



Michael Krelman

The Structure Of
The Self-Aware
Universe

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The Structure Of Self-Aware Energetic Universe

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Introduction.

Greeting Dear Creators! Hello precious creators. My name is Michael Krelman, I am an author of the book “Chronicles of the Dark Sea of Awareness”. I am also a seer and one of the group of warriors whose interests and goals lay beyond the world of humans. My first book contains information about events related and occurred prior, during and after the moment of Great Transition known as an event 21/12/2012. And despite over four years passed these events remain quite relevant as they occur in eternal *here and now*. You yourself can ascertain it if you possess sufficient amount of available energy. You can ascertain it yourself if you have enough free energy. This energy can be accumulated and allowed to grow.

Our physical body is only one part of much larger energy structure that expands into enormous spaces and includes multiple autonomous entities. Now, however we concern ourselves with cocoon around our bodies. You can accumulate power by thriving to become aware of energy of your cocoon, aiming to feel and see it.

The awareness of energy body may go hand in hand with work to become aware of the cocoon around the physical body as this awareness is result of developing of the attention of dreaming.

And finally there is a double. Here we deal with different force as it originates

directly in the Dark Sea of Awareness. The double consists from multiple projections of the Dark Sea of Awareness, or petals, one can also call them units. These petals look like amber-yellow ball within rhombus shaped boundless field with fading amber color toward periphery. The Dark Sea constantly copies itself as these units, bundling them according certain ideas and goals - the goals of creation which creator and creatures both serve. After developing your first attention and second attention and uniting with the double you will be able to reach the Dark Sea of Awareness. And then, you possibly may decide to untangle the rows of the petals and unite them with the Original Source. You will discover countless multitudes of these units, their joy, and their vibration. Your petals will mix with others similar units. And still your perception continues. You are not there, only the petals. And still some invisible presence continues to perceive.

At the moment when you decide to bring your petals back from common field, they will return. And possibly new petals will join them, entrained by worthy idea. You don't have to bundle them the same way as before, you can organize them completely different way. It will allow expanding possibilities of you awareness and partaking in the evolution of the Universe. Now you are creators and there are no boundaries. In this new book I am trying to describe our experience of creativity. Thank you for your attention. I am Michael Krelman and companions, creating projections of the Dark Sea of Awareness. Good Luck!



The conscious beings and The Dark Seas of Awareness perceive each other. Multitude of coloured petals possessing the ribbons if “achievements” greet the travellers along the Awareness.



The portrait of the energy body. The Assemblage Point is situated in the middle. The Heart Center is a flower of fire.

The Outcome.

Do you want to learn to fly? Or maybe you want to be famous, rich, or... both? Or maybe you want to get something you want to share with people? Believe me, it all exists in millions of copies in the memory of the Dark Sea of Awareness (DSA). Sometimes the DSA may interact with you as a friend. Believe me, it always treats you with love, albeit absolutely pitiless love, and it is you who think of yourself as an independent, separate being. The DSA, though, sees you and itself in a completely different way, because every petal has its own awareness as well as the awareness of the DSA as a whole.

Now try to imagine that a few of the petals following the ideas of the whole DSA want to explore all the possibilities of memory and will. The experiment occurs simultaneously in a multitude of different "*here and now*". And most of the versions are unsuccessful... but finally!.. It works! The model fulfills the criteria. Hooray! Then the Dark Sea of Awareness is indeed delighted. And enormous amount of energy streams into you, and if your body is able to adapt, you then become the projection of the DSA.

Of course everything is not as simple and as fast as writing a few words... and it is frightening at times. For example, do you know what happens in laboratories where trials with chemical and biological materials are conducted? Most likely you don't, but you may have heard of large amount of dangerous waste that is carefully sealed

and secretly taken to unknown places, often polluting the environment. Trust me, it's not half as terrifying as a field, an endless field of results of unsuccessful experiments by the Pantocrator of Awareness.

One day, when the time was right, the DSA offered to show me what happens with the awareness of living beings after they lose it. Of course I agreed. My attention was drawn to something that expanded in all directions. It looked like an enormous dump; the colorful flaps that once clearly belonged to round objects made up clear majority of the field. But there were some others too. At that moment, my perception widened further and I had a realization - these were broken pieces of personal awarenesses, and now it was useless waste. I could see all their life experience. I had a feeling reminiscent of nausea.

I instantly became guarded and defensive; I wanted to leave this area of perception, but it wasn't easy. These fragments attracted parts of me that was similar to them. I was afraid to fall down into this pile. I had to move extremely quickly, and I relaxed only when I left the dump. The Dark Sea tested this way numerous times until I became totally alert.

The truth is that there is a certain system of tests over there; one can call them challenges or exams. You are not allowed to go further without passing such an exam, and here no one can cheat, as the examiner literally sees through you.

There was an old man standing next to me. We were face to face, and I had sensation that my eyes couldn't focus, as if I had just woken up. Therefore I focused

on substance of what he was saying: “Nagual, you have to lead my disciples while I dream my infinity.” Suddenly, I clearly realized what needed to be done: he wanted his pupils to dream while entering into magical trees. I turned around. All around were large trees reminiscent of baobabs, but blue in colour. He himself entered into the largest of them and then opened up the blue inner part, there was feeling of indescribable depth. We did this exercise numerous times. How could I forget? I decisively approached the disciples towards the curtain.

From my inner silence I saw them all, and I heard how their inner dialog made them struggle with themselves. And here I was with my declaration that their masters directed me to teach them something. “Why are you telling us what to do?”, or, “I will not dream with them, I’m not like that”. I knocked myself out, trying to convince them again and again to dream together while inside of the blue emptiness of the tree.

When I had lost all hope, suddenly all participants agreed and entered the dream together. Then the master called me. I stepped in behind the curtain. There I saw that it was the Dark Sea of Awareness projecting itself as the image of an old sage. We descended to where his enormous blue tree arose from; the same one where he observed his boundlessness. It was enormous; there were a multitude of strange spirits, and they all offered to let me enter behind the blue veil, and it opened slightly for me. The master informed me that I had successfully completed the assignment and now I can meet my death. The spirits that held the opening started vibrating: “Die in order to die, die in order to live”. The master informed me that if

I entered I would meet death without interpretations, as it really is – pure power. I was overwhelmed with detachment and understanding, and I stepped into the opening.

What I saw was shocking. In the middle of the boundless space, very near to me, was a towering giant black whirl. It rotated slowly, and it seemed that this rotation attracted to it multiple colored balls. They approached full of hopelessness, as if they were driven by a strong wind. I, however, didn't feel this wind. The balls rolled towards the lower part of the whirl, they differed in color and the size of the plates and fibers between them, but they all had a similar nature.

They also shared one other feature - they all had a crack, and the surface around the edges of the crack collapsed inward. The placement and direction of the cracks varied but it no longer mattered. They were sucked into the whirl. Huge entirely black plates that consisted of some kind of tiny particles accepted these cracked balls. The rows of plates formed circles; it seemed that every subsequent row was larger than previous as the whirl widened upward.

Already by the sixth row the balls had become flat torn flaps. After that, each processed flap disappeared within its level. From my inner silence I stepped into the whirl and it pushed me upward. I felt calm. The plates of the whirl didn't destroy me; they rather molded my cocoon. I looked exactly like the other balls only without a crack. Very near, only three or four plates away a cracked cocoon was being smashed flat. But I felt only pressure. It forced the fibers in my cocoon to move close together, making the cocoon very dense and compact. Only I was lifted

to the top of the whirl while all cracked cocoons were weeded out, every one according to the type of their cocoon, possibly the type of being. My cocoon, on the other hand, was completely transformed. Later- I experienced many more such entries into the whirl, and each time my cocoon became more densified. But only for the first time was there such elegant prelude. In later instances I only entered the cocoon and my cocoon was molded there.



The Whirl of the Black Plates.



The Union of the Three Attentions of the Conscious Beings



And how the plates of the Black Whirl tear it apart



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