic symbols take form, and in one solitary location, ones reality falters. This is the true story of the Spirit Circle, believe it or not.

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Introduction:

Welcome, the following is a series of events that took place from the year 1998 until the year 2008. To understand what will follow, the reader will first need to understand a bit of who I am/was, and what I believed. Please note that I, at the start of all this was roughly about fourteen or fifteen years of age, It was my belief that I am the reincarnated soul of a black scaled western style dragon, who had gone by the name Korageth, I based this belief on a variety of experiences that had occurred in my life, ranging from flashes of memories, visions, recurring dreams, phantom limbs, and a general leaning and association with draconic traits. For many years growing up from a young age I had suppressed the “I am a dragon” beliefs because they would never be socially accepted.

However in my mid teens I finally accepted this dragon aspect as fact, determined to discover all that I could of my dragon self, I foolishly molded what I felt to be true, with what I wanted to be true, and as a result became convinced that a fictional story which I had written was based on literal fact.



This story was titled [Tycosian Dreams](#) and was supposed to be based on the life of my past incarnation as the dragon Korageth. At the end of this fictional story which I had believed to be fact, I had vowed to return to my home world and protect my friends. As a result of this, I in my flawed reasoning, felt a desperate obligation to escape from Earth and return to my prior home world of Terraset, where I would find my fictional home, the Tycosian Valley wherein I had previously been slain.

I determined that I would use all of my available resources in this reality to find a way to either **A:** Return to my true dragon form, or **B:** return to my home world and reunite with my fictional companions. Now here is where the greater conflict comes in.

From a very young age, I had firmly believed myself to have had a variety of supernatural abilities, be it seeing spiritual forces, sensing energy fields or manipulating events with only a desire for an affect, as well as having personally experienced and defended myself from a variety of strange phenomena.

In my belief I had an instinctual knowledge of the unseen world and how to create desirable effects, due to this belief I arrogantly disregarded the idea of studying established metaphysic teachings and determined to continue relying on spiritual instinct.



In short, I ignorantly acted without knowledge of what I was doing, I arrogantly tampered with forces beyond my comprehension, even when I knew it may be detrimental because my pride was boundless..

During my mid teens when I came to the determination that I had a spiritual obligation to escape this world, and arrogantly believed myself to be capable of such without prior knowledge, I had worked with my “dragons” to generate infeasible plans to open a dimensional gate or path to my home world. I say “dragons”, because at that time I believe that my spirit was fragmented. I at the time and into my late teens had four separate dragon consciousness's within my mind, they're names were Korageth (my higher self), Veltra represented as an intellectual yellow dragon, Jafira, a younger green scaled dragon, and much later, Rikara, a female black western, and memory fragment of Korageth's lover.

These separate fragments of my spirit or consciousness had manifested as sentient dragon companions whom were based off the traits and personalities of other dragons recalled through my awakening process. They were false manifestations of dragon spirits animated from Korageth's memories, imaginary yet free thinking, in the future these

broken spiritual fragments would later meld and reunite into my sole consciousness. I do not believe they were walk-ins, as I have no recollection of them being deceased alongside Korag, therefore they could only be false representations of my higher self somehow temporarily dissociated from my spirit as a result of past trauma or in order to better assist in growth and learning. A psychological term for this scenario would be Dissociative Identity Disorder.

At such an immature age, lacking a full understanding of my spiritual abilities or draconity, and being extremely arrogant and rebellious, I took part in spontaneous spiritual experimentation and inevitably caused a great disturbance that would cause phenomena for years to come. I however did grow out of it over the years and learned true metaphysics, as well as the truth about my draconity. I learned to be humble rather than arrogant, and learned a great many other lessons. From some of the most idiotic actions of my past, I would grow and mature immensely. Within the following pages you will discover a complete time line of the events and activities that took place throughout my teens and into early adulthood.

My goal was to return “home” at all cost, I had to find a way to my home land of Tycosa, as my mission statement for that time period, I had created the following poem.



Tycosa...- My Tycosa hidden valley of the winds - whose lucent clouds shone with beauty and brilliance...- My Tycosa who's great falls fed our home and quenched my thirst.- My Tycosa whose once great woods held home to magic and elms. - My Tycosa whose great forest lay without equal in beauty and grace. - My Tycosa whose great rivers fell from mighty falls - and fed the lakes of Kelona, lakes that in turn nourished the land and it's creatures. - My Tycosa who's vast plains spread for miles - wielding great herds of magnificent beasts beyond the eye of man.- My Tycosa whose great tower Cychantha once stood the symbol of pride and peace within the center- The center of paradise.

-My Tycosa whose vast mountains circled and concealed our home, our valley of dragons and magic. The great range of Sycala, Those snowcapped peaks - without equal in majesty surpassed only by the great mountain of Tyfone – whose great winds whistled songs of peace - always countering the dead mountain of Calakos – whose ancient caverns were home to dragon hoards and treasures unknown. - My Tycosa hidden valley of the winds - how can you not be real after knowing the way I feel.

- You must exist in someway, though impossible to show, I still in some sense know - and I shall find you someday. - My hidden paradise born and lost through dreams - you will live forever in our hearts and minds. - Someday I'll return, - someday I'll comeback - your proclaimed guardian - your protector - and your friend. Korabeth Nightwind.

A Timeline of the spirit circle phenomenon

This all starts off several years back, in 1998 when I had a friend named Josh boarding as a roommate.

(Thanksgiving Day 1998)

I had relatives over and the day was becoming boring quickly.

I requested to my roommate Josh that we get out of the house and go on a walk into the nearby desert wilderness, he agreed and we left.

The two of us decided to walk out into the desert and do some exploring we climbed over a fence and followed an old path until we reached the end. Looking around we found an old campsite under a large tree, there were some sticks, an old street sign, and a trashed up couch from the back seat of a car. There was also a fire pit and some wood. Closer inspection of the area yielded three possible (animal) graves.



The two of us cleaned up the old couch fixed the fire pit and made a table from an old tire and some spare wood laying around. There we rested for awhile, Josh talked about his future and we just talked. Soon after we had rested we decided to explore some more. We followed an old path hardly discernible, it had probably been years since anyone had used it. We came across a clearing. An odd one, due to recent rains the whole desert had a lot of grass/weeds sprouting from it's surface but for some reason this particular area was completely devoid of plant life. We thought it odd and continued on farther into the

desert were we came across the rusted and twisted remains of an old car. We examined it for awhile, and then went deeper into the desert, after awhile we started to return home passing by the area with no plant life Josh said that the whole area had sort of a strange feel to it, calming yet, weird. I ignored him with thoughts about the prior camp/tree house.

Months passed and my friendship with Josh had begun to wane, I'd often go to the camp in the desert to be alone and would sometimes practice with my sword in the strange field behind the camp. Eventually time passed and Josh moved out of my house, and out of my life, but the camp and field that we had found had become my personal hideaway, If I wasn't resting in a cave atop a nearby mountain I would be found in that desert.

At some point I had gotten an idea. Just for fun... why not attempt to manifest a dragon?- physical dragon at that, as I had no interest in spirits. Thanks to the guides I already had contact with.

(October 2000)

I had decided to build a circle of stones or medicine wheel, in the weird field behind the camp. Needless to say of course, my attempt to summon a physical dragon failed, as all I did was go there at midnight with a long wooden stick, and dance around it listening to music like an idiot. I had a lot of fun doing it though, so I repeated the attempt traditionally every full moon at midnight. I did this every month for some years, Always a different goal, summon a dragon, transform my physical form into a dragon, open a gateway to an alternate reality or create a window to another world. Although I truly had no real knowledge of metaphysics, I would often act on instinct and an unjustified belief that I had powers. I always had something different. Visits in time became more complex over the years, rituals, meditation, made up chants, visualizations, and visits during cosmic events such as solar or lunar eclipses all became common. But of course, since it was all pretend, nothing would ever truly happen.

[These are old plans recorded randomly in my notebooks, I typed them on the computer due to there content and for anyone interested in reading them. These were created between 2001 and 2003]

Take note that these were recorded from a journal, not everything was kept in it. There are missing events.

The first recorded weirdness regarding the circle was three or four years ago, the page referenced was undated. At that time the circle was built over the open space where no weeds or plants grew, it was designed to be a unique version of a prior discovered circle at the summit of a nearby mountain.



(To the Right: is a picture of the circle of stones, which inspired me to build the spirit circle, please note that the mountain circle was not built by me.)

At the first occurrence I was listening to a new Final Fantasy soundtrack and practicing with my sword, I had laid down in the desert circle to rest when a track titled : Home Sweet Home, (Final Fantasy V) begin to play, while laying in the circle and listening to the music I closed my eyes and had a sort of aerial vision of a valley with plains and forests. The thing lasted about a minute.

The Experiments Begin:

Under the impression that it may be possible to return to "Tycosa" (my fictional home world) through the use of a dimensional gate, I had climbed up to the summit and examined the stone circle which was already built, I determined that although the mountain had high amounts of natural energy, the existing circle would be to small and troublesome to be of any use at the time.

Further Experimentation:

The following is research regarding the two stone circles,

Circle A) is the circle which I built in the desert,

Circle B) is the circle I discovered on the mountain.

Original Text:

Circle A) :

The graves, iron deposits, and it's own unique energy show signs of possible danger. If one were to allow the energies of that field to lose balance. It is possible that our methods of allowing it to absorb surrounding energy may be mimicked by the landscape itself, in a sense an energy vortex may materialize without our intervention and utilize surrounding energy on it's own. In short, if I am not careful the surrounding landscape may obtain a form of sentience as a result of my experiments. Therefore it is in my best interest to regulate the amount of energy I channel into the circle, it should not be allowed to become any more powerful then I am at any given moment.

Circle B) :

The circle on the mountain ironically has less spiritual potential then the circle I built, I am unsure if it is due to its small size or because of other reasons. The circle is convenient that it is on the path to my cave and I can get a good view of the surrounding terrain and energies, unfortunately other then playing with the energy streams upon the mountain the circle here is so far useless with the exception of meditation purposes..



The Merger:

It was in theory possible to merge the energy flows of the two circles, since they are generally in a straight-line from each other. My goal is to focus on the creation of an underground spiritual energy stream connecting the two points, and merging their collective energies.

Attempt #1: considering that this is spring and the plants are healthy I shall visualize the surrounding energy as green, I will meditate on the creation of an “energy pool” beneath both circle's, then I shall focus on the creation of a stream connecting the two pools of energy beneath these two points.

Results: After comparing my sensed feelings between the two area's I believe I Failed.

Attempt # 2: Focused on a larger more dominant stream of energy connecting the two points,

Results: Compared my sensed feelings of the two areas, I believe I Failed.

Attempt #3: I decided to scrap my original plan and visualized instead on a forced connection.

Results: Both circles seemed to now have the same feeling. Success?

Project Homeworld:

Goal: To create a physical gateway to my dragons supposed homeland.

Method: By focusing on the energy of the two circles and imagining spiraling vortex's of energy flattening to fit the diameter of the circle and then visualizing the energy tearing apart the physical fabric of reality within the circle to reveal a physical wormhole thus creating a tunnel to my predetermined destination of Tycosa.



Results: I arrived on the full moon and focused and imagined the moonlight as enhanced energy, I visualized calling energy down from the moon, and channeled it into the creation of my gate, I then begun the visualization of flattening the vortex, while dancing around the circle focusing all of my accumulated energy in to the creation of the physical vortex. ---> Failed..

Side Effects: Was fatigued.

Project Homeworld (Revised)

Goal: To create a physical gateway to a dragons homeland.

Method: By using my large sword as a metaphoric stabilizer it may be possible to control the energy better and attempt the following:



- A) Draw greater power from the “energy pool below,”
- B) Easily portray the center of the vortex to which all the energy shall be absorbed
- C) Act as the physical tool to tear open the path or rift.

Results: I arrived once again on a full moon and combined the prior plan with the sword plan. I seemed to sense a significant increase of energy withdrawal, and have concluded that the drawing and absorption by use of the sword was beneficial. ---> Experiment Failed

Project Homeworld (Solar Gate)

Goal: To attempt the creation of a dimensional gateway during the peak of a solar eclipse.

Method: The drawing of lunar energy from the moon, combined with the energies brought about by the solar eclipse, should in theory increase the power input ten fold, if I ever had a better time to attempt this it would likely be now.

Results: I arrived in time and attempted the creation of the gate through the use of the sword and past portal techniques, I did feel an intense connection with the opposite world but failed to create a physical gate.

Random circle Visit:

I used more aggressive music this time, and danced with a cactus bone stick or staff, focusing the extent of my energy created by my dance into the circle's vortex. This

experiment was amazing, --> spiritual “orbs” seemed to have joined me in my dance, and I swear they were dancing alongside me, they seemed non-threatening so I went along with it.

Notes: The random appearances of orbs during current visits to the circle can signify many things, perhaps I am simply becoming more aware, or perhaps they are drawn to the high amounts of power output, possibly they are somehow attracted to my dancing, or just a poor lighting hallucination. In any case, they seemed friendly and are non-threatening.

It is at this point that I have determined that the creation of a physical gate was simply not possible at my skill level, or perhaps rather, by the physical laws governing this world. My next goal will be to attempt to shape shift to a new draconic or reptilian form.

Project True Form:

Goal: To obtain a physical dragon body.

Method: To allow the energy of the spirit circle (Circle A) to consume over the energy of my current form, and reshape it into a dragon form, then solidifying the energy. By doing this daily and focusing on the changes, it may be possible to affect the current physical form and bring about slow physical changes.

Results: Having done said method for one month, it was deemed inconceivable. -- Failed.

Project True Form V2:

(Lunar Gate)

This is a merger of every plan thus far. The plan is to first do what I would normally do in the process of creating a gate, when the energy level is at it's peak, the orbs are flying around, and everything is energized etcetera, I shall enter the circles field and place hold of the sword, then focus on the energy forming an egg like cocoon around me, reshaping my physical form and allowing the new draconic form to materialize over the current.

Results: Once again, before the shape shift attempt, there was a strong connection with the opposite world, also during the creation of the auric body the bond between me and

my dragon familiars seemed to have strengthened greatly unfortunately the end result was failure.

Notes: The cactus bone (stick) that I had used to dance with was broken accidentally, I was compelled to place the shattered pieces in four ends of the circle, and in the center, this was done to represent the five elements. There was apparently little increase in power, but it looked good. I also took some shards from previous broken stave's and had made some symbols around the circle to add to the mysteriousness of it, should somebody ever find it.



It is at this point where I gave up on the planed uses of the circle and begun to visit randomly to dance to new cd's and play around on full moons, I still created the gates, or attempted to shape shift, but for no specific purpose other then to strengthen the circle, or for novelty purposes, tradition, or for the fun of it.

Notes: After the last major event at the circle, (Lunar Gate) I begin to visit randomly for no purpose other then to dance around it, "play with the orbs" I also found that while doing this certain types of music, when combined with my activities in the area would allow for an intense feeling and sometimes scenes of my opposite world. And usually a feeling of a strengthened bond between me and my dragons partners would occur. The circle had become more of a place to unwind, all I needed to do, was visit, open a gate, and visit my other world in spirit, then I could come back home feeling refreshed and happy, It was great.

In time, I determined a new theory regarding project true form, I would create the draconic body in another realm and attempt to bring it through the gate as it would be non physical. It would likely work, then when it was here I would attempt to have it merge with me, use my physical being as base materials, and attempt to merge the two forms into one..

Project Trueform.

The DragonX Projects

Preserved plan from last year prior November 11, 2003

Running under the assumption that magic is the manipulation of natural energies through the use of ones will it may be possible to create an alternate dragon body purely out of energy, The body created outside of this physical plane could be transferred to this world through a rip in the fabric of reality, all matter consists of millions of microscopic spaces, the goal is to pull and aggressively rip these spaces apart revealing a possible alternate [void] subspace in which the form could be constructed. Retrieving the form out of the subspace and solidifying it with the physical matter of the current body shall be the goal.

The construction of an energy based [Ethereic] dragon form shall start now, further energy will be transferred to this form when opportunities allow. This form will be created outside this reality in the void between realities. We will focus on solidifying the form as we send further energy to it. The form must be anatomically accurate every cell every bone, everything must be formed as if it were a true living body otherwise the transfer may fail. Next we shall focus on revitalizing the gateway.

As we have already attempted several times in the past to reach our homeland through the spirit circle and have met with slight success through the essence of feelings and emotions, it may be well possible to use the condensed energy already available for this experiment - thus we shall continue the past experiments in conjunction to this.

Create The Dragon Form

1# Focus on the creation of an energy based [etheric] dragon form, it must be anatomically correct.

2# The form shall be based off what Korageth looked like in life.

3# The form will be created using thickened energy over a course of three weeks or until the full moon and/or other lunar event.

4# The dragons form must be created within the subspace between this world and others.

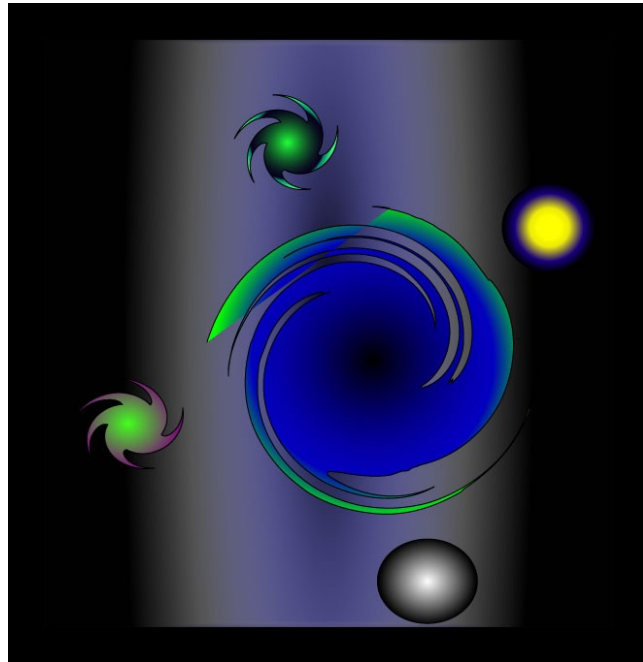
Alter The Circle

#1 The circle must be expanded to accommodate the size of the body.

#2 The circle must be empowered further through a variety of new energy channeling techniques.

#3 The circle must be capable of drawing energy from it's surrounding areas.

#4 The circle must be stabilized to prevent the escape of excess energy.



Preparing the Gate:

1# Attempt to open the gate while the moon is full, that is when the energies are the strongest.

2# Place the broken sticks at the four points of the circle to represent the elements and create a symbol.

3# Stand outside of the circle, focus the surrounding energy spiraling into the core. The energy of the trees, the energy of the air, your own.. everything spiraling into a whirlwind focused within the core of the circle.

#4 Now, imagine the energy flattening while still spinning.

Preparing the transfer.

#1 Transport the pre-designed draconic form to an area a few feet beneath the vortex

#2 If necessary do any final alterations to the form

Opening the gate.

#1 Concentrate on the portal's speed increasing, everything being drawn to it, the moonlight, etc.

#2 Channel as much of your energy into the center of the vortex as safely possible.

#3 When the vortex has reached it's climax, visualize an opening in the center, transport the form a few feet beneath surface so that it is obtainable from this opening.

#4 Take the sword and plunge it as deep into the center as possible to create the temporary / physical tear into the subspace.

#5 Quickly with all remaining force, call the form out to replace your own.

Possible outcome

#1 The energy [ethereal] formed body will become physical through the use of the current matter. (human form will be destroyed / replaced.)

#2 The movement and control of the body will require vast amounts of time to learn and master.

#3 If the transfer is a success it will be imperative to hide somewhere in which humans will not find you while you learn to control and master the new form.

Results: Failed- will try again during later visits.

END LOGS 1999-2003.

Continues Next Page



[Shortly after the above plan had been done a few times, an explosion happened on November 11th 2003, and the area became negative and seemingly dangerous. The circle itself seemed to have taken on a life-force of its own, attempts to continue experiments were met with extreme aggression, the unseen forces used powerful barriers on a level that I could not get close physically, the full story can be found below, but in short I think I may have went to far..]

(November 11th 2003)

I was talking with friends over my computer. Elysium (a friend) had just signed off and I was about to do so also. "It's done raining outside.. I think I'm going to take my sword for a walk" I said, to a close friend through AIM, my friend Kisai responded "Okay" and I said Bye.

I had just made a new CD compiled of my favorite, fastest and most energetic music. It was roughly 11:00pm and I was getting my sword and heading out the door, I decided of course to head towards a circle of stones I had made in the desert. (I had nick named it the spirit circle.) As I neared the desert the wind became a bit more heavy but I loved it I

ran through the moist air until I arrived at the desert, crossing over a wire fence I followed an old dirt path as I had for years. I arrived at an old abandoned camp or tree house, and picked up a long branch of dried cactus bone, which I had shaped into a staff.

Upon reaching the spirit circle I placed my large steel sword into the center of the circle and placed sticks around the circle to represent the elements. I turned on my favorite songs, picked up the stick I had carried, and danced to the music,- my goal was to open a gate by channeling spiritual energy into the circle with the intention of reaching a world where dragons existed, in as such I could return to this world, or find a way to regain a draconic form. But, it was all just for fun, make believe, I did not have the power, it was never anything more then a form of venting my draconic beliefs.



I did this all the time, there was nothing special about this night.. I never even from the very beginning, ever expected anything to happen. It was all for fun... right?

After about an hour of dancing and hanging out, the rain had long since ended and the storm had passed on into the distance, now only a thin cloud cover remained, and an occasional slow sprinkle. I had become bored, and anger begin to swell within me, this stupid circle of stones, it never worked, it couldn't make me a dragon, or transport me to my home world, it had no power, I had no powers, and the entire concept and past experiences where insane. I was crazy to waste so many years at this location with such grand delusions, how could I, one with no education or experience in metaphysics ever hope to achieve such things simply going off of instinct, when even skilled and educated persons can not. I have wasted my time! Quite angry I begin to scream such things at the circle, kicking its stones out of alignment, damaging it as much as I could, throwing the sticks, breaking the stick I had called my staff, and stabbing the circle with my sword numerous times.

I breathed heavily and calmed down... upon regaining my composure, I took the sword and began to leave I had almost reached the camp when the CD player switched tracks and Hikari No Willpower (-song of will power Trunks theme DragonballZ) began to

play. I suddenly felt a jolt of further energy and rage. I ran back towards the spirit circle at full speed screaming made up words from my fictional tycosian language! Furious from all the failures and self stupidity, I jumped into the center of the circle with all my force, plunging the sword as deep as it could possibly go into the center, I then tensed all my muscles and screamed at the heavens, well pretending to absorb back all the surrounding energy I had wasted, suddenly there was a bright red/green tinted flash and an enormous explosion above my head, which was so loud that the ground shook and my ears rang.

The sky and clouds glowed for about a second, then silence. I took off my headphones music still playing and stood there in shock for a few silent moments. My ears were ringing from the blast, I looked around there was nothing that could have caused that... I finally got the courage to pull out the sword and ran screaming through the desert, I didn't take the usual path- I cut a new trail straight through the desert towards the nearest paved street known as Ironwood. I ran home repeating aloud "Oh crap, Oh, crap what have I done" What the hell was that?! What have I done?!" Finally I got home and got on line, I immediately told my friend the whole story as he tried to calm me.

The full conversation is available Below:

(November 11th, 2003 12:08 - 1:28 AM)

Jafira: I Need to tell you something! And you got to take it seriously! first off, About twenty minutes ago did you here an explosion?

Kisai: Er, uh... Whoa, um... I'm pretty sure I didn't. The sucky thing about this house is that it's completely soundproof, so I never get to hear the rain.

Jafira: I might not make much sense because for the first time in years, I'm actually scared.

Jafira: Okay crap this is scary. hang on.

Kisai: Er, really? Wait, why?

Jafira: It was raining so I hiked out to the middle of the desert where me and the others have that circle of rocks. I always do that when it rains.



Kisai: Yeah?

Jafira: Anyways I was listening to music. and after I got there I sat in the middle and rested. I also pretended to do magic cause I do that a lot for fun.

Kisai: Yeah?

Jafira: When I was leaving I was listening to hikari no will power and I ran back and jumped right in the middle of the circle screaming a bunch of words from my made up language.

Kisai: Hehe. Yeah?

Jafira: at the same time I tensed up and pretended to power up like they do on DragonballZ- still screaming a bunch of made up words.

Kisai: Haha. Yeah?

Jafira: Suddenly there was a giant explosion in the sky directly above me Holy sh* that was impossible! It wasn't thunder it was an explosion it shook the ground and lit up the sky red!

Jafira: Right above me!

Kisai: Er.... Whoa. Really?

Jafira: What ever that was, It happened right when I was powering up in the center of the circle angrily yelling a bunch of made up words!

Kisai: Do tell. Like... Damnit, I wish I was there... I dunno what to ask.

Jafira: It's impossible and the timing was perfect!

Kisai: Coincidence. In the sky, or the mountain?

Jafira: I stopped the music and looked up at the sky I saw it right above me a giant ball of fire it lit the sky red for a second and then was gone it wasn't lightning and it shook the ground,

Jafira: RIGHT ABOVE ME!

Kisai: Whoa... I'm guessing... a plane maybe? Did anyone else hear it? Did any metal fall to the ground?

Jafira: No Because I was to freaked out to move for like a whole minute nothing fell down.

Jafira: And no-one was near. It was too loud and big to be a firework.

Kisai: I'm gonna present this to Gabe, and then smack her upside the head. Weird... I wonder what that was... Did your mom hear it?

Jafira: I'm freaking out I'm thinking I did something real with my pretend magic and now I'm worried what I did?

Jafira: Nobody is awake.

Jafira: It was impossible the timing was too perfect! Right when I jump in the circle and power up KA-BOOM *Ground shakes* I look up Bright red flash.

Jafira: Me: Oh shi... I did something.. *runs screaming out of desert hysterically repeating what the hell was that!

Kisai: Really? Bright red? Wha... Huh... Weird... Did YOU feel weird at all?

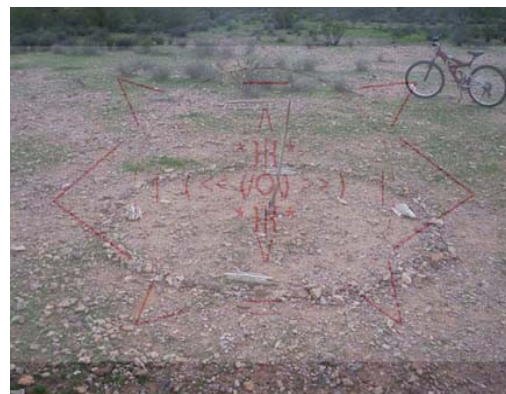
Jafira: Yeah but I had just tensed up my whole body pretending to power up.

Jafira: A little dizzy I guess, perhaps a bit out of breath, fuzzy minded as a result.

Kisai: Ah... I'd be really interested if you could-- Aw, hell, actually, I'd HOPE you could recreate that, but I know you can't, and I know it's just coincidence.

Jafira: Recreate it?!! I'm never going back to that desert again unless I have two other people with me! I thought nothing could scare me especially my own pretend magic working.

Kisai: I guess I can't really relate, but I suppose, yeah, that would be really scary... Sorry.



Jafira: The whole purpose of that circle was to create a portal to another world it was only meant for fun. and now a giant explosion right over it when I'm speaking gibberish and powering up.

Jafira: It's just too weird.

Kisai: Maybe it's a sign from Fate to "stop it".

Jafira: Maybe it's a sign that I have actually have some dark hidden power and almost succeeded.

Kisai: Hehehe. That would be awesome, very interesting and intriguing, and downright cool if somehow we harnessed the powers of the RPG, but I highly doubt that's it.

Jafira: But right when it happened I also thought sign from Fate, I've gone to far or I've pissed something off.

Kisai: Seriously?

Jafira: Yeah it freaked the hell out of me! which Is why I got the heck out of there before something else happened.

Jafira: Right now I'm holding my sword and two daggers staring out the window towards the desert where it happened.

Kisai: Er, you are? Um... Why?

Jafira: I'm freaked out! I'm being paranoid about what if I did open some kind of gate and whatever came out chooses to follow me for releasing it.

Jafira: What if I actually did summon a dragon or something and later tonight it's gonna crash through my window.

Kisai: I highly doubt that. ^_^; It was probably an explosion of some unknown origin, like, military testing or something.

Jafira: Right above me! Right above a circle of stones meant to be an imaginary gateway?! Right above me at the exact moment I'm yelling gibberish and jump directly in the middle and power-up. It's too perfect! It's impossible!

Jafira: What the hell was it. How could that have happened at that exact time. And if I caused it... what the hell could that explosion have meant?!

Jafira: Like a sign that the spell whatever it was I said in that language has been completed successfully.

Kisai: That is really weird... Very crazy... Actually, a bit scary. I think I'm beginning to understand a bit. And Jafira, you didn't cause it. As much as I would love to believe something that strange happened... Because trust me, I'm a huge fan of the show Unsolved Mysteries... I don't think you did anything.

Kisai: You think you might've triggered a spell?

Jafira: That circle is what I think a Wiccan would call a vortex point, and I'm probably doing this wrong but when I go over there I hang out and practice with my swords and such to relieve stress. the circle will in theory calm me and I'll feel happier

Jafira: Also a good meditation point, nothing but desert, nobody for miles, very relaxing.

Kisai: I hate to sound like a smartass, but, wow, that plan sure backfired, didn't it?

Jafira: When I took princess there in the past she had freaked out and started saying that she was seeing things and feeling very tired. I told her not to tell anyone that I took her there.

Kisai: ::blinks:: Wait, WHAT?

Kisai: Ah, Princess had to have been lying.

Jafira: So not only did it happen when I was doing that stuff it happened over an energy point, think lifestream from FF7.

Kisai: Uh... Alrighty. Okay. Got it. That's what you think?

Jafira: I think so to. but I didn't tell her any history about the circle I just took her there.

Jafira: I don't know what to think only that I blew something up in the sky and that was impossible it was all impossible, I'm thinking of reenacting the whole thing outside in my yard to see if I can visualize what went wrong.

Kisai: Oh... But you were probably like, "This is where I act like a dork and pretend to be a Super Saiyin, and imagine I'm having battles with Majin Buu!" When you showed her?

Kisai: And you just said you weren't gonna re-enact it.

Jafira: No I just said hey princess want to go for a walk to my hideout in the desert. Then when we got there she got all scared and we had to go back home.

Kisai: It was probably just because of how foreign and new being in a new place is to her.

Jafira: I'm not going to reenact it in the middle of the desert in that circle at midnight! I would do it out in the safety of my yard.

Kisai: Was it at midnight?

Jafira: It would be if I went back now.

Kisai: It's 12:25.

Jafira: And I wasn't pretending to fight Majin buu. I was screaming made up words and then when I landed in the circle I tensed up and pretended to absorb all the energy out of it. I imagined an increasingly powerful aura around me, like the characters get around them when they power up.

Jafira: That's when the sky exploded.

Kisai: I know, I was ad libbing how you might explain the stones to Princess.

Jafira: Also I just remembered there was no smell of gunpowder or anything.

Kisai: I figured if you mentioned anything about what you do, she might purposely pretend to feel sick or whatever.

Kisai: Should there be?

Jafira: If it where a gun, a flare or a firecracker there would have been. and if it where a rocket or something there would have been a sulfur smell.

Jafira: Now that I think about it I don't even know why I ran back and jumped in the circle in the first place, I was about to leave.

Kisai: Er... Really? How do you know?

Jafira: I've been around fireworks and crap like that.

Jafira: My chest hurts probably from running home but I need to get a drink.

Kisai: Oh... Ah... Alright... Cripes...

Jafira: What?

Kisai: Nothing. Just, ah... interesting week. Yeah. Sunday we nearly get caught by cops and stopped by one... Today....

Jafira: I blow up the sky.

Jafira: Tomorrow morning your gonna wake up and there'll be monsters everywhere just like in my Halloween story.

Kisai: Damnit, why do I gotta play the Scully to your Mulder?

Jafira: Crap I don't like this I did something out there, something bad. but what.

Jafira: I should probably back track to the beginning.

Kisai: Uh... I don't really think you did, what makes you so sure?

Jafira: It was raining and the time was 11:03 I walked out to the desert I got there and I just sat there because I was tired I listened to some music and started yelling angrily at the circle in my made up language because nothing ever happens when I come to it.

Kisai: Do you really expect something to happen?

Jafira: Not really, No! But It's a little something called imagination - its fun to pretend it really is a mystic portal, my own little Stonehenge. Simply tonight I realized the immaturity of it all and was furious that I had wasted so many years acting like a retard.

Jafira: I picked up some sticks and started throwing them at the circle then I started to leave and hikari no will power started on my CD player, I then ran back jumped in the circle, powered up then KA-BOOM.

Jafira: Fast music makes me hyper so yeah I was starting to get tired before the song started started.

Kisai: Oh... Oh yeah. Helps pump you up. Like how they play rock music at football practices.

Jafira: Yeah.

Kisai: But you're positive you did something?

Jafira: Yes the timing was too perfect! right when I jumped in the circle the sky exploded above me. I was mad at the circle that it wasn't real and was all pretend so I was throwing rocks and sticks and yelling at it.

Kisai: Maybe you imagined it?

Jafira: It was so loud the Ground shook I had a ringing in my ears and I was wearing headphones! It happened right above me then I thought oh shi- I pissed something off and ran home hysterically. How could I have imagined that?

Kisai: Really? Wow... This is going on my livejournal.

Jafira: It was huge I didn't imagine it! I could hear dogs barking all over the place,

Kisai: You could? So it was real then?

Jafira: Yes!

Kisai: But we don't know what caused it.

Jafira: No unless it was me, and if so what does it mean?

Kisai: If it was you, a better question is HOW?

Jafira: An earth energy point with me on top drawing up massive amounts of power probably casting some weird spell screaming made up words I probably caused something to happen and that explosion was a sign that it worked.

Kisai: So you're a lot more calm now?

Jafira: A little bit.

Kisai: I figured you were if you taking the whole thing as lightly as I was.

Jafira: I'm trying to sound calm in my typing but In my head I'm still replaying the whole thing in my mind and freaking out.

Kisai: You are? Sorry... Well, don't worry, it wasn't anything. ^ _ ^;

Jafira: Anyways I think I'm starting to get brave again I'm trying to decide whether I should re-enact it outside in my yard or should I go to bed.

Kisai: LoL Hehe. You're absolutely insane. Do you want to?

Jafira: Insane for A) having my own language?--- or for--- B) wanting to try again? --- or for--- C) both A and B?

Kisai: Wanting to try again. Tolkien was sane and he made up like 30 languages or something.

Jafira: Whatever. I think I'm gonna go look outside.

Kisai: Alrighty, cool.

Jafira: Then If I'm still alive I'm gonna go to bed.

Kisai: You can't re-create it.

Jafira: G`Night,

The next morning I questioned neighbors if they had seen/heard the explosion but nobody

had. Later the next night I tried to go back, but the deeper down the path I got the more terrified I became, I couldn't get close to the circle anymore. I tried that whole week but I could never seem to get near it at night, it was as if there was an energy forcing me back. There was pain, fear, despair, and darkness emulating from the location, my chest would have pains, my soul ached, and my senses would go haywire.

(Wednesday November 12.2003) 12:54 (The night after the explosion.)

Jafira: Anyways I just got online to say that my return visit to the circle failed because I am a coward and could not get close to the circle without freaking out

Kisai: Er, really? Oh... Sorry.

Jafira: That and I was hallucinating stuff, I kept seeing movements out of the corner of my eye, and thinking I was being followed, I was hearing footsteps and whispers, and also the rain was acting really peculiar.

Jafira: It was all in my mind of course, but I tried approaching the circle from three different angles and I'm too afraid to get close to it. The closer I get the stranger I feel then I start imagining stuff.

Jafira: That place is different now, it has a negative atmosphere, I don't think I'm ever going back there alone at night again. Maybe tomorrow I should destroy it.

Kisai: You're just freaked out, that's all. Nothing more.

Kisai: And what do you mean you heard footsteps and voices?

Jafira: My cd player was dieing despite the new batteries I had in it, and I was walking without music for a little bit. I kept thinking there were footsteps in the wash a little to the left of me.

Jafira: There is also an oil drum in that area. and when I got very close to the circle and was within sight of it, I swear I heard someone repetitively hitting it.

Kisai: Er, really? Creepy... Ah, I bet it was nothing. ^_^

Jafira: Then the rain was acting weird I stopped to change the batteries in my cd player and it started pouring I took a few steps forward and it suddenly stopped, later when I

stopped again and stuck my sword in the dirt to try to change the batteries again, it started to pour again, then the sword fell and the rain which had appeared so suddenly just seemed to stop.

Jafira: There is something wrong about that area now. I used to go there practically every night, even in the most powerful thunderstorms! Nothing like tonight has ever happened before!

Jafira: I'm just freaked out about last night, I'm sure it's all in my mind anyway I should get to bed.

Jafira: G'Night.

(Early December 2003)

Finally I told my other friends about it. *They are massive role players trapped in their own little world.* They wanted to "seal the circle" I thought, " hell, it couldn't hurt " (I just didn't want to go back to the location alone.) we decided to do it on the full moon. Kisai also tagged along although skeptical.

We went there once during the day to scout it out and returned again at night except for Kisai who stayed behind. I also brought a tape recorder with me, we begun when the sun set and the moon begin to rise. We placed the tape recorder in the center and I begun recording, while my two friends begin making up stupid chants, suddenly one of them (Princess) was freaked out by something unseen and I comforted her, while another pretended to do her "sealing ceremony" finally she said she was done and we destroyed the circle and broke the remains of the sticks which had been around and within the circle. We also removed/tore down things in the camp or tree house.

Upon returning home that night we reviewed the tape, it played pretty much normal a slight hum probably from the wind, some static which was expected and most of the tape was Kyrila chanting and me comforting Rolla (Princess). However, at one point near the end of the tape was a conversation between me and my friend---- Rolla: "I'm tired" Me: "You need to stand. " (or me muttering "they don't understand". I cannot make it out..) Briefly after this was a slight male whisper saying "help me", followed by a louder whisper plane as day saying "Help Me"

We have played the tape back a dozen times and there seems to be two repetitions of the

muttered whisper (help me) before the clear one, the silent ones can't be heard well over my talking but a male voice clearly says (help me). It was none of us and nobody heard it during the taping, this was the first of many Electronic Voice Phenomena to occur here.

Other EVP's from 1st Expedition: Possible rock music towards beginning of tape (no clip)

(January 2004)

Since then I had still been unable to return to that location alone. I did manage one time and I had taken equipment with me, I had two digital cameras, a tape recorder and some flashlights. Oddly enough they all had dead batteries when I arrived. I did manage to snap three pictures and ten seconds of film before the cameras died. The video showed nothing but the pictures showed red glowing mist and tiny orbs.



The tape recorder failed to record as the six C batteries were all dead on arrival and I had no extras. I began to get scared, and busted out a flashlight which I used to head back towards the camp, by the time I had gotten there (which was only some forty or something feet) the first flashlight had begun to dim. I pulled out the other and put it on my bike it died before I made it out of the desert.

Upon returning home nobody had believed that the equipment had really died or that I even went. So I just avoided the place.

(Early March 2004)

I decided to conquer my fear, I had gone to that desert at night for years without problems why should I be afraid now. I decided to go to that spot, put on my music and hang out like I used to... Which I did... Upon my arrival midnight on a moonless night I did just that I pulled out a stick and I danced around like a complete idiot as I had for years, then out of the corner of my eyes I began to see countless transparent glowing balls (orbs) I

was not used to such an amount and was kinda Freaked out and once again ran screaming from the desert. (Such a coward am I. Giving in to such hallucinations)

(March 21 2004)

I tried to go back but got too scared upon entering the desert - on the way home I decided to begin compiling this journal to see if anyone knows what the Hell I may have done?

(May 27 2004)

It has been suggested that I ask my higher dragon self, Korag what to do,

Korageth, stands firm that nothing that night could have been strong enough to cause physical harm only mental fear. Which is mine and the others mistake, whereas as long as I /we believe that the powers of that area can harm us, they will continue to drain our strength and use it against us through physical manifestations and mental fear, and that we must stand firm that nothing within that field can scare or harm us, and that we are in control - not them.

(June 6th 2004)

My group (Me, Kyouneko, Kisai, Kyrila, and Rolla) went back to the circle to camp out for a few hours. Time of arrival was 8 pm, We had brought three flashlights, two cd players, *we love are music* in addition to the tape recorder and our two digital camera's, upon arrival we placed the recorder in the (now



restored) circle of stones, we goofed off and explored nearby, in the distance, the moon was rising over the mountains, although it soon faded behind some distant storm clouds,

at about 8:56 rounded to about 9 pm we decided to try taking pictures, mysteriously enough both cameras were already dead.. Kyouneko attempted to listen to her CD player which was also dead, I tried mine, it was dead as well. At this point Rolla begun getting worried because all our stuff was getting wet from moisture in the air, though Kisai said the stuff at the tree/camp was still dry.

Kyrla attempted to use my crystal pendulum to see if it would spin in the area, it did faintly but only for a while. At about 10pm we all got tired and left. reviewing the tape recordings it had many more sounds, and EVP's then the original, it had at least four points with possible growls, one point a voice said "bring it" another section had the sound of a motor slowly revving up, and then - a female scream, later on there was some swishing sounds, a voice saying "cooper" another saying "camera" and at one point an odd sound (which when slowed sounds like save me.) as well as a mumble and a male voice saying " Go!". Also, during a request for communication from Kyouneko, two female voices say "No, quite doing this" "Stop it!" Faced with this evidence we have determined that the human voices, may be nothing more then Area Recorded Memories hosted from the nearby wrecked car.

The voices were likely nothing more then the sounds of long dead humans, only tragic memories implanted within the ruined vehicle. But that has yet to explain the growls, and the weird weather in that area of desert. And then there is the explosion and the dramatic change in atmosphere, We hung out there a lot in the past, but it was never like that for me and my friends until after that night.

Total EVP's 8: "Cooper" or "stupid" "get me out" "I am" <- male voice which was not me. Me: jokingly I ask "can I anger the spirits?" "bring it!" Rolla: I'm cold. "Think your cold?" Jessica: I should of brought a sweater. Male voice replies "You did." Jessica: you scared the ghost away 'male voice replies "Yeah!" Lastly on the way home my friends are talking about the circle,

Melissa says pretty funny though then a little girls voice says "you suck" There were also a few other possible evp's and some extremely loud engine sounds.



(July 26th 2004)

On the advice of certain person (s) It has been suggested that I meditate at the circle as I used to, and that I focus on calming any negative entities that may have been upset or awoken during my/our past experiments. Following this advice I arrived around sunset and begun, After about ten minutes, I was snapped out of it, by a Freakish non human laughter, Kya Kya hahaha! I jumped up ready for anything, silence. only silence... I stood up, said, I'm not afraid of you, turned on my music and peacefully walked home.



(July 27th 2004)

It has been suggested that the laughter was a screech owl, but I ask, why do these things continue to happen at the same stupid spot! In a few weeks me and my friends will attempt (*again*) to get recordings and hopefully film of that spot at night. We just got to set up a time and date.

(August 8th 2004)

I returned to the circle at 3:00 am after it had stopped raining, I placed two tape recorders in the center of the circle, and walked home. The next morning I retrieved the tape recorders, I reviewed the two tapes, the first tape had very little on it, the sound of a car in the distance, some wind, and nothing else. The second tape started off similar but towards the middle a distant engine sound could be heard, getting closer and closer until it was practically deafening, as if someone had an idling motorcycle over the recorder, It died down and then begun to return sounding more like the propellers of a helicopter, once again becoming deafening loud, I had to turn down the volume. The helicopter sound remained for about three minutes on the tape before fading away. I also discovered midway through the recording, what appears to be a female voice, which is followed by a loud sigh. Seeing as how the recorder was alone overnight I'm still unsure of the sounds origins. Lastly when the tape begins to end, in the last four seconds of the tape another possible EVP appears to start to whisper something, which seemed like "we shoul-" but

then the tape ends. This activity only appears on one of the two tapes, however they were placed next to each other.

(August 13th 2004)

I showed this information to others online, what follows is the resulting discussion from that night:

Mojo: Ooh, Jafira, tell Mori about that time with the explosion in the sky. He'd be interested. You can leave out what happened after if you wish

Jafira: In mid November 2003 at about 11:30pm I walked outside of my house, a thunderstorm had just begun to finish and it was only a sprinkle.

Jafira: I live in the middle of a desert the nearest town is about a mile from my house.

Jafira: So anyway me and a group of friends have a little hideaway in the desert, and a circle of stones we hang around and camp at sometimes.

Jafira: That night, I took a new CD I had made, and a large sword and walked out to the circle.

Jafira: I pretty much just paced around it listening to my music.

Jafira: Imagining it as a gateway to another world, *story behind that will be explained later*

Jafira: After about twenty minutes I begun to get bored and playfully begun chanting some "made up words" from a language I created.

Jafira: Nothing happened, of course and nothing was expected to happen because nothing had happened before.

Jafira: (this was something I used to do often,)

Mori: Hm...

Mojo: (That means he's thinking)

Jafira: While I was leaving my music begun playing a particularly fast upbeat song,

Jafira: I turned around and ran back to the circle shouting those "made up words" and plunged my sword as deep into the center, tensing up all my muscles,

Jafira: Suddenly there was an explosion above me it was red, and afterwards the clouds had a green tint for about 2 seconds.

Jafira: The explosion was loud enough to cause the ground to shake and my ears were ringing despite the headphones I was wearing.

Jafira: I took the headphones off, (music still playing and stared at the sky, for about 30 seconds before kicking the sword out of the ground and running home asap.

Mori: Hehehehe... Very good.

Mori: I did a silent ceremony like that some time ago, drawing sigils in a pile of gravel using a stick

Mori: But yours... Yours seems quite a bit more effective. That I'd envy, if it wasn't my own fault... I'm out of shape, I can't call on my abilities unless it's necessity.

Mojo: Did we talk about this before? *Strong feeling of deja vu*

Mori: Indeed.

Mojo: Hmm, would we like to continue on the explosion or move on?

Jafira: That's about it, I ran home and told my friend online.

Jafira: I was freaked out of course.

Jafira: I didn't go back there alone for some time afterwards.

Mori: I wouldn't blame ya.

Jafira: Me and my friends went back there, we used it as a campsite and told stories around it in the past, so they were common with the area.

Jafira: They all agreed that the place "felt different"

Jafira: We later decided to camp there and brought a tape recorder.

Jafira: We got a lot of static, possible growls, and towards the end of the forty five minute tape, a whisper saying "Help Me"

Jafira: Scared the crap out of us even more. *the voices are possibly area recorded memories from a nearby dumped car*

Jafira: Seeing as how we got odd motor like sounds on a second "expedition" back to record more.

Mori: Eesh.

Jafira: But the growls are what concerns us,

Jafira: Not to mention some other odd occurrences, which I've kept a log of..

Mojo: He thinks it may be an energy spot.

Jafira: That's partial reason why we constructed the circle there.

Mori: A leyline... Smart move.

Jafira: Aside from it's distance from civilization.

Jafira: Yeah, a leyline. (aka dragonpaths.)

Mojo: Darn, never heard about that

Mori: Heh.

Jafira: Well, how far into this do you want to go, It's been about a year, we've done about two and a half "investigations" there and have found EVP's and environmental anomalies.

Jafira: my last visit was solo about two weeks ago, under the advice that I should meditate there to pacify any entities that we may have angered.

Mori: Go ahead into it moderately.

Jafira: That seemed to go well until I heard a freakish inhuman sqwuaklike laughter.

Jafira: And like always bolted out of there.

Jafira: Although I've been told that a screech-owl (which is native here) sounds similar to my description but why at the circle I ask, as well I had never heard the sound before or afterwards, only once during that meditation.

Jafira: Anyway, I must also mention that in the past, during the second night after the explosion, I went there to face my fears. I couldn't get anywhere near it.

Jafira: Best I can describe it was a force holding me back.

Mori: Ah, they didn't want you there.

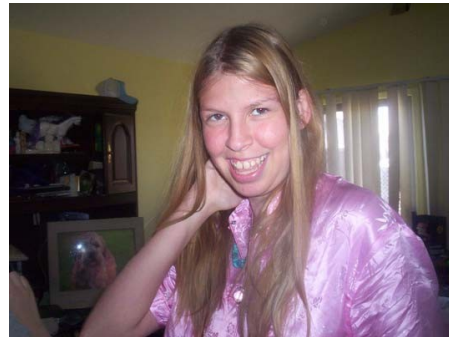
Mori: I doubt I would've learned what the hell an aura was if I didn't shove my nose in the books.

Mori: Quite interesting... I might be able to help stabilize this circle for you, if I can learn enough about you.

Mori: Not really things like giving me your social security and blood type, or some rot... Simply involves getting used to you in conversation.

Mori: Who's this Princess person? The way your friend talked she has some influence.

Jafira: She was at the time a new friend of ours, she is confined to her house taking care of here disabled mother, so she'd never really been that deep into the desert.



Jafira: One of my other friends suggested I show her where we camp out, *prior to the explosion* she felt very uncomfortable when we arrived there.

Mori: I see...

Mori: So she's sensitive as well.

Mori: I think one of my strengths through fluke is how numb I am to most of this stuff... *sighs* But truly, I think I could stabilize things between your friends and the denizens of the leyline.

Mori: Hopefully Mojo can back me up on such claims, he's seen me work.

Mojo: Yup.

Mori: I think I could negotiate between these denizens and your own presence, given they deserve to be there as well.

Jafira: I don't know much about the subject, whatever you think you can do, it's better then nothing.

Mori: Hmm... For now, you and your group need to be more subtle about your approaches to the place. Meditation was a good idea, but the entities are already rambunctious... So...

Jafira: Concerning photo's, we took pictures of the area (before the batteries died) and got shots which revealed red mist rising from the soil and a moving orb at the location.

Mori: Try having a small offering of some sort, like a gold coin or ring. And verbally offer your respect to them, and ask if you can... Well, for lack of better wording, hang out.

Jafira: Oh you don't want to know what my stupid Roleplay addicted friends did, it's atleast 2x worse then what I have done.

Mori: DO tell.

Jafira: I had that advice already.

Mori: *is an RPer himself, wants to hear how bad the others can get*

Jafira: Pretty much, my friends, turned the entire circumstance into an rp, going on quests to seal the area.

Mori: I don't get it... It's an RP about the place?

Jafira: They wanted to have a "sealing ceremony" without any experience on the matter.

Mori: kay.

Jafira: They thought I was telling a story about the explosion and went there to battle it.

Mori: GEEZ, getting a reaction

Mori: I just felt something awful, like seeing a kid die... Got tears in my eyes. 0.o

Mori: Resulting from reading description of the area, think I got a brief projection...
Lemme read over these parts some more

Jafira: Instead of me chanting gibberish, there were about three of my friends chanting, stabbing and altering the area..

Mori: I'm getting a wave, and more tears

Mori: very strong.

Mori: I'm not even trying now, it's just happening

Mori: Possibly the gang murder of a child in that area, a little girl?

Jafira: Possibly.

Mori: *sighs* Makes me wish ghosts weren't memories, the kid's gonna remain like that.

Mori: Unless I can defix the connection with that leyline, by my attempts to quell its sadness

Mori: I see...

Mori: You opened a random gate, and these entities are the result, possibly.

Mori: I congratulate you though, you evolved your powers from scratch.

Mori: Your intuition served you well.

Mori: We'll need you to analyze and close off the portal... And if you can, analyze the denizens that are causing all of this, to see if they came from the portal, if they're malignant... Or if they're from the leyline as is.

Mori: Though I warn you, closing a portal opened in a leyline is gonna be one hell of a task.

Jafira: I have no idea what you are talking about.. Me? Close it?

Mojo: Can try, though the leyline is what I must know more about

Mori: The leyline's channeled his fears, he'd be enabled to focus on it.

Mori: A leyline is like a seam of earth, it's a knot that holds together Gaeic energy.

Mori: Like humans have the center, and then the releasing points for their aura... These are the releasing points for Earth.

Mori: They're exceptional for summoning and for portal work, used mostly for occult and gathering.

Mori: Now that I read more it may not be a portal..

Mori: He may have damaged the leyline itself, which is going to break into some heavy-level shit.

Mojo: Just a quick tear that mended itself instantly?

Mori: It might not be mended.

Mojo: Well, this is a bigger issue,

Mori: You alright, dude?

Jafira: Me?

Mojo: Yes

Jafira: Yeah confused, but fine continue on,

Mori: Good... What's your opinion of all this...?

Mojo: No blame on ya, just figuring things out is all,

Jafira: I have no clue what happened that night, it was more or less routine. I & Korageth had done much more serious attempts in the past that night was just for fun to listen to a new CD.

Mori: Aye... I can't scold you for something like this, it's an age-old routine for humans to lose themselves in their practices. You put your heart into it, and your energy took to the comforted nature... Thus blossomed

Jafira: We had done crazy stuff there with much more concentration and energy flow during lunar and solar eclipses as well as meteor showers, the environment never changed.

Mori: Yeah, what you've done is something even prehistoric folk did... Though I'd say it probably hasn't been done in a long time.

Mojo: Congratulations, you're special *Wide smile*

Mori: Korabeth's right to an extent.

Mori: But as said, a leyline's involved, and the first thing it tapped was fear, when you first fled.

Mori: argh, crying again.

Mori: Guess it's my empathy for the voice.

Mojo: Have you learned to block things mentally?

Jafira: Yes

Mojo: Kay,

Mojo: In regards to your abilities, we all learn things from out of nowhere,

Jafira: But long story short nothing much happened as I recall.

Jafira: That eclipse gate was just one example of how we did things, the night in question It was not intentional it was just a walk with my music.

Mojo: Ya, we understand, do not beat yourself over it

Mori: Aye, your powers are still developing... Sometimes it works and you'll never know

Jafira: Not beating myself up only explaining.

Mori: I'm not sure of any terminology for it yet, but concerning the events at the circle, best way to describe it is psyche-abandonment.

Jafira: The forces at work there?

Mori: Yeah...

Jafira: We (my group) were planning to visit the place again.

Mori: With some work, either the situation and atmosphere will clear up, or it will continue and more drama will result... Right now I'm favoring number one.

Jafira: Your opinion on the possible cause and result of the past explosion?

Mori: Your rituals, of course... Though what you triggered, I'm still unsure of. Either it was a portal, an awakening (of the entity, which would have already been there), or an unsealing (also very, very possible, woulda released the entity).

Mori: I never knew portals to go 'bang', so an unsealing seems most probable.

Mojo: Only if the energy pressure difference is in the negatives.

Mori: I see...

Mojo: But is possible if the portal was uncontrolled.

Mori: Mm. Well, his next visit will tell.

Jafira: Any instructions for the next visit, otherwise it'll just be tape recording and picture attempts (which achieves nothing)

Mori: Mm... Take your wits, and your wish to make amends with you.

Mori: No sticks.

Mori: Noooo sticks.

Mojo: Analyze everything and everything for me. Anything strange please report.

Jafira: Hahaha! No sticks, gotcha we learned that the first recording.

Mori: Good show.

Jafira: But yes, no weapons and such. peaceful mission.

Mori: I'd be curious to learn more about you and yours, and hope you'll be curious of me.

Jafira: Same here.

Mori: Then whatever those three or so questions are on your mind... Go ahead and ask.

Jafira: None right now,

Jafira: We might visit the location either this Saturday or next weekend.

Mori: Hmm... Out of giggle or curiosity, how was the other's reaction to this situation

Jafira: I made it clear to my friends that they are not to bring weapons or any roleplay'ish thoughts of battling unseen forces.

Mojo: Ummm

Marzocchi: ya there is some F**ked up shit going on with the spiritually dragon people here

Marzocchi: *shrugs*

Jafira: Kisai is planning to bring his digital cameras and his microphone recorder.

Jafira: I could tell him not to.

Mori: If this goes how I think it will, the results of your peaceful intentions will take place slowly, things will need some time, but they'll settle.

Jafira: The others reaction to the situation, It's all a big game to them, I don't think they believe me about the explosion.

Mori: *sighs* Times like this I wish I could provide a more effective example for people.

Jafira: But since they're crazy and a little into the paranormal they feel the spot is a prime haunting thus the tape recorder.

Jafira: And cameras for trying to catch orbs and such.

Mori: Please, quote this to one of them if you can... If they destabilize that area again, not only will it cost them more grief, but it could very damned well put them on my list. My duty is to keep things safe and stable.

Jafira: I'll forward that message to them.

Mojo: I can vouch for what Mori says,

Mori: Time for bed...

Mori: Was a pleasure meeting you, er....? what should I call ye?

Jafira: It's, 2:00 am I gotta go to bed too, Jafira, Korabeth, whatever,

Mori: Alrighty... Jafira it is. Call me Mori.

Mori: Seeya around... Don't be shy either, contact me any time you like.

Mori: You're good people.

Jafira: Ok, G'Night!

Mori: G'night.

Mojo: G'night

Session Close (Chat 8135801640025078545): Fri Aug 13 05:01:12 2004

(August 14th 2004)

Returned to the circle to obtain some pictures, nothing showed up and I was glad.

Returned again at night, still got nothing on film.

(September 2004)

I visited the circle to watch the blood moon, (lunar eclipse) I did a little imaginary ritual where I absorbed energy from the moon into my dragon medallion. Did that, got sick, went home and got online, Mojo made mention that he felt a powerful entity of some sort had

tried draining vast amounts of energy from the moon, I didn't tell him what I did due to the fact that my false skills do not have that kind of power.

(September 28th 2004)

After reading and reviewing some of this, I thought that I would go back to the circle and try some of the old imaginary pretend portals I used to do before the area got all weird and paranormal on me. I went there around midnight and did the old routine, area didn't feel as negative as it had the past few months, due to my peaceful intentions.

After doing a peaceful visit, I begin to leave, on the way out of the desert, I thought to myself, well, I guess that went well. After finishing that thought I got a very sharp pain in my side, as if someone had kicked me, I got kind of ticked off thinking, something just attacked me, then continued home.

(November 7th 2004)

I visited the circle to prepare myself mentally (to stop being scared of a pile of rocks in the desert) I pretty much just walked around the circle and looked around. Nothing of interest happened that night.

While reviewing the old texts on this page, I in an arrogant state realized that the anniversary was nearing and as a result I was considering possibly reenacting the events. Below is the text that I used in the consideration of such an event.

Project Trueform V2

DragonX Revisited

Due to past chaotic events concerning the stone circle, experiments have been suspended indefinitely. Now, it is time to consider the current state of things:

CON!

#1 past experiments concerning the circle have yielded extremely undesirable results.

#2 past experiments have continuously met with failure.

#3 the mis-use of forces beyond comprehension by someone with no education or experience in metaphysical matters, may result in further undesirable affects if continued.

#4 The possibility of altering ones form in such methods is laughable even to the most open minded.

PRO!

#1 the last experiments may have achieved desired results concerning the temporary altering of reality. If the plan had been followed rather then used as an excuse to listen to a new-recorded CD it may have been successful!

#2 Since the time of the last experiments I now have a greater understanding of ether and my own energy.

#3 Since that time period I have obtained new theories on the possibilities of creating portals and such.

#4 Having access to a newly discovered riparian habitat and other locations of high energy I could now apply even more power.

More Stuff:

By continuing The DragonX Projects were they left off, it may be possible to gain a higher degree of success, frankly If I as current could visit myself a year in the past, I would crush myself in every possible aspect of energy, thoughts, draconity, etc. If I had achieved success at that level, then there is no limit to what we may be capable of!

It may be plausible therefore to continue the original plan while applying new techniques, for one the altering of the current bodies aura into that of a dragon form, get the phantom wings/tail. solidify them, concentrate on altering the current body while still creating the sub space [Void?] ethereal form. We won't try something as dangerous as absorbing random dragon spirits, but may be able to utilize Jafira/Veltra if they should choose.

Further Explanation for the new plan.

The transfer could be attempted under the same conditions that resulted in the [possible] dimensional distortion November last year. Therefore it must rain on November 11th, the ritual must be reenacted as it was done the night of the blast, only this time with the form

prepared. creating the vortex, using the sword as a syringe to tear the gate and draw the power and this time, don't run off when/if the explosion happens.

Possible outcomes in order of which is the most likely to occur: -in order of probability

#1- Nothing

#2- The phenomenon worsens.

#3 – I am frightened again.

#4 - Success

(November 11th 2004)

The anniversary of the night of the explosion. The conditions were the same, it had just stopped raining, I left at the same time, following the same actions, wearing the same clothes, even listening to the same CD, I arrived at the circle and mimicked that night completely, goofing off around the circle, everything excluding the violent intentions, I spoke at it in gibberish, ect, walked away until Hikari started, and then ran back screaming and jumping into the circle while “powering up”. Nothing happened, I was so relieved. I hung around for an hour or until I am resting at the circle, apologizing, meditating, and just listening to the CD, I then peacefully returned home and went to bed.



(November 12th 2004)

Returned to circle just for the hell of it, it didn't seem as scary as it had the past year, I think I may have finally conquered my fears. I did some more work on the area, replacing some of the sticks I used to represent the elements and stuff, also rebuilt the tree-house. I'm going to hell for doing this stuff, but I don't care. So in short I just restored everything back the way it was before the weirdness began.

(November 24th 2004)

Having listened to several EVP's online, and listening to my tapes, and reviewing the tapes with my friends, (especially the unclear responses to Kyouneko's questions) we are going to make plans to try one more recording there. I have made it quite clear to them that if there are any entities out there, they are probably pretty fed up with their roleplay'ish nature, and if we return we need to



take it seriously, I.E no pretending to attack the demons, chanting to summon the power for entities, sealing the gate, sacrificing pretzels, or any of the other complete foolishness from past attempts, we will just go there, on a peaceful visit and intent, ask a series of reasonable questions, then review the recordings for responses.

(November 27th 2004)

Had originally planed to go out to the circle this night with my friends, but got a very bad headache and canceled. I told Elysium about the voices I found on some of the tapes, and she introduced me to a friend who was interested in the subject, the conversation went pretty weird in the fact that she was able to determine some possible activity and make some pretty accurate assumptions despite having never been to or seen the place. She also mentioned the same scenario as Mori concerning the death of a young girl. The full conversation is below.

Jafira: I'm here.

Ca-Anjelz: Do you live in an area with Native Americans or where they used to be?

Jafira: Yes, Apache Junction Arizona, next to the Superstition Mountains, there are tribes all over this state, and ruins just about thirty or sixty miles away, both east and

west. I myself have some native heritage, having traced slight aspects of my genealogy back to both Cherokee and Iroquois descent. (though neither of those tribes were active in my state.)

Ca-Anjelz: that's what I thought

Ca-Anjelz: did Katie tell you anything about my abilities?

Jafira: Nope.

Jafira: Only that you know a lot about ghosts. (as do I)

Ca-Anjelz: ah, well I'm also extremely sensitive

Ca-Anjelz: I don't know where it's coming from, probably my spirit guide, but I can feel that place, and I tell you that I never want to feel it again.

Ca-Anjelz: You were all right in that it was an area of energy but what you failed to notice is that it wasn't good energy. Bad things happened there, people died, or worse...

Jafira: Did you read the several instances when I mentioned I disliked to return there alone.

Ca-Anjelz: yes, but that was after the fact, once you could tell

Jafira: As for the energy being bad, it seemed to have only become negative, after the explosion, then it became nearly impossible to get near it.

Ca-Anjelz: No, it was always negative, it's just that the...hole...got bigger.

Jafira: That's the result of four years of gateway and energy experiments. Probably very dangerous ones I'll admit.

Ca-Anjelz: indeed, but I'm telling you that this is what that place is telling me, it was never good

Jafira: Anyway, I don't know about people dying or worse, out in that field, but there are animal graves near the camp.

Ca-Anjelz: that makes it even worse

Jafira: Yeah.

Ca-Anjelz: recent death...

Jafira: Also, a wrecked car within a yard from the circle.

Jafira: Anyway, any ideas on how to close / stop the evil hell gate, or what I should do about the place?

Ca-Anjelz: the thing is, you can't. You're not the one who opened it. It was open. You just gave it a smaller, clearer focus point

Jafira: I should mention that you are the fourth person online to imagine that circle and feel the negative force.

Ca-Anjelz: no, it's not the circle I see, it's the people

Jafira: Okay..

Jafira: How many? (comparing answer to number of voices)

Ca-Anjelz: lots of people,

Jafira: What the hell happened out there? Tell me everything you can sense.

Ca-Anjelz: The first thing that happened had to do with the Indians hundreds of years ago.

Jafira: Makes sense out here, I live in the proper area for that.

Ca-Anjelz: It's something like a burial ground, but it wasn't a burial ground.

Jafira: Oh crap...

Ca-Anjelz: at least...not an official one

Ca-Anjelz: yea...

Jafira: There are possible sink holes near the circle.. that I just ignored.

Ca-Anjelz: and then, I see some sort of battle

Jafira: Continue.

Ca-Anjelz: and then just hundreds of people, bad things keep happening there

Ca-Anjelz: an older woman with brown hair and glasses and a pink sweater who was raped and murdered

Ca-Anjelz: A little girl!

Jafira: A little girl?

Jafira: A little girl appears on the tape twice.

Jafira: Continue.

Ca-Anjelz: yes, a little girl, blond, stands behind the woman with glasses but I can't tell you what happened to her, she's shy, doesn't want to talk

Ca-Anjelz: there's a man in the background, in a greyish blue shirt

Ca-Anjelz: possibly the car wreck

Ca-Anjelz: bad things happen there

Ca-Anjelz: and they kept happening

Ca-Anjelz: it's drawn there

Ca-Anjelz: the spirits, some Native American spirits, aren't happy, they're the strongest

Ca-Anjelz: what you did, the rituals, weren't entirely you. That place....it's suggestive....

Jafira: And then answer me one final question, was I being manipulated by a dangerous force to build and maintain the gate?

Ca-Anjelz: not dangerous, no, and not manipulated exactly

Jafira: I was gonna ask that earlier but was letting you finish.

Jafira: What may have happened then?

Ca-Anjelz: malevolent, perhaps, but not dangerous as long as you don't try to close the gate.....

Jafira: I don't know how to close it, just make it bigger.

Jafira: Which, obviously I'm not gonna do.

Ca-Anjelz: it's simple, they wanted to get through, and you were receptive enough to sense them but not know it, and you picked up some of their rituals and did them, and eventually, when the energy was right, you felt what to do and did it.

Ca-Anjelz: yes, making it bigger is bad as well, because then they can leave the area and remain powerful

Ca-Anjelz: as it is, they're only powerful in that area, as they get farther and farther away, they weaken

Jafira: Makes sense.

Jafira: Now considering that my experiments have pretty much ceased after that explosion and the past few visits with friends. Will their power weaken?

Ca-Anjelz: no

Ca-Anjelz: It'll stay the same as it is now

Ca-Anjelz: and more bad things will happen, and more bad energies will be drawn there

Jafira: Crap.

Ca-Anjelz: and more sensitive people will be drawn there.

Jafira: Should I destroy the circle and the camp to make it less noticeable to people who'd be drawn? or would that be dangerous. (destroyed the circle three times before, keep rebuilding it for some reason..)

Ca-Anjelz: Oh God no!

Ca-Anjelz: Oh that would be bad

Ca-Anjelz: don't ruin anything!

Ca-Anjelz: Thank God you rebuilt it!

Jafira: What would happen?

Jafira: And as a reminder I built it in the first place it's only existed for four years if that matters.

Ca-Anjelz: it doesn't matter, you were impressed upon to build it.

Ca-Anjelz: but the spirits would be angry, and the place would become worse

Jafira: That explains a lot.

Ca-Anjelz: let me tell you this, I went to a place this summer that was a center of evil. (Your place isn't *that* bad) This place was so horrible that I got out of the car (I went with my friends who were sensitive) and ended up with my back pressed against the door, tears running down my face, screaming in a dead language that I don't know with Johanna standing in front of me sending out an energy shield until I came back to myself. This place was so bad that the spirits in there would rather hitch a ride with us and unmake themselves than stay there any longer, however, they can't leave of their own volition because they're bound to that place. The farther away they get, the weaker they get until they cease to exist. This is how the spirits at your place are. The farther away from that central point that they venture, the weaker they get, so they stay there and build there.

Ca-Anjelz: The area was just a disturbance, but you've created a gate, a rift/rip in the dimensional fabric that makes it easier for them to pass through, but the radius is still the same size, and the energy still weakens the farther out it goes, but it gets stronger the closer you get to the center of that circle you made



Ca-Anjelz: it may even have been on a ley line or a portal to begin with.

Jafira: Like I mentioned, I felt that the areas energy symbolized a ley line connected with a nearby mountain.

Jafira: This stuff is crazy, yet I believe every word of it, if there is anything else please continue.

Ca-Anjelz: a ley line would explain why the dimension of the area was weak

Ca-Anjelz: however, they still weren't *through*

Ca-Anjelz: the circle opened the gate

Jafira: Yeah.

Ca-Anjelz: tore the dimensional fabric all the way so that they can actually pass it.

Ca-Anjelz: the circle is the focus point of the gate, it keeps it open and stable, take it away and it becomes unstable and essentially all hell breaks loose

Ca-Anjelz: though, not really hell

Ca-Anjelz: hell is much worse

Jafira: This negative place that you were at, were was it? or what was the area like?

Ca-Anjelz: It was in Florida, Naples.

Ca-Anjelz: and it was the most horrible thing ever.

Ca-Anjelz: Not like your place

Ca-Anjelz: This place, was beyond words....it was evil. You go in and you feel nothing good.

Jafira: A building? a ruin? a patch of land? What was the surrounding is what I meant?

Ca-Anjelz: It was a hill

Ca-Anjelz: the top of a hill

Jafira: What happened there? If you know?

Ca-Anjelz: there was a little patch at the top of the hill, surrounding area was full of houses but there was a good distance around the hill, and nothing could be built on top of it. And the trees moved...to block your way. Literally...

Ca-Anjelz: ::shudders::

Ca-Anjelz: I forget what originally happened there

Ca-Anjelz: but bad energies were drawn to it

Ca-Anjelz: and eventually a Church was built up there, which burned down, and then a Church of Satan was built up there, which also burned to the ground.

Ca-Anjelz: and then no one would even go up there

Jafira: .Sounds negative.

Ca-Anjelz: it's so bad that people with no psychic ability at all will not go near that place

Ca-Anjelz: your place isn't even close to that, trust me.

Jafira: Okay.

Ca-Anjelz: it's not a good place, but it's nowhere near that bad

Ca-Anjelz: However, I don't suggest that you or your friends continue to do anything there

Ca-Anjelz: in fact, if you know any Native Americans or Spiritualists, or essentially someone who really really really knows what they're doing 110% and has been doing it for years, ask them to go and take a look at it. Maybe they can construct a barrier that will lessen things a bit, or at least keep people from wandering in there

(January 10th 2005)

***NEW:** During a thunder storm me and a friend (Kisai) were walking down the street when I pointed out the path leading to the circle, joking about it I said "I'm sure the spirit world approves of my work there," then Kisai made a sarcastic response, afterwards there was a lightning bolt above us, and I jokingly exclaimed: "You see that! Even the gods approve of my spirit studies!" Then I shout "the gods approve!", when I finish a voice appears and says, "dick*@\$er, No I didn't!" This EVP is odd because it seems to appear over the sound of the wind and our voices. Also, if you listen closely before I shout the gods approve, Kisai will be talking and he will say "ah F**.." after that, right before I begin to yell, an unknown voice will say "It's that time again".*

THE GODS:

(Above Sequence):

(38 second evp sequence)

Background: going down Ironwood pass the desert area containing the spirit circle me and my friend are joking around, there is a thunder cloud above us, and I am rambling on about generic gods of thunder. I was particularly hyper that evening. (January 10,) it was just starting to rain, and I was playing with my magick staff while walking Kisai to his house.

Jafira: "I love my ghost tests" *lightning above us* Jafira: "Whoa!" Kisai: "awesome"
Jafira: "I have been dedicated to my field of study, and the gods approve!" "Did you see that? The gods approve of my study! Hear that?! Listen to that! Record it!" Kisai: you know what..? I ah, I would be, ah F**k...(EVP: That time again!) Jafira: "THE GODS APPROVE HAHA!!" *After my scream* (EVP: dickF**ker, no I didn't.) Kisai: "woah, awesome" Jafira: and I still have like ten minutes of tape left" *another lightning* Jafira: "the gods approve, do the gods approve of your hobbies?" (EVP: I Do!) Kisai: No, nobody approves of anything I do. (another "I do"evp appears at the end over Kisai's voice.)

"Dick@\$%@er, No I didn't"*

January tenth, the same night as “The gods EVP” I had also been stopped by a stranger calling himself Spiriteye, he sensed my developing abilities and asked to meet me later. Below is information regarding that.

Session Start (AIM - Mojo:Chat 7800746011785461530): Wed Jan 12 01:15:42 2005

*** Jafira has been invited to the group chat.

*** Jafira has joined the chat.

Mori: H'llo.

Jafira: Hey.

Mojo: Hiya

Mojo: We are here to talk about SpiritEye

Mojo: Who is a fella Jafira met recently,

Mori: *nods*

Mojo: Jafira, want to begin with how you met him?

Jafira: Sure.

Mojo: Thanks,

Jafira: Me and a friend were walking down a street called Ironwood one evening during a storm, we stopped at a gas station to dry off and get some snacks, then we continued walking, until we got to yet another gas station.

Jafira: Now during this walk, I had a staff tipped with a marble ball, somewhere between the two gas stations a passenger in a car saw me twirling it around, and pulled me over at the second gas station.

Jafira: He said he was drawn to me by my shining aura and asked if I was one of the "100", I was like "no?"

Jafira: My friend asked him at the time what the "100" was and he said that it was "a club that meets on Wednesdays" he then went on to ask me if I dabble in magick, and I admitted that I knew a bit about chi and energy work.

Mori: I see...

Jafira: Now at this point the driver of the vehicle noticed some jewelry that I had on, a pendent and a dragon ring, he asked to see them and I took them off, while they were looking at my pendent they showed me a staff that they were carrying with them.

Jafira: Anyway, the driver pointed out that he owned the exact same ring that I had shown him, then the passenger who had stopped me asked if I could get a pen and paper, since I had my backpack on at the time I was able to get some.

Jafira: He said that his name was "Spiriteye" he then went on to give me two separate phone number's, his address and his Email.

Jafira: He said that he believed that it was fate that he met me and he wanted to speak with me sometime soon. I said okay and then they drove off without giving any further information.

Mojo: Mori, any comments?

Mori: It concerns me.

Jafira: Should I continue?

Mori: Aye.

Jafira: So the next day I decided to visit him, he only lived a few blocks from my house, I tried to get my friend to go with me but he wouldn't so I ended up going alone.

Jafira: When I got to their house or rather, trailer, Spiriteye's wife invited me in and said that he was at the library writing a book. She called him and he came home and begin to speak to me, he introduced himself and the driver from before.

Jafira: The drivers name was Jacob, and he was apparently Spiriteye's apprentice and brother in law. Jake also believed himself to be Kitsune-kin, continuing.

Jafira: Spiriteye asked me if I wanted to tell him about myself, or if I would prefer him to tell me, about me, I asked him to tell me about me.



Jafira: He was able to determine a few things about me, he said that I had dual minds, (correct) lived both a rich/poor lifestyle, (correct) had troubling experiences with friends recently, (correct) and was a bit learning disabled, all of which were true.

Jafira: He also was able to guess that I collected / played Magic the gathering, enjoyed Roleplay games, had artwork available in the backpack next to me, wrote poetry and stories, and he also correctly stated that my mother seemed a bit ill, these were all right too.

Mori: Sounds almost like a stalker. What kind of ring was it, that you had?

Jafira: But then he asked if a relative had recently been in a car wreck, which had not happened.

Jafira: The ring has A dragon on one side, a serpent on the other, the two creatures are facing each other. It was a little trinket I stole from my girlfriends elder sister, she was going to destroy it.

Mori: Why was she going to do this?

Jafira: She had recently been through a divorce, the ring was her ex-husbands, she had believed that the ring was satanic for it's symbols and was cursed, so she was going to try to burn it.

Jafira: In any case, the entire time Spiriteye was telling me about myself, his partner Jake was giving me gifts.

Mori: Alright, pause for a moment.

Mori: It's that note I need to discuss with Mojo.

Jafira: Okay.

Mori: Has anyone in your girlfriend's family had a wreck?

Mori: I know that's an odd question to bring up, but I need to confirm something about the ring.

Jafira: Not since I've known her.

Mori: Alright... Was just making sure. Settles some suspicions at least.

Jafira: Okay.

Mori: Still, I feel as though someone's trying to twist you, and the man's a tool in this, whether he knows it or not.

Mojo: Yeah, my feelings as well that he has some incorrect concepts,

Mori: I suggest keeping your distance, but also monitoring the people, seeing how their group works and telling us what you can about them, if you're okay with that.

Jafira: That's basically what I've been doing.

Mori: Good show.

Jafira: Anyway, would you like me to continue?

Mori: Go right ahead.

Jafira: Anyway, they gave me a leather medicine bag with some sage and incense, an outfit, and some artifacts, as well he offered a staff which I refused, offered me a knife which I refused, and gave me a crystal ball which contained an image of earth in the center.

Jafirs: He said of the crystal ball with the globe in it, that if I learned from him, the world would be as such in my hand.

Jafira: Spiriteye continued, saying that he sensed a very powerful energy linked to me, specifically “a negative gateway had been opened”, and that this negative force was harming my family members and friends.



Mori: I don't like the sound of that little prediction. Makes me think there's a twist behind it, rather than it being nonsense outright.

Jafira: At this point, I'm starting to get a little freaked out, but also curious, and I started asking questions, I asked where the energy was coming from, he pointed toward the direction of where my rock circle was.

Mori: Confirms that he's legit, but a bit twisted.

Jafira: I asked how long the gate had been opened, and Jake said, 1 year, 1 month, the explosion above that circle happened 2003 November 11. which is a month off, but accurate.

Mori: Do you think he could have something to do with that gate, or be influenced by it?

Jafira: Me?

Jafira: To my understanding, he recently moved here.

Jafira: But I showed him a picture of the circle, and he insisted that we visit it immediately. (this was almost 7:30 pm at night) and he asked me If I would take him there tonight, and I was like "sure".

Mori: I see... how did that go?

Jafira: His partner Jake gathered some sage and their staff's and such and they drove down to the desert entrance with me.

Jafira: I lead them most of the way, and they pretty much were able to guess(?) the rest of the way and got to the circle. Were they both claimed to feel high amounts of spiritual activity.

Jafira: Spiriteye asked me and Jake to stand near the side of the circle, and then he started talking, he said that the circle and the forces behind it were directly linked to me, and I could not destroy them, and that every time I visited the area-

Jafira:- I took a little piece of it back with me and left a little piece of myself there. Then for some reason he touched my chest and asked if I knew I had a hurt murmur. He said I had a heart murmur, but it was insignificant.



Mori: This guy's seriously screwing with you, whether his words are true or not...

Jafira: He then turned around, went into the circle, and criticized me on the placement of the sticks I had around the circle saying that they were not aligned to compass directions and that was throwing things off balance.

Jafira: He said that the entities in that area were lost and bound to that location, and that the energies lacked direction, he said he was going to calm the spirits. Then he pulled out a flute and started playing it.

Mori: Did he do anything more?

Jafira: He played two tunes, a slow one and a more upbeat one. Now during the second tune, a black coil of shadow begin rising from the center of the circle and wrap around him, it faded, materialized, and then faded again. (Jake saw it too!)

Jafira: After he stopped playing the flute and that black coil vanished, he started turning around talking to (apparently nothing) asking the spirits to not be bound to that location and to be free.

Mori: How well are you able to reverse a situation like that, if needed?

Jafira: He then started to destroy the circle with his foot while saying "symbols drawn on the ground are a farce, true power is within the spirit, I ask these energies to be free, and this land is as any other"

Jafira: After destroying the circle, he said they were done and he drove me home. As for reversing a situation I don't know yet, I'd need to know what to reverse.

Mori: He set something loose from there, that he shouldn't have. He's got such a wish to go somewhere great with his energies that it's letting him be twisted more easily. We'll aid you, that place needs to be repaired.

Mori: Jafira do you still have pictures of the place, or a well-set memory, to return it to its original state? Y'know, resetting the rocks and dirt.

Jafira: Yes,

Mori: Good, then you should be able to restore everything.

Jafira: They're fairly recent to.

Mojo: Even better,

Mori: The correct rocks to the correct locale, and such...

Jafira: Should I continue on?

Mori: Please continue, if there's more to his actions.



Jafira: The next day I visited him again shortly, he showed me some excerpts from the book he was writing and told me a bit about his history.

Jafira: He said that his father (or grandfather not sure now) was a fifth generation Cherokee spirit shaman, and that growing up he had the privilege of accompanying his father(?) to attend shamanic work and such within different tribes -

Jafira: And that his abilities are to be able to communicate with spirits and to see energy, he continued on to give some examples of other people he had spoke to, and that he is able to know these things by speaking with the spirits-

Jafira: and watching a persons energy. I asked him about what the hundred was, and he said that it was a Cherokee legend.

Jafira: To sum it up, he stated that the "100" were a group of one hundred chosen warriors who would fight in the end of days. These warriors had both intense physical and spiritual abilities to aid them in their fight and teachings.

Jafira: At this point I was curious to learn more but had to go home due to a curfew imposed on me.

Mojo: Rebuild circle, keep the sticks where they were,

Mojo: Do this ASAP, get your sleep and do it after school, or after work

Jafira: I'll do that tomorrow afternoon.

Mojo: Kay

Mori: Alrighty. Just make sure the guy doesn't catch you going there, and try to ensure he won't mess it up again. Explain what you can about what we've told you of the circle, and confirm it as best you can.

Mojo: Be aware of what Spiriteye does, and what he says.

Jafira: Done.

Mori: Good luck, and good night.

Mojo: Goodnight to you Jafira, and sleep well,

Jafira: Anyway, I'll restore the circle at my first opportunity and speak with you tomorrow evening.

Mojo: Kay,

After that I proceeded to rebuild the circle and left the area alone.

(February 18th 2005)

Me and Rolla had returned to the circle for a short visit, area seemed okay, a bit off though, me and her sat down nearby the camp, we had brought a digital recorder with us, while setting on the couch discussing the circle, she mentioned that the area still seemed off, at which point I said “without the gate to feed on..it will eventually die.” An evp then says “No!” at which point Rolla says “or maybe not”

(Sunday March 05 2005)

Mojo: So, what're you up to?

Jafira: Yeah, I ran to the gas station and bought a couple slices of pizza and a bag of chips. But I had another motive.



Mojo: Hmm?

Jafira: Last night I had a peculiar dream, I entered the desert where I have my circle, but I entered it from a different location close to a nearby street and discovered a large circle of

stones similar to mine only it had a large rock in the center, then it started to rain and the ground eroded causing a side of the circle to collapse into a small wash.

Jafira: Then I wandered around in the rain found a bike, rode around and eventually woke up.

Jafira: Anyway, I went looking for that location on the way to the store.

Mojo: Very weird,

Mojo: You went out to see if you could see anything like that?

Jafira: I found a place that matched the area in my dream, even had a circular patch where no vegetation was growing, and a rock in the middle.

Jafira: I snapped a picture of it.

Mojo: Can I see?

Jafira: Picture isn't all too impressive, you can barely see how the edge slopes into the wash-out.

Jafira: In any case, just found that place following the route I took in my dream. It's a bit similar to what I saw.

Jafira: There was a scorpion under the rock in the center.

Jafira: Anyway, is there anything that I should do concerning that location, or should I just consider it a funny dream/coincidence.

Mojo: Be cautious, report any further information you attain of it,

Jafira: Okay.

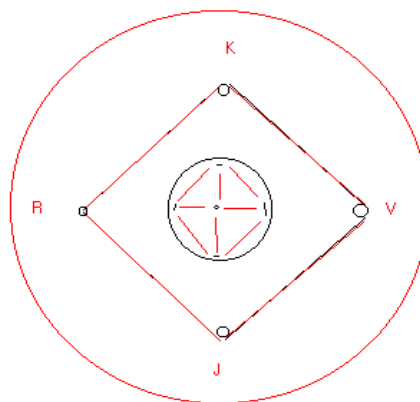
**(Saturday April 16th
2005.)**

Recently obtained a satellite view of the circle area, the circle appears clearly as a blank vegetation-less clearing a little ways away from a wash, a possibility is that the wash may be a part of the aforementioned ley line. The path I take to the circle is outlined by the inked portion, or the little line, the black dot in the center of the circle is most likely some surrounding shrubbery, or if the image is old enough, it may be a smaller circle of rocks that were once in the center of the circle.



(Tuesday April 19 2005.)

This is a layout of the spirit circle, the circle contains four sticks representing the elements, the center acting as the fifth element, the four sticks also representing the compass directions. For the purpose of this diagram the staff is propped in the center, being held by a small stick (representing the fifth element) wedged in the center of the circle. Atop the staff resting



balanced on the marble sphere is my "cursed" dragon/serpent ring. Outside the circle are the four stick symbols that I had placed around the area for reasons I have long since forgotten, they are represented by minor circles.

This experiment began at about 1:13 am my time last night, April 19 2005. Purpose of the experiment was undetermined, more of a calling, or desire to visit rather than an experiment.

I spent time with my female dragon spirit, Rikara on the route to the circle, eventually arriving at the circle, I propped the staff in the center, placed the ring on top. Played around at the location briefly, listened to music, attempted to dance for old times sake but felt awkward. Eventually got kind of bored, turned down the music and started doing some visualizations, imagined energy following along the stones making up the circle, and continued to visualize lines of energy forming a diamond formation within the circle terminating at the staff in the center. Imagined also another larger diamond formation outside the circle linking the four symbols together, visualized my four dragons each standing behind a separate symbol enhancing the energy.

Soon I begin to notice things seemingly not right or beyond my control, saw in my minds eye a large shield like dome appearing over the location as energy to my belief begin to burst forth from the center of the gate, it rose to the top of the dome raining down the sides and continued to flow within the area, the links of energy flowing between the symbols and sticks begin to grow in intensity, within my minds eye my imagined dragons begin to back away a bit as the energy grew, this entire time I was doing very little other than standing and staring, I noticed to my surprise, and I am still debating this, that I believed the staff to have had a thin white mist like energy rising from it's tip which appeared in the physical, further more it appeared to be swaying slightly though I imagine that both may have been a trick of the eye, regardless the forces around me, I felt were still growing and I was starting to feel a lot of pain in my chest, at that point I slowly attempted to reverse what was happening, trying to visualize the domed shield fading and disappearing, then breaking the linked energy of the external diamond formation linking the symbols, then managed to halt the energy flow within the circle itself.

Paused for a moment, stepped into the circle, put on the ring, which felt odd for a short time, I knelt in the center being a bit drowsy, then took the staff, exited the circle, and looked around, made sure that I didn't sense anything that would be deemed abnormal or negative, then did a little bow and thanks for the experience, and then returned home. I

must make mention that at no time did I feel threatened by the situation, and aside from the low pain in my chest, I felt a strong feeling of calmness mixed with a sort of giddiness and awe, which I think is mostly from what I believed myself to have been seeing.

(Thursday April 21st, 2005)

The Spirit Gate Experimental Projects.

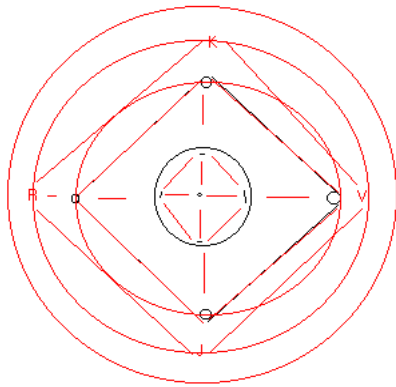
Goal: Trans-dimensional Teleportation / communication.

Productive Means to obtain results: A sh*t load of energy.

Current status: leaving were we had left off with prior circle experiments after the last eclipse, I will be attempting to use a new method of going about the trans-dimensional / trans-biological studies.

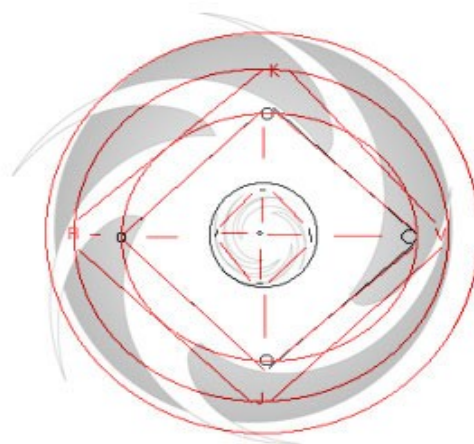
Project Theory: Analysis of the circle brought about something not yet realized, the symbols created around and within the circle have yet to have been researched. A study of such revealed a very peculiar design previously unknown to us. The design represented in the diagram below shows the circle, the four element sticks forming a diamond within the circle, and outside the circle the gate symbols amazingly duplicate the diamond affect. The dragons placed behind each of the four symbols terminates in another unseen diamond, connecting all the dots with energy creates this effect, beyond them forms a natural shielding which we believe is due to the balanced nature of the situation.

Further analysis and deeper thought brought about the realization that the design being symbolically formed by the positions and placement of the forces at work which formed the diamonds could also be in-cased within a series of concentric spheres forming an even more bizarre image which is featured and discussed below.



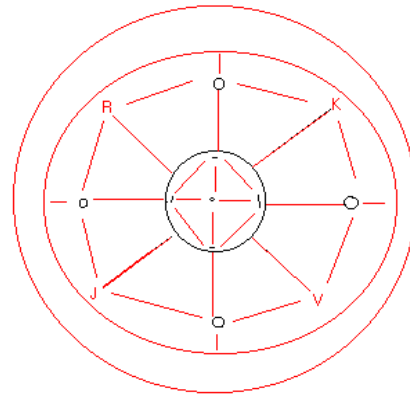
With such energies inevitably flowing within the designs it appears that I had in the past and at current, actually and successfully designed a gate situation, whether or not it was propagated by divine influences, the actions of unseen entities or rather was simply a fluke is still to be argued. Regardless the energy generated within such a system would be immense, only intensified by a newly added crystal. As of such the energies at work, if properly balanced and focused and withdrawn in a proper positive way may create shortly the physical manifestation necessary to obtain one of two things, a spiritual transformation or a spiritual gateway.

Unfortunately with the leyline as unstable as it currently is, such an adverse ritual could only be attempted once, likewise should the ritual fail, the entities residing beneath the gate may be freed in the process. It is due to this that all precautions must be taken to create continued balance of the energies within. Proper withdrawal methods are also a



priority, traditionally there must be a center, but which would be more beneficial for such an endeavor? My sword had often acted as the key to the gate in the past, but is it truly safe, can the blade be used to tear the fabric of time and space? Or should rather the passive light of the staff be used to guide the way. And also, a transformation, should such a thing happen by the force of the other realms, would all precautions be fulfilled in advance? These are just a few of many items that must be considered.

Next we have the side formation, this is yet another possibility, by altering the location of the dragons I create an entirely new shape, the implications and stability of this formation have yet to be determined and will be discussed at a later point. It appears at first glance to be a bit more stable, safer if you will in it's complexity lacking the many angles and the geometric chaos of the prior design this formation



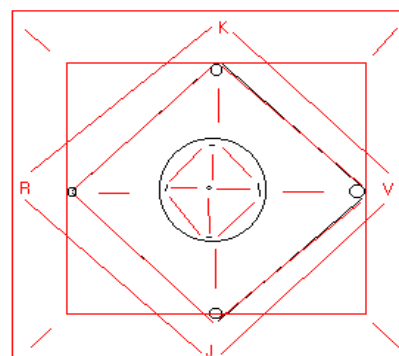
simply forms in interlocking energy grid from the outer circle which can form a continued flow of energy to the inner circle. Lacking the more chaotic energy that is thrown about during the manifestation of the first design this formation is clearly more focused, but the extent of the energy generated vastly depends upon the cooperation of my dragons and my own ability to form the ring and send the influence towards the center.

Testing of this formation will occur in the near future but we believe it may work well as a means to generate focused energy for a transformation, the other gate would work well for spiritual communication in which case both designs would have a separate unique purpose.

(April 30th 2005)

I decided to ask Mojo about some gate creation techniques, my own current technique is as follows, create one of the above featured designs (out of energy) and have it around me, then focus on the vortex (prior spiral picture) rotating within the center of the gate design above me, the rotation of the vortex pushing apart the physical matter of the ground revealing a hole into my destination point. As seen by the diagram to the right, in any case, as I am nearing completion of this document I wanted to find information on other possible methods of gate

Terraset/Tycosa/Arconia



creations, The discussion log with Mojo has been removed from this present document to save space..

May 4th, 2005

Jafira 1: Hey.

Mojo LaHojo: Heya

Mojo LaHojo: What happened over there and are you alright?

Jafira 1: You would not believe the crazy stuff that has been happening since we last spoke. Even with an entire night, it still wouldn't be long enough. And I'm a bit ill which will be explained later, though you can probably guess, I was still too close to the circle when Spiriteye blew it.

Mojo LaHojo: *nods* Please explain it all, if you can.

Jafira 1: Sure. I'll try

Mojo LaHojo: Thank you,

Jafira 1: Okay, were should I begin?

Mojo LaHojo: Since you left me, what you saw and what occurred Flow from there.

Jafira 1: Okay. well, as you know, Spiriteye discovered and accepted that the circle has been restored, since then they have embraced it and had an interest in studying it. Tonight, Spiriteye went to drop Jake off at the entrance to the desert, then decided to walk with us to the circle.

Jafira 1: Upon arrival, I set up some rules for Jake,

#1. No altering the circle, or the symbols around it.

#2. No aggressive acts / all entities are considered friendly until proven otherwise. And

#3, cause as little disturbance as possible.

Mojo LaHojo: *nods*



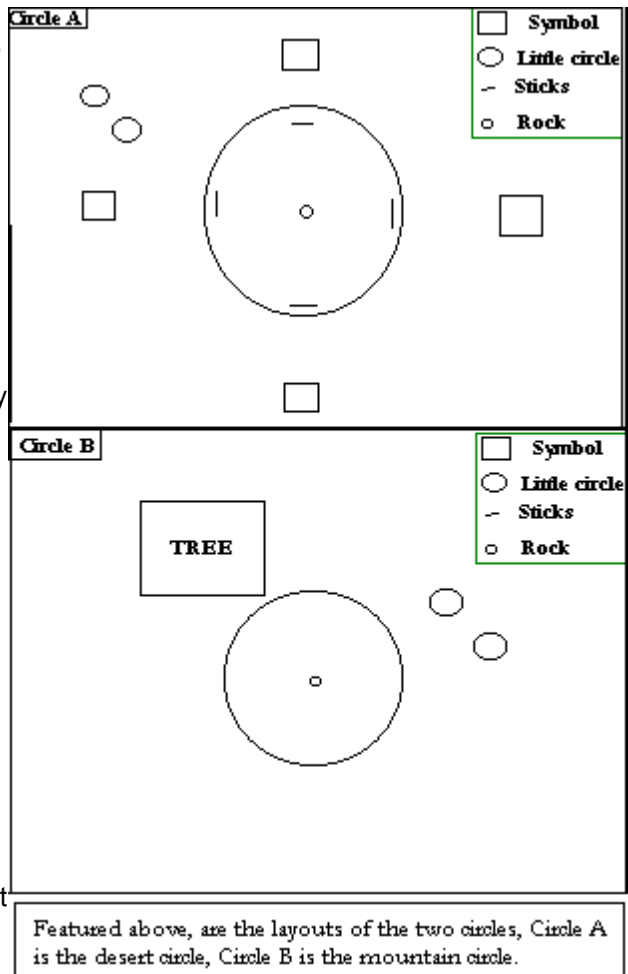
Jafira 1: Anyway, rather than leave afterwards, Spiriteye started surveying the area. He found a smaller circle of stones near one of my four stick symbols and made a comment to Jake which I didn't overhear.

Jafira 1: Afterwards, they both started surveying the area, "sensing life from the four symbols" and examining the surrounding wildlife.

Jafira 1: Jake made mention that the other circle, (Circle B which is located on a nearby mountain) also had small circles around it, That mine were on the left, and the ones on the mountain were on the right of the circle.

Spiriteye asked me about it, and since I had my camera with me, I showed him some pictures. Afterwards he freaked out completely. They then started making comparisons and trying to determine the distance between the locations and other things about the two.

Jafira 1: They then started discussing about some "maps" that they had, and some documents which had apparently been flushed down the toilet by his daughters in the past. In any case, they clearly found something out.



Jafira 1: It was about that time that I realized I had forgot some items at home, they told me to go get the stuff while they discussed whatever it was they knew. (wanted to get rid of me) so, I flew home, reported to you, and returned. as quickly as possible.

Mojo LaHojo: yea

Jafira 1: At this point, I would like to pause, and ask you what you believe they may have been planning to attempt? Unless you'd rather me finish first.

Mojo LaHojo: Use the circle for their own mischief.

Jafira 1: Okay.

Mojo LaHojo: Continue please

Jafira 1: So, I rode back on my bike as quickly as I could and even took a shortcut to get back extra fast, when I had returned they had already broken rule number three, they had created a smaller circle nearby mine and had a fairly large fire burning. Jake had a hammer and an anvil ready and was going to do some metallurgy. Meanwhile Spiriteye was staring off into the darkness.

Jafira 1: During this period I didn't yell at them about it because it was fairly to late to stop the fire or altering of the area. So, I just watched them from a distance.

Jafira 1: Jake needed to "purify" the fire in preparation for his forge and was tossing all kinds of "dragons blood" or some kind of material into the fire, in addition to some incense and other nonsense.

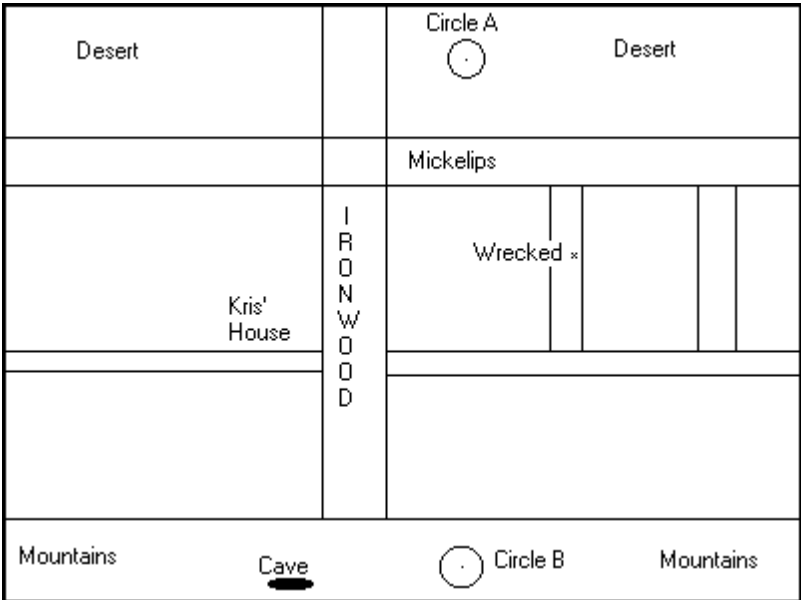
Mojo LaHojo: yeesh, nutcase.

Jafira 1: Then spiriteye picked up a bottle of "water" and poured it into the fire, which caused it to flare up to an enormous height. At about that point I came over to see what he had done, and noted that much of the fire had turned blue.

Jafira 1: Jake then put a chunk of metal into the fire in order to heat it up. While Spiriteye started talking. First saying "we're gonna have a visitor" then changing it to "I'm gonna try to call a neutral force...an ancient" A little while later, he turned to me, and asked if I had any shields up around the place, I said not to my knowledge and he then continued staring into the dark.

Jafira 1: He then started asking me questions about when I had my near fatal wreck (which popped both my lungs and comatose me) and asked about the dates the circle was built and the location of the wreck.

Jafira 1: I gave him some short answers and backed away from the area when Jake started to hammer.



Mojo LaHojo: Hmm, don't recall you telling me about such a wreck, though I'll let you tell me when you feel you want to.

Jafira 1: I'm sure I did, in the past, but long story short, in 1997 I had been in an ATC accident in which the vehicle flipped and crushed me. I rolled the thing off me, had popped both my lungs and broke my shoulder, I walked around for about fifteen minutes fine, then when an ambulance showed up, I was examined, shortly upon hearing that I was blue and had damaged my lungs I passed out and went into a coma. I was comatose for a week, and had chest tubes for two weeks. Fun.

Mojo LaHojo: Nope, just knew about the accident part, not the following events.

Jafira 1: Oh, sorry. I'll explain more later.

Mojo LaHojo: Anyways, Continue please.

Jafira 1: Anyway, not to long after the hammering began, Spiriteye came over to me and asked me to escort him back to his van.

Jafira 1: Apparently he was in a lot of pain and was getting his a\$\$ kicked by whatever forces were at work in the area. Said he had to get out of the desert fast.

Mojo LaHojo: hehe, this is getting jolly

Jafira 1: So, I escorted him to his van leaving Jake alone in the desert.

Jafira 1: The entire time going back, he whined (complained) about being attacked. Later upon arriving at his van, he began questioning how he could go home to sleep while not leaving Jake behind.

Jafira 1: Jake eventually returned to the van, and I ran home to check in, upon returning outside, they were in my driveway, apparently they had been busted by the cops while I was away, they didn't get in any trouble, but the police were now wandering around in the desert with flashlights. (Jake had left his possessions at the circle area, and I had left my cd player and flashlight)

Mojo LaHojo: Hehe, they'd think it was some satanic ritual.

Jafira 1: I got ticked off and made Jake sneak back to the area with me in order to beat the police to the location (unbeknown to me, the cops had already left.)

Jafira 1: So, Jake waited by the street while I ran back to pick up my belongings and his hammer.

Jafira 1:The place was very unwelcoming... I expressed peace and such, but noted the area was very off, (of course it would be) Anyway I dragged the stuff back to the street, and returned home.

Jafira 1: Spiriteye and Jake then left, and I got very sick. Muscles ached and my head hurt, I just wanted to go to bed. Considered it the result of my proximity to they're actions. As I hadn't done anything to stressful.

Jafira 1: And that was everything that happened last night.

Mojo LaHojo: *nods* Alright. I think the soreness is from the spirits doing a general attack on all members of the party, meaning also that they don't consider you in a special position over them.

Mojo LaHojo: Is it alright if I paste this to Mori?

Jafira 1: Sure. And there is a lot more that happened today, it gets much more interesting.

Mojo LaHojo: hmm?

Jafira 1: I woke up this morning in the same condition I had gone to bed, and had been sick most of the morning. Eventually got better though. Went to school, went to work, mostly normal day.

Jafira 1: From work I called my mother for a ride home, she had said that Jake had come to visit, and she sent him to come pick me up from work.

Jafira 1: Spiriteye, also woke up in a pretty cruddy condition, and had a fight with Jake, he had apparently attacked Jake with an ax during mid-afternoon. Spiriteye instead of hitting Jake hit his trailers door and knocked it off the hinges.

Mojo LaHojo: Aggressive SOB (God bless his mother),

Jafira 1: Cops were called, and events happened which I am unsure of, but the end result was Jake was asked to leave.

Jafira 1: Jake had gone to my mothers house, and worked out a deal with my mother, End result: Jake now lives in a camper in our backyard starting tomorrow. (for one month under contract)



Jafira 1: This had all gone on while I was away.

Mojo LaHojo: *nods*

Jafira 1: Anyway, Jake had taken me to the hardware store, to pick up parts for my swamp cooler, we couldn't find an engine and ended up going to about five stores. During which time he was trying to figure out future plans.

Jafira 1: On the way to take me back home, he stopped back at spiriteye's to ask some questions and gather some belongings. He spoke with Spiriteye for nearly four hours and I was allowed to hear a lot of the discussion.

Mojo LaHojo: Hmm?

Jafira 1: A vast percentage of the conversation was pent up emotions, and reconciliation, after they had "kissed and made up" they still agreed that Jake would move out for the time period. And went on to other things.

Jafira 1: First off, it was determined that Spiriteye was "not himself" and Jake mentioned that Spiriteye had "second light" in his eye when he had attacked him.

Jafira 1: The current theory is that Spiriteye was semi possessed as of last night.

Jafira 1: They also discussed Bi-polar syndrome.

Mojo LaHojo: And they blame it on the circle?

Jafira 1: Yes, or more specifically the entity that Spiriteye had tried to call to him, since Spiriteye was in more of a battle mode, the "neutral" spirit took on that aspect. And during the attack some of it's force was implanted into him, or something of the such. I can't remember the entire conversation as it seemed foolish.

Mojo LaHojo: Indeed. I knew his calling of "ancient" would turn into crap.

Jafira 1: Anyway, they moved away from that, to begin discussing the circle in general. They believe that the mountain circle is something important and have an interest in my cave believing it to go deeper then it appears.

Mojo LaHojo: Oh frick no. They should no be harassing your cave too.

Jafira 1: They strongly feel that there is a connection between the date and location of my wreck, the connections of my two circles, and my cave. Also the valley behind my mountains has some important significance to them now.

Mojo LaHojo: There is. You. They should leave it be.

Jafira 1: Mistdragon4 has IM'ed me, I haven't spoken with her for almost two months, her timing is pretty coincidental in my opinion.

Jafira 1: Any way, moving on, what is happening now?

Mojo LaHojo: Hmm, don't worry about that'n. Either she is involved on a spiritual level or paranoia from you.

Mojo LaHojo: You can go sleep, as you're likely still sore. Tomorrow, attempt to approach the circle slowly, showing you mean no harm, and attempt to communicate the situation about those two.

Jafira 1: Yes, my first priority on that matter is to remove the circle they built for their fire, bury the ashes, and restore the area's appearance to the best of my abilities.

Mojo LaHojo: Take the stones from their circle and chuck them randomly around, same for the ashes but move out of sight of your circle for that.

Mojo LaHojo: Chuck them FAR. Full force, but random directions.

Jafira 1: Will do.

Mojo LaHojo: Goodie. Tell me how it goes. If my instructions give you too many negative feelings, stop doing them. Don't get hurt just because I told you to.

Jafira 1: Okay. And Jake was complaining that he had left a very important stone in the ash, forgot what it was called, but he said it was the size of his thumb, if I should find his stone?

Mojo LaHojo: Hmm, feeling you should shatter it, though against pavement and far away from anything important. Shield yourself too. Tell him the stone was a loss and you likely "got rid of it" when you threw it with the other ones. Half truth.

Jafira 1: Okay, then I will shatter it.

Mojo LaHojo: Good

Mojo LaHojo: If I may recommend a spot, some long stretch of road not adjacent to the circle. Like the area to the north and a bit west.

Mojo LaHojo: I dunno, go by feeling, actually.

Mojo LaHojo: Scratch my "recommendation" and go by feeling of where to destroy it.

Jafira 1: Okay. *struggling to remember the type of rock*

Mojo LaHojo: If you pick up a rock that is it, and don't realize it is it, so much the better.

Jafira 1: Okay.

Jafira 1: Oh, Mojo, two things, while at school, while recovering from my sickness, I did some doodling. Take a look at [this](#). Mojo LaHojo: Heh, will do (Mori asked me to see something also and provided a link, and I went as far as to imagine you were about to give me the same link when I heard your IM soon after)

Jafira 1: No, it's just another variation of my little geometric circle designs.

Mojo LaHojo: okay, opening now,

Mojo LaHojo: Hmm, interesting, though seems more like a frame than a part of the circle complex. Like making the natural go into the technological.

Jafira 1: Just a doodle.

Mojo LaHojo: And I've been curious, what does G/B mean? Gold/Black?

Jafira 1: It was a reference to Spiriteye talking about the balance of Good energies and Bad energies and the need to have a perfect neutral balance. It stands for Good and Bad. Just me being silly.

Mojo LaHojo: Ah, okay.

Mojo LaHojo: I'm glad we finally agree that those two are insane.

Jafira 1: Also explains the yin-yang below it.

Jafira 1: Yup.

Jafira 1: Have you been showing Mori these symbols and things?

Mojo LaHojo: Nope. Did you want him to know about them?

Mojo LaHojo: Now he does, with that latest doodle.

Mojo LaHojo: Mojo LaHojo: A representation of Jafira' circle, though the squares are extra and recent and not really involved with the circle.

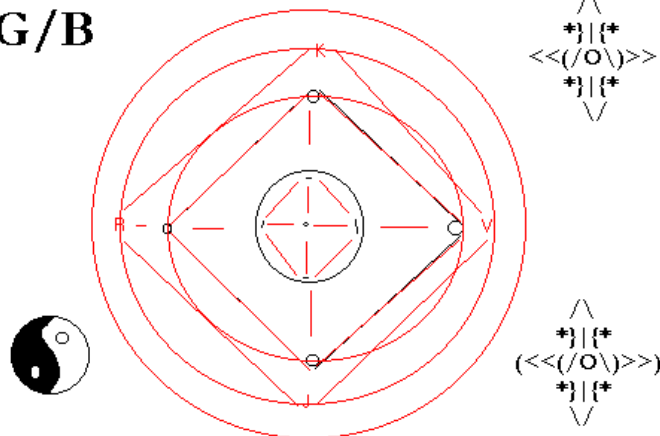
Mori: It won't let me click.

Mojo LaHojo: www.geocities.com/jafira_dragon/Gate6.gif

Mojo LaHojo: Try changing the number later, might show his other designs.

Mori: Peculiar... It's a nice design, but it's missing something vital.

G/B



Mojo LaHojo: Hmm?

Mori: I'm not sure what, but my gut tells me.

Mojo LaHojo: Hmm, alright.

Jafira 1: Neat,

Jafira 1: Oh...! I can't sleep, so much stuff I forgot to mention.

Jafira 1: Maps, I drew a map and layout of the circle areas.

Mojo LaHojo: Okay. Will they be scanned in at a later time?

Jafira 1: They're online, I've just got to find them one sec.

Mojo LaHojo: Kay,

Jafira 1: Circle Layout and a map.

Mojo LaHojo: Kay, looking,

Mojo LaHojo: How do symbols work? Are they just designs traced into the dirt?

Jafira 1: If you look at the pdf file, near the beginning I will comment that I took all my broken staff's and created symbols around the circle to "look cool" and below that you will see the stick symbols in a line of pictures.

Mojo LaHojo: Ah, okay.

Mojo LaHojo: And all the stuff stays intact after rain showers? Nothing needs to be repaired?

Jafira 1: Not often, sometimes I may step on one, or some may be ground into the mud after rain, but seldom do the sticks need replaced.

Mojo LaHojo: I mean everything. Though I can assume the rocks stay in place no matter what? Except for idiocy and madness from certain uncles.

Jafira 1: I've destroyed the circle as well, also my friends, the location has been trashed several times before. But yeah. the rocks stay stable. The stick symbols need replaced or rearranged every few months and there is a small stick with a crystal stuck in the center which falls out when it rains. But otherwise the area requires very little maintenance.



Mojo LaHojo: Goodie, and you destroyed it for silliness and fear,

Mojo LaHojo: He's a grown adult, he is allowed to get those titles,

Jafira 1: Okay.

Mojo LaHojo: Anyways, anything else to talk about?

Jafira 1: Um...maybe.

Mojo LaHojo: ?

Jafira 1: Random poll- think I should read through the documents Jake gave me, or go to bed?

Mojo LaHojo: Bed. You'll be seeing a lot of Jake anyways.

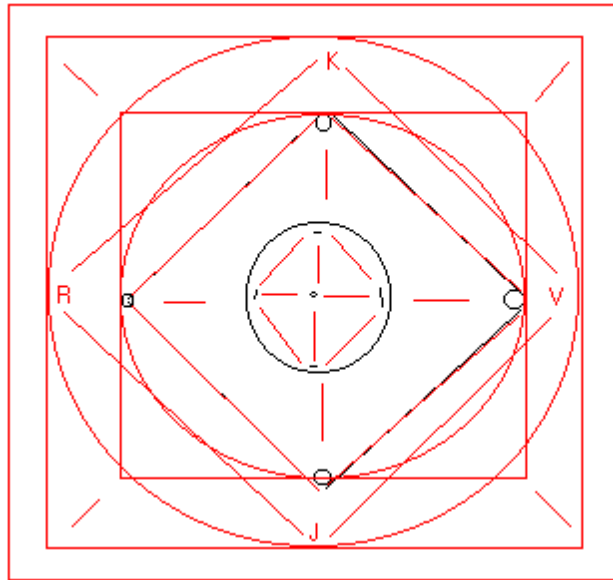
Jafira 1: Okay,I'll take the documents with me to school, or leave them at home were they're probably safer.

Mojo LaHojo: mmkay. I'll then be going to sleep,

Mojo LaHojo: Goodnighty, and sleep well.

May 8, 2005

I went back to the circle and updated the stick symbol's around the gate, as they were decrepit and ill maintained, I made some larger and more prominent, and made a square encasing around the parameter. I also removed the weeds from the circle field and from the two smaller circles in the vicinity which I had nearly forgotten of. I later returned home, and using Microsoft paint, experimented with possible energy flows that could possibly be tested at the circle location.



(Photo on Next Page)



May 10, 2005.

Upon returning home from work I was approached by my mother regarding an odd phone message. I had spent the entire week researching the nearby circle stone medicine wheel and spiritual phenomena in the Superstition Mountains, specifically I was studying an extinct volcano known as Weavers Needle which is considered a vortex point by many New Agers, and is also a landmark for local treasure hunters seeking native ruins and lost mines.



With the research I had been doing, and considering past events, I was well adjusted to the paranormal and expected the call to be silly and irrelevant, I listened to the message and first heard a growl or screech and the insult “dickf**ker!” immediately linking it to

“the gods EVP” I went into a panic attack type breakdown and had much to explain. The next day I worked to translate the message:

This translation was determined after listening to the recording on my computer, and digital recorder, it was also determined that much was lost in the transition from the machine to my recorder, so I had to listen to the original a few times which I admit is a bit different, regardless to the best of our abilities this is what is being said in all that gibberish.

(The Strange Message)

Message: *growl!* Dickf***er!! I'm in the eye , I'm right here, they're back at the dock with that thing, help me, careful with it stop it.. Back! F***k. it's a gate fix the gate. trace the call? Well we do have a gate ... f***k *gibberish* The gate? *gibberish* It's got a good spirit light *gibberish* The Gate.. *gibberish*exit the back exodus *gibberish* help me, the gate, try this *gibberish* jerk... don't let them out *gibberish* I'm down here. that didn't work... *gibberish* Back.. At gate? Hello? A minute to one! Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? water, Jacob, Hello? it's a call pick it up, Hello?, just about now.

Male A. Male B. Male C. Female A. Female B. (?)

Loud roar/screech

Unknown voice: Dickf***er!!

Faint Voice: I'm in the eye

Other voice: I'm right here!

Male A: They're back at the dock with that thing.

Male B: Help me,

Male A: Careful with it. Stop it. (or drop it)

Male C: Back!

Male A: F**k

Male B: It's a gate fix the gate

Male B: Trace the call.

Gibberish

Male A: well we do have a gate ... f**k

Gibberish

Male C: The gate?

Male A: We have a good spirit light

Gibberish

Male A: The gate...

Male C: Exit the back exodus

Male B: The gate.

Female A: Try this!

Male B: Help me

Gibberish

Male B: Jerk...

Female A: Don't let them out.

Gibberish

Unknown: down here!

Gibberish

Female A: That didn't work...

Female yelling / gibberish.

Male C: Back,

Male B: The gate?

Female A: Hello?

Male A: A minute to one.

Male A: ah..

Gibberish

Male A: Hello?

Male A: Hello?

Male C: Hello?

Male A: Hello?

Male B: Water.. Jacob?

Male A: Hello?

Female B: It's a call pick It up.

Male A: Hello?

Female A: Just about now.

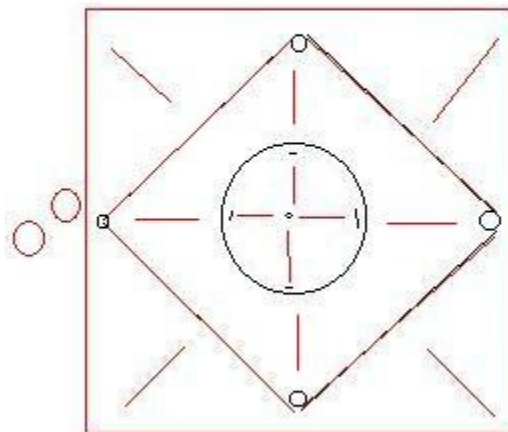
My only conclusion is that it was some sort of message, but it makes very little sense, I do not understand it, interesting, but meaningless at current. Creepy though. Possibly brought on by the changes and updates concerning the stick symbols and the research I was doing on vortex's in the Superstition Mountains. The thing that concerns me the most about this phone message, is that the dickf*cker insult is the same, as that which appeared on the gods EVP, the night that I met Spiriteye. When played together they are the exact same. This call was something spiritual and not a damaged connection.

And at this point I cease my studies for the time being.

Conclusion: This is the end of the spirit circle studies for now. My current conclusion is as follows, it does not matter how the area is used, it is a matter of intent. With purpose anything can be created, the explosion happened that night, because I was angry, I had a purpose, to return to “my home” I had the power, I had the intent, and the setting was right, why did it fail in later attempts? Because from that night on, I was always too afraid to continue, always too afraid to act as I did in the past, regardless. That night, I believe I tore the dimensions, I altered that area, and for one brief second, I altered this very reality. With

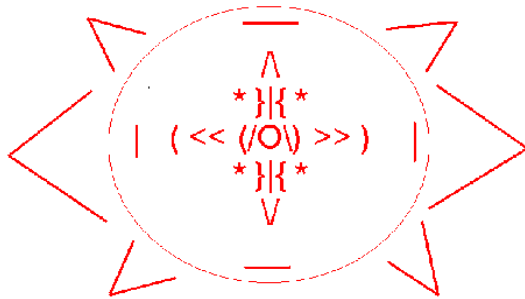
enough, intention, with
enough purpose, with
enough energy, it can be
done again, and it is for
that hope, that I have
created this, so that
someday, I or others may
learn from it.

The events that have
been cataloged on these
pages are evidence of a
continuous synchronism,
I was on the right track,



everything fell continuously into place. I came close to success, perhaps even closer then even I may know.

Uma calaro, duma la cha, - lycu, tyrak, gahasa.



Last Update: July 21st 2005

Sirk Korageth, Tycosiana daracarus.

Details of Events for 2006-2007

In 2006, a variety of events happened, however at the same time not much happened at all.. 2006 was the climax of the phenomena, and 2007 was the beginning of the end. So much happened in 2006, however it all happened in small durations, slowly accumulating to a cessation of events. In time, my companions had lost interest in the location, leaving me with a spiritually tense location directly connected to me and my actions. Having priorly created a series of symbols and designs around the area the location begin to calm, however at the same time, the phenomena connected to it became more intense.



The first notable event to happen on Christmas Eve of 2005, there was a strange symbol of light on the ceiling of my room, I photographed it (photo above) and searched for its source but failed to find it. The light symbol did not appear again. Later about the beginning of the year 2006, something occurred at Princess's home after I had recently altered the area of the circle. I was laying in bed within her guest room and was thinking back to past events concerning the circle.

I was imagining scenarios and recalling the EVP's and messages that I had received from the location. Drifting slowly towards sleep, I was awakened by a boisterous laughter, growing ever louder and more insidious, being the only male in the household and noting the laughter was nearing my location, I tried to get up to defend myself, I then realized that I was paralyzed, I attempted to move, but a pressure was forcing me down, suffocating me, as the laughter got closer I became aware that this was not a normal event of sleep paralysis. I was under demonic attack, understanding this I immediately drew up all my strength, visualized my insignia encompassing the room, and forced myself up with all of my might. Immediately the laughter ceased and I was free.

All the while, my group in the other room had not heard or noticed a thing. Some weeks later, while visiting another friend in a nearby town, I was once again considering the past years of circle events before sleep, and once again suffered sleep paralysis, this time without the demonic laughter. Following the same defense mechanism, I was able to escape. Following these events, I began the habit of visualizing a shield around my location before going to sleep, as well when possible, I slept with my sword for an added sense of security.

I had one last experience of sleep paralysis, this one accompanied by an intense static sound, such as would be heard on a snowy channel of a Television, this would be the last notable occurrence.

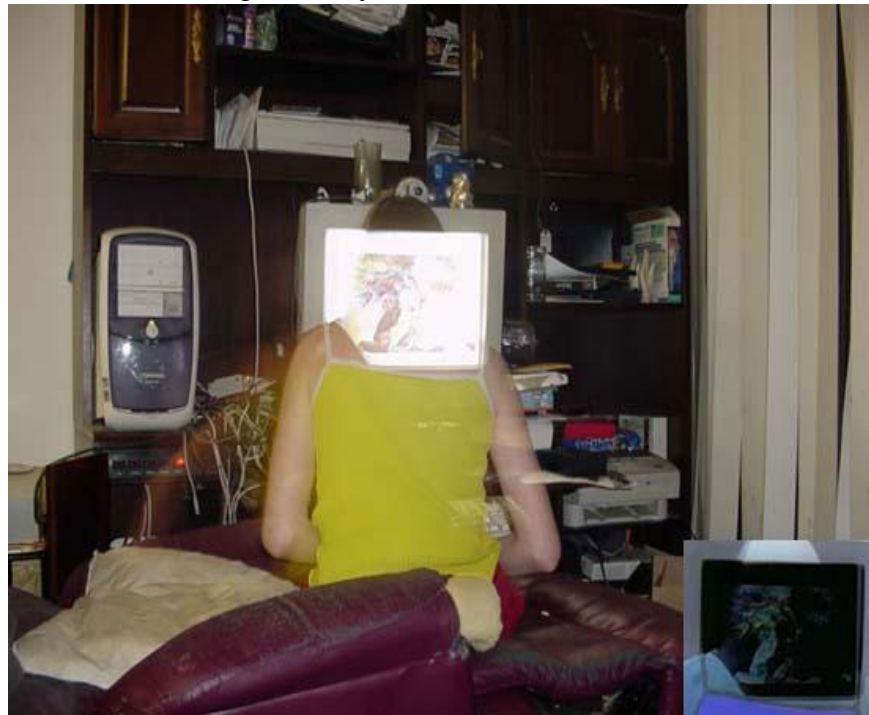
As a result of those attacks, I determined that my connection to the circle was causing me and perhaps those around me to be followed by negative entities. Since the first attack took place at my friend Princess's house, and that was where my group gathered, I decided to pursue an investigation in that location. I took a variety of pictures, of the household and friends.

One notable account I heard from Princess's mother, was a continuing occurrence of a bell in her room, which she would ring for service, apparently levitating off a table on occasion, but witnessed only by her and Princess.

Taking pictures and recordings, all seemed normal at first, however, two pictures taken of my friend Princess had her head appearing transparent. Both pictures were taken while her back was turned and she was on the computer. In the first picture her head is transparent, in the second picture, her entire head is obscured by a white square the size of her monitor, as well her torso is transparent. At the spot where her head should be is a great deal of interference, inverting this interference shows what appears to be a bear, wolf or demonic being. This does not seem to be a natural result of motion blur. However I do not rule that possibility out.



As the year progressed and I attended college phenomena slowed and I had forgotten much about the circle. However one night some months into the year, there was a large wind storm, bored and longing to get out into nature I walked out to the circle, I noted that the stick designs were damaged, but I did not bother to restore them.



I later returned home and went to bed, as I had work in the morning. That morning around 5Am, I was awoken by a loud inhuman scream or screech, it sounded like a female scream combined with the sound of a rusty hinge or door opening, this intensely unnatural noise came from the left of my bed, and I awoke immediately as a result, I quickly shot up from the bed and looked in the direction of the sound, just in time to see a cloaked shadow-like entity move in an unnatural sideways manner towards and through one of the walls of my room.

In shock and somewhat defensive, I jumped out of bed and grabbed one of many weapons off of my bedroom wall, I then ran quickly through my house in search of this entity, but it was not to be seen or heard from again. Confused, I visualized a protective shield and returned to bed. Feeling this visitation was a message to restore the circle's symbols. I did so and had a long period of peace thereafter.

At one point towards the later months of 2006, I had a dream in which I was walking along the path toward the Spirit Circle, and along the path I met a Jehovah's Witness, who was a co-worker at my job. He walked alongside me towards the circle talking about nature. Now, in the waking world, upon the path to the circle was an arrow made in sticks pointing towards the circles general location, to mystify anyone who should happen upon it. In this dream however, my co-worker stopped at the location of this arrow and told me that I shouldn't have made it, and that it was a satanic symbol. I confused, asked him what he was talking about, but when I looked at the location of the arrow, I actually saw a square symbol with a series of lines within it. We continued towards the circle and I woke up upon arrival at the circle.

When I woke up, I went to the location and rearranged the sticks in the arrow to see if the symbol from the dream could indeed be created. It turns out it could. Having disdain for religious assumptions about symbols and metaphysics, I decided that since I could sense no negativity from the design it would be safe to keep it. Note there were no obvious or negative occurrences as a result of this change.

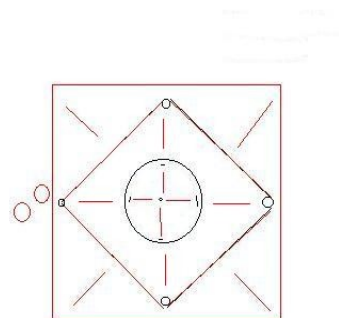
Some weeks after the above event, I received an odd message on my answering machine, unknown name, unknown number, the message seemed to be a demonic or robotic sounding voice, quickly saying "I just came to see what I could best do for you, but your not here!" I received this message once more a week later and never again. I do not know what it may have been in regards to, as I had made no requests or done any experiments at the circle area.

Towards November of 2006, me, Kyrila and Kisai begin visiting the circle area at night to meditate, discuss events and relax, our theory was that by bringing peaceful energy to the area, we could finally put an end to the waning negativity of the location. During some of these visits recordings were obtained, some mentioning members of our group by name, others saying that they were "the dead" one saying "we can talk, just give us a host, usta isted" one saying "I'm Paulina" another one saying "try and find us" one stating "I don't believe Philip (kisai) can get it" and many more. But the negativity

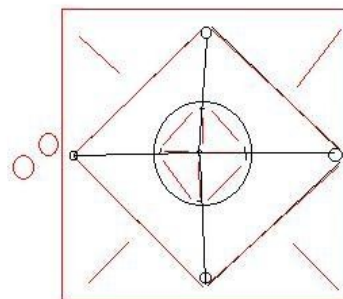
became increasingly scarce. Towards the end of 2006, the circle had lost it's aura of negativity and was peaceful and enlightening, as it was when we first begun.

By 2007, the spirit circle phenomena had all but ceased. It was now a meditation point, where I and friends would go to relax and talk. I believe I, through my symbols, peaceful intent and continued spiritual growth had restored the area to neutrality. However many questions remained. I now wished to discover the purpose of the circle and it's symbols, what had I created? In the past I had built from instinct, but now I had the education to perhaps learn the purpose of my creation.

I knew that the circle and it's designs were a form of spiritual device, but I failed to comprehend how the machine worked. I had determined that the square around the diamond allows the energy to be contained within the “field”, the four lines in each corner transfer energy from the containment field to the inner diamond, which transfers energy between the four points around the circle, wherein the four symbols then transfer the circulating energy towards the central energy wheel, where it then travels between the four “elements” and the central element of spirit. This energy continues to circulate around the entire symbol or field, it continuously regenerates itself in a continual procession of exchange and balance. The circle field can therefore be considered a spiritual power plant of sorts, emphasizing the surrounding and internal energies.



Lack resources to build.



It can therefore be determined that, much as I had speculated so many years ago, so long as the location has balanced energy, much like the concepts of Yin and Yang, it can be utilized for beneficial or benign purposes. Since my dragon experiments had ended long ago, I now can use the location for meditation and spiritual growth. Now, far from it's adverse influence, it has now become a tool for peace, no longer a negative point of despair, it now exists as a mechanism of enlightenment.

Year 2008: What I have learned..

Oh god, so silly my past...

I am Jafira Dragon, much time has passed since this document was first created and completed. The current year is 2008, the month is February, It has been nearly a decade since events first begun at the circle. I have grown so much in that time. Since the original completion of this document in 2004. I have come to learn that Spiriteye was legitimate in many ways, I had also come to



learn that Jake was lesser then he claimed, and I have grown to hone my skills. Spiriteye and Jake, with my help moved from Arizona in the spring of 2006, first to Florida, and later to Utah, where Spiriteye spends his time recording native America flute music and writing a book concerning spirituality from both a Cherokee and Mormon perspective. Jake, focused on his continued spiritual growth and education, has been traveling across America and in time fell out of contact with me.

Kyrla became more spiritually involved and better educated, and became less of a Roleplay falsehood, and more of a spiritual enthusiast. Rolla, also known as Princess, left our group, married and moved to Utah where she is now living free and happy, Kyouneko set off on her own and has been successful, but is no



longer a common member of my group of companions. Mojo and I continued spiritual growth and became better educated in our subject matter, he traveled from Canada to visit me during the holidays of 2007 and confirmed personally that the spirit circle was defunct. As for Kisai, well, he remained a dimwit, with little improvement for better or for worse.

Despite some small phenomena, the circle's influence and energies begin to wane, by the winter of 2007, it had become dormant, the area was no different from any other area. At some point the crystal was stolen from the center, and I replaced its loss with an amethyst stone.

For the most part, the location died and returned to normalcy, and with such, so too did my life return to mendacity.

I focused less on the foolishness of my circle, and more so on my true self. I focused on my draconity, understanding my dragon self, rather than trying to run away from my human self in such past fashions. I learned to understand my draconity, and the reasons behind my actions and activities, explanations for my dragon guides, and all other aspects of my draconity and self which were previously unknown.

As well, I studied all manner of metaphysical literature, be it Wiccan, New Age, or general philosophy. I studied all religions, all perspectives, I read the works of Carlos Castaneda,

heard the recordings of Wayne Dyer, and read the articles of others such as I. Free from my foolish experiments, I learned so much, I made intense progress in my rational and spiritual growth, I completed college, and just grew on so many levels.

I have grown up now.. But I will not forget the four years of foolishness that brought about the phenomena of the spirit circle, and the four years of terror, learning, friendship and adventure that I achieved in



restoration of the area. I no longer seek to become a dragon, for I am one in spirit, and that is enough, I no longer dwell on my supposed homeland, for this is my world now.

I am Jafira Dragon, I am here, to teach, to learn, to live. The circle is dormant now, it's energies subdued, it is at peace, it's symbols, now over grown by foliage and buried by the slowly encroaching desert now stand as a testament to my past, and the lessons that I learned thereof. Live each day as if it were your last, and never cease to learn.



EVP GALLERY

(Should The Links Below Fail, Click Here !)

Below is a list of available: Electronic Voice Phenomena obtained over the years of circle experimentation. In order to listen, right click on the file and "save as".

EVP Stands for Electronic Voice Phenomena, or rather voices picked up on electronics, that are not heard personally. Usually obtained by a digital or audio voice recorder.

EVP #1: My First EVP, it was obtained at the Spirit Circle, me and my friends were looking for phenomena after the explosion and this was discovered on our recorder later, it is believed to be saying "Help Me"

EVP #2: The Second EVP I obtained, it was also discovered after leaving a voice recorder at the Spirit Circle for a short period, It is believed to be saying "Get Me Out"

EVP #3: This EVP was recorded at the Spirit Circle, my friend Kyouneko was scolding me for scaring a bird, a phantom voice seems to taunt me saying "Yeah"

EVP #4: A friend Kyouneko talking during a circle investigation, as she talks to me and Skyla, a phantom voice interrupts her and seems to say "No, quit doing it, stop it"

EVP #5: During a sole investigation to the Spirit Circle I examined a nearby tree where I had photographed an orb, it was a five minute recording, midway through there appeared to be "a sigh".

EVP #6: During one investigation to the Spirit Circle my friend Kisai was talking, and he was interrupted by some interference on the recording, after isolating it, I believe it is a female saying "I'm Paulina"

EVP #7: During the same Spirit Circle investigation that we recorded the Paulina EVP, we also discovered another female "voice" which appears to be saying "I'm over here"

EVP #8: A Spirit Circle Investigation with Kyouneko, Skyla, and Kisai, I shout "come talk to us" and a phantom voice seems to say " "we can talk" We can talk, with, just give us a host, usta isted"

EVP #9: During a Spirit Circle investigation we passed an oil drum dumped in the desert and I talked about it as we continued our journey, this EVP, we later found seems to say "Drums are investigated"

EVP #10: This long EVP was found on a Spirit Circle Investigation with Kisai Skyla and myself, it appears to say "Being investigated, your borne soul, who are thee, the dead, we are the dead, I don't believe Philip can get it" (*Kisai's name is Philip and he is generally skeptical.*)

EVP #11: This is a strange interference we found on one of our recordings after a Spirit Circle visit, it cannot be understood and appears meaningless.

EVP #12: This is the strange interference from above played in reverse, it appears to say "They brought the Camera" perhaps referring to a digital camera I had handed to Kisai to carry.

EVP #13: One night while riding my bike home from college I was recording myself talking, when I played it back I noted a segment of gibberish, when played backwards it seems to say "Can no-one help us"

EVP #14: After finding the above EVP In my speech, I played the entire recording in reverse, I found that when I say "guardian dragon of Tycosiana" In reverse I say "and I sleep with a lightning rod". I am not knowledgeable about reverse speech. However I had slept with a sword. Coincidence perhaps?

EVP #15: One night while recording for EVP's within my house I went to the door to let my cat in, the cat was outside meowing, it came in and I fed it, when I played the recording back, I hear the cat meow, and a few seconds later a phantom male voice appears to say "Hello Cat" or "What was that"

EVP #16: One day me and Kisai were walking down a street near the Spirit Circle's location and I was talking about my investigations there was a large thunderstorm at that time and I jokingly took lightning bolts to be a sign of encouragement from "the gods" (any gods, as I was joking) as further proof that caffeine is bad for me, Here is the excerpt:

Me: "I love my ghost tests"

lightning above us

Me: " Whoa!"

Kisai: "awesome"

Me: "I have been dedicated to my field of study, and the gods approve!" "Did you see that? The gods approve of my study! Hear that?! Listen to that! Record it!"

Kisai: you know what..? I ah, I would be, ah f**k...(EVP: That time again)

Me: "THE GODS APPROVE HAHA!!"

After my scream **(EVP: Dick -or did- f***er, no I didn't.)** *lightning flash*

Kisai: "woah, awesome"

Me: and I still have like ten minutes of tape left" *another lightning strike*

Me: "the gods approve! Do the gods approve of your hobbies?" **(EVP: I Do!)**

Kisai: No, nobody approves of anything I do. **(another "I do" evp appears over Kisai's voice.)**

EVP #17: Some days after discovering the sequence above, I jokingly recorded in the general location that "obviously the gods didn't approve" a voice seems to have responded "you can say that"

EVP #18: (Phone Message): This Message caused much disturbance within my household and an outcry for me to cease investigations, it was a one minute phone message of pure gibberish, it would have been considered a corrupted call, if it were not for the fact that it started out with the exact dickf***er insult that occurred the day of the storm where I was insulted by an EVP. An attempted translation is available below.

loud Screech Dickf***er!! I'm in the eye , I'm right here, they're back at the dock with that thing, help me, careful with it stop it.. Back! F**k. it's a gate fix the gate. trace the call? Well we do have a gate ... f**k *gibberish* The gate? *gibberish* It's got a good spirit light *gibberish* The Gate.. *gibberish*exit the back exodus *gibberish* help me, the gate, try this *gibberish* jerk... don't let them out *gibberish* I'm down here. that didn't work... Ah, *gibberish* Back.. At gate? Hello? A minute to one! Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? water, Jacob, Hello? it's a call pick it up, Hello?, just about now.

EVP #19: (Phone Message2) : This is an answering machine message which came about a month after the last message, it appears to say "I just called to ask what I can Best Do for you! But your not here,"

EVP #20: This is a comparison of the Dickf***er insult found in both the Gods sequence and the gibberish phone message that had arrived. The insult is the same in both of the recordings providing further evidence of the possible paranormal nature of the phantom insult.
