

once upon a time, a long time ago on earth, there was this thing called magic. now, some of you are going to ask later, well, why didn't I call it fantasy? well, fantasy has a bad connotation. so I'm going to call it magic. but a long time ago on earth, as in the other realms, there was something called magic.

magic was this creative expression and creative interchange into the other realms. a long time ago on earth you were able to actually experience – to feel, to touch, to see – things like the wind fairies. wind fairies. they float on the air. they float on the air, they go by you, your mind says, "oh, that was just a breeze." no, that could have been a wind fairy.

there are cloud angels, and your eyes see them on occasion, but then your mind jumps in and says, "well no, that's just the air movements and patterns in the sky with the temperature and the moisture affecting the shape of the water droplets that are suspended in midair." okay. okay. that's an interesting way to live, but there actually are cloud angels.

there's actually been a unicorn over in the corner the whole meeting. and some of you have actually felt something strange, but your mind shuts down – "oh that's nonsense. can't start thinking that, they're going to think we're crazy." no, they already think you're crazy, so it's okay. experience the unicorn.

there are gnomes. there are elf fairies. there are water elementals – little brilliant, beautiful, magical beings in the water themselves. there's merlin. merlin, very real, very much a part of reality right now. but humans have shut out magic in their lives, because it doesn't make sense. it's not in the patterns that you should be in.