

The Romantics

by

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*For the Universe which conspires to do us good through
Its signs and omens.*

romantic **1** of, characterised by, or suggestive of an idealised, sentimental, or fantastic view of reality; remote from experience. **2** inclined towards or suggestive of romance in love. **3** (of a person) imaginative, visionary, idealistic. **4** a (of style in art, music, etc.) concerned more with feeling and emotion than with form and aesthetic qualities.

(taken from the 1990 Concise Oxford Dictionary)

romantics **1** the name given to the people of England after the Roman invasion. The Romans taught them to write and it was known as romantic, these people lived their lives by the movements of sun, moon and the stars.

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Preface

When you are inspired by some great
purpose, some extraordinary project,
all your thoughts break their bonds;
Your mind transcends limitations,
your consciousness expands in every direction,
and you find yourself in a new, great
and wonderful world.

Dormant forces, faculties and talents
become alive, and you discover yourself
to be a greater person by far
than you ever dreamed
yourself to be.

Patanjali

It was this quote by Patanjali that initially inspired me and helped me to understand the events that took place in my life towards the end of the year 2000. For I believed that I had been given some extraordinary project. I was to discover the mystery of why Stonehenge had been built, what had inspired the builders to carry those stones hundreds of miles and spend thousands of years perfecting its design. To do this my mind would indeed transcend the limitations of its beliefs, my consciousness would expand in every direction and I definitely found myself in a new, great and wonderful world. Through this awareness, my dormant forces were stirred and my faculties and talents were put to good use as I discovered that I was not who I thought myself to be, neither was I alone.

the Preface

It was November 2000 when I quit my job in the City of London just short of the bonus payment date. If only I could of waited an extra couple of months I would of walked away richer but to be really honest with you it didn't even cross my mind. You see I already knew that I would solve the mystery of Stonehenge, in fact I was so sure of it that I was willing to head straight for broke. I believed that I had a friend, an angel, a genie, the holy spirit, it was the light of understanding which revealed itself to me through all things.

My trust in my friend started three months earlier when I went through a traumatic experience in my life that forced me to examine my values. I began asking questions, trying to understand the world and the fear which seemed to rule everyone's lives. There is a saying that when the student is ready the teacher will come. I was ready, I no longer wanted the world I had made. I had asked for help and now a guide was revealed to show me the way out.

Sometimes to get what you want you have to loose what you have. I had spent three months witnessing miracles in my life, I had seen things which before I would of thought impossible, nothing out of the ordinary, just perfect timing in everything, people turning up when I needed them, money arriving when I needed it, it was the world on time, it was fantastic. Then in November 2000 I started to see the signs that would ultimately lead me to solve the

the Preface

mystery of Stonehenge.

This was only the beginning of the extraordinary project, it was not until the end of the year 2001 that I discovered the greater purpose. By November 2001 I had completed my report detailing every part of the Stonehenge structure and how it worked together perfectly. There was no doubt in my mind that I had solved the mystery, but I had no idea why. It was the vision that I received on a November night that really shook my world, my life was about to change forever. As I fell to sleep that night my dreams took me to a place that I cannot describe but I loved it so much. I can only tell you that when I returned I found myself in hell. I opened my eyes quickly to reassure myself that I was dreaming, to cover up the feelings of discomfort I had experienced, but what was the place I had been before, was this heaven, was this the journey's end.

This book is the story of a journey with my friend, inwards to the core of my mind, a journey of discovery, a journey of pain and joy and the emotions that shape our lives. I am close to the journey's end now in 2005 which is why I am able to tell you about the extreme emotions that I have experienced over the last two years of my life as I have walked through the illusion of hell and onto a new beginning. Things can only get better from here, I have learnt to trust him who walks with us.

the Preface

I have divided each chapter into a short story of how I witnessed each sign to help me solve the mystery of Stonehenge and also into a larger part which details the spiritual journey I undertook with my friend from the end of the year 2002 until now. This book is a testimony to my deepest thoughts that I wish to share with you in the hope that you too will find our mutual friend and take this journey to find the light at the end of the tunnel.

Chapter One : the past

Sign 1 : Some people say that Stonehenge is shrouded in mystery; it's a place of wonder. Well for me this was true, it was a mystery to me why it attracted so many people, I often wondered what was so interesting about a group of stones. Up until now I had never paid the admission fee to go through the under passage and walk around the monument, this was money better spent on other things such as real entertainment. I preferred to stop there normally on my way to somewhere else to get some coffee or a hot soup, well that was until they started charging to park. But even then it didn't stop me, you can find a little country lane just past the entrance to Stonehenge if you want to take a photo through the fence.

So, at the end of 2000 when I realised that I would solve the mystery of Stonehenge you can understand why I kept it a little quiet. I didn't just wake one day with this realisation, it came to me through the signs I saw. I couldn't escape them, they were everywhere. If I was catching a train, Stonehenge was being advertised on the side of the carriages. When I switched on the television there would be a documentary featuring Stonehenge. It would pop up in conversations with people I would least expect to hear it from, people like myself. It was in jokes, books, company names, songs. Stonehenge, Stonehenge, Stonehenge was attacking my senses. I started to read about it on

the Past

the Internet and became engrossed in the speculative theories that many people believed. The most influential one for me being that of the late scientist Gerald Hawkin's whose work ultimately inspired me to determine an algorithm for the fifty-six Aubrey holes. His book 'Stonehenge Decoded' was no longer in print, but I managed to get a copy through Amazon.com and it arrived right on time when I needed it.

I was sure that the mystery of Stonehenge was about to be revealed to me through various signs. I started to carry around a notepad eagerly awaiting the next one. I was full of excitement by this fairly tale adventure.

the Past

the Journey

There's no better time to look into the past than on New Year's eve. It somehow makes me feel better knowing I can make some resolutions for the forthcoming year, a clean slate, a new beginning, a fresh start. Yet at the end of the following year I somehow seem to end up right where I started, making more resolutions, more goals for me to fail in reaching or reach but fail to be satisfied by.

I seem to be constantly running from the past and the mistakes I made there, unable to make adjustments quick enough it eventually catches up with me and throws me once again into the abyss of despair. All because I am looking for a solution where there isn't one. If only I could change the past my future would be brighter. So the problem lies in my identification of the problem. If I knew where the problem was I would know where to go to solve it. Well I know the answer to this is that there is no past, it doesn't exist, it's an illusion, a figment of my imagination. The more I try to solve the problems of the past, the more I make it real. I know this to be true but ironically I don't believe it, my mind is split by this and I am constantly faced with a choice in the present. Making the right choice is what leads me to a new beginning, this is the solution to the problem. Recognising that what I thought I knew is not

the Past

true but that a memory of the truth lies within me, clouded over by thoughts of the past. We can reach that memory in the present and let it extend into the future but only by giving up the past.

Life's journey is like an experiment. Thomas Edison had tried 2000 times to find the solution for the light bulb and failed. But he identified this not as failures but as successes. For he had identified 2000 ways of how not to make a light bulb. This process of elimination for illumination had helped him to find the true answer, the light at the end of the tunnel. So we can say that life's journey presents us with an equal challenge, to find the light you must first eliminate all the darkness from the past. Using the Edison light bulb analogy again, the only way Edison had the time to look at 2000 ways of getting a light bulb to work was by letting go of his old ideas and opening his mind to new ones. He recognised that he did not know the answer but this was a good thing as it broadened his horizons to attempt anything.

It works like this in the game of 'Who wants to be a Millionaire?', when faced with a question to which you do not know the answer you have four options. Assuming you have used all your lives, the only way to proceed is to try to eliminate the answers which you know are incorrect from experience, this may then lead you to the right answer.

the Past

I can't remember where I read about the laws of reaction and action, probably whilst studying physics at school. Whereby to every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. Anyway, I think of it more like to every reaction there is an equal and opposite action. This is how the present is based on the past. It's reversed, but then in order for us to understand anything we must look at it different to the way we do now.

I'm writing this part of the book about the past in the Southbank exhibition centre in London. Coincidentally opposite is the Hayward Gallery with an exhibition called 'Eyes, Lies and illusions' and that sums up my thoughts on the past.

Chapter Two : everything is relative

Sign 2 : Whilst growing up, a loved one, my relative, would often say that she had something in common with Einstein, it was that she shared the same birthday. She would buy books on Einstein's life as she felt that they had some kind of connection. Towards the end of 2000 I was reminded of this fact more often than ever. Sometimes I would think that she had forgotten she had already told me the same story the day before, well that was until I realised it was a sign and a great smile stretched across my face. She did indeed have a connection, which would prove to be a crucial part to solving the mystery of Stonehenge. Everything is relative depending on your point of reference. I took out the Notepad and wrote 'Einstein's Relativity theory'.

everything is relative

the Journey - continued...

You see what you wish to believe, surely everyone has had an experience of this. But what does it really mean, do our beliefs shape out general perceptions? If I am ill can I make myself better from will power alone ? Can I go as far as to believe that I can win the National Lottery ? The answers to these questions is 'yes' and 'no', for it's truth lies in how you see the world. What you look upon bares witness to what you believe you are, everything is relative to this. Do you believe that you are separated from the world by your body ?, Do you believe you have only private thoughts that can only be shared through your body's forms of expressions ?, Do you believe you are alone unless there is another body in sight ?. If the answers to these questions is 'yes' or even 'not no' then a perception will arise to prove that you are right and that you truly live in a world beyond your control. A perception to show you that everything is random, without a consistent meaning, a little life which is insignificant in a colossal universe. Everything then becomes relative to this idea of separation.

Now close your eyes, imagine that there is nothing outside of you, imagine that you are the soul of the universe and that you share that one life with everyone and everything, there is nothing separating you, your thoughts

everything is relative

are unlimited. Imagine that you are the cause of everything you see and that if you change the source which is your idea of yourself then you can change it's effects, i.e. the world you see with your eyes. Now open your eyes and see that image in nature. What you see is a dream or in many cases a nightmare and your freedom lies in recognising that you are the dreamer so that you can awaken and experience the reality of truth which is beautiful.

Believe me, the road you are on will become rocky, it will lead to nowhere but despair and you will try to accept that as your life and then teach it to the next generation and so on and so on.

When I began my journey in this world of dreams I looked for solutions everywhere, I wanted to help, to find an answer to the world's problems, in particular those related to me who had experienced the harsh side of this world. I failed and then failed again, ultimately returning to previous attempts only to fail once more. But I kept on trying, kept on asking for the answer and now I have it. I must take responsibility for what I see and understand that the world is not there to give me peace and joy, that is the gift I already have but which I have turned my back on. I must change my mind about the world in order to set it free from its limits. Only then can I find peace and joy and then offer it because I have truly received it. You cannot find a solution to the problem by solving its effects you must find the cause. I have two examples of this :

everything is relative

The first one I heard on the radio whilst travelling in America. It was a talk about famine in Africa. A guest had posed a question 'If you saw a baby being thrown into a lake, what would you do?', the reply to this was 'jump in and save the baby', the guest then asked, 'you then see another baby being thrown in the same lake, what do you do?', the reply was again 'jump in and save the baby'. This could of gone on forever. The point of story was that the problem was not the baby drowning in the lake but the reason why the the baby was being thrown into the lake in the first place. The true source of the problem.

The second example is that of a doctor or therapist who is treating a patient by identifying the effects of an illness. There is a strong chance that the illness will be treated by a formula but that doesn't stop the illness from returning if it's cause has not been identified. It's source is the patient's own beliefs and everything is relative to these. Believe you are a body and you will not escape it's illnesses. Believe this is a dream then you will awaken to paradise and find everything you ever wanted or needed.

Leaving everything to you to imagine can cause confusion and that is why you have help, a guardian angel if you like to watch over you and direct your thoughts. A spirit who will reveal to you the universe's plan and your part in it. A messenger who will help to free your mind. You cannot see this friend

everything is relative

but if you can believe this holy spirit is there you will witness to its effects in the world.

Did Jesus heal the sick ?

Think again and this time remember, everything is relative to your belief. Jesus was an example and men trusted in him so much that if he said they were healed then they would believe it and be healed. He was not a healer but a healed example.

The ultimate plan of the universe is to free your mind from the limitations you have made. If you can accept this, then everything that happens to you will be used to ascertain this goal. Everything becomes relative to this idea.

Chapter Three : road block

Sign/Omen 3 : One night back in November 2000 I decided to take a romantic partner out to see a film called “Charlie’s Angels” by Columbia Tristar. We were driving in the car when we hit a road block stopping us from getting to the cinema on time. I was so frustrated by this as I loved going to the cinema. I was all hyped up, ready to see the movie, thinking that the title may have held out a clue for me. We could only turn right at the barrier and decided as we had come so far we would visit a friend who lived close by. I didn’t get to go where I wanted that day but I did get what I needed, I just didn’t see it at the time. The next sign was important and it awaited me at my friend’s house. I never did get to see the movie but Charlie’s Angels were definitely all around me that night.

the Journey - continued...

On life's journey if you have accepted that it is possible that the world is not what you thought it was then you have opened the way for it to be shown to you. However, you cannot have both worlds, one in which your interests are separate and one where you live in union. You must first relinquish your old ideas about the world and go through an undoing of what you have taught yourself.

For me this part was painful, for although I wanted the truth I did not want to suffer to learn it. I always liked the saying 'when one door shuts, a window opens', but as all the doors shut in my life, the windows remained firmly bolted. It took me a long time to realise that I had been given an opportunity not to escape but to look closely at my life and in particular the rules that made up my world.

This part of the journey was a tug of war between the two parts of my split mind. Up until this point, spirituality and God was mostly theory. The more I came to understand that to enter heaven I would have to walk through hell it scared me and drove me to rage. Yet I could not change my destiny, I had invited my guest in and he wasn't going to go away.

road block

I felt during this time that the universe was conspiring to crush me, to make an example of me for others to see as a warning. My self doubts were raised and I was forced to look upon them. Sometimes it was as if things were going wrong in my life just to stir my emotions. I had found a dragon inside me and when it appeared I did not recognise it was me. I always remember that after these moments of great rage I experienced a calmness as if I was being carried along through these dark clouds of guilt and fear. Any rest was temporary.

Although I was aware as to why this part was necessary it still did not stop me from trying to escape, ironically that was what I was supposed to do. I tried every road to get out of the situation I was in and find my happiness again but every road was blocked. I was not comfortless during this time for I knew that a guardian angel walked beside me, my little faith in this kept me going. The temptations of the world are strong here, fear is the ruler of your emotions. Your freedom lies not in hiding but from coming face to face with them and understanding that what you really fear is yourself and the knowledge of God.

Chapter Four : the dead see

Sign Four : My friend invited us in for some tea and cakes; it was chocolate chip muffins, an offer that was difficult to refuse. He had just returned back from holiday and was keen to tell us his stories from his visit to Israel, king of the holy days. I had also once visited there and enjoyed hearing about his adventures. It didn't take long before the holiday snaps came out, he had visited the Dead Sea and was explaining about the salty water; how you can just lay back and float in it with little effort. I remember also going in the water when I visited and coming out covered in eczema, some experiences are unforgettable.

The following day there was a program on television about the biblical story of Lot's wife who turned into a pillar of salt because she looked back at the city which was to be destroyed by great balls of fire from God, goodness gracious. It was in a documentary discussing the whereabouts of the city of Sodom and Gomorrah, you know the city whose activities resemble those of any city today. Anyway, the presenter was suggesting that Sodom and Gomorrah actually lay at the bottom of the Dead Sea. His theory, which was backed up with scientific evidence suggested that there could have been an earthquake which resulted in molten Lava shooting up from the earth's crust or something like that, consequently the city fell away into the Dead sea. This

the dead see

made perfect sense to me. Lot's wife probably had the opportunity to escape if she wasn't so busy trying to salvage her possessions. She fell into the Dead Sea and became a pillar of salt.

I always believed that all men are equal in the eyes of god but some cry for help louder than others. There are only two expressions in this world, one of love or one for love.

I couldn't believe that within twenty-four hours I had heard two stories about the Dead Sea, I knew it must have been a sign, but what was it? I sat there pondering, when like a bolt of fire it hit me; the Dead Sea was the lowest point on the earth. I reached for my notepad and wrote down, 'the Lowest Point'.

the dead see

the Journey - continued...

Freedom lies, not in escaping from the world or changing it but in giving it up and only then will you see that there is no world only eternity.

This is the hardest lesson, and all roads lead to here but from here your joy will increase infinitely. I am here, for I have nothing to lose. I have reached the lowest point in my life and yet I feel as if this is the beginning which follows the end. I cannot go back for I no longer believe in the world I once knew, here I can see the choice and make the decision which will save me.

The world is a dream and now my only purpose is forgiveness of what never was. The real world is the place in my imagination and it's beautiful when you begin to see the connections with everything and your self. The catch 22 is that to have everything you must first give it up. How ironic is that ? Yet it actually makes perfect sense if you are to awaken from the dream and understand that you are the dreamer in charge of the dream figure.

Imagine trying to convince someone that darkness is actually light. It's impossible, you are trying to fill a space where something already exists. First you must prove that darkness is not darkness and then you will see the light.

the dead see

To come to this point in your life and then go beyond is to overcome death, only you can make it happen and when you do by making that one choice to see the real world you will be given all the help you need.

During this part of the journey it did feel as if every goal had been striped from me and I couldn't help but think that this must be what old age feels like. To offer something to those who have lost hope was the one thing that motivated me to walk through hell's gate and see that there was nothing there only the light beyond. So I guess that opposites do attract, the hopeless gave me hope and my hope in hopelessness will give them hope. I think that this is what it means in the bible when it says that the meek shall inherit the earth. You have to be without hope in this world to want another answer, those that believe they are already happy are not looking. It is the sick and lonely that need to know that this world is not true and it is they who will inherit the earth, the dead shall see first.

At times I felt an overwhelming pressure of the world on my shoulders and I often prayed for a respite but it never came. You must understand that it is here that you are being helped the most although you seem alone. What I valued is now valueless. I have lived a life based on fear up until this moment and now that I have recognised this I can no longer invest in it.

Chapter Five : the great bare

Sign 5 : This made me laugh, it was a program about the Great Bears that lived in Yellowstone national park in the States entering the car parks to do a smash and grab on picnics that unsuspecting folk had left inside their cars. Second time offenders were being moved to other areas, kind of like a punishment. A day later I received a gift from a friend who had just returned from a trip to the States, it was a t-shirt with the picture of a great bear on it, coincidence? No such thing. I visited a bookshop on Charing Cross Road and there it was again, this time in the form of a London Underground map called, 'The Great Bear'. An artist named Simon Patterson had renamed the stations after famous people and created a poster, the circles of the stations representing movie stars as opposed to celestial ones. Too many coincidences in too few days. I decided to do some research on the internet and found out that the Latin for the star constellation of 'the Great Bear' was 'Ursa Major'. I remembered that in the UK the seven brightest stars in this constellation were known as 'the Plough' on account of the fact that if you joined up the dots it would form the shape of a hand held plough.

Later that same evening I happened to be stuck in a traffic jam, I hate traffic jams, but there it was again, this time it was a public house called, you guessed it, 'the Plough'. As soon as I realised it, the traffic moved on and I was

the great bare

soon home.

The last sign is a little embarrassing but I have to tell you for this was the greatest one of them all. Have you seen that film called 'Serendipity' ? Where the guy finds a constellation amongst the girl's freckles. Well, the same thing happened to me only the circumstances were a little less romantic. Uhmhhh, you see I was sitting on the loo contemplating my life, as I didn't have anything to read. I found myself staring at my forearm and noticing the freckles, I like to call them beauty marks, there were only nine or ten of them to make a pattern with and they formed the exact shape of the plough. I was amazed, and excited, this was my final verification. I finished what I was doing and took out my notebook and wrote down 'the Plough'.

the Journey - continued...

I have been released but I have not been rescued. My mind is a clean slate, an empty place where my new goals are waiting to be written. I cannot invest in the past anymore for now I know it leads me nowhere. I am glad that I know that the world is not what I thought it was. I am glad because all I want is the truth, not a lie which blinds me from it.

Up until this point I have repeatedly taken the same journey and each time I have arrived at the same place, here empty and alone. Now enough is enough, I realise I do not know where to go from here, my only hope is to ask a question which has an answer which makes sense. To ask for something that I know he will deliver. Now I must ask for the Real World, the world of happy dreams which lead to an awakening.

This place on the journey holds out great hope and also great despair. Hope that finally my dreams will become true, hope of a true new beginning, one in which there is no past. But anxiety also lives here for I am on a tightrope, walking across the pit of despair. My balance is essential and my focus must remain on reaching the other side for if I look down I will be drawn into the abyss that surrounds me. Just a few steps more and I've made it but I

the great bare

am frozen with fear. All is not lost for there is a guiding hand reaching out from the other side. This is the place where I understand that to survive I must keep my head when all those around me are losing theirs. Here I can hear the shouting of disapproval, the doubts and fears being voiced inside my mind. I am tired and yearn for a rest, a moment to collect my thoughts, to consolidate what I have learnt. But I am still unsure whether I am free of the past. I must be patient here and bare the anxiety awhile more.

The answers will come.

Here in this no mans land I recognise the choice, to continue to invest in the life I thought was real or to chose to no longer give it power and await its replacement. I know I will recognise it when it comes for I know it will be unlike anything I have ever known before and yet I will remember it once I see it. Life now seems full of ironies like this. Until then the great must bare.

Chapter Six : a bright light

Sign 6 : If anyone lives alone, especially if you're a guy, have you ever used up every plate, cup, and saucepan in the house forcing you to do the washing up? Well, during November 2000, this was my only motivation for standing at the sink. The kitchen sink was in front of a large sash window overlooking a railway track at the back of the house. This was when I saw the sixth sign. It was early evening as I stood there with my hands covered in fairy looking out through the windows. A cargo train was passing by, and had been doing so for a good five minutes. I was drawn in to the names on the carriages, each one had either a picture or the name of a star on it, 'Blue Star Lines' in particular. I wondered whether this was another sign to verify that 'the Plough' was important. At this stage I knew that the truth was in the stars for solving the mystery of Stonehenge.

It was the following night that I saw something which for me was out of the ordinary. I had never seen anything like it before. I went out onto the terrace at night as I often did to look at the few stars that are visible above London. My eye caught one particular Star that seemed to be glistening more than the others. I was wondering whether the star was actually a helicopter and waited for ages to verify that it wasn't. Suddenly, the star seemed to shoot forward like a camera flash, lighting up the whole sky, it was just an instant but

a bright light

one that had my heart racing, not with fear but with intrigue, I wanted to see it again. I rushed inside to find my star map to try and identify the star's position but it was impossible with the bright lights of London to spot any constellations that would help me locate it.

The following day I checked the Internet to see if it was a news story, some sort of exploding star, but nothing. I asked around and nobody had seen it or ever heard of something like this. I knew it was a sign. I took my notepad out and wrote down 'A Bright Star'.

a bright light

the Journey - continued...

It's about to happen, I can feel it so intensely, the bright light that's going to save me and give me the rest I have so longed for. It's an idea, a revelation, a recognition that will show me another way to look at the world. Something I have never considered before. It's an idea which I can use to help myself and everyone else who is searching for an answer. It's a light that will change everything in an instant and start a new revolution.

I am so close now, I can see the signs everywhere. But time is rapidly running out and I am wrestling with two thoughts, one of panic and the other of anticipated joy.

It's about space and how we perceive it. The truth is that there is no space, it's just an illusion which means there is no gap between me and everything, just a figment of my imagination lost in time. It's about colour but I'm not sure why. It's about polarised light, I hope I am right. It's the centre of the maze, the zero degrees, the one of a kind, the 2 eclipses, the 3rd eye, the 4th dimension, the 5th stage of the journey, the sixth sense, the lucky seven, the eight for infinity and the nine, it's mine !!

a bright light

All I need is an insight, a glimpse and then all my ideas will be connected to fill the space.

I have to use vision now to write about the future and complete the journey. I need to get this book to the publishers ASAP, hopefully tomorrow, then I can sit back, relax and see it my way. Just watch this amazing space.

Chapter Seven : changing of the tide

Sign Seven : Late in the year 1999 a loved one had just recovered from a low period in his life. During this time I couldn't help but think that it happens to all of us, we all hit rock bottom, physically and mentally at least once. Some never make it through, but the ones who do grow stronger if they use the experience to learn that there is a difference between healing and recovery. To get to the point in your life where you recognise that the world you made contains nothing that you really want, is healing. To repeatedly get to this point and then to cover up the feelings of fear and depression is recovery. One leads you further to a world that you never knew existed, a new world that you will surely love.

During my close one's recovery we decided that we would learn to sail together. This was a new challenge for him. For me, I wanted to do something with him, he had always been there for me and now I wanted to return the favour, besides I liked the idea of sailing, it sounded quite prestigious. We studied for six months, learning all the basic theory to become day skippers. Shortly after the theory part we took a practical sailing week in the Solent. I suffered from sea sickness and almost passed out during the week but none the less this was a great experience for learning to navigate through those tidal waters. When the course was over, we were given our results, unfortunately I

changing of the tide

hadn't passed. Apparently to become a skipper you needed to be the last one on the boat to get sea sick. My close one argued the decision, emphasising that my boat handling skills were a good standard and that sea sickness can affect even the best sailors. To my surprise the decision was overturned, thanks to him I got to become a Skipper and received my license. This piece of paper would play an important part in the future.

It was this foundation of sailing that would lead to the seventh sign. In November 2000 I visited my close one. He had kept up with the sailing and was even buying the odd magazine to brush up on his knowledge. It was in one of these magazines where I came across the seventh sign. It was in an article about sailing on the River Avon, how sailors had often been stranded on the sand banks due to the change of tides. I found the article interesting especially as further upstream the river Avon passed close to Stonehenge. The following day there was a knock on the door, it was the Avon representative calling with the latest brochure. I knew it was a sign. I opened the notepad and wrote down 'the Tides'.

changing of the tide

the Journey - continued in the future...

The bright light changes everything in a moment. It's the re-cognition that there is another way to see the world. A tangible piece of evidence that reinforces the faith and then evolves into belief.

The tide is high here but it reaches it's peak on October 17th 2005. The eclipse of the full moon exerts the greatest gravitational pull on the emotional tides but after this everything changes direction and falls. The confusion and disbelief turn into incredulous joy and my faith is literally paid off.

From here there is only one place to go; home. But home is still a long way off and there is much to be done. Vigilance and discipline are now required to build on the foundation of faith and trust. I must stay on the path that has been shown me so that I can share it with others who come to find it. There are difficult times ahead but now only one direction to move in; forwards !!

Chapter Eight : one rises, one falls

Sign 8 : A while back a loved one built a house and I helped with the foundation. You cannot see the foundation but it's what gives the house its strength, in some ways it was the most important part, also the hardest part to build. The house was unlike any other in that the bedrooms were downstairs and the living area was upstairs. It was designed this way because of the views across the fields and the river Thames. Both windows upstairs opened out to form internal balconies. The front window faced east and the back window west, a remarkable house not just for it's style but also because that was where I witnessed the eighth sign. I was sitting in the lounge noticing the sun setting out of the west facing window. I loved the glow of the sun setting, especially on clear days where there was a little bit of cloud so you could see the blue of the sky with the pink reflected from the clouds as the sun disappears over the horizon. When the great performance of the sun setting ended, I put down the popcorn, got up from the chair and headed across the room. Then I noticed looking across the field through the east facing window that another show had just started, that of the Full moon rising on the horizon. I didn't think much of it at the time but I remember being a little surprised, I was 32 and I had never seen this event before. The following day, I was looking through a copy of the American Old Farmers Almanac when I stumbled across this incept:

one rises, one falls

The new moon always rises at sunrise

And the first quarter at noon

The full moon always rises at sunset

And the last quarter at midnight

I knew this was an important sign that would lead to the discovery of the mystery of Stonehenge. I took out my notepad and wrote 'The full moon always rises at sunset'.

one rises, one falls

the Journey - continued in the future...

As darkness falls, hope springs. Hope of happiness, the hope of receiving the gift of peace eternally. There is so much excitement here that it would be difficult not to keep my feet firmly on the ground if it wasn't for my desire to help others find the path. I can only do this through demonstration, making my life a healed example.

There are two worlds and the real world will rise as the old falls. I have glimpsed the journey's end and I can tell you that if you witnessed it you would long to be there. But we cannot see two worlds and so now our task is to relinquish one and make space for the other.

When this world has fallen and the real world has risen in your minds it is from here that we will awaken to our own reality, beyond words, beyond pictures and beyond dreams. First this dream must become a perfect reflection of the truth and as truth rises, illusions fall.

Chapter Nine : ever rest

Sign 9 : The Travel show at Earls Court, which has now moved to the Dockland's Excel Centre brings thousands of visitors through it's doors every year. Everybody loves dreaming about a holiday, in fact we spend most of our time preparing for it. On average in the UK we get about four weeks of holidays a year, time to do anything we want and get paid for it, but most of us spend the time getting away from what we really don't want to do. We call it a break but then going back afterwards is always harder. I remember having to plan a holiday to give me something to look forward to outside of Christmas and Easter. Well now my whole life is one big holy day and I'm happy because I've understood what it means to be on holy day. For me it means to have a job that makes me smile.

A loved one was working at the travel show in November 2000 and I had gone there the day before the event was due to open to pick her up. I managed to get a pass so I could go inside and wait. I watched as the glossy stands were set-up advertising two week holidays in paradise from countries ranging from Iraq to the Seychelles. I went upstairs to the second floor that allows you to view the whole of the arena. I leant over the railings to think about my extraordinary project. As I looked around the arena, I was almost sure that I was there for a reason. My close one was late finishing and I was growing

impatient, something which I was sure to work on over the next few years. Two short Asian looking guys had come and stood near to me and were arguing about something, then one of them turned to me and said 'Can you read the sign over there', I looked across the arena and saw a man pointing to a board above a stand, I replied 'Nepal'. The man thanked me and turned back to finish the argument with his colleague. I went back into dreaming mode again but Nepal was now resonating through my mind. Then it struck, Nepal, what is so important about Nepal? Mount Everest !! The highest point in the world. My patience paid off. I took out my notepad and wrote 'The Highest Point'.

ever rest

the Journey - continued in the future...

This is the journey's end. The light at the end of the tunnel. An awakening. The knowledge of the truth. A feeling that cannot be described only experienced. The feeling of constant joy, no up's and down's, when love returns home.

Here belief has been accomplished and vision of another world resides permanently within my mind. It only requires a whisper and it comes to lift you as high as you can go. This is the highest point in this world you can reach. This is the executive first class lounge for passengers awaiting the final flight inwards. It's a step which we cannot make but can prepare ourselves for. This is the ever rest we left home to search for.

Chapter Ten : the notepad

I spent hours staring at Stonehenge, imagine, and I was the guy who was more interested in the soup. I couldn't work out what it was used for, how it linked to the stars. The more research I did on the Internet the more confused I became. My mood changed from excitement to depression. A loved one had noticed I was feeling a little low. She told me about an interesting quote she had heard, one that helped inspire her, 'Don't look down at the mud, look up to the stars'. Those words had so much life in them, they meant the world to me. 'Don't look down at the mud', I was too busy looking at the patterns in the Stones when the answer lay in looking at the patterns in the sky.

I had installed a version of Sky Map on my computer, the software that allows you to observe the skies above a position on the earth at a particular time by entering the co-ordinates and date. I did this for Stonehenge at 2003 BC. This is when I noticed that the plough points to the star 'Arcturus' in the constellation 'Bootes'. 'Arcturus' was the answer. In 2003 BC this was the bright star that never fell below the horizon and was always identifiable by the constellation of 'the plough'. A star whose path had a lowest point closer to the horizon and a highest point at the zenith of the observer. A bright star which lead the way to solving the mystery of Stonehenge.

A London Universe

Based on the forthcoming movie MILLIONAIRE 2003D, the world's first 3D movie without glasses. A Christmas gift from the author of 'the Romantics'.

<http://millionaire2003d.mysite.wanadoo-members.co.uk/>

This is a vision. How signs and omens can show you that the universe is a journey which you have already taken. A journey home to the heart of God where everything is one.

Although the journey takes place in one moment it is divided up into 5 parts. Each part must be taken and completed for the whole journey to be seen. If we have a dream then all we need is a path to follow in order to accomplish it. If that dream is the journey home then the universe will conspire to help us through it's signs and omens.

Omega

They did it. They took the risk and we felt the rush of the blue crush,
Gee, our fun kill's, this was a mountain of ironies
The end of the year was a wake up call for the ill age, we were out of time and
the clock was ticking, it was a time warner to all brothers that this was a cold
mountain we were on, we needed to find our way home.

My mind began to open in April, Omega signs were all over London.
My gallery of signs started at King's Cross, to let omega finally lead the way
was my task. Omega was to ravel limited, for lights to our tailor made holy
days away from charing cross road.

For heaven one omega house was what I needed, a king's road,
there would be security there, a light surrounding me.

Everything deserves a second chance, one infinitely mine, a recycle tag, it was
still like going to a first night.

Time was important, I had reached the Zenith point in my thinking,
Same day deliveries of signs helped the express process of recognition that I
was not alone. On this second Chancery lane,
It was clearly the last word on safe.

A London Universe - Omega

Omega Express was on the Regent's Street, waiting in the busy lane for me to
make my feelings known,
to express myself.

an Undoing

I had seen the warning to the brothers that everything that has a beginning must have an end, these were my tricks and it was revolution,

I needed to get off the old street round about the time when I saw the sign that life was a joke and there was an alternative route, but where did it begin and where did it end.

Omega was in front of me blocking my solar self drive, I was barking mad, I was power mad, on fire and omega was the energiser, giving me the go ahead to express myself and find my freedom.

It was heaven for free, I would be less miserable if I followed my will and Sinned Bad, it's a legend that heaven sees.

Or was sacrifice my fortitude and should I remain faithful unto death on charing cross road,

it was a breath taking view

this was a one way street, pro time, preserving the past and protecting the future.

It would become London's most haunting Love story, free eternity had arrived and was going all the way to victoria station.

A British mystery that at first would ruin my day and then make it.

A London Universe - an Undoing

The Empire's Equinox would be when you see I
London was calling
all bar one on the King's road,
it was a summons,
O come all ye unfaithful
we're all over London.

The temptation was now serving west end's best, and it was
more tempting than the apples in Eden.

The Kings of Leon had said it wasn't meant for that but she wouldn't listen,
beware the influence of the red devil, these were
fighting temptations which I had to go beyond once.

But the phantom of the opera was still there inside my mind,
and this time he's got a dark side, a really dark side, this was his play station
too, an angel of darkness, a tomb raider on the Aldwych,
we were grabbed by the ghoulies
for these were uncertain times, the British sharing red cross for earthquakes,
wars, floods and terrorism.

Evil rises through those fanatical about film, but the odium must end, as
darkness fell, hope would spring,
America's Online time warner that fast had just got faster with broadband low

A London Universe - an Undoing

floor easy access for everyone to see came when
the modern day gangs of New York had struck on 11-9, these so called angels
in fancy dress had wanted
the precious attention at cinemas everywhere from the two towers in the name
of Allah, but the Lord of the rings would break through and show that this is
lame, not islam,
is as loco a motive as there is, life was not always plain sailing, an experience
to be counted on from the world's number one fidelity investment, a beacon on
the rocks for star sailors that
we were out of time.

The signs were pushing me to get in the fast lane at the Marble Arch.
I didn't know which way to turn, was this love or just confusion, the second
generation was waiting on my acceptance, a new drama would begin in 04
heading for the southern sun.

Now omega was lifting the bonnet on my investments
The core of my ideas was it's target and the only way out for me was in,
this had to be a combo with me for it to succeed. It was a maiden voyage and
truly ground breaking stuff, heaven for a free one.

Off course my investments seemed like good ideas at the time, this was reality,
but I hadn't tasted the sandwich with more and now was a good time.

A London Universe - an Undoing

However, I didn't count on the guardians of independence at charing cross station, these were brands on the move, hard to pin down, nicer today than they were yesterday and different tomorrow,
I needed to own this chamber of secrets, to hurry or potter was the only choice I had,
Omega was hacking into my core and just because I ignored it, didn't mean it was going away, it was pushing me to make my payment, to express myself & at speaker's corner I ran into Hyde park but I was being
hunted by the London eye,
the hound dogs were on my trail, I had to feel the love and the only way was by the help of anger management after all nobody is perfect.

There was no escaping that It took full flavour to function
I needed to think clearly, to go with the flow, this was a purification rundown, a closing down sale, everything had to go and when it was gone it would be gone
Jesus said that the truth will set you free, that all were welcome at the chapel of union, and his story will repeat itself,
Stop the needless sacrifice at king's son was his message for he knows no fear, no anger, he knows nothing.
and you know nothing, for to perceive verses out now of the unseen inner view you must stop the war for all is good,

A London Universe - an Undoing

It was what was inside the frame that counted, recognition of this was
London's Emergency,
Habitat would heal the son from his limits and become his
eye hospital to show him all things are one,
via communication through more eyes on ads he would find his way out the
door to heaven, via a british museum, where great minds meet,
this was eye candy for the avid gates. I had to Hurry under the covers now only
featuring my imagination, this was mystique, a soul sonic and yet it still had a
scandalous track
There was something in the air and it wasn't just the traffic fumes, it had to be
totally undone.
First , I had to unwire my life, to say yes to inner intelligence from the heart
to recall, these were secure destruction services
I needed to remember my first time I arrived in London and saw the phantom
of the opera so I
could free his myth that Truth is stranger than fiction, this was free for one to
fight for.

the Transition

On the scandalous track I had reached near of end, the red lights helping me to see my pain barrier.

One track and your back was the capital gold.

The eye witness for my spiritual Decay was telling me that I was as good as there,

this was Shaftsbury avenue, a curse on son to go solo, but what son ? These were fallen angels in the mood for love, the Key Largo was to have and to have not,

for he that hath the son, hath life; and he that hath not the son of god, hath not life. It was important to believe that God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble,

this was locos aid, endurance is when you're ready to drop, and I was ready.

I was stranded with a great new deliberation, taxing my mind on where to go next, I needed a direction I could trust, to get hitched at a system, a top shop for true north.

This was a liquid infinity system for endurance, speed, energy, coordination, motivation and reflexes. 3 was the MC of choice and I was lovin it because I was starving for power aid.

Across the hunger for bridge in the direction of true north I would share their

A London Universe - the Transition

views,

the sign said it all on the Southbank,

I had to reach for a better standard to have a new week,

the evening standard wasn't good enough to read all about it, I was an angel

with L plates, I needed a lift, My disciplinarian were Keys to be one free on the

Strand, I was a minister who would attack holly wood wimps.

Video mobile was here and I had a clear channel to exit at trinity road, too

become the free lander messiah and to get my wands worth at the magic

roundabout I first needed to open my eyes to three.

I would start the mobile revolution, a stage coach in London. For this I needed

to download a new tone from another zone,

this was the cure zone, a road of no return to kill all ills which were hurting

with the help of the trilogy 1,2, and 3 we would find our belleville rendezvous

together with you, spirited away with parental guidance.

I was carrying the King's orbs to the royal bank, I needed a better way to

healthier express myself, a first class trainer to help me make it happen,

to go a different way, and to be smart on the Regent's canal was to recognise

that objects in the rear view mirror were as conservative as they appeared,

This was the age of Aquarius and I was the Retro King.

The water bearer would reach 2020 vision from sadler's wells by seeing things

differently, this was £50teric poetry but

A London Universe - the Transition

I was like a lynx whose sight had run dry, I was perspiring for some inspiring, the signs were my British fuel, but had I seen the light that would help me rise and shine.

These were the times and what's important is the knowledge that it had arrived and was serving London, freshly squeezed, every satire day.

The best way, a cool gate with total protection was to always read the label, it wouldn't desert me when it was time for dessert, this was the message from above.

These were your keys, hypnotic signs, a sweet panic
'You saint on king's cross', another sign that I needed to get off the ring road, To become a minister for the west end at Angel Station WE have two directions on the ring road, but all roads will lead to the same place, one would be quicker than the other.

It was time to get in lane, to head straight to the city centre or continue via king's cross, I had to make a choice, the midland road was closed, so the smart thing to do was to avoid it

This was the half way point between omega and alpha, I had to decide to leave King's cross and head straight towards angel but it was still all Greek to me.

I was lost in translation,

I didn't know what to do. 'You're a star', the signs were accentuating this, it was high performance delivered and In every field of endeavour there are the

A London Universe - the Transition

timid and there are the tigers, I had to choose to be a tiger.

But I was sitting on the bank for deciding in 2003, EC4 for a new change or
EC2 for the cheap side

a choice to escape to the real world tonight to a beautiful mind, a moving star
in sky, or in, dies a man apart, and even though a man, still a part.

The baptist from the life pool was asking whether I wanted to be a sinner or a
winner

and at the whole born, the bill from the top of the underground was that I had
to choose.

But this was the pick a dilly dally line for deciding whether if I had had enough
of not good enough, I needed better ideas for business,

and when loves comes on the piccadilly, this would be

an answer I could trust, but first I had to find the child in my mind's eye and
decide yes or no for a better predictor for the future for

we were almost reaching zone 4 on di strict line,

and Mr Whippy was still on my case, I felt like I'd scream but I had to mind
that child

this was soft ice I was crossing to my freedom

I had to aim high to go places,

this was my one change,

A London Universe - the Transition

and tonight was the night

a mighty wind was pushing us back together again for the first time,
these was great forces, a power to help the rising son reach the angels.

The answer would come out of the blue whilst dreaming in the coffee shop
window

The Holy Spirit was always BC (334), always in front and halfway to heaven,
a personal catering company for chilled distribution.

This twining of minds was an apostles trophy and the veritas on fleet street was
to trust the leader.

When it matters at charing cross, travel with the leader of the pack, this was the
ace of hearts, I had a few more aces up my sleeve but first I needed to put my
cards on the piano, 4 eyes now had 20 20 20 vision, year 4 would be music, 56
cards to play along with 2 jokers

For da new series starting in 5 I needed to pledge my allegiance to the national
health service,

For a richer house I had one choice,

The criterion for change at the Piccadilly dally Circus was for me to spot the
difference, to duck and cover or see the lilly whites.

On this holy day see son, it was will for all to discover your inner self
or die on west end,

following the plot from the two towers.

The master and commander would rustle up a crowd to take to the far side of the world for the film of the year and the return of the king.

He was on the flagship for this maiden voyage, this was home insurance, if I broke a window and needed to know whether the roof would fall in, I just had to ask.

For they saved the travellers at the bottom of the high whole born, one world which had many voices. To be before christ was a world service, this would foster the initial city link, to ask for help.

At angel would be the link, get three for free and then came rah.

Don't just sit there like a lemon, ask and ask, it is your will.

Another terrific signal on upper street from angel prompting me not to sit on my assets, this was no rich union.

I needed to Invest Now on the Knights Bridge!!!

I was a lad, broke on oxford street, I needed a place to recharge my batteries, but it wasn't going to be a health spa, next, to acquire knowledge and information, but it wasn't going to be from a book shop.

There was another way, I had to make the jump, I had a clear channel to ask a question that made sense, would deliver an answer that made sense.

I was shagged, and here came 3 mates to help. But did I want vertical spooning
? this was the question and the answer was the the quest I on,
it was an ego war to never forget my 3 mates, to say adios to the bully who
didn't care.

I would be mad to forget them, this was the energiser for me to turn key,
3 for the Crystal palace,
free for eternity.

The solo soundhouse on charing cross road was where I would turn key,
this will rustle up the greatest musical of the decade for the blood brothers.
Side by side on the same song was my wiser bud, a bigger king, I was fuelling
my obsession for power aid, these were 3 that make you go, my tricks were
being reloaded.

These were FAT friends , back and bigger than ever

I had to decide, the album would be Stronger together

Omega Express was still leading the causeway, for maximum profit I had to
choose to head in the same direction

This was my path, to expedite travel in the right direction was why I was here,
this was the lowest, fair to the son,

I needed to teleph one for a fair view, this was lifting gear services,

A London Universe - the Transition

Omega was warning me to stay close,
in the phone booth, if I hung up I would die, this was going to be an
innovative, vicious, adrenaline rush ride
but to telph one from the world of old, which enabled me to relax as they had
the solutions, this was an instant service division
This was a relax even on the Strand, the 3 above was the MC on
security, I needed trust to stop viruses and hackers from attacking my peace.
I was the dream catcher but evil could still slip through,
this was a tooth for a tooth , but a rescue remedy was back that would comfort
and reassure and all I had to do was to pray for a good day.
I had a 24 hour hotline free to one, this was my London transport when I
became aware of an unattended thought, I needed to stop, not to ignore it or
touch it but to alert their staff.

I did as the sign said to let my feet know what thin air felt like, these were
adds, hell for the war trainer,
I could fly through the day with sugar free wings, this was credible unisex
casual wear

For nature, higher space works, ours is a dangerous stake
so mind the gap,
between the doors to get it and the give all to all platform

A London Universe - the Transition

When the gap arrived,

this summer I would have to keep it up on the King's road, leading by example
all through the day, this would be new, all erased lives.

To set a light in the sky, support for others to follow the road to glory
to reach year 5 by an alternative route, a light that lifts.

You will see I at the new north street, leading to the borough of the whole
born, but even this has an end.

Alpha

Finally I began to make the right choice and omega gave way to alpha, no matter where I went , home was never far away.

Bod was finally getting off the ‘old street’ roundabout and asking for info, making his christmas booking and heading for angel station.

An opportunity to explore the meaning of life starting soon, to ask the right questions was

Bod’ s way. To balance the yin and the yang and find the true meaning of life.

The wholly trinity prompted the right direction for the alpha course, it was a knight’s bridge

Alpha was the sign of the beginning of a new beginning, a genesis, a modern day Noah's ark after the omega flood

the berth of the alpha boat would be at embankment pier ready for me to embark upon a journey along

the narrow alpha channel up to the grand union.

This was a sweet smelling chance channel

and a saint in the alpha age house was due for a rest

on the alpha bed.

The revolution of 33 was over and lazy days were here

This was Lazy cubed, me to the power of three

a New Beginning

a new choice

The Jay cubed, the Holly way. A white lie on street and one way.

3 wishes granted and then i would be 3 to go

On Great Newport street. JJ was the first name in food service for the
Revolution

Whatever you want, Whenever you need it, Wherever you are

333 was the Balance on the Kings Road, body, mind, spirit

One belief - One team - One focus

One Dream - One Vision - One smash hit !! - We will rock you

I needed to feel free this was travel insurance via turnpike

“You Turn Key !!” Was the energiser

it was More for Less

More Performance in the future for Less Pollution from the past, this was the
ultimate fuel.

Hag gar no more, this was freedom with style at the picca dilly dally circus -

left for the Royal academy of arts and right for solo - your choice

for Liberty

the book

The Stones in my pockets were now there for a 3rd year with 5 stars, it was magical !!

But it was time to Make a Statement from the underground.

The new compact times was not big but it was clever

So prepare for British Intelligence this was Johnny English on a King's Cross

A fuller London Pride, this was Class A Fiction. Outstanding and Best Bitter , so whatever you do take pride.

Not all authors do their research at the library, this was a dark winter where the heart of my fiction is non fiction, I've actually been there.

This is the timeless story as you've never seen it before and tomorrow's plot was yet to be written

Another day, another blockbuster

and at Highbury corner you could Read a best-seller every day.

Where's my business @ ?

Our best-seller came in Hardback. It was Time to make the jump

FLUFF ? I don't think so. Amazon.com + holy power = everything is possible

This Dream works with holy power which makes everything possible

The Dream weaver helped me create a better web site

A London Universe - a New Beginning

the lazy way with alpha books. Now getting the job done had never been so painless. I could Create a web site without stress - add graphics with grace - jazz it up with sounds and sights

Alpha Books was the example for the new London school of economics and political science

Alpha was Here !!

Have you been waiting an eternity ? - It's Here, the brand new adventure, in Bookshops now. Fowl play ? you betcha
this was Badder than the bad boys

I was the Lord of the Rings and this was the Return of the King
solstice
excalibur
re:Lax

I saw the Notice "everyone relax, sit back, have a drink. I'll take care of everything. Your pal. The economy", this was the ace of spades helping me to dig my way out and defy the economy. I was earnest and young and this was a new Business Certainty , a Clear channel. I had the Connections that got results.

the sign at St Paul's said for the Manpower I needed to think people then do Business

This was Certainty 24 hours a day

A London Universe - a New Beginning

for I had Overnight Delivery, I could Sleep well knowing I had synchronised shipping. A clear channel with no war.

These were Sweet Dreams, rest Assured it was Wimbledon

An Oasis at Water stones

the office angels had given me

24 hour online business support, this was a safety net for the whole born

Now I was Outside Hyde park but Secure beneath the watchful eyes

Vision

This was a clear channel. Finally, something on a poster worth reading, it was the talk of the town. The independent.

These were Happy days in the Arts starring Felicity.

a New look store on the King's road for everything I needed nearby. It was the safe way.

Bam !! For impact, posters were invincible

It's you, it's new, it's everything, it's nothing

Pow !! More Vehicles were caught on camera. Say cheese !!!

These were New dip and dust, thrills without spills. They had arrived and were serving london at the knights bridge

This was London's New Mega-Hit . The biggest thrill for decades for the observer

A London Universe - a New Beginning

Get in, sit back, see your future
and the future is now
London was the Foreseen research centre
Freshly squeezed every satire day
These were established Signs which led to Vision
This was the world on time,
the world of Serendipity on the Regent's canal heading for the Grand union.
This was a city of god and with open hearts
we could feel the heartbeat of the city through its pulse
and it was a Comfort to hear the Heart Frequency modulated for the right song,
right now.

I was Superman and there was my Telephone box, time for a New Cyber-shot
me, time to go create Sonny.

The Original Tour for London Sightseeing had arrived
Besides, why should tourists have all the fun ?

I was heading for the Photographer's gallery
within the circle line I held my camera close following the camel trail for
clues to the Pyramids.

The Armed Forces had arrived, these were buses and Buses were getting better,
Say cheese !!

A London Universe - a New Beginning

Halleluiaarghhh!

Arrived and Serving London

so SMILE, this is My scene, I was a stage coach for

London United

it was the Matrix Reloaded

I had a Clear channel, an eye for the moment

On the British airways the London Eye sponsored 'Simply Heavenly'

Time for video mobile only on 3

the J(V)C, the Son-y and the Pana -son-ic

On the Same Song with my wiser bud, now it was unforbidden fruit.

Digitall temptation and everyone was invited.

this was LCD TV, a wise view

Projection TV

to see, hear and feel things like never before

On upper street there were more angel prints along with star bucks.

This was a photo shop for creative freedom and imaging excellence,

these would become Digitall memories for everyone.

This was Love actually,

the Christmas movie of the year, a play without words

it was very romantic, very comedy

A London Universe - a New Beginning

a Crouch End

these were 5 ways to see Christmas differently

What hangover ?

with dura cell, Christmas lasts longer, much longer,

this new year was good fortune Japanese style

with the last film on New Year's eve and the first film on New year's day

Free Flow Pyramids

It was My Tricks and this was a Revolution, a reason for fireworks Everything that has a beginning has an end.

This New Year's revolution was out of the ordinary

I thought I had gone far in the training when I saw the sign "How far can you go ?", it was now time to Go further with Advanced Learning techniques for the very determined, INTENSIVE in just one year at the University of Sorry.

Become what you want to be - at the south bank university for the skills you need in the real world - contact us - build, compute, nurse, market, broadcast, trade, design, engineer, meditate, care, plan, investigate, manage, finance, learn
It was the Sequel on Upper Street for the rest you want.

This was my ever rest. A giant screen Eye max experience. At the science museum they had risked it all to stand on top of the world.

A London Universe - a New Beginning

This was the Go-ahead for X Men 2. I had the wands worth to make it a success.

So, Where do I see myself next ? I had over 100 destinations over 6 continents to choose from

It's the top of Drury Lane where anything goes
it was time to equip for the Mediterranean.

I could assess or rise to the top
and go ahead for Egypt's Red Sea Riviera
and the signs were Taking me there.

Time to leave the country,
it was one world and I had an airline alliance that revolved around me.

The signs were helping me to spend less time each day and every little helped.

This was unforbidden fruit and there would be low prices on fruit even when I moved to the Real Mad Rid.

I was migrating south to feed,
to clear my head.

I had always dreamed of being part of a round the world yachts race so there was already a round the world yachtsman in me.

It would begin at the Gateway of the Med, Gibraltar, home from home.

I had the chance to be as active as I wanted to be

A London Universe - a New Beginning

to start Building for the future.

Going away just got better

This was for Tomorrow's cruise starring the Last Samurai
and The future starts now.

So How do they solve a mystery when they don't have a clue ?

New !!! Free Flow Pyramids - tips with parental guidance. The Laguna, I'll
race you for it.

Why count of fidelity's experience - because I know life's not always plain
sailing

with JC Coaches

You can experience the revolution in wireless multiplayer game play

Bootes - the chase is on - there's no going back !

Life. It's a great game

where the Biggest skid mark wins

this was Brown's and Mum's the word

and 888 is the lucky number

These were better odds than vegas baby !!!

time to express myself again

Smile !! This is my scene

to See mum's face lift with 3

It's a bit of a nip and a tuck but sometimes a boob job is the best cure for

A London Universe - a New Beginning

depression.

This was going to be the mother of all shows, a hit comedy for anyone who ever had a mum.

Lies ??? see them -the lie on King, this was going to be a blockbuster musical with beauty and brains

this was Live Bait

so Give Way

to the Lion King

because my will is done

I would act on Green

this was not to condemn but the freeway

for fame !!!

and fame costs, this is where I would start paying in sweat

this was the Pay cheque !!

where the future depends on a past I was paid to forget

from the director of mission impossible 2 and face off.

Looking into the daily mirror this show should run forever . We will rock you

Egypt - Be patient !!!!

888

the Beginning