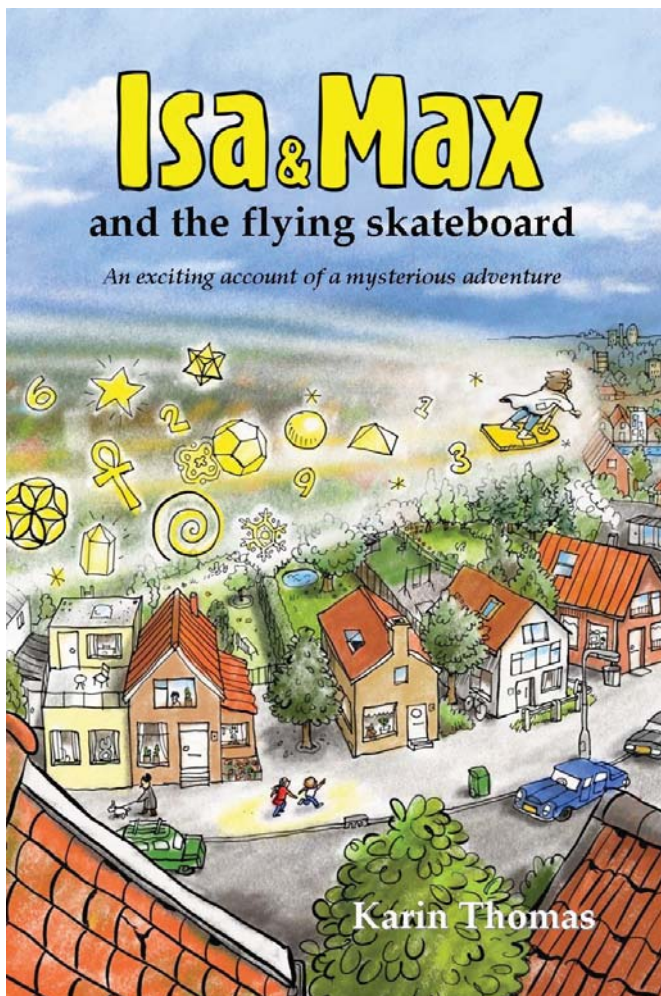


Isa and Max and the flying skateboard

An exciting account of a mysterious adventure

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Author Karin Thomas

Illustrations by Demian Geerlings
Translation Angela Mastwijk

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Chapter 1 Hearing and seeing

'Hey Max, look, over there!' Isa cries out. Max looks in the direction in which his sister is pointing. He can't believe what he sees and starts rubbing his eyes. When he opens them again, it is still there.

'Come on, dopey, let's go after it.'

Max half runs, half stumbles after his sister trying to keep up with her.

They see something floating over the treetops. It is a man on a skateboard. As they approach, they discover who the man is.

'Isn't that the nutty professor who lives at the end of the street?' asks Max.

'Yes, I think so too' Isa replies. 'Come on, let's go there.'



Isa and Max run down the long street until they reach the last house. It stands at a small distance from the other houses and it looks different than the rest of the street. The garden is bigger too. It is surrounded by an iron fence.

Hearing and seeing

For as long as the children have been living in the street, people have warned them. 'Better stay away from the last house.' 'It is haunted.' 'A nutty professor lives there.'

Now they are standing in front of the gate and peep through the fence. They catch a glimpse of how the nutty professor makes a landing with his skateboard.

He looks up and sees the children standing there.

Max wants to run away but his sister stops him. 'Hello Sir, how do you do that, flying with a skateboard?' she asks.

The professor walks towards the children and opens the gate for them. 'Come and have a look, it is quite hard, but actually, at the same time, very easy to fly. The only thing you need in order to fly with the skateboard is knowledge and a bit of practice.'

'Awesome' says Isa. 'Can we try it?'

Max goes to step onto the skateboard, but the professor warns him: 'You can't do that. You need some knowledge first, before you start practising. I can teach you if you want.'

'Cool' says Max, 'right now?'

'No' says the professor 'not today. Come back tomorrow afternoon, when school is out. By the way, I haven't introduced myself yet. I am professor Lophi, who are you two?'

'My name is Isa and this is my brother Max' Isa replies. 'See you tomorrow then, professor.'

Max and Isa walk home. When they are halfway, Max looks over his shoulder. He sees a van which has stopped right in front of the professor's house. A lady wearing a large hat steps out of the van. The hat looks like a snail house and it makes Max laugh. Then the lady gets a large box out of the van and takes it to the professor. 'What could be inside that box?' Max asks himself curiously.

Hearing and seeing



That night Max has a strange dream. He dreams about a lady with a snail house on her head who flies through the sky on a skateboard together with professor Lophi.

The next day, the children sit at the large oak tree table in the messy but cosy kitchen at professor Lophi's house.

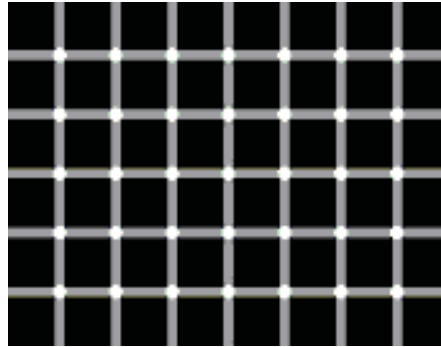
The professor pours them a cup of tea. From the hallway a small white dog enters the kitchen. It wags its tail and barks cheerfully.

'There you are, Octa, I have been looking for you.'

The professor strokes the dog's head and gives it a cookie. Then he turns to the children and lets them choose a cookie from the jar.

'The first thing you have to realize is that what you think is real, might in fact look completely different. Take a look at this picture for instance, how many black dots do you see?'

Hearing and seeing



‘Ehh, twelve?’ tries Isa.

‘Twenty’ calls Max.

‘You are both wrong. There are no black dots at all in this picture. Your brain is tricking you. Your head has made something up that in reality is not there.’

What exactly do you see?

Your eye lens catches light. This light is projected onto the back of your eye, just like with a camera. Then, a picture or film image is formed in the back of your head and that is what you see.

However, your eye lens catches far more light waves (e.g. information) than are recognized by your brains from which you receive the projected image.

Of all information caught by your eyes, only five per cent is transformed into a film image. So 95 per cent remains unseen! That makes us virtually blind.

Maybe, at this very moment, there are gnomes, angels or dryads sitting right next to you and you can’t see them!

Come, finish your tea so we can go and perform a little experiment.’

Hearing and seeing

Isa and Max follow the professor down the hallway and down the stairs on their way to the basement. Octa the dog follows them.

When the professor has turned on the lights, the children look around them in wonder. The room they are in looks like a kind of laboratory mixed with a library, an inventor's cave.

Books and papers full with the professor's notes are scattered everywhere; microscopes, telescopes, electronic parts, plugs, measuring equipment, super size magnets and various shapes which the children vaguely recognize from their math books.

There are beautiful posters of our galaxy, the Milky Way and the rest of our Universe. Over in the corner there is a skeleton. Max approaches the skeleton and takes its hand. 'Hi, I'm Max, who are you?'



Hearing and seeing

The professor has taken a seat behind his desk and starts up his computer. A couple of loudspeakers are attached to it. The professor puts two chairs in front of them and asks the children to take a seat.

'I am going to let you hear some sounds. I will start with the lowest tones and end with the highest.' The professor pushes a button to start up the sound program.

The children hear nothing. Then Isa starts laughing. 'I feel a tickle in my stomach, but I don't hear anything.'

All of a sudden they hear it; a low humming, like the sound of mama's hair dryer. The low humming slowly turns into a higher noise until it starts to sound as if someone is hitting the lowest keys on the piano.

All music tones are hit one after the other, ascending the ladder. Subsequently the sound shoots past the piano keys and becomes a high, irritating, whizzing beep in the children's ears.

'Ouch,' says Max, 'this hurts.'

Then it is over. The children don't hear that the program has not ended yet and is still producing increasingly higher notes.

Now Octa starts to cry and bark horribly. The children don't understand because they can't hear anything anymore.



Hearing and seeing

The professor stops the program and comforts his little dog.

‘What do you think of this test?’

Isa says: ‘It is weird. First you don’t hear anything, but you do feel it in your belly and then you hear everything until your ears start to hurt and next thing you know it is gone, but the dog can still hear it.’

‘That is correct,’ says the professor. ‘Our ears can’t hear everything. The ears of many animal species are much more sensitive than human ears. Animals hear far more than we do. Do you have pets?’

‘Yes, a cat, fish and a dog,’ says Max.

‘Then you should pay attention when the dog reacts to a sound. You will notice that your dog starts to bark or wag his tail before you hear anything yourself.’

What exactly do you hear?

Imagine a violin of which a string is plucked. The string starts vibrating and produces a sound. The faster the vibration of the string, the higher the tone (pitch).

The pitch is also called frequency. The frequency indicates the number of times that the string vibrates per second.

E.g.; the piano’s middle A vibrates 440 times per second, in other words has a frequency of 440 Hertz.

The frequencies people are able to hear, are all the keys on a piano. We cannot hear much lower or higher than that.

Our ears can only hear 5% of all frequencies, so not only are we as blind as a bat, but also stone-deaf!

Imagine that the gnome sitting next to you, whom you can’t see, whispers a joke in your ear. You cannot even laugh at it, because you haven’t heard a thing.

Hearing and seeing

The professor decides they have had enough for today and takes the children to the front door.

Then Max suddenly remembers something and he asks: 'Who is that lady that came to you yesterday wearing a snail house hat on her head?'

'O, that is Mrs Fibonacci.'

Isa asks: 'Is she your wife?'

The professor starts to feel a bit uncomfortable and answers:

'No, not my wife, but we are very close friends.'

'What was in the box that she was carrying with her?' asks Max.

'I will tell you some other time, now you really have to go home. Bye, Isa and Max.'

Imagine a piano seven times as long as an ordinary one. This piano is so big it wouldn't fit into your living room. If you would play this piano, you wouldn't hear most of the music because the tones are too high.

Until you hit the seven highest keys. You don't hear these notes, you see them! That is, if sound waves and light waves were the same, you could see them.

The vibrations (frequencies) of these tones are the same frequencies as the visible light. They form the seven rainbow colours, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple and violet.

Chapter 12 The labyrinth and the mist

Isa and Max start walking the path that leads them over the green hill. The sun is shining and the children are cheerful. Up until now their journey has been rather exciting and surprising. Expectantly they head towards the adventure.

When they are halfway up the hill, it becomes a bit hazy.

Isa looks up at the top of the hill, which is covered with a veil of mist. 'Come on Max, let's move on,' she urges her brother.

They move on up the hill in an upbeat tempo. Max starts feeling warm. When he slows down, Isa gets irritated and says: Hurry up, will you, can't you see the weather will become misty? We won't be able to see anything soon.'

Max grumbles but increases his pace anyway.

Gradually the mist becomes denser and spreads over the valley. Max walks a bit closer to his sister. They can hardly see the path and finally Isa has to slow down her pace as well. She gets hold of Max' hand so that she will not lose him in the mist.

Slowly and side by side they walk on. Isa feels a bit ill at ease. Then they hear a rustle close behind them. Max turns around, but he doesn't see anything. The mist has completely enveloped the children. The path beneath their feet can hardly be discerned and the children proceed agonizingly slowly. Faint whispering reaches their ears.

Isa tightens her grip on Max' hand. His imagination runs away with him when he thinks about what kind of monsters may loom up from the mist. Immediately the mist thickens around them and a second path appears.

From the mist he sees a three headed monster coming towards him on the path. The right head breaths fire and the left head vomits green slime. The middle head spreads its jaws wide open, ready to devour the children in one bite.

The labyrinth and the mist



Cold sweat appears on Max' forehead.

Meanwhile, Isa is fighting her own fears. She has always been scared of crawling insects which run up the inside of her trouser leg. In her mind she sees giant ants, ticks, scorpions and bird spiders. In no time, a third path appears. On this path it is crawling with vermin. Isa screams and starts jumping up and down.

What are they going to do now? The original path is nowhere to be seen and they can choose between a three headed, all-devouring monster or trousers full of ants and tarantulas.

'I wish professor Lophi was here,' Isa moans.

'I wish aunt Mina was with us,' says Max.

The dense fog behind them splits in two and uncovers a fourth path.

The labyrinth and the mist

'Isa and Max, we found you. Finally,' the children hear behind them. They turn around and there are aunt Mina and the professor.

In sheer joy, Isa and Max jump into the arms of their aunt and the professor. When they look around, the monster and the crawling insects have disappeared. They let out a sigh of relief.

'Let me guess,' says the professor, 'you were scared because of the mist, which made you think of all the things you fear. Immediately your thoughts became reality.'

'Yes,' says Isa, 'but how do you know that?'

'I know it because I have once been through the same over here.'

'And what were you afraid of then?' aunt Mina says teasingly.

'That I would be attacked by mad scientists who hadn't understood my thesis.' The professor winks.

'But children, hasn't Isis warned you to pay attention to your thoughts?'

'She did,' answers Max, 'but we forgot.'

'How did you get here?' asks Isa.

'In the same way you did,' aunt Mina answers. 'We visited Timento in the iron core crystal, we sung in the crystal cave, we drank tea with Sir Isaac, climbed the tree with Daphne and travelled through the world of the gods on a cloud.'

'Then why didn't we see you at the party at Hathor's?' Max asks.

'That is because we took another route together with Osiris, Isis' husband. We flew through the underworld,' says aunt Mina.

'That sounds exciting too,' Max says, acting tough, 'maybe we will do that next time, won't we, Isa?'

The professor asks aunt Mina, Isa and Max to focus on their thoughts and to concentrate on the first path.

The labyrinth and the mist

‘We are now in the fifth dimension,’ he explains. ‘This dimension reacts to your electromagnetic energy field. Since you transmit electromagnetic frequencies through your thoughts, you immediately create what you think. That is the job of the mist.

If we keep the same road in our thoughts together, the mist will thicken over there and will create our path. If you want to experience another reality, you focus your attention to it and another path will come into existence.’

‘Well, no need for that anymore, unless that road is covered with candy bearing trees,’ Isa jokes.

‘The key here is your heart. Your heart will reinforce your electromagnetic field. In the fifth dimension you think with your heart. Do you remember that torsion waves reproduce themselves in a golden ratio spiral?’

Yes, they remember it very well. ‘Those spirals are called ‘lophi-waves’. This is where the word ‘love’ originated from.’

‘Haha, then you are called doctor Love,’ Isa chuckles.

‘I guess so!’ professor Lophi acts, smiling.

Aunt Mina and Max think it is funny, too.

‘What we may conclude is, that if everything in the Universe consists of frequencies which create reality via spiralling love waves, there is only love. And where do you feel love?’

‘In your heart,’ says aunt Mina.

‘Exactly. In the fifth dimension everything is about love. But know that anger, grief and fear are also expressions of love. Because there is only love.

Did Thoth tell you about the ‘essence of thirteen’? Yes? Good. The fifth dimension sends love spirals to the fourth dimension. Upon their arrival in the collective field of consciousness they get labelled or acquire a character. What happens, in fact is that

The labyrinth and the mist

the oneness disappears and is divided into different possibilities.'

Love and mathematics

It might surprise you, but the language of the fifth dimension is mathematics!

The fifth dimension is also called the Christ consciousness and resides in your heart. Here, there is unity. High frequency love spirals enter the fifth dimension from higher dimensions. Imagine the spirals to be threads which meet each other in the fifth dimension and form knots, like in a weaving-loom.

In the fourth dimension the knots get loose or the threads become tied up (they turn into a particle or a wave) and they give shape to things in the third dimension.

Mathematics study how the knots look like and think up beautiful formulas to describe how all the threads and knots are interconnected.

They agree to stay close to each other and follow the path uphill. They focus their attention to the road. In spite of the mist, the path becomes increasingly visible. When they reach the top of the hill, the mist disappears. Before them is their next challenge.

'Look, a maze,' cries Max.

'Actually it is a labyrinth,' says the professor. 'We will have to walk through it in order to reach the gate. It lies exactly in the middle, as it happens. But first we will take a break.'

They take off their rucksacks and sit down.

'It is nice not having to stand up for a while,' Isa thinks. She is quite tired after the long walk and all the tension.

Aunt Mina hands out bread rolls and the professor provides lemonade.

The labyrinth and the mist

The sun is shining abundantly and now the mist is gone, they enjoy the view over the valley.

Max peers down the path where they walked earlier. Then he sees somebody on the path coming up the hill. He vaguely recognizes the person. Suddenly he remembers who it is.

'Alicia,' he says, 'there, on the path, Alicia is coming!'

The others look down Max' outstretched arm and see a radiant young woman in bright blue overalls climb the hill.

When Alicia reaches the top, she receives a warm welcome. She snugly joins the resting group.



The labyrinth and the mist

Isa and Max extensively report on all their adventures since they passed the door in the basement. Then aunt Mina asks where Alicia came from.

'I come from the Pleiades, from the Alcyone star,' Alicia answers.

'Gosh, that is a long way from here,' says Max. 'The other day in the professor's garden we looked at the stars through the telescope. Then the professor showed us where the Pleiades are.'

'Yes, the Pleiades are clearly visible from earth,' says Alicia.

Isa also asks Alicia a question: 'How come you radiate, like a star?'

'That is a good question,' says Alicia. 'You people radiate just like me, only you have forgotten how to see it.'

That is because people often grudge each other the light of their eyes. If you start searching for the light in every human being, so if you look at someone with love and focus on the beauty and goodness of that person, you will see that that person will begin radiating.'

'Can you see us radiating then?' Max wants to know.

'O yes, you are beautiful. Every one of you shines. I see wonderful colours around you, which radiate from the inside out.'

'Wow,' says Max, 'I want to learn that too. I will start practising immediately.'

Max intently watches his sister and sees all the things he likes about her. Isa thinks her brother looks at her really mischievous and spontaneously has a fit of giggles.

Professor Lophi says it is time to explore the labyrinth and he asks Isa and Max to continue practising some other time. After heart greetings they wave Alicia goodbye. She continues her journey in another direction.

The labyrinth and the mist



The backpacks are put back on again and they silently enter the labyrinth, walking one after the other. The professor takes the lead, followed by Max and Isa. Aunt Mina brings up the rear. The narrow path of the labyrinth runs between high hedges of evergreen boxwood.

They walk straight ahead for a while, then they turn right, then left, to the right again, to the left...

In the first corner there is a beehive. It is a real hustle and bustle with all the bees that fly in and out.

They carefully walk around the hive.

Max remembers the iron core crystal which resembled a honeycomb.

In one of the next corners they discover a crystal skull. The skull's jaws are wide open and they can hear him singing softly. They walk on. When they want to turn right, they have to step over a barrier. The boxwood there is much taller than the hedge and its thick roots partly grow above ground, blocking the way. In the centre of the corner they subsequently turn, there is a seven feet tall copper Ankh firmly rooted into the ground. Aunt Mina has to hold her stomach in support.

She stumbles and her hands reach for the Ankh. The moment she embraces the Ankh, she feels a powerful boost of energy flowing through her body. She closes her eyes and sees all the colours of the rainbow appear in front of her. She lets go of the Ankh and sways for a short moment, trying to find a new balance.

The labyrinth and the mist

The others have moved on and aunt Mina hurries up with them. After a right turn she still doesn't see the others. A mist rises up from the earth. Aunt remembers to keep control over her thoughts and feelings and focuses her attention on a clear path. Immediately the mist disappears and aunt Mina walks on, taking big steps. 'Ah, there they are,' aunt Mina thinks when she discovers Isa's back

Then they turn left again. Isa starts laughing out loud when she sees that the hedge has been trimmed into balls, triangles, squares, pentagons and hexagons. 'That's funny,' she thinks.

The next corner turns right. Here, heavenly music sounds and the group stops to listen for a while. The music brings them into a pleasant state of mind. The professor urges the others to walk on and they proceed with a delighted look on their face.

The moment they turn left, a bright light appears which projects all colours of the spectrum onto the hedge. A magnificent spectacle.

Then they approach the final corner to the right. This passage is a lot narrower and they have to do their best to wriggle their way through one by one.

At the very last moment Max remembers that this is the gate that the professor talked about earlier. They step through the gate, into the sixth dimension.

The labyrinth is an example of a mathematical knot. If you walk through it, you connect with all dimensions.

Often people have a spiritual experience while walking through a labyrinth.

Labyrinths can be found at ancient holy places, but also in churches, where they have been laid in the church floor. Famous is the labyrinth of Chartres in France.