

## May Newsletter

Due to the unpredictable, or should I say, rather predictable time period we find ourselves in, the 2006 Road Trip is behind us.

A gentle rain fell on the tin roof of my home, I was able to enjoy the quiet for a moment. As I opened the front door a rabbit came closer. I thought it might be MR. Rabbit from last year, but than it could have been his grandson. Time flies and either way it was so soothing to have a chat with a creature which was calming and appreciative.

"How are you Mr. Rabbit?"

"Just fine, now that Easter is gone and things are getting back to normal. Never did know what I had to do with a resurrection, oh well, all I have to concentrate on now is the neighborhood cat, which insists I should be dinner. Thanks for asking. Why do you look so serious, is the cat eyeballing you too?"

"No, Mr. Rabbit I am grateful to be home and get away from the hectic of what have become human life."

"For crying out loud, I am a rabbit! Don't use big words, say what you mean and get to the point!"

Hectic according to Webster means: agitated, excited, feverish, flustered, nervous, restless and/or unsettled. Tina, the young woman, which came along to help me film, was able to capture all of the above on film. She comes from a hectic background, so she was able to determine what was calm, peaceful and breathtaking to a person forced to live in every day society. In part, we traveled 1,400 miles in California, an eye-opening experience in many ways. I liked the fact that blending in with Hispanics and Latinos earned me much respect as an older person. I will miss that part of reality. More paranormal things happened on this short, 12 day trip, than on all of the previous ones. I think it was to show Tina how life can be, once one realizes we do not have to feed into the frenzies.

We talked to people across the 4 states we traveled. Washington, Oregon, Nevada and California. Across the ages, from 15-90 everyone agreed that things will have to change in order for us to survive. Forster children have been turned out due to the fact foster parents get little or no compensation. Children looking for work, willing to stay with anyone who offers help. A dangerous position to be in.

Garbage littering small towns because of little or no services. People not "BENDABLE" in any capacity thinking they are superior to the rest of the world. Big fancy houses on the hill sides at a respectful distance from the shacks and falling down barns. Livestock struggling to keep their hoofs on the ground, so much of the West is flooded, including the desert, along with the edge of Death Valley. Chemtrails in every part of that area, patterns never seen by any of us. Snow storms, mudslides, rock-slides, in fact in 1 day we experienced all 4 seasons.

"What are you telling all of this to me? I am after all a rabbit?"

"I know! People of the back roads are aware of things, they have a grapevine of their own. Some places had no access to television even. Only phones that even had reception was Verizon. T-Mobil fell a little short on reception. Even at that, people were informed some kind of way. I would assume you have a rabbit grapevine and can pass some of this on to others."

"Not so bossy, say please and I will think on it."

After April's newsletter I got an E-mail from Australia. A gentleman commented on the word game and the English language in the US and some of the other English speaking countries. He mentioned the word: PLEASE. It is to plead with/or for someone. Tina and I took a good look at that and determined when we have to plead with someone it puts us in a vulnerable situation, renders us powerless, aside from interfering with self-worth and self-esteem. We will not stop using the word, as it represents respect and courtesy in society, instead we will notify our subconscious what we do not mean it in a literal way as to not to confuse our emotions connected to the use of the word constantly throughout the day. "HUMANS!"

We found solitude at a "Living Ghost Town" along HYW 395. Stopped for a moment in silence at the site of the Earthquake victims of 1848 along the same Highway. Stopped at the Federal Correctional Facility in Victorville, CA to check on Omar. He is better at this time. Sad we had to resort to pressure by Senator Barbara Boxer to obtain medical attention, when in fact when we put people in a cage we should have the wisdom to seek medical care. PLEASE.....

Patriotic as I am, I have always owned American made cars. I drove 2,305 miles in a Toyota at 45 miles a gallon and must tell you dollars which are no longer green spend just as fast as the multicolored money we now have. I mentioned I felt like a traitor using multicolored dollars, green money was an American constitution and was told these were the signs of the time. I was exhausted when I got home, drove to Budget Rental Car....as I usually do after my return.... to return the car only to realized I did not have to return the Toyota. IT WAS MINE!

Before I left a woman came to visit and bring me some travel money. She mentioned she had seen on TV that if you give away money it will come back to you 58 fold, I believe she said. She wondered why I did not live in a mansion instead of a mobile home, possessing all the talents I claim. I explained to her that if I concentrated on money I would be unable to do my work in a way I am guided to. I cannot function in the hectic of every day society. I am home safe, standing in the doorway of my meager home. It is fine after all of the things I saw across the land and I am, at best, concerned about some of the upcoming bills as a result of the gas prices.

"Don't look at me for help you crazy woman, I am after all a rabbit and busy worried about the neighborhood cat!" Mr. Rabbit turns his head and hops away, belly heavy loaded with child, turns out he is a she.

Love and Light  
Lilian

My friend Rusty Smith from Texarkana, TX is in a coma. He was attacked with a hammer in a robbery several months ago. We pray for him for what ever is best for his Higher Self and send him Love. Thank you Katheryn Grandfield and Trepus for your help.