

An Ascension Support Team publication

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Sample chapter from “A journey through the Spheres”

Chapter seven. The Sphere of the Crystal Trees.

The furnace and the mother-of-pearl chamber had disappeared. Emma and Danielle had stepped on to a small jetty built from blocks of beautiful rose pink, quartz crystal. They stood in a huge cavern and the jetty ran out from the shore of a vast subterranean lake. The girls gasped at the mysterious beauty of the scene. High above them, the roof of the cavern was shrouded in mist; its whiteness shot through with many brilliant colours that continuously changed.

These caused the mist to glow and illuminate everything below with a spectrum that rippled, like a tide of colours that continuously chased each other. The waters of the lake, gently lapped the shore and jetty, and were the darkest blue. In the distance could be seen where they rose sheer out of the lake, a cluster of fantastically shaped, towers that glittered and gleamed.

These quivered and shimmered with vivid, rich colours that brilliantly illuminated both, the bed of the lake in the crystal clear depths of the water, and also up to where the tower tops were hidden by the mist. Absorbed by the splendour of the towers and the rise of the colours, the girls had forgotten they were alone. Then they wandered to the end of the jetty; curious to know when their guides would appear.

Whilst they waited, they talked about their experiences in the last sphere and on a lighter note, as young ladies will, about the garments worn in the spheres.

Danielle remarked, "Did you notice how Yvonne was dressed, Emma?"

Emma replied, "Yes I did because her violet cloak was transparent and, under it, her dress was purple, all picked out with green emeralds."

Danielle said, "That's right, and with lovely, tiny pearls at her throat and ears. The entire outfit elegantly suited her tall, slim figure."

This brief session of exchanged fashion notes was interrupted when from far away over the water, they heard distant sounds. Faintly at first but swiftly the sounds got louder, a series of familiar, shrill whistles, squeaks and clicks. As they gazed in the direction of the sounds, they saw a large school of dolphins that raced towards the jetty whilst they formed many V-shaped wakes on the surface. As they leapt from the water, they twisted and somersaulted before they plunged below the dark surface again and again. Emma and Danielle stood transfixed as their eyes drank the sight in.

All dolphins are beautiful but these were more than beautiful, they were light beings in the shape of dolphins. Each one displayed the seven or more main chakras of the soul, each of which blazed with brilliant light that, lit up the dark waters in which the dolphins swam. Emma and Danielle then knew that in their heads they now received the thoughts of the delighted dolphins.

Emma called out, "Hello, dolphins. You are all beautiful." Danielle added, "Hello, you lovely creatures, have you seen our guides, please?" They both received a thought in reply; "We are your guides to the Sphere of Memories."

At that moment, the big, leader dolphin swam alongside the pink jetty to where they waited. On its back was a saddle-shaped, padded box, with a windshield. All of the other dolphins surrounded the sides of the jetty, and each thrust its light-filled head up on to the walkway. All of the dolphins whistled, clicked and smiled, the way dolphins always smile. Then the girls felt their selves gently lifted and held by the dolphins' combined power of thought and love; a special love that held them safe but did not intrude. The crystal-clear thought came into their minds.

"We will lift you into the saddle. You will be quite safe and dry no matter how fast we travel. We were invited to take you to the next sphere. This has filled us with great joy because you both are very precious souls, treasured by all of us in the spheres."

By now the girls hovered over the leader. Slowly and gently they were lowered into the saddle-seats and the thought power was then withdrawn. As one unit, the dolphin school glided away from the jetty. Rapidly they gained speed as they skimmed towards the centre of the lake. Danielle and Emma felt the excitement grow. Anxious not to miss anything, their heads turned this way and that. A glance behind them at the now tiny distant jetty showed them the great speed at which they now travelled.

The leader was now at the centre of a V-formation made up from all seventy dolphins, and the girls waved joyfully to them. As if in reply, several of them leapt from the water to form graceful arcs high in the air, then to plunge with hardly a splash below the surface, to reappear exactly in position.

Now they were about to pass between two of the crystalline towers, close enough to be filled with awe at their vast size. The brilliant columns soared gracefully upwards to disappear into the shimmer of the mist clouds high above the water. As they peered downwards into the depths, they could see that the towers penetrated the lake-bed and that the glorious flood of colours ascended from below the brilliantly lit bed of the lake. Even at their great speed, it seemed to take several minutes to pass between the towers.

Fascinated, Emma asked, "What are they?" Immediately, the dolphin leader sent both girls a mind picture of the colour display under Mel's crystal floor and the shafts of rainbow light in Joseph's Sphere of the Soul Vortex.

Then they realised that they were to follow the Creator's magic gift light back to its source. The towers were left far behind. The dolphins' radiance provided the only light in the darkness that surrounded them. Above, the multi-coloured mist had gone, to reveal the arched roof and walls of the cavern. They were formed from a natural crystal of a deep rich blue that glowed but not enough to illuminate. Rapidly, they travelled near one side of the cavern.

The blue darkness was relieved, far ahead, by the light from three widely separated, huge side tunnels. Each tunnel glowed with a different blend of colours. As they passed by the first, the girls could see that it opened out to form a huge cavern of brilliant, vivid yellow crystal blazing with internal light that shifted, and moved. From the water, arose the largest flower imaginable, the size of a gigantic oak tree. It was in the shape of a lotus with five closed petals, and it was supported by a, tree trunk sized, stalk.

The lotus had formed as a stalagmite of white crystal of an opal-like iridescence but each petal tip was tinted yellow, like the cavern. In the centre of the lotus, stamen-like, was a slim, graceful stalagmite that towered above the lotus. It too was white crystal streaked with orange. Directly above it, grown from the roof, was a long, pointed stalactite like a transparent icicle. Drops of bright orange water ran from the roof down its sides, then dripped from its tip, to fall on the stamen directly below it. Slowly, through countless ages, this process had built the huge, beautiful, crystal flower.

The girls silently gazed their fill until the radiant glow of the cavern was left behind them.

Quickly, the dolphin school reached the next side cavern. This was larger than the last and its walls and roof were of a gorgeous flame orange. Here, the drip of stalactites had formed a huge, partly opened lotus of the same white crystal, but this beautiful creation had a hundred petals. Each crystal petal was fringed with the glow of yellow and rich violet.

Into the blue gloom again. They now fairly skimmed through the water. Faintly but then louder, the girls heard the magnificent, soar of a carillon of church bells. These praised the Creator whilst also they lifted the hearts of all who heard them.

Then the third cavern revealed its magic. The walls soared upwards to form a roof shaped like the Gothic arches of a huge cathedral. Again the walls were crystal but this time of a delicate amethyst. The walls pulsed with life, whilst rich violet and flame orange streaks swirled and moved as if alive deep within the crystalline walls. Hundreds of long slender stalactites like organ pipes hung downward from the roof, and all dripped. Each droplet fell on to a lofty fully opened, lotus of a thousand petals of pure white radiance. As the drops fell and struck the huge petals, each delicate crystalline petal rang its own note, like a huge bell.

. Then the vision was swept from their sight, the haunt of the chimes faded away; the silence was broken only by the swish of water. The girls were too enchanted to speak.

Then, Emma asked, "I wonder why those crystal trees were formed instead of stalagmites."

Danielle replied, "I don't know but we have learnt that all is possible up here."

At that moment, with the telepathic equivalent to a polite cough, the leader's thoughts entered the conversation.

"If I may, I will try to explain. Now you both are adults, you will know that truth is always truth. You also know that truth has many layers and that, only when you have understood the first layer, is it possible to understand the layers that follow.

For example, to a child who first tastes ice cream, truth is that ice cream is delicious. The child knows that is the truth. Previously, the child may have been told that ice cream is delicious and, though it believed it, the child didn't know it as truth until it actually tasted ice cream.

The next layer of truth the child can only know through personal experience, is that too much ice cream will make the child feel sick. All previous warnings about it the child would choose to ignore.

The next layer of truth is that ice cream costs money. The child won't understand this until the ice cream vendor demands money from the child who asks him for ice cream. Whether you talk about ice cream or spiritual truths, the same things apply. The layers of truth have to be learnt in sequence and at the speed at which the individual learns. Any other way is to believe, but not to really 'know' truth.

Now we come to the crystal trees. Actually, they are not trees: they are flowers that on Earth are known as lotuses. Always the way that spiritual truths unfold, as experienced by the individual seeker, has been compared to the way that the many layers of petals of the fully opened lotus unfold.

The petals unfold and open layer by layer, as does the ability to understand the many layers of truth when the seeker searches for the Creator. Here in the spheres, all is created from the thought power of someone, somewhere. No atoms are needed, just thought energy. The crystal lotuses are formed by souls like you, Emma, and you, Danielle, whilst you exist in physical bodies on many planets, Earth included.

Each droplet that falls upon a crystal lotus is created from a tiny drop of spiritual progress and evolvment gained by a soul somewhere in your universe. Very young inexperienced souls would water the lotus that has five petals. With progress, the soul would water the lotus that has one hundred-petals. Finally, when the soul became very experienced and, after many lives, had mastered all of its gifts, it would water the lotus that has one thousand-petals. Each chime is a signal that this soul has advanced self enough to transform into a being of light."

Danielle said, "Thank you for that explanation. I suppose that we still water the lotus that has only five petals?"

The leader replied, "Ah, wouldn't you like to know?" Both girls chorused, "Yes, we would."

With a chuckle, the leader said, "Well, I'm not supposed to tell you, but when you sit quietly on your own, listen for bells in your ears, then you'll know."

Whilst the dolphin school continued to forge ahead, the girls pondered, and then Emma asked, "If the chimes are a signal, how can the Creator hear it when the lotus is hidden in a deep cavern?"

Excited squeaks, whistles and clicks, from the dolphins, accompanied by a mental wave of amusement, followed Emma's question. Then they both received a mind picture of Emma as she looked into the wrong end of a big telescope, and this amused them.

The leader explained. "You met have Anubis the jackal, and Auntie Café, that poor old coffee machine in Mel's office. Both were created by mankind's thought-power when many individuals combined their thoughts to achieve the same goal.

Mankind does not yet realise the enormous power of thoughts. No matter whether, they are thoughts thought by the Creator or by an angel or by an old man or by a woman, or by a child. Everything that is created starts as a thought conceived by an individual. Let me give you an example.

A man may decide to start a war where people will be hurt. Or he may decide to build a hospital for people who have been hurt. Whichever thought he chooses, he will then share that thought with others who agree with it. They will then combine their thoughts and efforts with his to create that war or to create that hospital. But before any of the many millions of people who eventually may become involved with that creation, one man's thought triggered it. The man chose it, thought it, shared the thought with other people, and then it was created.

With Anubis, and with the old coffee machine and with the crystal lotuses, mankind is unaware that his combined thoughts have created them." For a few moments there was silence, and then the old leader continued to explain.

"All creation is part of the Creator, nothing is separate even though it may think that it is. As a dolphin, I could think that I am completely separate from the water in which I swim. But I would be incorrect because the water and the dolphin are both created by the Creator from the energy stuff that forms the Creator. The water, the air, all the dolphins, you and Danielle, this cavern, all of the angels, all of the spheres, all of your stars and planets with all of their life forms. All are made from that same energy stuff. All are linked because everything is linked to everything else and is also linked to the Creator. No signals need be heard because the Creator knows your progress level already. Think of it this way. God is you, and you are God, but you have the freewill to believe it or not."

Their speed had steadily increased ever since they left the jetty. Now, the dark blue lake began to narrow as they reached its end. Overhead, the deep blue dimness now gave way to a paler blue. Then, at its end, a huge tunnel of pure whiteness, its height dwarfed the school of dolphins that swam up the centre of the wide river that flowed into the lake.

The river of darkest blue and the tunnel of white made a stark contrast to each other and seemed to stretch forever into the distance. After they had seen the gorgeous lotuses, the girls found the featureless, silent tunnel tended to unsettle them. To break the silence, Danielle asked about the help Mother Earth was to receive before the planet ascends.

There was a pause. Then the big old dolphin asked, "What sort of help would you give them, Danielle, if you could?"

Taken aback, Danielle gasped, " Who, Me? Let me think. I would try to teach some of the things I have learnt up here."

Emma chipped in to protest, "But to do that might take too long, if the Earth is ready to ascend. Until I came on this journey, I didn't know what to believe and so like most people, I pushed it out of my mind. Sort of, I'll think about that when I grow old, I'm too busy now."

The big old dolphin replied, "Now you see the problem caused when you believe the thought that you are separate when really you are not separate. The truth is that all is linked. This means that when a planet full of people, exist as though they are separate, they live with an untruth. They live in an illusion. They must first come to know from their own experience, that up to now they have believed in a false reality. Only then could they accept the idea of individual ascension."

Emma said, "That sounds impossible. How would you do that?"

The Old dolphin replied, "Because Ho brought you up through the astral vortex, you now know that there is no real difference between your life in a physical body and your life without a physical body. What you take for granted and natural today, a hundred years ago you would have thought to be the stuff of miracles or of black magic, or even of science and technology from the distant future.

But if you think about it, really what has man done? For thousands of years, man has either used his own or other peoples' or animal's, muscles and energy to put his thoughts into action or solid things. At last he has used his intelligence to direct and magnify the effects of his thoughts and muscles. He has replaced muscle energy, with machinery that uses energy generated by other machines. At last, mankind has used intelligent thought to think his way out of the bondage of physical labour. Now, whilst machines do the work, he has time to think about the path he has travelled and has yet to travel, and what it all really means.

Why haven't the majority of mankind given it thought? Simply because each human truly believes that he or she is separate, he or she has always been filled with fear of all of those other separate people, animals and things. So their thoughts, their cleverness, and their inventiveness have always been directed towards the protection of self from all of the others.

There is no trust so all doors have locks. There is no trust, so there has to be money. There is no trust, so all fear the future and grasp more than their share to feel secure in that future. Always the strongest take the largest share from the weakest, but this is to swim against the current. Today, the strong have begun to realise that because they always took from the weak, now they always will have to feed, clothe and house the weak.

Also because the strong exploited and spoiled Earth, only the strong have the resources with which to try to repair the damage. At their peril the strong ignore the damage they caused with their clever technology. Now the same technology has warned them that Earth will be unfit for any life forms, strong or weak, but in their present lifetime, not in some distant future.

All of this, ladies, has happened in a very short period of mankind's long history. A hundred years is a very tiny fraction of many, many thousands of centuries. It has happened fast enough to force its way into the gaze of every person, weak or strong, on the planet. The strong have always been the leaders of governments, of nations, of industries and of traditional religions. The weak found it easier to always passively follow and obey in every aspect of their lives, until now. Previously, everyone trusted greed to make them strong and secure.

Now, they realise that greed has made them weak and insecure. In their hearts, they know that to share and to co-operate are the only ways to save the planet. As they begin to follow those ways, their fears and distrust begin to fade, slowly to be replaced by hope and trust in their selves as individuals. The leaders may still try to use the old methods of leadership, based in fear and greed. These obsolete methods cannot work any more, so, their followers will, no longer trust the leaders that continue to use them. Their followers ask themselves, in what sort of illusion have they all lived for so very long that has got everyone into this mess?

You thought it to be impossible, Emma, but we began to feed mankind with ideas for technology more than three hundred years ago; then we left him to sort it out for himself. He did it to himself and has now started to look for better, fairer ways to do things. Since he has begun to look, we now gently spread the word about mankind's next big step, Ascension. You both will hear more about that as you journey onwards but very shortly you will see some of the help Earth will receive when the time arrives."

Before either of the girls could reply, the monotony of the tunnel was suddenly and violently shattered. A huge horizontal bolt of lightning seared and crackled its way along the centre of the tunnel high over their heads. It filled the whiteness of the tunnel with blue-white tinged brilliant light. The jagged shaft of power sizzled as it headed towards the lake that they recently had left. Instantly, this was followed by a crack of thunder that almost deafened them. For a few moments, the girls covered their eyes and closed them until the glare and noise had faded.

They felt the leader's thought-energy probe into the distance, "Dolphin School to Ashtar Command. I'm relieved to say that you missed us." Immediately, they received a thought reply, "Sorry, Dolphin School. We knew you would come, but didn't expect you this early. We just tested out the earthquake control for Planet Earth."

Cautiously mollified, the old dolphin replied dryly, "Apology accepted. Please, no more tests until we have passed beneath you." "Roger and Out."

Emma asked, " Does everyone up here use radio jargon from World War Two For thought transmissions?"

The leader's dry reply went unheard as Danielle gasped, "Emma, what is that up ahead?"

Emma strained her eyes, then said, "Heaven knows. It's still too far away to see clearly, but it certainly is beautiful."

The tunnel ahead had somehow blurred out of focus. Then they could see why. From up near the roof, clouds of golden vapour that glowed and shimmered as it billowed and poured downwards filled the tunnel.

The golden mist was pierced by a huge display of multi-coloured lights. These flickered, and pulsed with brilliant points of radiance that flashed high up near the roof. Swiftly, the school entered the golden mist while the tunnel echoed with the rich tones of five hauntingly familiar musical notes played over and over again.

They strained their eyes as they gazed upwards to see through the billows of mist. For a moment the clouds parted and then they saw it, and then another, and another. The girls could scarcely believe their eyes, but there they were, three giant flying saucers, that glowed whilst they hovered near the roof, their diameters slightly less than the great width of the huge tunnel.

The girls' vision blurred as if, just like Mel's office door, the crafts were there but not quite there. They silently gazed at a vision always thought to belong to the realms of science fiction. Then cheerfully the pilot's thoughts breezily, contacted the girls.

"Hello, Emma and Danielle, and welcome. It's lovely to see you here, We're sorry about the lightning shock. We will meet again on Earth, and that's a promise. Goodbye for now."

Suddenly, just as the thought message ended, the underside of each craft blazed with light, huge unbroken circles of radiance, started at the rims and moved rapidly to the centres of each craft, to be replaced and followed by others. Huge beams of golden light spotlighted the dolphin school with the girls at its centre, a salute to them as they swiftly passed beneath.

The five notes played over and over, and then suddenly ceased as the strange and beautiful vessels glided sideways to disappear through the wall of the huge tunnel.

Danielle rubbed her eyes and asked, "Spacecraft! Did I see spacecraft?"

Before Emma could answer, the leader replied, "Yes, you did. They belong to Ashtar Command. They show off a bit because they guessed you both had seen the Steven Spielberg film, Close Encounters of the Third Kind."

The girls agreed they had seen it and Emma said,

"Those spaceships and the ones in the film are identical, but why do you need spaceships up here anyway?"

The leader replied, "They are identical. As so few people on Earth meditate, the only way we can contact them is through their dreams. We wouldn't try to tell them what to do so; instead, we can plant ideas in their dreams that they may choose to use or not when they awaken.

The task of Ashtar is to help mankind before and after Earth ascends, but to use no compulsion. Help will be offered and each person may choose to accept it or not. The trouble was that so many science fiction stories and films portrayed extra-terrestrial beings as awful monsters from other planets and dimensions. We had to try to alter mankind's fear-filled ideas.

Otherwise, when the Ashtar fleet does appear near Earth to help, mankind will think that they are being invaded and would head for the hills. No doubt you have guessed that we can and do enter the dreams of people, and this includes filmmakers simply because they can show everyone the truth. The truth is that no matter what they may look like most extra-terrestrials are loveable folks that deeply care about all life forms in the universe."

The old dolphin paused, then said, "To answer your other question, Emma. We don't need spaceships up here; neither does anyone who ascends need them. The people who would need spaceships are the ones who want to ascend but are not yet ready to when Earth ascends.

Just like everything else up here, the vessels of the Ashtar fleet are simply thought structures. Only when they enter your physical universe will they convert their energy into atoms to become solid matter. Now young ladies, no more questions. Ask them in the next sphere. We have a very dramatic exit prepared for you and it will take all of our concentration."

Ahead, the tunnel's whiteness was tinged with green and the river widened to become an estuary that opened out, to lead them into a strangely calm ocean. Every-where they looked was deep green ocean. Even directly overhead, like a mirror image, was ocean. As they looked back along their route, the overhead ocean curved downwards all around them to join and become the ocean they were on. Behind them, now at a distance, they could see a gigantic rock crystal in the shape of a dolphin's head, its open mouth formed the entrance to the vast tunnel they had just left.

The effect was as if to travel along the inside of a long, wide bottle of green glass. To the left and right, the ocean curved upwards. Only to the front and rear was the surface flat. But even the flatness ended where in the distance they could see an endless dark green wall. This wall rose sheer from the ocean's surface to disappear into the darkness above."

Emma was puzzled and asked; "Won't that wall stop us?"

The leader replied, "No, that's our way through. Look higher up into the darkness and then you will see your dramatic exit."

As they carefully peered up the wall of water, Emma and Danielle groaned. "Oh, I see what you mean." Then Emma added, "Actually, my idea of a dramatic exit is to slam the door behind me after my bitingly witty exit line." Danielle nodded vigorously in ready agreement.

The leader answered, "We're completely out of 'slammable' doors at this point in time. All we have on offer is a trip through a vertical whirlpool exit that revolves."

The girls sighed in defeat and together said, "OK. We'll take it."

Highly amused, the dolphins all squeaked and clicked as the leader replied, "I knew you would. Hey! Maybe I've become telepathic."

The wall ahead of them appeared to be several miles high and now they could see it was the ocean they were on that had folded upwards to then flow vertically. Even higher still, another fold and it was upside down, and flowed calmly above them. In the centre of the wall of water was a gigantic whirlpool with a vortex that was huge and black. The leader sent half of the dolphin school ahead to take up their positions around the vortex. Fascinated, the girls watched the advanced party surge at enormous speed towards the wall, to appear tinier as they approached it.

Then Emma called, "Look, there they go." As they reached the fold in the ocean, the string of dolphins, tiny at such a distance, now swam upwards towards the whirlpool, all had to swim powerfully against the current. When they noticed this, the girls realised the whirlpool was reversed. It didn't draw water into the vortex. Instead the vortex brought water out into the ocean.

Quickly, the dolphins formed a widely spaced circle around the black maw of the pool. Meanwhile, the leader explained what was to happen.

"You've no need to feel nervous, ladies. The dolphins will now form a wide circle around me. They will then thought-lift the three of us until we are exactly in line with the centre of the vortex. Then they will carry us like that, whilst they gain approach speed. As we enter the vortex, the advance party will take over control to guide us through. Is everyone ready?"

Both girls gulped nervously and managed a faint, "Yes, OK."

"Hold tight ladies. Up we go."

At first slowly and gently and then rapidly like an express lift, whilst his two awe-struck passengers frenziedly gripped the saddle, the great light-filled dolphin shot out of the water in a steep climb. Far below them, they could see the huge circle of dolphins that supported and lifted them on a cone of powerful thought energy. The leader beamed down to the dolphins for slight adjustments then ordered, "Let's do it."

The girls gasped as the surge of acceleration pressed them both into the soft backrests. Nearer and nearer the giant whirlpool loomed over and under them. Then they were aimed like an arrow at the centre of the deep, dark, whirling vortex.

A moment of fear, but this was quickly and gently quelled by the radiated calmness sent by the attendant circle of dolphins. A moment of dizziness as the vortex dolphins took over control, and then they plunged at breakneck speed into a steeply conical tunnel. A side-flung glance reassured them. The sight, and the bright glow of the dolphin circle kept them on course and bathed them in a necklace of light and serenity. The spiral of the water had now narrowed to a diameter the same as a train tunnel. It was so near that the girls felt they could touch the water if they reached out.

The leader's thoughts again gently touched the girls. "We are nearly halfway through the vortex and soon it will widen. When it does we will boost your speed, and then you both will fade from our sphere to continue your journey alone.

We must say goodbye now and then I want you both to stand up in the saddle and hold hands. I will drop into the water to swim with the school alongside you. OK?"

Emma replied, "Thank you for all that you taught us. Goodbye, you lovely dolphins."

Danielle added, "Yes, it has been a beautiful experience to travel with you all. I love you."

Their minds were then filled with all of the dolphins' tender love and joy of life.

The boost felt to the girls like a giant hand that rammed them forward faster and faster. The swirl of the water tunnel was blurred by their acceleration, but still the leader kept pace with them. As they had clasped hands, they had heard a splash behind them and together, now they waved to the leader until he faded and they were alone. Ahead, they could see a tiny point of light that grew in size as they rushed towards it. The silence of the water tunnel was broken by a faint roar that increased in volume the nearer they travelled towards the light.

Both girls felt a ghostly twisty sensation deep inside them whilst, without a change of direction, they found that they now moved upwards instead of horizontally towards the lighted opening. They had entered through one huge vortex and were now about to leave through another. Swiftly, they shot from the water tunnel up the centre of a conical hole that widened as they ascended. Its high distant rim was several miles across over which another ocean entered the vortex.

The roar of the water almost deafened them, the swirl and foam of its turbulence continuously created layers of white mist all around the lofty steep inner slope of the whirlpool. The girls were fascinated by the effect, it was as if to move upwards through a series of smoke-rings. But each ring was enhanced and beautified by rich colours set against the sombre backdrop of the green-black spiral of water. Each ring of mist, larger than the one below, formed an unbroken circular rainbow that vividly glowed with the seven different bands of colour.

Chapter seven (of eleven chapters) ends. If you have enjoyed reading this sample chapter and would now like to read the complete E-Book, click on BUY THIS BOOK.