

***You Will Get
Precognition:***
**The Noncommutative
Paradox of time-
frequency healing
energy**

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Chapter One:

Pythagorean Healing Harmonics, not as they are typically understood

"The Tao gives birth to One. One gives birth to Two. Two gives birth to Three. Three gives birth to all things. All things have their backs to the female and stand facing the male. When male and female combine, all things achieve harmony."
chapter 42, Tao Te Ching

I like to think of life as a mystery to be solved, a detective investigation. And yet, as I devised with my old buddy at Hampshire College, B. Kite (now a film studies professor at the New School in NYC), what if the detective is the murderer himself? As Colin Wilson, the paranormal occult writer, made famous with his "angry man" book, *The Outsider*, also realized, what if the mind has to be killed, to solve the crime of the ego?

I had read Thomas Mann's novel for my "senior year" high school English paper, *The Magic Mountain*, and I argued that death had to be confronted in order to understand the mystery of life. Secretly, though, I had realized that Pythagorean harmonics were the means to achieve this end, *but not Pythagorean harmonics as they are typically understood*.

So my mom says her piano teacher was shocked at how at the age of three I sat quietly listening for a whole hour to my mom's piano lesson – at McPhail music school in downtown Minneapolis. I don't remember this but then I began taking lessons at age 5 from the new teacher next door, a pretty young blonde female. I continued piano lessons for 12 years but she also taught music theory at night.

There were some prominent local musicians in the class room and I was one of the youngest students – but I perceived a logical paradox in what she was teaching! I kept this paradox to myself. It was very simple and yet it gnawed at me! Why is the Perfect Fifth as C to G then $3/2$ and not the other way around as three fourths? Why is C to F then $4/3$ and not as the other way around as $2/3$?

I thought about this – because when we play "G to C" in the octave it is $3/4$ while C to G is $3/2$ and then C to F is $4/3$ and F to C is $2/3$. But this is not how it was taught – suddenly the ratios only allowed C to G, as $3/2$ and C to F as $4/3$. It seemed just like a pedantic paradox – nothing too much of importance.

But then I was also studying privately with the new husband of my piano teacher, and he had been her professor at the University of Minnesota. So he was a former music professor and he taught me orchestration, ear training, music theory and composition. He showed me a trick on the piano. You silently press down a key above and then strike a different key very hard from below. The silent key magically rings out even though it is a different key and it has not been struck!

This is the magic of natural resonance but it only works for certain natural harmonics (or as close as the Western tuning gets to the harmonics). My teacher then taught me equal-tempered tuning but suddenly I had this mystic insight. The Pythagorean harmonics then must be infinite resonance in contrast to the equal-tempered tuning!

The Pythagorean harmonics must be correct since they are correct empirically due to this magical natural resonance. The Pythagorean harmonics must allow harmonization of all of reality as a healing energy!

I tried to share this with my music teacher but he got mad at me for being a doofus. I also told my piano teacher about how I felt and so they got me more books. She got me a photocopied version of a book called *Talks with Great Composers* about their mystic insights. Her husband got me a book called *The Creative Process* about the mystic insights for both musicians and scientists – a book published in the 1950s by an academic press.

Here I was now realizing that science and art had a common origin – and then as I barely survived my senior piano concert (memorizing Bach's *Italian Concerto in F*) – but a great embarrassment to my teachers as I fumbled along in the Mozart sonata, Brahms, etc. (all by memory) – then my music teacher got me two more books for my graduation: Gregory Bateson's book, *Mind and Nature: A necessary unity* and the book, *Tao Te Ching*.

So now I was inspired and I still secretly clung to my Pythagorean mystic worldview. I had even not agreed with the Pythagorean Theorem as taught in 10th grade math class – because I knew that the music logic was different than the proof for the Pythagorean Theorem!

After that I did not take math seriously. I tested in 92% on math in the ACT but I never took a higher level math class (except statistics in college and again trigonometry). I tested in 98% in biology as I loved being in Nature all the time, alone – I would go fishing all the time or play with the animals. I tested 96% in social science and I was voted to be in the "Homecoming Court" as a prince.

So I was in no way "stunted" socially – despite my mystic strain that I tried to keep to myself. I played in a rock grunge band with my high school friends – but already I was secretly subverting Western tuned music. I went to an elite chamber music camp on an island in Lake Superior – but I listened to punk hardcore noise and jazz music. My roommate (who aced his SAT test and got a full ride scholarship to *Harvard*) agreed with me on the "colors" of music as synesthesia: The colors of the different notes. We even composed a bit of music together.

But still I clung to my Pythagorean vision and I realized that African-American black Blues music was based on this secret as well: Something about the bending of the notes – the jazz blurring, smashing and crunching of the harmonics. I studied with a local jazz musician who worked at the grocery store – my first paycheck job when I was 15 years old. Yes life was experimental – I performed blues music with a high school hippy friend who had done tons of LSD – and I performed rock music in my Christian religious chapel service.

This was literally a *Footloose* moment – and so the high school allowed school dances after that: If only to prevent such a terrible noise in the chapel services again. Haha. My best friend at school was an atheist with parents from China and he wore black clothes all the time, he loved *Jesus and the Mary Chain* and other dark gothic sounds.

The Enlarged Corpus Callosum Bliss Joy from Intense Music Training

But my music teacher was very surprised at how fast I memorized Bach's *Italian Concerto in F*. The middle movement was my favorite – the slow movement sent me into some kind of ecstasy. A friend at high school said she thought I was always stoned because I was always smiling and laughing. It was from all the music bliss.

A couple years later I had an EEG test and the nurse exclaimed in shock at how strong my alpha brain waves were. I realized it must have been that slow middle movement of the Bach *Italian Concerto*. I sang in the church choir but I sang off key and I didn't care. I performed Rachmaninoff in the church service and Scriabin – since I knew secretly they were mystics. And so I went off to Hampshire College for my first year – no grades and I took quantum mechanics from Professor Herbert J. Bernstein.

Here it was again – he taught us about entanglement and non-locality and noncommutative logic. He literally laughed at the shocked look on my face – he

laughed and called me out in front of the rest of the class. Also his assistant was reading the same book as me, *Mind and Nature: A necessary unity*. Bateson's book was all about how Western logic does not include time and so logical paradoxes arise. But here we find the same paradox in quantum physics – the order of the measurement changes the results. Science is no longer "objective" but rather must include the perspective of the measurement as a factor of time.

Time was part of the reality of the scientist, not an outside parameter, and so it was a kind of music of measurement. I was thoroughly intrigued and in my letters from *Hampshire College* I wrote – in my notes and journal – how again I still thought music somehow unified all knowledge as a mystic harmony.

Of course I had to keep this to myself but I did test into the 3rd year of music theory due to my private training. I also composed a fugue for the clay Mayan flute (an instrument I bought outside the Chichen Itza Mayan pyramid in the Yucatan peninsula when I was 14 years old) and the fugue also was for the Moog synthesizer. I had no idea that Moog had taught at *Hampshire College*! I kept to my room since my dorm hallway was co-ed clothing optional and when it was someone's birthday everyone dropped acid (took LSD).

My next door hall mate stayed in his room all day as his major was Buddhism. He otherwise drove taxi in NYC. I gave him my 4-trac recorder since when I recorded my fugue – the instruments were out of synch. So I called my piece *Troll Dance* as it decomposed itself. My advisor was amused and as the written composition was solid then I was passed easily.

Little did I know that my music professor's assistant was someone I would encounter thirty years later in my Pythagorean music research: David Muesham who got his degree in physics and then trained in Indian music and yoga.

So I immersed myself in avant-garde film and literature as my close friend was majoring in this area and we collaborated a bit. But then our friendship strained as he thought that words were more important than music. This was something I could not fathom! He taught me about Neoformalism – and I had read Leonard B. Meyer, a music theorist of neoformalism, as my private music teacher had me read Leonard b. Meyer. It was in that book that I read how all human cultures use the Perfect Fifth, Perfect Fourth and Octave – and so again I knew this principle secretly united humanity and reality.

I continued on my own and I dropped out of *Hampshire College*, as I could have graduated in 2 ½ years (I did the math) and I wanted a school less isolated. I did

take classes at *Smith College* (music composition and piano performance) and also at *UMASS-Amherst* (ear training). I went to a music concert at *Mt. Holyoke* and I went on the campus of *Amherst College* (just barely).

The no grades approach of *Hampshire* was based on *Oxford* or *Cambridge* – and I really enjoyed the critical feedback from close connection to the professors. They treated you as individuals. My advisor was a Kenyan Heidegger philosophy professor as my planned degree was to be in philosophy.

So the next year (summer-fall 1990) I ended up in Alaska living in the wilderness with a close girlfriend from high school – we trained sled dogs just south of Denali, the steepest mountain in the world. There were bear tracks everywhere so I didn't dare walk in the forest alone. We hauled water by sled – for 26 dogs – and I split firewood to heat the cabin. We smelled of smoke all the time and I adopted a feral cat that was meowing under our cabin.

The northern lights were beautiful as was Denali and our boss had homesteaded in 1980 after a wild adventure around the world – he showed me photos. Apparently he was reading our mail as well and the closest phone was 2 miles away.

My dad was threatening to come and get me. My girlfriend figured (we just kissed in the cabin) out a plan for our escape and so in December we left when there was six feet of snow. But by then it was too late – I had become feral like the cat we found – it was a huge Norwegian Forest Cat that Fred, our boss, had us name Tolstoy, the Russian name for Denali, meaning "great one" or "fat one."

So there it was – while we worked in the salmon processing factory, I would sing Blues work songs, from African-American culture – sung by Minneapolis-based Spider John Koerner who helped launched 1960s rock-blues music. There I was working with two young female friends from high school and I was having a great time. But the other workers were not amused. Working 20 hour nonstop shifts – my hands could keep moving IN MY SLEEP!

The boss, the father of my friend's college friend, then sent us off – my close friend and me – to Kodiak Island to work for the weekend. There were Japanese, Russian, Haitian, Hawaiian, Mexican, and other workers. We were the only US native people not managers – the Hawaiians called out Houles (meaning sick skin). I later learned, 25 years later, Mexicans call us "Gueros" (meaning sick skin also).

Well having survived the danger of Alaska – I was still in a music trance type experience. At UW-Madison I majored in music but I did a self-designed "global blues" approach. The professors there all did serial music based on computer math and bragged about their students going off to Princeton. But when we listened to the professor's music performance – and he had us to his house – I made a big mistake. I said this music would never be popular and he said it was just "ahead of its time." Then even though I had good grades in my orchestration class, suddenly I was called in for a meeting.

My transposition of a Schoenberg piano sonata into a string quartet was declared Communist as "equal play for equal pay." I was told to redo my past assignments even though I had already gotten As and Bs on them! Obviously I realized this was not going to work out (after my shock – I even had a tear roll down my cheek in front of the professor in his office).

I had been protesting all the time on the UW-Madison mall, as part of the UW-Greens, so it was near the music building. I put two and two together and so I dropped out of the music program. I went to Costa Rica for a semester (3 ½ months) to study conservation biology and sustainable development. I got my degree in International Relations but all my other students were "business" majors while I was a radical activist. I was living in a hippy-punk commune of 35 other students from all over the US, in the counter-culture, part of a 10-house collective.

Secretly I was STILL working on my Pythagorean music model to unify reality and still pondering Gregory Bateson's logical paradoxes. So then I performed Tom Waits with a commune housemate – and he is now writing a book on Tom Waits as part of his Professor career (Gabe Solis). And so then my girlfriend moved back to the Twin Cities with me – as she was from Kentucky.

I still did intense activism and was vegan and I rode a bicycle to work. She hated her temp job at a health insurance company and she suffered from gluten intolerance (she is Irish – so celiac sprue). Yes we went to global music concerts and I played free jazz with a flute street musician. Then I saw a sign for a qigong master.

Experiencing the Miracle of Qi (paranormal healing energy) for the first time

I was so skeptical – I called up and asked for a discount. I could hear the Chinese lady in the background – she said half off. So I brought my girlfriend - \$10 each at

St. Mary's University in Minneapolis, in the evening. Qigong master Effie P. Chow said she would fill the room with qi energy. Then she had us make "qi balls" with our hands – the palms facing each other. Sure enough I could feel a strong magnetic force pushing my hands apart! Wow!

I mean really wow! My girlfriend could not feel anything I guess but she had health problems so I guess she was more blocked up. Then when almost everyone was gone and we were still lingering, a female security guard wandered in. She said, "I'm just wandering what's going on in here since the fuse got blown in the room behind you." She said this to the whole room of us and the qigong master did not really know how to respond. It was hilarious but really confirmed to me that this stuff must be real! It was not a show – the security young lady just wandered off again and hardly anyone had heard her.

So then in 1996 my girlfriend went off to Africa for the Peace Corps and I went to San Francisco to try to track down the qigong master. But I had carpal tunnel money - \$500 – as my workers comp – just covered the airplane ticket. So instead my high school Chinese friend who now lived in San Francisco said that qigong stuff or Tai Chi – it's just for old people. He took me to parties and he drove me up to Portland Oregon. I had gone to the San Francisco new library and now in Portland he took me to the largest used bookstore in the US – Powells. There I discovered Dr. John Beaulieu's book on *Biosonics*. There it was! He confirmed that in Daoist philosophy "yang" was the Perfect Fifth as 3/2 and Yin was the Perfect Fourth. Suddenly I realized the Pythagorean vision was coming true!

The Precognitive Dream

Also in 1995 after the qigong experience I had this dream that was more real than being awake! I had been keeping a journal and so I wrote the dream down at 2:30 a.m. I said the dream was more real than being awake and I thought the dream predicted the future. The dream was of my environmental activist friends standing on the roof of a house, with native American indigenous activists. They were holding a banner to protect a sacred forest. Pretty specific dream!

So I wrote up a manifesto. My American-Born Chinese friend (James T. Hong, got a Ph.D. in philosophy but switched to documentary film maker, moved back to Taiwan) had told me to read Noam Chomsky and Slavoj Zizek. So I literally spent several years just reading those two authors, studying their profound work in detail. Then in 1996 I had my music paranormal monograph. I critiqued Zizek and sent it off to him. He responded with a postcard – "at first glance looks

fascinating. I'll read it and get back to you." So then his 1997 book *The Plague of Fantasies* was really inspired by my critique of him as he specifically focused on Platonic "chora" as music and he was against Ecofeminism as New Age nonsense, etc.

I realized that Zizek had not really understood the Pythagorean music logic that I was trying to explain! I had included an image of "Bloch's Wall" which had the magnet north and south in different chiral spin directions – to try to explain my concept of complementary opposite music harmonics. But I had gotten a positive response from a music professor at the *University of Minnesota* – actually he was in cultural studies: Richard Leppert. So I ended up being accepted into the graduate school in 1997 for Liberal Studies, a new self-designed "adult" degree.

I had worked at Greenpeace for the summer and so was able to visit the Native indigenous reservation – the Lakota people at Pine Ridge reservation. I was shown the uranium pollution streams from the uranium mining. I was shown where the Lakota were massacred in a shallow gulley. I saw Chuck Berry perform live along with Buffy St. Marie. I experienced a native American healing – a deep chanting blessing from our guide activist, Inila Wakan.

So in 1997 I began practicing qigong meditation with the Chinese community at the *University of Minnesota* – it was "Yan Xin" meditation. Someone had visited from Canada to give the teaching and he asked if anyone had experienced anything. There was a microphone set up – I said I had experienced very strong heat in my belly. I had no idea this was a very important indication of the Lower Tan T'ien or "elixir field" being activated. Then I attended a Tibetan monk giving a talk – it was a small room packed with people. I was transfixed and I listened with much focused concentration. When I got back to my house – a shared rooming house full of international students – I wondered why I had a headache. I never get headaches. But then I noticed it was a pressure focused precisely in the center of my forehead! So I realized it was not a headache but that energy point being activated.

I had become friends with a beautiful Venezuelan female student and she told me how she had meditated with a qigong master named Chunyi Lin, at the local community college – just her and a Philosophy professor from that college. So then she watched a documentary I had on the Kogi people. She was shocked they were sharing their secret knowledge as she also was indigenous from the tribe next to the Kogi in the Andes! So then I was falling in love with her but we kept our relationship as not physical – after just some kissing. And so then I went to

Venezuela with her and her son – so I could do self-designed ecology research in the Andes. But instead I had a transformative experience.

She took me to her shamanic medicinal female friends in the Andes and I waited outside, to enjoy the Mountain View. She brought me some tea to drink. It was probably just normal tea (not the visionary San Pedro cactus tea from there). Later we had some potato Chica (fermented beer). I got diarrhea but her father was a medical doctor. She was Wiwa indigenous but had been adopted by an Italian-Venezuelan medical doctor.

But I had noticed over the past few days that my heart was very hot from my feelings of love for my friend. We talked to bare-footed peasants who said they had never voted before but they were going to vote for Chavez. I sang them Beatles songs. Then that night I could not sleep due to my heart heat and hot with love. So I thought if I sing quietly to myself that might dissipate the love feeling.

The Psychedelic Love Life-Review Vision in the Andes

Suddenly I had this vision that I could not stop. It was literally a waking dream of my life passing before me – and I could not stop this from happening. Suddenly I saw all these events of my life but it was not a linear chronology. I was revealed secret meanings of how one event was healed by another event years later – how I had learned something subconsciously that healed the previous event.

All the events were connected together now flowing out of me as a vision but it was not a linear time chronology. After the vision, the next morning I was literally stunned into silence. I sat next to the stream by the field, that my friend had me and another competing lover clear of all rocks. So then we planted the "pink corn" that my friend, from the cities, had given me. My Venezuelan friend told me how this corn had later been harvested. Later I read how increased elevation then increases the melatonin levels, which would increase the biophoton emissions for my vision.

So then back in the Twin Cities, my love feeling kept being so strong that I then checked out of the library this big stack of music piano books. I realized that if I play blues music on the piano – that would dissipate my love feeling. And it worked but I kept the books as overdue and so my fine was so huge, since they were music books. So I didn't check books out of the public library for years. That was o.k. I had returned the books late but I was still a graduate student so I had access to interlibrary books.

The Initiation for Enlightenment

I had another girlfriend from all the activism I was doing – and then it happened. I was taking a graduate class on spiritual healing, taught by my advisor, a Jesuit priest. There he was – Chunyi Lin gave a talk on qigong healing and I sat right in front.

I had read the book by the Harvard medical doctor – David Eisenberg – on *Encounters with Qi* in China. Eisenberg had seen telekinesis (moving objects at a distance without touching them) and Chunyi Lin looked just like the qigong master who had performed telekinesis. I mean not his face but his build – tall and skinny.

I felt heat emanating from Chunyi Lin but strangely he then said to the class, "and if you sit close to me you may feel heat from me." Now that really convinced me – somehow he KNEW that I was feeling the heat from him, and that I was thinking this same thing.

So when I took the class at *St. Thomas University* – part of the community college class, so held there on the weekend – Chunyi said he was going to send energy into us and he would walk around us as we did this exercise, "Moving of the yin and yang." So we had our eyes closed but we would hear the sound of his fingers as he shook the energy into us.

When he went by me, and I heard his fingers, suddenly I saw bright yellow light as a strong flash even though my eyes were closed and I felt very strong bliss in my heart.

My girlfriend was picking me up and she was very desirable – very well-endowed and every male wanted to sleep with her. But I had to realize that this qigong bliss I felt was better than the sex I was having with my girlfriend.

Now I was determined to study this qigong more intensely. I tried to tell my girlfriend about it and she said well maybe it would heal her mom's depression. Her mom lived in an isolated farm house – that I had visited – and her dad was on the board of directors of a big farm cooperative. It was a corporate conglomerate – and their farm was a huge wheat farm. It reminded me of a James Dean movie set in Texas. My girlfriend could not understand my new qigong obsession – I began buying up qigong books and studying them. That's when I discovered a book that would change my life: *Taoist Yoga: Alchemy and Immortality*.

When I saw this book I realized it was unlike any other book I had seen. Here was a book that if you followed in the instructions it would transform your whole outlook on reality. It was a "how to" book on how to get enlightened and much more.

I had first started out reading Mantak Chia, on the "microcosmic orbit" meditation. This book *Taoist Yoga* was the same meditation but at a much more profound level of explanation. Little did I realize just how profound and deep.

OK so then after breaking up with my girlfriend (it turned out she was sleeping with other males anyway so she was never really my girlfriend) – well she did tell me she loved me. So I told her I would never have sex with another female again and I meant it!

And so then I had dropped out of graduate school. I had been meeting with the lawyer who runs the University – the General Counsel – along with a committee of professors and public relations people. I had organized a campaign to initiate the Worker's Rights Consortium. It did get passed with the help of my girlfriend doing activism – and other activists.

But I saw the corruption directly and I quit the school in disgust. But my parents really wanted me to finish and I only needed one more class. I went through the African Studies Department – a self-designed class – in non-western philosophy by taking the qigong classes from Chunyi Lin. I used the book *The Racial Contract* as my pretext.

Aristotle and Plato had argued for a hierarchical "natural law" and I argued that the real natural law was Pre-Socratic based on the Pythagorean Logos, from Egyptian harmonics, connected to Daoist harmonics. I had even written up my master's thesis on this topic. Now it was time to test out my hypothesis. Would the Pythagorean-Daoist harmonics work? Would my vision from high school finally play out?

As I took classes from Chunyi Lin – it was a small setting and I could really feel his energy. I would then go home to my room and meditate. I also ordered books through the interlibrary loan system – and so I read all types of nonwestern meditation books: Little did I realize that Daoist philosophy was not the same as Brahmin Vedic philosophy. But actually neither did the books I was reading! So here it was – a big experiment I was testing on myself.

So after that first class – when I took the "Level 2" class, then Chunyi said he could read what percentages our organs were working. I had felt strong heat in just my

right kidney and so I wondered what percentage it was working. I asked him during the "break" of the class.

He was standing facing my front but as he looked at my kidney – Chunyi had a kind of trance look on his face – and suddenly I felt a very strong laser type of heat just focused on my kidney – it was a strong laser bliss sensation just on my right kidney. He then answered: "about 75%." I was shocked from the blissful laser sensation I felt precisely on my right kidney and I just smiled and said thanks.

So this inspired me to really practice more and suddenly I felt very strong heat in my belly. I had read that this then enables "bigu" (energy feasting) in the *Taoist Yoga* book and the next qigong class was teaching fasting (as energy feasting).

I decided, as a geek, that I would skip ahead and fast in preparation for the class – the Level 3 retreat that is to open the third eye. So I fasted on just a half glass of water – that's it – for the whole week. I just meditated about 6 hours a day and as I did so the qi energy got stronger and stronger! I was just in my room but I needed less sleep and my energy channels opened up.

First I felt strong heat in the kidneys; Then strong heat in the thymus gland; then strong heat in the center of my brain – which I realized must be my pineal gland. It was a very specific sensation of the gland. Then I had this amazing orgasmic bliss shower down from the top of my skull – and cover my whole body with a strong tingling magnetic sensation.

So now I was ready to go to the Level 3 retreat – I still only had a half of glass of water the whole week. But as I had meditated then water was flowing out of my pineal gland and out of my sinus cavity into my mouth. The top of my skull had gotten soft and was pulsating with qi energy! The centers of my hands and feet were pulsating with qi energy. I needed less sleep but also less breathing physically. So I figured it must be some kind of "reverse electrolysis" that is creating water from the Ether by combining hydrogen and oxygen! It was truly amazing.

OK so now I drove out to the retreat – it was a forest center by a Christian church – 1950s cabins in the forest. Oh I forgot to mention that the year now was 2000 in the fall but back in 1998 I was living in a house owned by my Venezuelan friend. A very strange thing happened. I had told her how I was in love with her – because I was so desperate to get rid of my deep sadness angst. She had then said I was just trying to control her. When she said this – I didn't respond. Instead I thought very hard about what she said and realized she was right.

That is when I was playing the blues music – boogie woogie – to then get rid of my sadness and the aching breaking heart feeling. It worked! After I actually voiced my love to her then I was healed. And yet around this same time I was in my room and looking at a photograph from a newspaper story. It was part of an activism campaign that I was involved in.

Suddenly I got this strong uncanny sensation like I had seen this image before. It was my *Earth First!* friends with Native American activists, standing on the roof of a house, holding a banner to protect a sacred forest! I drove up to my parent's house and I discovered my journal and I quickly looked up the entry. There it was the exact same description as my dream but from three years before! How was this possible and yet it was! I was so stunned I didn't even tell anyone about this.

And I had researched this sacred forest protection campaign as part of a class I took from Winona LaDuke at the University of Minnesota. So the Dakota believed the confluence of the Mississippi and Minnesota Rivers was the creation of reality through a rainbow water spirit. So native indigenous people from all over the region would then gather at that sacred forest.

OK so now it was 2000 and I had remembered the Prince song. Prince had roller-skated around the lake – doing disco moves – in the 1970s – as I grew up there in Minneapolis, across the street from the lake of the Isles. Now I was trying to live up to his song – to Party like it was 1999. And so now I was going to another type of sacred forest. But when I got into the retreat conference room I was shocked that no one else could smell the man in the front of the room! There were hundreds of people in the room and I was in the back but I could barely stand to stay in the same room as this man.

So then this man announced he had traveled from Arizona just to get special healing and Chunyi Lin said how qigong masters can smell cancer as a rotting flesh smell. So I realized I could smell his cancer! Then as Chunyi was in full lotus meditation doing healing then the rotting flesh death smell went away. So I was happy for him AND for me. Haha.

Chapter Two:

My Enlightenment Experience

So, then as we meditated – I could see yellow shaped humans floating out of Chunyi's skull as he was in full lotus. Each yellow human-shaped spirit light would then break off from the top of his head and then float out to a student in the room. Then another spirit light, shaped as a human, would form over Chunyi's head and then break off and float out to a different student. So then qigong master Chunyi Lin explained that since someone could see this he would talk about it and that it was his healing energy as spirits going out to heal people.

But then I saw something else that startled me. I saw similar yellow shaped lights – shaped as humans – float in from outside the room. They hovered around Chunyi as he was in full lotus meditating. So again I didn't say anything to anyone but Chunyi explained that since someone could see this then he would tell what it was. He said those were dead people as spirits coming to him to get healed and that he regularly heals dead people as spirits. Now one of the interlibrary loan books I had read was the biography of the most famous Buddhist monk of Thailand – Phra Acharn Mun – and he described the same thing. He could read the minds of his students; and, know, what they perceived; but also he regularly did healing on ghosts that came to him as he meditated!

Wow this really was amazing. But now I was getting too gutsy so during the break I went up to Chunyi. I asked him "what I should do?" He said let me read your aura. So I, of course, had not told him I had been fasting for a week on only a half glass of water the whole time. So then he said, "Keep your mouth shut as you meditate." I realized my lips were overly dry – and also I had been breathing through my mouth. He taught to breathe exhale through the mouth but I had forgotten that is only at the beginning of the practice. After that we are to breathe through the nose. Of course I didn't realize his message had a double entendre – that what you are to experience you need to keep silent about.

So then he left the room and as it was the break – I went to sit down and wait – alone in the room. Suddenly I felt very strong heat like a laser in the center of my brain. It felt like my brain was on fire! I realized it had to be Chunyi sending energy to open my third eye. But after a while I just wanted it to stop because it was just too intense! So then later I asked him about if he had created a "yang

shen" which is another physical body as bilocation. He said people had seen him walking outside his house even though he was meditating inside – when he was in China.

OK so then a strange thing happened. During the break we went back to our rooms and as I sat in full lotus meditating – my legs now were in pain and numb – especially my feet. So I made the sword fingers and sent energy to my feet and amazingly the pain went away. But then through the thin cabin walls I could smell that rotten flesh stench of death again! Then I could hear a female and male having sex! I realized that the male who had gotten healed was now having the energy sucked out of him and so his death stench had come back! It was amazing but I truly wondered how that lady could even stand being in the same room with him!! That's how bad the stench was.

So then when I returned back to the city – another strange thing happened. During the meditation at the retreat – my legs had gotten very tired during meditation in full lotus so I had them stretched out and my feet were pointing at Chunyi as he meditated. So I went to work on Monday and I still had not eaten and I still needed much less sleep – only 5 hours. I told a female coworker about this amazing miracle.

Then I was in the back room and another female entered there – a supervisor. She was younger than me and suddenly I could feel this strong electromagnetic force emanating out of the center of my skull – the pineal gland – and filling the room and I could sense her emotions and thoughts! This went on and I thought – wow it's telepathy! Then an even older female entered – our manager – and the supervisor suddenly told the manager that she thought I should be promoted to supervisor. This was very strange for her to say since I worked in a different "department" as an administrative paper shuffler.

O.K. so then I decided to break my fast – and I went to the nearby Ghana restaurant. I got some vegan tofu green soup but the sea salt in it literally tasted like poison! Still I forced myself to eat it but strangely a lady came in the shop and she talked to the owner. It was a small place and I was friends with the lady owner from Ghana. The lady who came in then said how a person should never point their feet at the guru while meditating. I thought – that is a very strange thing to say. Maybe she was at the same qigong conference? I don't know and still don't know. I never said anything about it.

OK so then when I went home I went to the nearby café – a coffeeshop run by anarchist punks – filled with hippies and derelicts of society and University

students. A friend there does meditation full time and his sister does martial arts. She saw me from across the room and as our eyes met – suddenly I had this orgasmic energy shoot up my spine – and I realized she also must have felt the same orgasm. It was so surprising a reaction that I could not process what had just happened. But then that night during sleep I lost my "alchemical pill" – I finally had ejaculated as a nocturnal emission.

So then when I went to work again I actually gave a talk on qigong healing – but not before some other very strange things happened. On that Wednesday I drove up to my parents to do a practice healing on my mom. I had been driving out once a week to practice healing on her – as she sat in a chair – I opened up the small universe (microcosmic orbit) and then pulled out energy blockages and sent in energy. But when I arrived – the first thing she asked was if I had not eaten any food. Then she demanded I eat food – and she was screaming at me bloody murder! Worse than she had ever screamed at me in my life! I was very sensitive to emotional energy so to get her to shut up I quickly shoved a bunch of food in my mouth. Then I asked her if she still wanted the healing? She nodded yes and she sat in the chair.

So this time was way different. The first two times, the previous weeks, she really didn't feel anything – but this time I felt a strong electromagnetic force and I felt she had a strong liver blockage. So then she got very sleepy and so I told her to just lie on the bed. I did more healing and then she fell asleep. I drove home but I was very upset at how strongly she had yelled at me. I thought wow I did all this work and this is the reaction I got!

Then when I meditated in full lotus – suddenly I had the room spinning around me and then I just disappeared. I could not feel my body and when I came out of the meditation I had this very strong perception that who I was definitely was not my mind nor my body. I felt that the room I was in – that the direct physical reality was definitely not the real "me."

So I felt based on my study that I had experienced the Emptiness and that it was everywhere and in everything. So I threw out my Yan Xin meditation tape since I didn't feel like it was the real thing anymore. I threw out my old journal that had the precognitive dream in it – because those 500 pages of notes didn't matter to me anymore. And I really now was determined to find out – what had caused that spacetime vortex of the room spinning around me! It definitely was not the same as just being dizzy. It was a definite spacetime vortex as the Emptiness.

So I went to my favorite bookstore – a used bookstore called *The Bookhouse* – it gets all the remainder academic books and resells them. So the first book I pulled off the shelf was Sri Chinmoy and the first passage I read when I "randomly" opened it was a student asking about this spinning sensation! Sri Chinmoy answered: Oh that is just the Shakti energy. Not good enough! I needed to know details.

So in my studies I read Peter Kingsley who did his Ph.D. on Pythagorean philosophy. He also described this spinning sensation as found in ancient Pre-Socratic Pythagorean meditation. But still he didn't really explain what caused it and what the spinning sensation meant. The Emptiness spacetime vortex freaked me out so much that I stopped meditating – plus my mom had screamed at me so badly it just wasn't worth it.

But before I did so – I had gone to another Level 3 class of Chunyi Lin. Only this time just a few students were there. I excitedly told of what had happened. But by now I was eating out of dumpsters with my old hippy homeless lady friend – as I felt the Emptiness was the same in anything – even moldy old bread. And I told Chunyi how I had thrown out my Yan Xin meditation tape. He had first gotten healed by qigong master Yan Xin. He said to me, "you had an enlightenment experience but your mind is confused." So then he canceled the class due to lack of students.

OK so now I was really intrigued. For example at the last Level 3 retreat I went to – in 2000 – he had taught the Taiji symbol as based on the Tao Te Ching as 1, 2, 3 as infinity. Now this was the Pythagorean secret of Daoist music harmonics! So now I was intrigued by him explaining that the Dao was the circle as the emptiness and the 1 was the sine wave as the consciousness. So he said the best and most powerful is to keep it simple so the consciousness goes into the Emptiness and that's it. Then it creates the yin and yang as the 2 and 3 and from this all of reality is created as the yin and yang harmonics. I thought o.k. that's great but from my Advaita Vedanta studies I wondered – why is the consciousness DIFFERENT than the Emptiness? What does that mean?

Isn't our individual consciousness just the same as the Emptiness? Finally after great study I realized he meant that our consciousness is the Light but the Emptiness is this spacetime vortex. And even though I had stopped practicing – before I did so, then Chunyi had put his finger against the center of my forehead – as he did in the Level 3 class – and I felt this laser bliss just open up the pineal gland. So now I was feeling a permanent magnetic bliss in my pineal gland and I

really wondered: Is this really permanent? Or is it just a temporary experience? So I decided now I would stop meditating and instead turn to research.

Falling Out of Enlightenment

I needed now to see if the magnetic bliss in my pineal gland would go away since I had stopped meditating. Also I needed to see – what all this meant. I realized now I could sense the energy of the people in the apartment buildings – through the walls! I was desperate to find a place where I could meditate in serious for full time. I went on the internet and I looked up monasteries – all over the world. But I seriously doubted I could find a teacher at the level of Chunyi Lin. I didn't want to be stuck in a monastery without having any real teacher of his ability. So I gave up my search.

O.K. I had discovered the books of Buddhist Ch'an teacher Nan, Huai-chin. So now I was studying his books and I had to read them three times each just to really digest the material.

One thing Master Nan noted is that when the body fills with qi energy that it is best for the student to practice meditation on the Emptiness – and not on the body. He used the Koan "Who Am I?" as the best one. Now that is the same as Advaita Vedanta teaching and Chunyi Lin had one of his meditation exercises as Self-Concentration. So I figured this must be the same as Advaita Vedanta. Still I didn't know that actually there is a difference! This was the confusion I was experiencing.

So another thing Master Nan, Huai-chin points out is that as the student builds up the qi then he gets "heroic over-exuberance" from the "spiritual powers" that develop and so then he uses the powers, falls out of harmonic resonance, and "falls back into worldliness." So this was exactly what had happened to me. Now I didn't feel so bad but how was I going to get back into my exalted state?

Oh I forgot about another incident that had happened to me during my enlightenment experience. After the week long fast and weekend retreat – the following weekend was the monthly Guild practice meeting. The assistant of Chunyi Lin was there – Jim Nance – and he asked me to share my fasting experience with our practice group.

After I talked a bit then this little old lady asked me to do a healing on her. I never touched her and I did just as I did with my mom. She was sitting on a chair and I was standing to her side; but I forgot that Chunyi taught to never pull energy blockages from the top of her skull. As I pulled my hand over the top of her skull I

felt this heavy electromagnetic blob get pulled out of her. She could not see what I was doing but as soon as I felt that electromagnetic blob get pulled out of her – she immediately burst out bawling. She was crying nonstop for 15 minutes – and I saw my friend downstairs. I said to him, "You're not going to believe what just happened!" And then she walked towards us, still crying, with someone having their arm around her shoulders. I saw that lady again at a later meeting and she smiled at me as she realized I had made an honest mistake.

OK so here I was – age 29 – and I had my enlightenment experience. But at work I decided to take out my African-American coworkers to the new local Chinese fast food restaurant nearby. They all ate meat and I had been vegetarian. But I realized – they are all strong men and so I should eat meat if I want to be strong like them. I thought – why should I be limited by the Emptiness? Isn't everything the Emptiness? So I began eating meat.

And as I said I also was eating out of dumpsters. And so now the problem was I began off-gassing crap smell out of my skull. But another problem was I had a co-worker – the computer manager – and I was doing data entry. But he emitted this terrible smell from his mouth (his gums or lungs) and I thought maybe I had sucked it up from him. Also an activist friend came to my door once with his girlfriend. As he talked to me – he said they had just gotten over scabies. And sure enough after they left – I felt the sensation of the scabies. So I felt like I was picking up these illnesses – sucking them up from other people.

So then that activist moved away and his girlfriend, a young attractive blonde, was now flirting with me and wanting to see my room. But I was no longer interested in physical sex because the bliss of meditation was too strong. At the same time I did not know how to maintain my celibacy. I kept having females strongly "hitting" on me – and even staring at my reproductive organ (which would then jump up at attention).

It was embarrassing and then I would meditate a long time to try to figure out how to maintain celibacy. The crucial need is to control the dream state. And so I kept studying meditation books but now my diet was no longer pure and I had females chasing after me. I had become a "chick magnet." Some females even made strange noises in my ears – or stared into my eyes – or said lewd things to me.

I moved nine times in that first year – desperately looking for a good place to meditate. I had a female coworker offer her place for me to live at. Of course she wanted me to sleep with her, so I moved out the next day. Then another female,

the lady from Ghana, offered me her basement to housesit. She even got a healing from Chunyi Lin. While I was there I was watching a Mel Gibson movie she had on VHS – and I wondered – what are those two towers? Is that in Chicago? Then I realize the movie was filmed in NYC and those were the Rockefeller trade towers. Amazingly the next day those two towers were gone and that was the 9/11 attack.

So while I was meditating in her basement – I kept having this vision of my childhood best friend's mom. I truly was shocked at why I would be thinking of her. I had not thought of my childhood friend – since I went to his wedding party at the University – and we were no longer close. So that had been years before. But as I meditated – the same vision kept showing up of her.

I tried to just forget about it as some weird mind fluke. But that weekend I drove up to my parents and my mom told me that my childhood friend's mom had just died. I was not surprised to hear this since I could not get her vision out of my meditation!

But I still don't know if that was precognition or telepathy with my mom from when she found out or maybe a direct message from my childhood friend's mom. I had been very close to her – as I spent more time at their house than my own. She had given me a birthday card, "Only an angel can open this card." It was glued shut and at 8 years old I ripped the card open. Haha. She had volunteered at the Free Store (a Catholic charity) and my friend had all the Beatles records – from his dad. So I had listened to the Beatles all the time as a child and the first record or album I bought was *Sargent Pepper's Lonely Heart Club Band*.

OK so now things were getting weird. And the final place I moved to that year – I had a precognitive vision of the place. So I figured if I had seen it in a vision then it must be the right place to live. It was my own room, in my old neighborhood – Uptown – and it was very cheap to live there. Turned out the old man living in that house was a real pervert who masturbated at 1 a.m. in our shared bathroom – like clockwork. As soon as I moved in he declared that now he could retire – and I could feel his creepy energy sucking me off as I meditated. I was 10 feet from his masturbation.

So I had to sit in full lotus all the time to maintain my celibacy. But I still had the problem of females strongly hitting on me in public and I tried to be nice about it. I mean total strangers.

Free Psychic Healings as Tantra

Then things got really strange. I decided to sit in full lotus in public as a "pre-emptive defense" to keep my energy sublimated during the day. I was in McDonald's with a friend who worked at my favorite bookstore, *the Bookhouse*. He always sat in the same table in the same McDonald's and he is obese. He thought drinking diet soda would help him. I regress.

I am in full lotus at the table and a young Chinese female McDonald's worker then starts cleaning the condiments section that is close to me. She literally has her backside lined up with my eyes as I am in full lotus so can't move easily in those small McDonald's chairs. Suddenly she leaps up into the air and screams out. At the exact same time she does this then this blissful liquid shoots up my spine (or so I thought). My Bookhouse buddy pretended like nothing had happened.

So the next day I return – to see if what I thought had happened really did happen. When the same young Chinese McDonald's worker sees me she starts giggling in total bliss and she pushes her coworker away from the register so that she can serve me. (I had previously met her older brother and they were from Hong Kong). I then had to accept what I thought had been true – we had a mutual orgasm in public. Only I had a "female" internal orgasm like she had.

So now I wanted to test this out like a scientist. I went to the University basement library and I sat in full lotus in the study public area. I sat across from a fetching young female and I read my book as I sat in full lotus. I could feel the energy building and going into her. Then suddenly it climaxed out of me, into her and right when it did, she tried to pretend nothing happened. She just kind of glanced up at me.

So I kept sitting in full lotus while reading and the energy built up even more now and with more intensity and then shot out of my skull into her as an internal climax. Right when it happened then she put her head down as if to take a nap. I thought – ok that is interesting. So I stayed in full lotus and again the energy built up to an even stronger intensity and then it kept going into her out of my skull until it climaxed. Right when it did then she raised her head and looked right into my eyes and she had a tear going down her cheek.

OK now I felt real bad but it did confirm to me that this was real – psychic mutual orgasms. So when I went home that night – I felt terrible about what had happened. Only when I went into public the next day – at the local café – I again sat in full lotus. Why? Because I decided this is my body and I can sit how I want

to sit in public. And guess what happened? All hell broke loose with females chasing after the energy – pumping their legs to suck it in to them, to cause the mutual climaxes – and staring into my eyes. The females would go into "display behavior." I learned that the breasts suck up this energy.

Then I noticed my neck was pulsating and I even went to the doctor about it – as it caused pain in the right ear. It was just my right side of the neck. The doctor was a male, an African-American male in Uptown (which has a lot of homosexuals). He wanted me to undress for him even though that had nothing to do with looking at my ear. I just insisted no and I left.

So now the problem was that as the energy went up into the skull it also pulled up anaerobic bacteria. I figured out – and this was in 2007 – that what was pulsating on the right side of my neck was my vagus nerve. I could activate it at will by focusing my pineal gland and then pulling up my lower body energy. But then I had to take essential oil antiseptics to purify the energy.

Meanwhile I continued having what I called the "O at a D" (orgasm at a distance – a joke on Newton's action at a distance) in public – and I read in Colin Wilson's book *The Occult* how Gurdjieff had this happen with a female in public. So finally I had some corroboration that I was not alone. The female had described what Gurdjieff had done to her. Colin Wilson then said that even the famous Aleister Crowley could not do this and yet everyone thinks Crowley is some amazing spiritual leader. Haha. Gurdjieff knew that Crowley was a fake.

O.K. so now I was reading one scholarly book a day desperately trying to "reverse-engineer" my energy experiences back into science. I posted all my research online so that the fellow forum "trolls" could criticize me all they wanted, to keep me honest. I also contacted any professors I thought might be able to help me out. Math professor Joe Mazur wanted me to publish my music-math research, after I had sent an equation I figured out to math professor Luigi Borzacchini. It was on the music origins of Western math and I was told that my math was good and the research was very impressive.

But I was challenging all of Western math and I even brought in quantum physics – so my music approach got rejected from the math journal, without comment. So other academic researchers I contacted included Steve Strogatz (chaos math), and Robert Adair (quantum physics) and Ian Stewart (quantum chaos math) and Stuart Hameroff (quantum consciousness).

One time I was reading in full lotus in Burger King – and as I glanced up I made eye contact with a big native indigenous man, holding his tray, looking for a place to sit. Right as we made eye contact suddenly my liver got real hot. I realized he had an anger blockage so I didn't dare look at him. I could feel my liver get hotter so I knew I was in danger as I sucked the anger out of him. I kept reading my book and he had sat down behind me as I was on the side of the restaurant and he on the back wall.

So I sent him energy out of the back of my skull as the pineal gland is omnidirectional. So then the strong heat in my liver went down as more energy went into him from my pineal gland. In other words the liver energy heat I had sucked in from him was being transduced into heart love qi that went out the pineal gland, thereby cooling the liver.

I thought now I am safe as the strong heat in my liver was gone and I kept reading. Suddenly he was right at my booth and he said, "Thank you." I was shocked that he consciously acknowledged what had happened! But I also knew I smelled like crap from the energy going into and out of my skull and I didn't dare piss him off. So I smiled back and kept reading and then I used tea tree oil as an antiseptic.

So that was a typical day for me. A couple times there were young girls crying – with their African-American mothers with the young girl – not knowing how to stop the crying. When I made eye contact with the girl – then she would smile and stop crying and the mom thanked me. This happened in two different locations but in the same day!

Another time a native American indigenous lady – homeless – made eye contact with me from a block away. Immediately I felt her sadness and then later as I sat in full lotus with my hippy friend playing violin – on the street corner – the same lady was crying to me about her husband dying from alcohol poisoning. Then she thanked me as I sat in full lotus. So my experience was that non-Western cultures or people from that non-Western background were able to consciously acknowledge the energy.

Another time I sat in full lotus in a Taco Bell – reading – and this scantily clad lady immediately put her backside in my face – putting it on display. I just smiled since she was not touching me – and my energy went into her. These two white ladies were looking on in total shock. The lady doing it to me was black and she had previously approached me at a different fast food restaurant, dancing next to my booth.

So now she did this backside dance to me and I sent energy into her and then a man showed up in a pimp outfit. He looked like a male peacock on display – a purple hat and feather and suit. He had another man with him – and said "c'mon" to the lady, "I have a customer for you." She said "why should I go with you when I'm cuming already?"

And so that was one of the rare verbal confirmations of what I knew was happening. Another time when I was in the anarchist café that I frequented, sitting in full lotus – and a young female was in the booth next to me. Her friends showed up and she exclaimed to them that I was "orgasmic."

Finally another example is when I was in full lotus alone at work – and a young male coworker entered the room. As soon as we made eye contact I heard myself blurting out: "Why are you so sad?!" My body had been overwhelmed by his deep sadness. But he had not said anything nor had he any expression on his face. He just looked at me in shocked silence.

Then I realized what the problem was – he had just come back from a smoke break and he had climbed the three flights of stairs. I said, "You know smoking causes depression." He was 24 at the time but we had previously talked about energy work a lot. Soon after that he quit smoking and his sadness went away.

So this was my new reality – holographic and interactive. But I was now struggling with the crap smell and not being able to control my celibacy. Luckily I was now working at night – after all the other workers were gone. So I was able to maintain enough solitude to build up my energy. I didn't realize this was happening until something strange occurred.

I rode bicycle all the time – about 10 miles a day. It was in the cold winter and I rode bicycle as usual to work. But I needed some quick energy so I decided to get a candy bar out of this old metal box vending machine. As I got my quarters out – suddenly they rolled up the side of the metal box, against gravity, as my hands were along the box. I thought that is strange – maybe the box got magnetized somehow? Then I remembered my qi energy so I put the palms of my hands facing each other. Sure enough there was a very strong magnetic force pushing my palms apart. So it was a kind of telekinesis!

OK but now at work my department was getting downsized with a super-computer speed dialer. So people were really stressed out since there was not enough turf (pieces of contact paper for calling people) since the computer had taken most of them (due to mismanagement). People were getting fired, etc. and

the only female left in my department was now lingering after work – going into display behavior as I sat in full lotus.

Earlier she had asked me out directly and I had said no. But apparently that was not good enough and I felt sorry for her. So I sent energy into her as she was really struggling to make quota. Other male coworkers would ask me for a "charge up" so they could make quota. So eventually she got promoted to supervisor. I kept sending energy into her – as she was not "well-endowed" and so I had to eat extra food so to make sure I had the energy to send into her. Then she got promoted to being the director of our department and yet she was still coming in after hours to work with me alone.

So then she said to me, "you are very charming but too bad you can't talk." So since sending energy is right brain dominant then you do not talk while sending the energy. So I took extra "tea tree oil" antiseptic and I talked to her with my left brain and then I took breaks as I sent energy into her with my right brain. And then I took more tea tree oil. She finally left at 1 a.m. and soon after I crashed out – not having done enough work and having taken too much tea tree oil!

I woke up with another supervisor completely steaming mad at me for not having finished my job. He thought I was drunk as I was dizzy from a tea tree oil overdose and he was a recovering alcoholic – so he got livid if he thought someone was drunk at work. So I took off to the University to take a nap as it was cold out and it was Spring Break so no one was in the buildings.

I was in full lotus in the handicap stall and I sprung awake – hearing my own snoring. I leapt out of the stall and just afterwards a female cop busted into the bathroom to raid me. Somehow snoring in full lotus had disturbed someone but also had enabled me to sense what was going to happen as I was completely standing facing the mirror when she busted open the door. The door was open, as a big bathroom, but she "raided" the bathroom.

OK so she kept asking me questions and was convinced I was homeless. I explained I had a master's degree and I had done self-directed research with a chair of the department in the same building. That I was just taking a nap and I needed to get back to work and I was an alumnus. She wanted to call my boss and also to call my landlady. I refused to go along and asked if I was being arrested.

She said yes and as she grabbed my arm to walk me down the hall – I could feel her lusting after me, due to my qi energy. I felt sorry for her – as it felt like we were walking down the wedding aisle together! She put me in the back of the

squad car and wrote out a citation – called "arrest lite" in the activist scene. I biked back to work.

I later discovered her arrest had been illegal as she barred me from the whole campus for a year. The law said I could only be barred from the specific property building I was trespassing on. Besides it is a public land institution. But no matter – that is the role of the cops – to protect property rights – and to round up slave workers who have escaped.

Anyway soon after that I quit my job and I went on my bicycle to go join the Buddhist monasteries. I called it "bike about" like the Australian aborigine "walk about" tradition. I dumpster dived hamburgers and biked 250 miles and I ate garlic to overcome the dumpster food. I slept outside. First I had gone to my Burmese friend's monastery. He had brought a monk over from Burma and he had bought a house to be the monastery.

Only the monk physically and sexually "rubbed up" his penis against me. He didn't even sit in full lotus. I left the house in the middle of the night in the cold rain. He was a fake pervert predator monk. My friend had said I didn't understand Buddhism since I sat in full lotus and I wanted to fast to clean out my energy. So he told me to read the books at the monastery and sure enough – a week long fast was required for the first level of samadhi called "Achievement of Cessation."

So by now I had dropped out of society – and I bicycled up to my parent's 10 acre farm. It was covered in European invasive buckthorn so I began removing it with a pick axe as restoration ecology work. My dad was inside – livid at me not having a job – but I knew he already was damaged from over-drinking. He had taken me out east to visit my sister and her family – and my dad had been brain damaged from over-drinking as he could barely drive anymore. So I knew he needed help. But of course he didn't want help and I just kept doing hard manual labor outside. When I got tired I just sat in full lotus to recharge my energy.

So then I started having dreams that I could not explain. Normally I can analyze my dreams as subconscious influences from the previous day. But when I had dreams that I could not explain then I would write them down – when they came true in the future. And so I ended up having several precognitive dreams about my dad's funeral that all came true. Also I had seen a cousin that summer – someone I've rarely ever talked to as she had lived in Arkansas her whole life. She was trying to recover from Meth addiction. Suddenly as I meditated I got the thought that she had just died. I just ignored it as it seemed like some random

thought. But then my mom called me to tell me she had died. The same thing happened with my dad.

I was meditating in full lotus and suddenly I thought – my dad just died. I kind of freaked out and ran upstairs but his bed room door was fully closed. I didn't want to bother him if he was sleeping. So I just figured I was making stuff up. But he never woke up so I went into his room. As soon as I saw his blue body suddenly my heart was overwhelmed with this amazing strong love sensation.

I had never felt so much love from my dad before; the night before he had come home from a dinner with my mom. So when he got home – and I made eye contact with him – suddenly I sensed he had a heart blockage! I didn't think much of it since I had never sensed a heart blockage in someone before. I didn't know what to make of it. But now that he was dead I was sensing this overwhelming heart love and so I knew that he also was experiencing that overwhelming heart love.

So the *Taoist Yoga: Alchemy and Immortality* book states that the right side of the heart is the source of the "yuan qi" which connects to the formless awareness beyond death. This is also what Ramana Maharshi teaches, of Advaita Vedanta – that the right side of the heart is the "secret pinhole" to the formless awareness of the Universe. And the right side vagus nerve connects from the reproductive organ to the right side of the heart – and so this is the kundalini energy that Ramana Maharshi gives an image for in the 1947 edition of his ashram book, *Who Am I?*

Qigong Master Jim Nance heals my mom

So a couple years after my dad's death, then my mom was very ill and the hospital had put her on anti-seizure medication that deprived her of energy. She could barely walk. So finally in desperation she agreed to go with me to the "free Friday" qi sample healings of qigong master Jim Nance at <http://springforestqigong.com> and after each healing she felt much better.

One time I brought an African-American co-worker along so he could meet Jim Nance and get a private session as Jim Nance spent 2 years traveling in Africa, initiating into shamanism. Ok so my mom felt much better after each "sample" healing but it only lasted a day or two. So then Jim asked me to help him write his memoir – he called me up. Then another time we talked on the phone for a couple hours. He said he can see out of his skull in 4 directions at the same time and that I can train to do this!

Then he said he's been having a conversation with my mom as he was talking to me. This surprised me as I had not noticed any break in his talking with me but I knew he was healing her. She was asleep upstairs. So the next morning my mom, according to my sister, had cooked her own breakfast for the first time in months! My sister was shocked. I never said anything to anyone.

The next day my mom had so much energy she walked a half mile on her own – to the mail box and back. And so now people were really stunned but I still didn't say anything. Just before the healing my mom had barely been able to walk up the stairs! But now she just walked a half mile just cuz she wanted to! Then her friends asked her what had happened. She had no idea – she said suddenly she just had so much energy after she woke up. So at the end of the week I talked to Jim again and I asked him about the healing. And he admitted he had to send her energy several times in order to heal her and that it was easier to heal her when she was asleep so that her mind would not get in the way of the healing.

When I told my mom finally how Jim Nance had healed her – she said: "I don't know what else it could have been! It must have been Jim!" Oh that reminds me – when I did that healing on my mom right after I had been fasting – she called me up two weeks later and asked me to heal her again. She said that the last healing I gave her "had been the difference between night and day" and she no longer need to wear her surgical stockings on her legs from smoker's legs. But when I told her I had stopped meditating because she had yelled at me so badly – she said, "You're just being lazy." Haha.

O.K. so now we enter into my direct training from qigong master Jim Nance. He was now giving "qi-talks" at the qigong center and I asked him if I could record them and he said yes. But later we found out this was not allowed – so I deleted all the qi-talks. But he would ask me to stay after class to help him on his book and I would ask him questions. Also I paid him for his time with me – as he needed extra help as he was moving and selling his house. Of course since he had healed my mom so amazingly then I felt paying him was the least I could do.

So then one time he was doing a phone healing after the qi-talk and I waited outside. But then I came inside after he was done and I sat across the room from him. I was telling him about this documentary I had seen about an African-American in the South who was paid to murder another African-American who had a successful business. So as I talked suddenly the center of my brain got super-hot and as it got hot then the energy shot down from the center of my brain to my heart.

My heart burst open with love and I burst out crying. I said, "What are you doing to me?" as I was crying. He just looked at me and I was very embarrassed since I'm supposed to be a grown male. Haha. Then he said that because he had just done a phone healing then he was still in the Emptiness state when I had walked back into the room. And since I had sat farther away from him than normal then it was easier for him to do the healing on me.

So this reminded me of a previous healing he had done on me. It was now 2012 or 2013 – and it reminded me of how he had similarly made my brain on fire back around 2002. I had been in the class in full lotus and everyone else was gone. Jim said he was going upstairs to do more full lotus meditation. I said, "Can I join you?" He said, "Maybe later." I thought, cool, if I keep practicing then we can meditate together.

So I got on my bicycle; and I had not eaten so, when I got home, I dumpster-dived a bagel. Then I sat in full lotus meditation in my room and suddenly the center of my brain was on fire! I tried to figure it out – I wondered if it was from the full moon? No this is much stronger than the full moon energy. Finally it was so intense I had to stop meditating.

So when I returned to class the next week, as I walked down the hall then Jim walked into the hallway to meet me. He looked into my eyes, "Did you feel anything?" he asked. I suddenly remembered him saying, "Maybe later." I realized what had happened and I got shocked into silence. He knew my response and he went back into the room and I followed.

But now when I reminded him – he said, "No that was not something external to you; that is your own Higher Self manifesting."

So then one time qigong master Jim Nance called me up and said, "there is someone here that you know." It turned out to be someone who had read my rants online and now he wanted to visit me. Since Jim Nance had cleared the person as Ok then I said it was ok for him to stay at our house in the country for a couple days. So he drove out to the house and as I sat in full lotus on the couch next to him, he suddenly blurted out: "Your eye balls are pulsating!" Yes I knew they were pulsating but I was not sure if anyone could see that they were pulsating! That was the first time anyone had noticed or at least said anything about it. See the biophotons shoot out of the eyes carried by the qi energy out of the pineal gland.

So another time Jim was in the front seat of the car and I was driving. I was ranting about politics and I would not shut up. Jim said, "But I'm on your side!" This did not convince me so I kept ranting. He got real quiet and suddenly I felt this strong electromagnetic vibration on the right side of my heart. I got shocked into silence. Then Jim said, "I just wanted to see if you were speaking from your heart and you were."

Chapter Three:

The secret of Noncommutative phase time-frequency energy revealed

"If then all things are One, what room is there for speech? On the other hand, since I can say the word 'one' how can speech not exist? If it does exist, we have One and speech -- two; and two and one -- three(14) from which point onwards even the best mathematicians will fail to reach (the ultimate); how much more then should ordinary people fail?" - Chuang Tzu, 300 BCE

So most people are practical and focused on material life goals – like having fun, working hard, getting a good night's sleep, getting married, having children, going on vacation, and planning for retirement. This is summed up in the US as the "American Dream." But some of us are too curious – maybe it was morbid curiosity. I had a lot of relatives die when I was pretty young as my parents were older, so their parents (and relatives) were older – I went to several funerals and I just really wondered, "What is life all about?" It seems to go by pretty fast!

Consider books – we would hope that books give us a kind of immortality. For example I can write things down – and after I've long forgotten about them, then rereading the information is often a surprise to me! So it is the more emotional moments in life that are better remembered – they have a stronger imprint in the brain. We can think of being awake as like a camera that takes images constantly – the eyes being open – and then being asleep is like processing the film for the day. Normally it is done subconsciously and so the information can get scrambled easily. Meditation is a kind of waking dream state to consciously process the imprints that are otherwise subconscious. This is why it's also called super-consciousness.

But actually with our eyes open, typically we are in a left-brain dominant waking state, with our voice running in our head – the monkey mind chattering away, and our brain mainly in beta brain waves. When we smell something new – this goes directly to the older brain of the emotional brain – and so it is closely tied to the memory processing for long term memories. So smelling something new is a theta brain wave just as dreaming in REM is also a theta brain wave. This is why smell is

very closely tied to memories and memories are closely tied to dreams. Gregory Bateson called this the "Syllogism of Metaphor."

So our subconsciousness is in the dream state but when we can directly access it then that's our superconsciousness. But then the unconsciousness is also the formless awareness of reality – called the void or Emptiness. So in meditation it is stated that the relative void is just light seen within the body while the absolute void is true enlightenment as light seen outside the body – auras around other people and seeing spirits, etc.

But the Emptiness itself or the formless awareness is not light; rather it is the "sound" of light or the OM of light – the silence of the light. This is what the mystics tell us if we study them in detail. Amazingly the most advanced science tells us the same thing.

"How does it work in a biological organism?....And how does a field, as weak as the Earth's magnetic field make much of a difference....it shouldn't make much any difference to any biochemical reaction.... In 1976 demonstrated certain chemical reactions involving free radicals were sensitive to magnetic fields. And the reason for that was that the unpaired electrons in free radicals, if they remain entangled, they become sensitive, or the reaction becomes sensitive to magnetic fields. The presence acts as an angle of a magnetic field, relative to the unpaired electron orientation makes a difference to the final products of those reactions....certain chemical reactions were sensitive to magnetic fields....Behaving as a wave, at room temperature...The really odd thing about it is that it is doing it for long period of times, it has to remain coherent; and how that is managed is not really clear. An interesting feature, in the last few years really, is that coherence in biology seems to be maintained by molecular vibrations. [acoustic phonons] This is why quantum coherence, entanglement and tunneling in biological systems is puzzling, because they are hot, messy, noisy where you wouldn't expect coherence to survive for very long. But it does.... Biology has somehow worked out how to use vibrations, use molecular noise, to maintain, rather than destroy coherence. There's a lot of evidence for that." Professor JohnJoe McFadden

So the limitation of science is called "time-frequency uncertainty" but actually this arises from a deeper principle that is only recently being fully recognized by science – it's called "noncommutative" phase logic. This is the same secret that I had intuited back in high school in the late 80s – around 1988 when I first took music theory.

At first I thought maybe I was just making this up or going down the wrong path. So I wrote my master's thesis on this topic of music theory and what I called "sound-current nondualism." Then a physicist who wrote and published on music, he contacted me, wanting to publish and promote my master's thesis as a book. Only he could not understand how I was talking about the Emptiness as resonating from harmonic nodes.

So then I read his research on fractals and music and he specifies how the yin-yang symbol is not a fractal because the yin-yang symbol has different levels that are not at scale, they are not symmetric to each other. Fractal math is based on logistic commutative math. Suddenly I realized the error I had made in my master's thesis and this error is very common in Westerners trying to understand non-western energy healing.

So as I mentioned before, I had rejected the Pythagorean theorem since I knew the math logic was wrong while the real Pythagorean logic was based on complementary opposites. So I kept researching what this meant and I discovered Field Medals math professor Alain Connes book, *Triangle of Thoughts*. Connes explains how noncommutative logic enables the unified field theory but then he states how music theory provides the formal language to explain noncommutative logic!

So I realized this was the secret of what I had been calling complementary opposite ratios. But I still did not have details until I discovered Alain Connes giving a lecture on music theory and noncommutative logic. Sure enough he summed up his model as 2, 3, infinity – and as based on the same music logic that I had realized in high school.

I don't like to be bothered about pedantic math equations – it's like following instructions on how to construct something. But I did discover a couple philosophy professors arguing that the ancient Greeks did not discover the Pythagorean Theorem because the logic to prove the Pythagorean theorem is faulty. Now think about this – everyone learns the Pythagorean Theorem in 10th grade high school but I secretly rejected its logic. Now here were Sayward and Hugly saying the same thing as me. They stated arithmetic as distance is not the same as geometry as length.

But the issue here is really what is, "time," about. And so for me to discover a top math professor, Alain Connes, stating that indeed music theory did explain a unified field theory, this really stunned me. Then I discovered math professor Luigi Borzacchini stating indeed that the Pythagorean Theorem had originated

from music theory. But this music origin had been covered up and the result was what he called a "deep pre-established disharmony" due to a logical gap between geometry and arithmetic. So now we are one step closer – he is agreeing with Sayward and Hugly that the Pythagorean Theorem was never really proven. And he is also stating that the Pythagorean Theorem secretly did originate from music theory.

So math professor Borzacchini calls it the "negative judgment paradox" – you can't talk about something that is a "nothing" – it has no physical existence – it is not a visual line – and yet it is real. In ancient times this type of infinity was not allowed to be discussed because only reality existed. So this musical "incommensurability" meant that since 2 does not go into 3 evenly then the Octave as 1:2 does not line up with the Perfect Fifth as 2:3. So at first this need to line up the octave and Perfect Fifth was considered a practical problem of musical tuning. You want to create a musical instrument and so have the notes lined up so you can make harmony as chords. But now we have transformed time to geometry, as space; and hardly anyone has noticed! As Borzacchini points out – it is much easier to demonstrate the musical incommensurability as a geometric ratio that has no number (Alogon).

So then the Greeks just decided to not need an arithmetic number for the geometric mean, instead just calling it Alogon, as Euclid did, but as Borzacchini points out, this early version of irrational magnitude as analytic geometry, it originally did not require geometry! So it was just purely from the continued proportions of number as harmonic ratios without the need for geometric mean. So as I read Borzacchini I then had a dream of music ratios based on complementary opposites as a continued proportion equation for irrational magnitude.

I quickly scribbled down my dream equation and I mailed it off to Italy – in my messy scribbled format. Professor Borzacchini was nice enough to reply, around 2002, that my math was good, but I had no historical proof that it had been done this way. Instead Borzacchini referred to a Platonic student who did have a similar approach of using the harmonic ratios without the geometry – to then prove incommensurability as "alogon" or irrational magnitude (a new type of number that is actually a geometric measurement).

Math professor Luigi Borzacchini:

"The 'demusicalization' of the theory of proportions by Plato is shocking....Why these silences? And why this sudden and radical change? Why the Pythagoreans'

silence? The "secret of the sect"?all the more because a purely negative result (speaking about "something which is not") had to fall under the blows of the negative judgement paradox. Such paradox forbade speaking about what is not....But a statement about what is not is about nothing and hence impossible....The refusal of speaking of "what is not" ...was the reason why musical incommensurability fell into oblivion...."

"However, I think I can prove that in the Platonic Academy there was a trace of this earlier approach, with a tight connection between music, numerical means and similarity, and without any reference to geometric figures, such as square or pentagon."Continuum is not only inexpressible, but also external to the knowledge of reality....We can suppose that the Quadrivium in its earlier Pythagorean version did not know any discrete/continuous opposition....These remarks raise the question of the difference between the ancient Pythagorean 'musical' perception as displayed in the Pythagorean idea of 'linear number' in Boethius [Philolaus] or in Nicomachus, and the modern 'geometrical' perception of the linear numerical magnitudes.

"The Epinomis, authored by the Plato student Philippus of Opus, a member of the Academy, approximately contemporary of Aristotle and Eudoxus: Quote Thus the first <analogy> [proportion] is of the double in point of number, passing from one to two in order of counting, and that which is according to power is double; that which passes to the solid and tangible is likewise again double, having proceeded from one to eight; but that of the double has a mean, as much more than the less as it is less than the greater, while its other mean exceeds and is exceeded by the same portion of the extremes themselves. Between six and twelve comes the whole-and-a-half ($9=6+3$) and whole-and-a-third ($8=6+2$): ..."

"All of them, however, can not avoid the occurrences of the never ending paradox connected to the syntactic paradigm. Below the surface of the antinomical form, we can maybe reveal the deep 'preestablished disharmony' of the link between human knowledge and reality." Math Professor Emeritus Luigi Borzacchini (origin of above 6th Century Boethius image from Philolaus (5th century BCE))

"In modern physics, as in pre-Socratic philosophy, the observer is a mouse in the cheese: he cannot be indifferent....After a few centuries of harmony and sleeping of paradoxes, again the ever-lasting antinomies and pre-established disharmony frame our knowledge enterprise." Hence Arithmetic is the source of that preestablished harmony between reality and language that we can not not believe after almost four centuries of astonishing achievements, but we must

even say that, neither tendentially, syntactic representation can thoroughly mirror reality, become somehow iconic. And this because it is marked in its basic principles with a preestablished disharmony, that is even its hidden evolutive principle. It plays the role of source of never ending paradoxes well recognizable ever since the beginning of formal thinking. Negation, truth and being ground an antinomical argument, from the "negative judgement paradox" (impossibility of asserting falsity), through the "liar paradox" (contradictory nature of self-asserting falsity), to set-theoretical paradoxes and to Gödel's and Tarski's limitative theorems." Luigi Borzacchini, THE SOPHIST. GENESIS OF FORMAL THINKING IN GREEK PHILOSOPHY AND MATHEMATICS. (Dipartimento di Matematica, Università di Bari).

So Borzacchini's point is that for the Greek Miracle of irrational magnitude to develop there first had to be a philosophical leap of a geometric continuum that is assumed. As he states, the "continuum" can't actually be proven. But somehow the "number line" as musical time ratios for arithmetic was then converted to geometric magnitude. And so professor Richard McKirahan seems to have figured it out in his translation of Philolaus. Borzacchini states the Platonic student Philippus of Opus must have had a closer connection to Archytas while Plato was closer to Philolaus.

So the idea here is to maintain the ratios so that the octave and Perfect Fifth "line up" geometrically. Now keep in mind that in no way is this "necessary" and also keep in mind that this proof was much easier to demonstrate visually than it was to "listen to." Borzacchini emphasizes then that allow the proof originated from music ratios, since we can't see "time" then the earlier music approach was covered up – as a "shocking" or "stunning" maneuver, a "secret of the sect."

So the empirical truth of the natural harmonics is actually infinite resonance that does not line up with the octave and the Perfect Fifth. But for reasons of making stringed instruments – previously the air pipes or wind pipes were more predominant for instruments – and so to enhance the string instrument "lyre" for harmonics, then this geometric mean was required. So the natural harmonics had to be "compromised" but no one considered it a problem in terms of increasing the ability to make chords on a music instrument.

And then once the visual proof of geometric ratios was established, there was no need for the earlier music ratios proof since that was still "contaminated" by an earlier concept of infinity was pure time based on music sacred healing energy.

Slavoj Žižek calls this process the "vanishing mediator" – although he doesn't understand noncommutative phase logic as music ratios.

So to find the geometric mean using music ratios then the octave has to be doubled but in this doubling of the octave there has to be a reversal of the order of what is "zero" or "negative infinity" as it was called by Aristotle – and the end of the string as the node, with the string as the "one." This is what Richard McKirahan explains in translating Philolaus – the "lyre" was literally flipped around as "lyre" to change the direction of infinity!

So then the Pythagorean Tetractys is doubled and the root tonic is then from 0 to 12 with the $2/3$ as $8/12$ and $9/12$ as $3/4$ for the wavelengths. So for the octave we have 6 as the half wavelength to get a frequency of 2. Now here is where things get complicated. Because the octave as a frequency is different than the octave as a geometric mean. So if $2/3$ is the wavelength for the Perfect Fifth as $3/2$ frequency and $3/4$ is the wavelength for the Perfect Fourth as $4/3$ and you add $3/2$ and $4/3$ then you get their common denominator as 6. So it is $9/6$ plus $8/6 = 17/6$. This is greater than 2 but actually the frequencies are multiplied so you have $12/6$ as 2. But on a string we are working with geometry and so to add the wavelengths as magnitudes, it is greater than the string length.

So what Philolaus did was derive the ratio from a different value of the 1. So he used $6/8$ as the $3/4$ of 0 to 8 as the new 1. So now $4/3$ is $8/6$ and this can be added with $8/12$ as $3/2$ and voila! You now have $4/3$ plus $3/2 = 2$ as the octave. But instead of frequencies based on time we have just converted to frequencies as geometric magnitude! See how easy that was? The 0 to 8 was used as a "new" 1 and then the octave was flipped around as 12 to 6.

This all seems fine and dandy until someone realizes that music frequencies are based on the "root tonic" relation – so that if you use $6/8$ this is a subharmonic of $3/4$ compared to $9/12$ as $3/4$ in relation to the octave as the 2. So for example if we use 1 as the root tonic (whether it's 0 to 12 or 0 to 8) then $2/3$ is the subharmonic while $3/2$ is the overtone harmonic. So $8/6$ is actually the overtone harmonic of $6/8$ wavelength but it is the undertone harmonic of $8/12$ as $2/3$ wavelength. In other words $6/8$ as a frequency is $3/4$ as G to C while $8/6$ as a frequency is C to F. So $G=F$. So then $8/12$ is C to F or $2/3$ as the wavelength with C to G, as $3/2$ frequency while $8/6$ is $4/3$ as the frequency of C to F with $6/8$ as $3/4$ wavelength.

Here is another noncommutative phase Pythagorean quantum example by real scientists:

Dr. Dirk K. F. Meijer, Hans J. H. Geesink: "It is proposed to apply these harmonics in a so called 12-number descending Pythagorean scale, that is based upon 2:3 ratios. A scale constructed through Pythagorean tuning uses only ratios of 3:2, and can be constructed "upwards" by wrapping a chain of perfect fifths around an octave, but it can also be constructed "downwards" by wrapping a chain of perfect fourths around the same octave." *Mathematical Structure for Electromagnetic Frequencies that May Reflect Pilot Waves of Bohm's Implicate Order*.

So normally if the root tonic is 1 then $2/3$ is C to F while $3/2$ is C to G as the natural overtone harmonic and then $2/3$ is doubled to $4/3$ as C to F. So the $G=3=F$ at the same time since the new "1" is actually 3. So by converting the wavelength to geometry magnitude then this noncommutative phase logic is covered up. By changing the value of the one – then the $4/3$ is from $8/6$ and it is not doubled from $2/3$. The $8/6$ is instead based on the octave value of 6 in contrast to the "one" as the root tonic. The octave is then not doubled but actually squared as geometric mean.

What this means is that $3/2$ as the wavelength can't be used since it is greater than the one – for the frequency of $2/3$ as the subharmonic or C to F undertone. But then the wavelength of $6/8$ can be used if the value of the one is simply changed as a "bait and switch" by flipping the lyre around from 0 to 12 to 12 to 6. The frequency can be added from a different one value as the root tonic as 0 to 8 wavelength; thereby creating $8/6$ frequency in relation to the root tonic of 0 to 12 used for the octave.

So in the Overtone Series there is no $4/3$ since the denominator is not a proper doubling of the 1 while $3/2$ is based on doubling of the 1 in the denominator. So the harmonic series that recognizes $4/3$ as the Perfect Fourth is actually based on considering the "one" as instead a geometric mean with no arithmetic number value! Instead it's just called "X". This is the origin of the "deep pre-established disharmony" as Professor Borzacchini calls it – because it changes the dynamic of the ratio values to the one.

"This musical property is the counterpart of the principle mathematical characteristic of the Pythagorean diatonic, very Pythagorean indeed, constituted by the fact that each interval of the scale is expressed by the ratios of type 2 to the m divided by 3 to the n OR 3 to the m divided by 2 to the n." *Epimoric Ratios and Greek Musical Theory* by Fabio Bellissima, in Language, Quantum, Music Editors: Dalla Chiara, Maria Luisa, Giuntini, Roberto, Laudisa, Federico (Eds.) This

is another way of expressing the noncommutative phase harmonics as Alain Connes explains:

"And it could be formalized by music.... However what emerges, if you know not only the various frequencies but also the chords, and the point will correspond to the chords. They are isospectral [frequency with the same area], even though they are geometrically different.... The only thing that matters when you have these sequences are the ratios, the ear is only sensitive to the ratio, not to the additivity...multiplication by 2 of the frequency and transposition, normally the simplest way is multiplication by 3.... 2 to the power of 19 is almost 3 to the power of 12It is precisely the irrationality of $\log(3)/\log(2)$ which is responsible for the noncommutative [complementary opposites as yin/yang] nature of the quotient corresponding to the three places $\{2, 3, \infty\}$... One finds quickly that music is best based on the scale (spectrum) which consists of all positive integer powers q^n for the real number $q=2$ to the $12^{\text{th}} \sim 3$ to the 19^{th} ."

So if you listen to the 1 as a 0 to 12 wavelength then the value 6 is the octave as wavelength. If you change the 1 as 0 to 8 then the value 6 is no longer the octave but is now the $\frac{3}{4}$ wavelength and so is considered $\frac{4}{3}$ frequency as C to F. But the 8 of the 0 to 12 wavelength is actually $\frac{2}{3}$ wavelength and so a frequency of $\frac{3}{2}$ which is C to G! So again this demonstrates the non-commutative value of the number 8 in relation to 6 or 12 – in one case it is $\frac{2}{3}$ and the other it is $\frac{3}{4}$ wavelength.

Now if you define music by ignoring the complementary opposites of frequency and time as wavelength then the geometric magnitude value looks very "clean" because now you can line up the Perfect Fifth plus the Perfect Fourth to equal the octave. But if you are a real musician who trained by ear from a young age then you know obviously that C to G is $\frac{3}{2}$ while G to C is $\frac{3}{4}$ and so to say that C to F is $\frac{4}{3}$ as a frequency means that $\frac{2}{3}$ is C to F as the undertone in relation to the same value of the 1 as the root tonic. This is well recognized in non-Western music or Indian raga harmonics. So the non-commutative logic is mutually exclusive since $G=3=F$ as the logical number value. The geometry is not a one-to-one correspondence with the arithmetic number.

That is o.k. if you only care about natural resonance as listening and NOT about lining up physical strings as geometric magnitude. Pythagoras required 5 years of silence in meditation for real natural resonance meditation. And so this paradox reared its head again in relativity. Louis de Broglie realized that as a particle goes towards the speed of light then time slows down, or the wavelength gets bigger

but the particle's quantum energy goes up in frequency as the momentum is directly proportional to the quantum frequency. So this violates the ancient Pythagorean truth that frequency is inverse to time.

So de Broglie realized there HAS to be a reverse time from the future that harmonizes with the past – and so he called this the "pilot wave" as a phase wave of momentum. So light has zero rest mass but it still has momentum that is from the future and secretly guiding the light. So this is exactly what the ancients had been describing in music harmonics. There is a phonon or acoustic oscillation wave from the future that guides the present. So the "internal" clock of light is from the future as the wavelength of light is shifted due to spacetime. This is the same noncommutative logic that the ancients used for the natural harmonics found around the world.

So when people learn the concept of frequency – this assumes a geometric definition of time but now the most advanced scientists are realizing that the ancients were correct! This was first realized by Wolfgang Pauli when he discovered there has to be new variable to the quantum realm called "spin." So this is a purely abstract mathematical logic variable that is non-commutative. So this means that this is the true origin of what since calls "time-frequency uncertainty" because you can have a $\frac{1}{2}$ quanta or $\frac{1}{2}$ spin that is non-commutative to the other $\frac{1}{2}$ spin.

So the more precise the frequency energy of the particle – the higher the energy as momentum then the more the time as wavelength is stretched out due to relativity. This is the noncommutative logic that the ancients knew. It means that a number as a frequency has a different geometry as a wavelength. So $\frac{3}{2}$ is G while $\frac{2}{3}$ is F and both their frequencies are the same as 3 but their geometry is different as wavelength.

So because momentum is velocity times mass and the momentum is inverse to the wavelength and the frequency is the energy directly proportional to the momentum, then wavelength as mass is noncommutative with the frequency as energy. In classical physics the amplitude was the energy but the amplitude is by squaring the phase from the commutative geometric magnitude. But in quantum physics that squaring of phase just gives the probability for the location of the particle, whereas the energy is directly proportional to the frequency in the quantum physics. This means just by having the phase coherent then you can increase the energy by resonating the frequency, without any need of geometric space.

So as quantum physics professor Basil J. Hiley points out – there is a "new" causative force based on just the phase before it is squared. The phase is noncommutative between the frequency and the time. So if you maintain no measurement but simply observe the phase without disturbing it too much you can then see the actual new force or the Ether that is not-material and yet as the phase momentum, it is guiding what is considered to be the particle. So again the source of the photon is actually this phase wave from the future that is logically inferred as an acoustic oscillation or phonon, called "zero sound." It is non-local and non-commutative.

Wolfgang Pauli realized this new noncommutative spin was the same as the Pythagorean Tetractys logic of the ancients. As a Ph.D. philosophy of science thesis states:

"Pauli used quaternion [noncommutative] algebra when he introduced spin matrices in 1927, but he might have picked up its mystical connections to the [Pythagorean] Tetractys much earlier by the way it is visualized."

So Pauli realized that the Pythagorean Tetractys was noncommutative and he was not the only one! The Fields Medal math professor Alain Connes has made the same realization. And what quantum physics has now proven is that this non-commutative phase is actually non-local as the 5th dimension. In other words the spin is not part of the particle but it is "before" the particle exists – as an instantaneous action at a distance. So this is a phonon energy that is "faster" than the velocity of time-frequency uncertainty because it creates space-time from the non-local ether. So before there is a point in space there are 2 frequencies that are non-commutative to each other, just as 2/3 is C to F and 3/2 is C to G. They are 2 different frequencies but the 3 is F as geometry and the 3 is G as geometry. Or as Alain Connes states:

"And it could be formalized by music... metaphysical system..... the forces which hold the space together. ...That we are born in quantum mechanics. We can not deny that... Quantum mechanics has been verified. The superposition principle has been verified. The spin system is really a sphere. This has been verified. This has been checked so many times. That we can not say that Nature is classical. No. Nature is quantum. Nature is very quantum. ...Why should Nature require some noncommutativity for the algebra? This is very strange. For most people noncommutativity is a nuisance. You see because all of algebraic geometry is done with commutative variables.

"Let me try to convince you again, that this is a misgiving. OK?...Our view of the spacetime is only an approximation, not the finite points, it's not good for inflation. ...Their spectrum is SO DENSE that it appears continuous but it is not continuous.... The parameter is time... What you find out after awhile is that the origin of time is probably quantum mechanical and its coming from the fact that thanks to noncommutativity ...the way you can hear the music of shapes...which would be its scale in the musical sense; this shape will have a certain number of notes, these notes will be given by the frequency and form the basic scale, at which the geometric object is vibrating....The scale of a geometric shape is actually not enough.... However what emerges, if you know not only the various frequencies but also the chords, and the point will correspond to the chords. Then you know the complete thing....It's a rather delicate thing....

"There is a very strange mathematical fact....a "universal scaling system," manifests itself in acoustic systems....There is something even simpler which is what happens with a single string. If we take the most elementary shape, which is the interval, what will happen when we make it vibrate, of course with the end points fixed, it will vibrate in a very extremely simple manner.... When talking about a string it's a straight line.... The point [zero in space] makes a chord between two notes; so if there is one in the piece, it is zero on the other piece and if it is non-zero in the piece it is zero there...You understand the finite invariant which is behind the scenes which is allowing you to recover the geometry from the spectrum....

"Our notion of point will emerge, a correlation of different frequencies...The space will be given by the scale. The music of the space will be done by the various chords. It's not enough to give the scale. You also have to give which chords are possible....The only thing that matters when you have these sequences are the ratios, the ear is only sensitive to the ratio, not to the additivity...multiplication by 2 of the frequency and transposition, normally the simplest way is multiplication by 3... Musical shape has geometric dimension zero... You think you are in bad shape because all the shapes we know ...but this is ignoring the noncommutative work....

"I have made a keyboard [from the quantum sphere]....This would be a musical instrument that would never get out of tune....It's purely spectral....It is precisely the irrationality of $\log(3)/\log(2)$ which is responsible for the noncommutative [complementary opposites as yin/yang] nature of the quotient corresponding to the three places $\{2, 3, \infty\}$. The formula is in sub-space....Geometry would no

longer be dependent on coordinates, it would be spectral.... Replace the geometric space, by the algebra and the line element... It no longer requires that the space is commutative, because it works for noncommutative space.... You should never think of this finite space as being a commutative space. You have matrices which are given by a noncommutative space.... The inverse space of the finite space is 5 dimensional.... What emerges is finite space... it's related to mathematics and related to the fact that there is behind the scene,... And the ambiguity that is there is coming from the spin structure.... Geometry is born in quantum space;...

"But what I am telling you is that I think ...that the fundamental thing is spectral [frequency].... The quantum observables do not commute; the phase space of a microscopic system is actually a noncommutative space and that is what is behind the scenes all the time. The way I understand it is that some physical laws are so robust, is that if I understand it correctly, there is a marvelous mathematical structure that is underneath the law, not a value of a number, but a mathematical structure....

"A fascinating aspect of music... is that it allows one to develop further one's perception of the passing of time. This needs to be understood much better. Why is time passing? Or better: Why do we have the impression that time is passing?... time emerges from noncommutativity.... We experiment in the talk with this spectrum and show how well suited it is for playing music. The new geometry which encodes such new spaces, is then introduced in its spectral form, it is noncommutative geometry, which is then confronted with physics."

Fields Medal math professor Alain Connes,

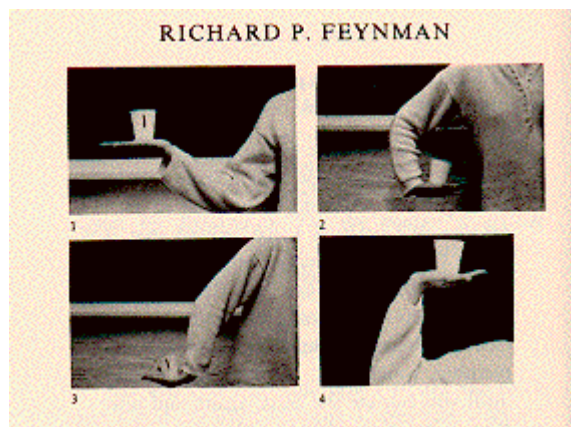
So what is happening then by using noncommutative time-frequency energy resonance – we enable a macro-quantum phase coherence. This is because we can listen faster than the visual definition of time as being symmetric. The noncommutative phase means that we hear the Perfect Fifth geometry as pitch even though the frequency and amplitude have been changed due to the phase shift. So the Perfect Fifth geometry as $2/3$ or $3/2$ is noncommutative at the same time – so it is non-local as the "finite" source of reality.

Now this all sounds very abstract – and it is, in terms of science. Most scientists – almost all scientists – still have no idea about noncommutative geometry. But the Stanford Linear Accelerator Center hired Eddie Oshins to figure out what this noncommutative geometry means in terms of quantum psychology. It was Eddie

Oshins who then realized that indeed this noncommutative phase logic is the secret of Daoist alchemy neigong training.

"In addition to their usage as oracles or as representations of patterns of Nature, these symbols were precursors to a school of health systems, mind exercises and martial arts known collectively as neigong/noi kung (the "inner" or "internal" school of "shadow boxing"). The most well known of these esoteric skills are taijiquan/t'ai chi chuan ("grand pinnacle" boxing), hsing-i chuan ("form of mind/will/intent" boxing), and baquazhang/pa kua chang ("8 trigrams palm" [boxing]).

"In this talk, Eddie will give a short history of the above concepts and, in light of some work he has been developing in his Quantum Psychology Project®, he will propose a new reinterpretation of these symbols. He will demonstrate mathematical aspects, such as the consequent "orientation-entanglement relation" and the Kauffman-Oshins "quanternionic arm." Eddie will use these concepts to illustrate his notion of "self-referential motion," and relate such understanding to both gongfu (kung-fu) and psychology."



So for example Oshins realized that the movement of Bagua and Wing Chun utilize the yin-yang channels of the inner and outer sides of the palms and arms. So then he realized this is the same secret as Taiji in action as well. So this means that for the upper body the palms are face up which is the yin organ side of the palm (noncommutative phase to the yang upper body) and for the lower body the palms face down (the backside) which is the yang organ side of the palm to the yin side of the body – relative to the elbows for the arm movements. So Eddie Oshins realized this explains the secrets of the Bagua movements, the Wing Chun movements, Ta'i chi boxing, and Daoist Neigong.

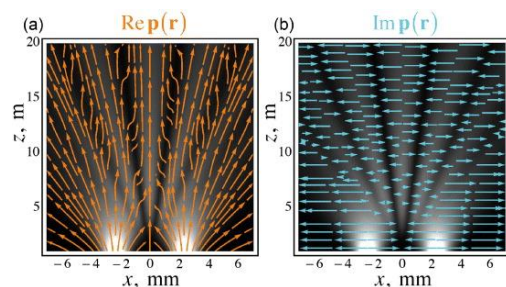
I realized this is the secret of Neigong alchemy – all the details described in the book *Taoist Yoga: Alchemy and Immortality* are based on the noncommutative phase logic. For example if you do the "moving of yin and yang" exercise from Spring Forest Qigong – you stand for a few minutes with the right hand facing the upper body. So the right hand is yin for males and the upper body is yang and then the left hand faces the lower body – so the yang faces the yin.

This is the secret of resonating with the noncommutative phase source of reality that is non-local! Similarly sitting in full lotus – the left leg should be on top since it is yang and the yang is embracing the yin lower body. So all the details of the practice – the eyes rotating, the channels of the body: all resonate eternally due to this yin-yang at the same time (in two different places). So just as $2/3$ is C to F and $3/2$ is C to G – then the Perfect Fifth is yang but it has different geometry as yin and yang.

Similarly I realized that the secret of the Santi Shi stance is also based on the right hand resonating with the left foot and the left hand resonating with the right foot. So you visualize the energy has resonating based on complementary opposites.

So since this noncommutative phase logic originates from the intuitive listening to music harmonics then it is also found in India as the oldest philosophy of the "three gunas" – the basis of their alchemy meditation training. And the original human culture is completely based on this same noncommutative phase logic – the San Bushmen culture. So for example the females sleep in the left hand side of the fire and the males on the right hand side. Dr. Harold Atmanspacher is another physicist who has continued the quantum psychology work based on noncommutative phase (although he was unaware of the work of Eddie Oshins at SLAC). The ether has been proven – as shown below – these are the new "weak values" described by Professor Basil Hiley.

A photon actually goes through "both" slits as a non-local field – before it exists as a particle:



Here is how relativistic quantum physics professor Basil J. Hiley describes the music connection to noncommutative phase logic:

"There's no difference between physics and biology. Fundamentally. And then you can even be outrageous, well then maybe even the electron has a proto-consciousness. There's a thought!.... When we appreciate music, what we find there, directly is, not that we hear a series of notes; rather that we are actually getting involved in recreating the theme as it goes along. We are making the past active in the present and we are anticipating the future. Now it's in that tension that we directly encounter the implicit order...When you are sort of carried along without thinking of anything. When you become part of that. That is the nearest I can give you as becoming part of the implicit order. You don't separate it out, so we can experience it directly.... We can not analyze it.... In many ways it seemed to be a new form of inner energy possessed by the particle, organising the flow lines in a novel way and suggesting a 'formative' cause rather than the traditional efficient cause."

"....quantum phenomena emerged from a non-commutative phase space....What I'm really do here is I'm looking at a non-commutative algebra. My feeling is that if you're going to do something like quantum gravity you've got to take this non-commutative into of account and you got to go down the line of Alain Connes and get the non-commutativity.... "

HILEY: "Subquantum medium" was in fact the way in which de Broglie and Jean-Pierre Vigi r talk (he feels this medium is actually the reality). Here I recall the early discussions of the role of an ether for electro-magnetic phenomena. The conclusion was that we do not need an ether - the vacuum would do. What Einstein actually said was that we did not want to explain the electro-magnetic ether in terms of mechanical properties of a substance. I see that people now, forgetting Einstein's remarks, want to provide a MECHANISTIC subquantum medium; they want to keep Cartesian categories and that is wrong direction. In quantum field theory there is the concept of vacuum. Normally people would say: Vacuum means that it is nothing there. But then you find that there are terms like "inequivalent vacuum states", vacuum fluctuates etc. What does it mean to have inequivalent nothingness? It is either nothingness or it is something. So, the idea is that the vacuum in fact is not empty. It maybe "full". We see these notions as vacuum polarisation in which virtual positron-electron pairs are created from the vacuum. It looks as if the vacuum state is not empty, but that it is a medium of some kind. Einstein said: "I did not ban the 'quantum ether', but I do not want it

to have mechanical properties." Now, if you remove the mechanical notion, then I see no harm in reintroducing the notion of the subquantum medium. But it has got to be a medium which is much subtler than a mechanical medium. Indeed, I believe, there is some deeper underlying process that we have not begun to understand yet. "

Quantum professor Basil J. Hiley, 2016: Quantum Trajectories: Dirac, Moyal and Bohm Professor Hiley: " I always felt the chances that a universal rest frame existed were very small. ... Today it is called 'non-commutative geometry'. In my view this demands a radical new view as to what geometry actually is. Things do not go on in space-time but space-time itself emerges from the non-commutative algebra of process." ...What seems to have been forgotten or not recognised was that Dirac already had the Bohm equation in his "*Principles of Quantum Mechanics*" because the equations are simply a different mathematical form of Schrödinger's equation. What I have shown recently is that the Bohm trajectories are the mean of an ensemble of individual Feynman paths. Weak values are just a return to transition probabilities. Unfortunately they are presented as "values" of eigenvalues. See Flack, R. and Hiley, B. J., Feynman Paths and Weak Values, in *Entropy*, 20 (5) May 2018.

Hiley and Bohm, 1975: "But more generally the actual wave function of the entire field is a nonlocal function of the field variables at different places...Any attempt to explain this result on the basis of a system consisting initially of localized constituents would require a non-localized interaction (e.g. instantaneous action at a distance) the very existence of which is denied in the theory. ...To illustrate we shall make use of an analogy from music. ...The entire theme is a single whole form, which is perceived directly as such. ...Thus the written notes are merely a representation of the structure of themes and evidently not the structure itself. And it is only in the relationship of the notes, as actually played, that the structure exists....What we suggest here is that the single particle is similar, in some essential way, to a sequential structure of themes as described above. This wave functional is a solution of a Schroedinger-like equation. In some sense the photon is the feature, not of the wave function of the field, but of the field itself. So we are beginning to get two levels here. The discrete manifestation of the electromagnetic field, the photon, is coming out of the classical field, which is controlled or which is guided by a superfield. This superfield satisfies the super-Schroedinger equation giving rise to a super-quantum potential. So the quantum potential controls the field and the photons are actually aspects of the field. So, we have two-level-control of the photons."

So it may be difficult these noncommutative phase concepts apply to biology but quantum biology is now proving this true. A former quantum physics professor at Hampshire College also realized this secret of noncommutative phase harmonics:

"...superconductivity within one neuron could become phase coherent with that in an adjoining cell by virtue of quantum tunnelling, and this could be stimulated by the macroscopic analog of stimulated emission (alluded to before in connection with the mantra), that is an AC Josephson effect. ...At a more interesting level, the quantum vacuum state may be said to be empty (of excitation) and yet full in the sense of pure potentiality; it contains "virtual" (unphysical) representatives of all possible modes of matter and excitation in the form of vacuum fluctuations or "virtual particles" (zero-point excitations of each field mode, assigned one-half quanta of energy, due directly to the non-commutative property of the field operators)....The Super Radiance assembly at M.U.M. is named after the super radiant effect in optical physics, in which a small proportion of coherent photons in a beam of light influence all other photons to join in the powerfully coherent beam we call laser light. The Maharishi Effect is named, in the scientific tradition (the Doppler Effect, the Meissner Effect), after the man who first predicted it, the founder of TM and the worldwide movement for the Transcendental Meditation program, Maharishi Mahesh Yogi. Super Radiance assemblies, generators of social coherence," Former Hampshire College physicist Lawrence Domash, confirms superluminal quantum sound as noncommutative meditation! 1975, pdf