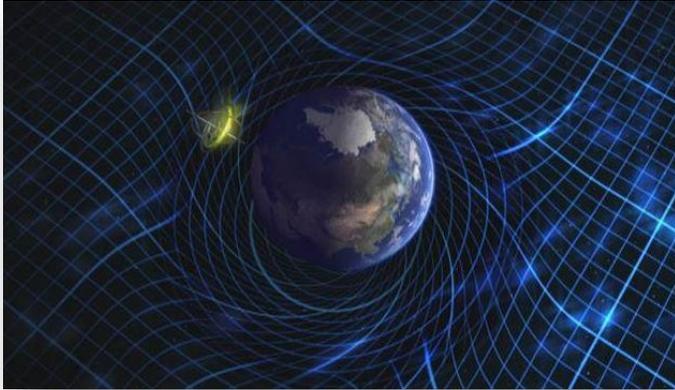


Look for the Silver Thread



One morning I was walking in my bedroom when I perceived the silvery threadlike string extending outward or perhaps it was extending inward towards me. Thinking that it was sunlight illuminating those tiny dust motes I waved my hand through this "string" to agitate the motes. Nothing happened. As my hand

passed back and forth through the silvery thread it remained a definitive something without being disturbed in the least. Was I preparing to astral project without any change in consciousness? I pondered that for a while but I didn't think so. Eventually this silver thread disappeared leaving me something to think about.

Over the passing weeks I would occasionally postulate what was going on. I recalled a story my son related to me about something his Great Uncle Tony was experiencing while he was very ill in the hospital. While he was standing near Tony's bedside Tony starting calling to his deceased brother (by name, in Spanish) to get the scissors out of the kitchen drawer and cut "this silver rope" so he could go. Some sort of "one-sided" discussion ensued. While saying this, Tony was extending his arm with his hand positioned as if holding and tugging at the rope. My son thought that his uncle was mistaking him for his deceased brother and was hallucinating.

When I heard this I thought something quite different. I believe that indeed, Tony was experiencing seeing and speaking to his deceased brother and that there was a silver "rope" holding him in place. (It would take another heart attack a few weeks later before Tony actually transitioned.)

But I had experienced seeing a thread not a rope. Could it be that there exists silver "threads" that link our own parallel lives? And could it be on that morning another self was momentarily sliding into my plane of existence? Thinking along these lines I also pondered about what kind of life this parallel me was having and the challenges that exist in that life. Did this life exist on Earth or somewhere else? Was this a similar timeline existence? Was their slide accidental or in that parallel universe did they have

the know-how to slide at will to gain what they hoped would be valuable information?
And so the questions continued taking me down into a theoretical rabbit hole.

If this line of questioning has crossed your mind causing you to go down a rabbit hole similar to mine I have coined the word (well actually a two word phrase) to describe this:

Expansive Hyperagita- (n.) the condition that exists when one is overly concerned over what is happening to their lives in their other planes of existence.

And what would be the treatment for this condition? Perhaps by bringing our thoughts back into the here and now. But what is the actual reality of The Here and The Now?
Excuse me while I go down another rabbit hole.

With Gratitude,

Kai