

## Chapter 5

### A Journey Into Darkness

Nele explained to the soldiers; "David received a phone call right after his message from the Crimson King...."

Back in David's apartment, still wobbly from the feeling of falling, David answered the phone; "David here." A woman's professional voice answered.

"Ah, Mr. Taylor, I am so glad I reached you. My name is Lina Birch. I got your phone number from your website. I would like to know how you "speak" with the departed. There is a lot of information on your website, but some details are missing. Can you tell me more about that?"

"Simply put, I connect with the conscious energy of the person. Usually when people die, they are guided to the light quickly to continue their evolution. However when people die in pain, under stress or horrible conditions either their entire conscious energy or parts of it remain where their blood got spilled. I enter into that consciousness and can "see" what they saw, "hear" what they heard. Since time is an illusion, it is like watching a vivid movie for me."

Lina asked; "So it is like remote viewing?"

"It is, in that it is a skill that anyone can develop with practice. What is the point of your questions?"

"I have an urgent job for you in south Germany. I need to you to contact my grandfather's soul in a mass grave, communicate with him, get details from him and clear the energy of the grave."

"Details? Details about what?"

"Dear grandfather died without leaving the family details of where he buried the family fortune and searching the property has turned up nothing." David felt the hair on the back of his neck raise like it does when he hears someone lie. But what was she lying about and why? He saw her offer as just a distraction from his focus on the Crimson King, so David decided to give her offer a hard pass.

"I am sorry, I have regular classes that limit my travel."

"I saw that on your website, and I am willing to compensate you for your lost income as well as for your services. It is Sunday and if you leave tonight or tomorrow you could be back in Berlin by Wednesday, Thursday at the latest."

In addition to her lying, David detected a nervous energy, fear and persistence. This woman was going to be hard to get rid of.

"Ms. Birch, email me your on-line video conferencing details and we can talk in an hour. I just kinda fell through the door."

"Very well, see you in an hour." David took a cold shower and his body was still so hot that steam came off. He went to the kitchen and drank three tall glasses of water and made a fresh salad. In the on-line video conference, David could clearly see in her energy field that Lina was lying, and not just a little. Everything she was saying was a lie. Lina Birch was a beautiful woman with dark hair and attractive face. David learned that it creates more problems than solves, if you confront people with their lies, and that it is better just to avoid them. With a sigh he continued.

"Look Ms. Birch, as I said before, I cannot take this case. I can and will refer it out to two of my best students. They can travel with no notice and have been with me on every clearing I have done in the last two years."

Lina replied;

"Look, this should be easy for you. It pays ten thousand plus expenses for a few days work. Your students won't do, I need the master, I need you!"

"My answer is still no. My students will contact you, I am sure they can handle it." Mr. Birch was silent for a moment, raised one eyebrow and said;

"Very well, if you can't make it, I will send the details of the arrangement. There is some urgency in this matter, Mr. Taylor. Please let me know when you change your mind." David gave a heavy sigh and said;

"Ms. Birch, I have never encountered "urgency" in any of the souls or soul fragments dead in a grave. Urgency is a feeling only the living create out of fear. My

students will be in touch." As he broke the connection, David wondered about Lina's comment; "Let me know when you change your mind." What had she meant by that? Anyway, the assignment would be a good exercise for Joe and Nele and leave him to focus on more important things. David's sleep was restless and fraught with nightmares about the Crimson King wiping the earth clean with fire and destroying all humanity as he laughed. He woke in a cold sweat, confused about the message and feeling of doom. He used his early morning work out routine to get calm and centered. When the 9:00 class was over he told Joe & Nele they need to go & apply what they have learned.

"I recommended you for a grave clearing job in south Germany. Here is the woman's contact info. She is not entirely honest, so make sure you get paid. I get the feeling you will be sorely tested."

Joe replied; "Don't worry teacher, I won't fail!"

David said; "I know. I am sending Nele with you." Ignoring Joe's surprised and slightly pissed-off look David continued. "Here is a list of things you will need, the train station where you will be met and the contact information for the woman hiring you. You can get all the details when you do an on-line meeting with her. I would recommend to get half in advance and you can be paid the balance on completion. If you two decide not to take on the site clearing, let me know. Any questions you have can be answered by Ms. Lina Birch. She is waiting for your call." David started to gather his things to leave. On their way back to their neighborhood (Nele and Joe both still lived with their parents) Joe began to complain.

"He always does that! Slips in some comment to let me know he thinks I'm not good enough!"

Nele replied; "Sure you are not just projecting your unresolved issues again? I mean, I would be glad not to be going alone on something like this. Lots of people would be afraid of clearing the stuck energy from a mass grave." Nele hooked her arm in his, caught his eyes, smiled and said in a sing-song voice; "Besides, we get to be together... for the whole trip! The pay is good, a lot more than we could earn at our part-time jobs

in a month. Whats not to like?" This brightened Joe's mood a bit and he replied;

"Yeah, I don't have to always look at the dark side... he did trust me with the job above the rest of the students." Nele squeezed his arm hard and said;

"He trusted US. We are the number one team!" Joe said; "Yeah, I guess we are", and smiled.

Joe and Nele were met at the train station by a Lina and her driver. Lina was dressed in expensive business attire and Joe thought the driver looked more like a villain in a James Bond movie; strong, silent with quick eyes that caught every detail.

"Thank you for coming on short notice. Mr. Stone will take us to our destination, please get in." Their ride was a Mercedes-Benz S600 Pullman Guard. As they got settled into the extreme comfort of the limo, Joe asked;

"Is "Mr. Stone" a joke name? I mean, he can't really be called "Mr. Stone", right?" Not used to Joe's sense of humor, Lina looked at him as she might a fly on the window.

"Mr. Stone is employed for his ability to get results. Precisely the same, and only, reason you are here. Let me get right to the point. Mr. Stone is taking us to a location deep in the woods. Once there, you will get in touch with the... souls, ghosts, or whatever you call them. You will get information on the location of another grave that holds the remains of the "lost squad". Clear so far?" Before Joe could say something, Nele answered;

"Yes, that is clear. What do you want once we find the lost squad?" "They were in charge of burying important artifacts. We simply need to find those artifacts and recover them."

"Mind telling us exactly what we are looking for?"

"If you are able to obtain information the way David described, then you will be able to confirm your value and abilities by telling me exactly what is to be recovered and where. Think of it as a test. A test you have to pass in order to get paid the balance. We will be there in thirty minutes, care for some water?" Once they arrived Lina

escorted them to an area that had been previously dug up. As Mr. Stone got out of the limo, Nele was sure that she saw someone else besides Mr. Stone in the front seat who did not get out. The area was beautiful, a mix of evergreen, beech and oak trees. The limo stopped just past a green painted shipping container that had been converted into what looked like a living space with several antennas and a satellite dish mounted on the roof. Lina said;

"So, there is grave number one. Get started doing... what ever it is you do. How long should this take?" Nele cut off Joe;

"We will have something within the hour."

"An hour?!" Lina's voice and face both seemed shocked. "Please understand how urgent this is... just ... just do it now!"

Sighing heavily Joe said;

"Yeah right, no pressure. We'll get right to it. This isn't like making a phone call, these souls and soul fragments are still here due to extreme trauma they suffered. Contacting them takes compassion, gentleness, kinda everything we are not getting from you.. So if you and..." Joe cleared his throat and added sarcastically; "your driver... can give us some space we can get started. Silence is what we really need from you."

Lina inhaled deeply, raised one eyebrow and said;

"We'll be right over there in the trailer." Once they were alone, Nele asked Joe;

"Do you have to push her buttons? We are getting paid a lot and David is depending on us. Please settle down and lets get to work." Knowing she was right, Joe let his witty retort go as they started with San Jiao and Kuji Kiri to strengthen their energy fields and run protective energy through their chakras and meridians. Then they began to scan the area of the grave. They spread out a blanket and sat down next to the grave to tune into the long dead victims. Both Nele and Joe knew that there was something "more" behind Lina and her driver. They both felt she was lying, a lot. But why? And what kind of "important artifacts" were they supposed to recover in the

middle of the woods? These unanswered questions had to be left behind for the moment. They synchronistically breathed deep and set to work tuning into the grave... David was right to have sent the two together because with Nele and Joe, one plus one equaled three. They were much stronger and resourceful together. When two people who are as connected as Joe and Nele tune into something like a mass grave, they see the same scene, but due to the energy they bring, they are open to different views, assert different energies and collect different information. Both of them quickly tuned into the victim's energy. They picked up that eight slaves of Hitler's army had been buried here to keep something secret. The strengthening of their energetic bodies kept out the extreme fear, hunger and desperation. Nele began chanting calming symbols of peace into the grave while Joe energetically observed and waited for his opportunity. Once Nele had gotten through the heavy blanket of trauma with her soft message of soothing peace, one voice was clearly heard in the minds of both. His name had been "Joseph" and he would talk to them. Joseph "spoke" directly into the awareness of Nele and Joe, addressing Nele.

"Who is he, the one with you?"

"He is my man, "Joe". He is here to keep away the energy of those who hurt you."

"He is powerless against those who brought you here. You don't realize the danger you are in." Nele avoided the distraction and pressed Lina's point;

"Why were you buried here?"

"We are Polish prisoners, murdered and dumped in the grave we were forced to dig with our own hands.... We dug three great holes that day. One for the broken motor engines, one for the German soldiers and finally our own grave."

"Show me what happened that day, so I can understand your pain..." As Nele relaxed her mind she saw through the eyes of Joseph as if she had been there. It was so real, she saw calloused hands on worn out shovels dig a large hole and saw German soldiers backing up a truck to dump six broken engine blocks into the hole. The slaves covered the great chunks of metal and proceeded to another location to dig a hole there.

She saw a handsome SS officer screaming at one of the slaves for not working fast enough. He was at least two meters tall, blonde and very strong. The pride of the Aryan race. He grabbed the slave's head in his black leather gloved hands and crushed his skull. The slave screamed and grabbed the officer's wrists, but was not able to stop him. Even the German enlisted men turned away, but not Joseph, he couldn't look away. Nele felt Joseph's horror at the sight. Joseph said;

"We were brutally commanded, brutally treated, and brutally murdered. And now their servants command you. You can't be careful enough." Nele said gently;

"Please continue." The 3D view showed the mass grave being dug quickly and soon another truck of soldiers arrived. They had several buckets with ice and beer. When the hole was deep enough, the drinks were taken off the truck and the SS officer invited the first group of six soldiers to relax and have a beer. They put their weapons in the bed of the truck and everyone of the six took a cold beer. The officer made a toast, to our brothers in arms, to those who have fallen and to the thousand year Reich. But the officer never drank his beer. He nodded to the guards that had just arrived and they opened fire on their fellow soldiers. Then to be sure there were no survivors, the officer personally put a bullet in the back of the skull of each of his own men. The slaves were then directed to put the bodies in the hole and cover them. The slaves had to carry the corpse of the prisoner the officer had killed with his bare hands- it wouldn't do to get a slave's blood in a clean truck and he certainly wasn't going to be buried with German soldiers. Back where the engines were buried, the slaves were instructed to dig the third hole. Before they were finished, a half track with a high ranking officer arrived. The SS Officer showed his superior where the engines had been buried and had one of the men walk around the area with a metal detector. The superior officer nodded in satisfaction, took a map with the area marked on it from the SS Officer and left. The officer smiled and looked at the guards. Joseph and his fellow prisoners knew what would come next. Nele cried at the cruelty shown to other humans that she had never met. Joe was doing his part to hold space and Joseph continued.

"We never knew why the SS Officer murdered his own men or why they buried the cracked motor engines. It was all so evil, so senseless... We died confused, filled with fear and hate. We were all beyond being afraid of death... we were afraid we would never be avenged. That no one would ever hear our story and hold that murdering SS swine accountable. Your friend, Joe, he knows where the German soldiers are buried, he kept track of that. Those who brought you here, what they seek is in that grave, buried with those murdered soldiers. Be careful, careful that you do not end up in the same hole I did.." Nele was crying freely now, but not for herself. She said prayers for the dead and promised Joseph that they would return to escort them to the light and do their best to avenge them. In parting, Joseph said,

"Look out! They are coming for you!" Obviously out of patience, Lina marched up behind Nele and Joe and said;

"Results! What are your results?" Both of them were visually shaken by the experience, Nele more so. Swallowing hard, Joe spoke first;

"I know where the other grave is. I can take you, its not far from here, but it is hard to find." Nele still swirling with emotions over the senseless violence she just witnessed, lost her composure and yelled at Lina;

"The cruelty and the suffering... those people you work for are murders!" Lina calmly replied;

"We all have our faults, dear. Make sure that your fault is not being unable to get results." Flashing an evil smile with a gleam in her eye, she said; "Remember, you work for them too. Get on your feet, we have a lost squad to talk to." Joe angrily said;

"We need time to get ourselves together after that experience, you don't know what that's like!" Lina set her teeth on edge, raised an eyebrow and said;

"You "need" to get on your feet and you "need" to get moving... "

Remembering Joseph's warning, Joe helped Nele up and they gathered their things.

"It's this way." Said Joe as he pointed down a deer trail through the woods. They had only walked five minutes and it was getting dark as Lina stopped them to

listen to her earbud.

"Seems there has been a change of plans. You'll spend the night in the trailer, its quite comfortable, and we head out first thing in the morning. Before I leave, you're going to tell me everything those ghosts told you." Nele and Joe were visibly relieved to get a break after their emotionally draining experience with Joseph. They went back to the trailer and Lina unlocked the door. Comfortable was not the word, the interior was tastefully plush. At one end, there was a U shaped cloth covered sofa with a beautiful hardwood table in the middle. The table could be moved and the sofa made into a king size bed. A beautiful light wood paneling covered the walls. There was a fully stocked kitchen that one could have made anything from omelets to a roast beef in, a wine rack, fully stocked fridge, toilet and shower. As large as it was, it was obvious that the living area did not take up the entire container, and a locked door left them wondering what, or who, was on the other side. It was no coincidence that the antennas and satellite dish were mounted above the section that they had no access to. Sitting down on the sofa, Lina set up a digital recorder and began their debriefing. She was particularly interested in the details concerning the SS Officer. When they were finished, Lina said;

"One last thing. Read this – word for word- clearly into the recorder." Joe took the paper and read it.

"This is bullshit, I can't read that." Taking a deep breath in, Lina said with iron in her voice;

"Oh, but you will. You don't want anything to really happen to sweet little Nele, do you?" Now it was Joe's turn to squint his eyes as he said;

"You know lady, you are one crazy bitch. Tomorrow morning we're hitch hiking the hell out of.." To interrupt Joe, Lina pulled a gun out of her purse. She tilted her head forward, raised her eyebrow and said;

"If asking politely doesn't work, we can ask Nele to persuade you," and pointed the gun at Nele. Sounding as tired as he was, Joe said;

"Stop, just stop. I'll do it." When the recording was finished, Lina took their

phones from them, invited them to make themselves dinner and to get some sleep, they were going to need it as tomorrow was going to be a busy day. She sounded almost cheerful, not at all like she had just threatened to murder an innocent girl. After she had left, they heard the door lock. Checking the windows, they found none of them could be opened. Nele watched Lina get in the limo. In the twilight the Limo's interior light was very bright and she clearly saw two other men waiting inside. As she turned from the window, she reached for her bag and pulled out a flower of life sticker and put it in the corner of the window. "If ever a place needed its energy raised, its this place!" They checked the refrigerator and made a satisfying vegetable stir fry with rice. Neither had realized how hungry they were. Nele made some sandwiches for the next day, just in case and filled up their water bottles. They took the table down and set up the bed. Nele could not shake the horrors they had witnessed and asked Joe in a nervous voice; "What artifacts did those murdered soldiers know about? What can we expect from Lina when we find what they're looking for? Oh Joe, I'm so glad that your here, I don't know what I'd do if I were here alone." Joe tried to console her the best he could; "Nele, don't get wound up, they are just after some old Nazi junk. That Lina acts tough, but she's just doing what she is told to. As soon as we find out what they want to know we'll be on the next train to Berlin." Nele was comforted by Joe's words and snuggled closer. They were asleep within ten minutes, holding and comforting each other the best they could.

Neither of them had sweet dreams that night.

Back in the present, at the campfire, Nele said;

"You two must be getting tired. I can finish the story tomorrow...." One soldier asked;

"So what do volcano Gods and Nazi artifacts buried in south Germany have to do with the Fall?" The other one added; "How is your story going to help us today?"

Nele answered;

"Tomorrow we are going to meet your counter-parts. You should get some rest because you are going to need it."

"And how do you know that? Are you leading us into a trap?"

"No, I have met them before and have need to meet them again, but there are things YOU have to learn. Tomorrow is about your karma. I'm just here to help you survive it. Get some sleep." The first soldier chuckled;

"And where do you think you're going?"

"I have been surviving in the forest for years. I don't need your help to find a safe place to sleep. See you in the morning." The soldiers looked at each other and when they looked back at where Nele had been, she was gone.