

### **The Journey of Halyihey**

There came a day when Story decided to be told, Heritage decided to be shared, and Language decided to be spoken. And these three spoke to each other saying, "How shall we accomplish this? To be spoken requires a body, to be shared requires a spirit, and to be told requires a soul."

They thought about this, but no solution came to them. Finally they decided to ask the Omniscient, for certainly S/He understood the workings of all things, and there was nothing that was hidden from Him/Her.

When they arrived where the Wise One lived, and asked Him/Her that which they wanted to know, the Omniscient stood and studied the three without answering for a while. Then S/He said slowly, "Every being is composed of three, the Spirit, the Soul, and the Body. You are three. Heritage is the Spirit, Language is the Soul by which Heritage can speak, and Story is the Body which is moved by Heritage and in which Heritage dwells. These three are also really one single being just as a Person is composed of three but is one single being."

"But how can we share that which we are with others in this way, for we have no true body?" asked Heritage.

"You three shall become one Person. I can accomplish this for you, but there is that which you must understand. To become a Person means the Spirit must leave itself behind and be unable to easily remember its true nature. You will arrive at a place where neither you nor others will immediately know your purpose. The body in which you will dwell will seem strange, and often you will think that you see the world through a window instead of living in it.

Slowly, over years, you will remember, little by little, until finally, if you do not lose yourself among the distractions of the world, you will remember enough to truly share it with others."

The three that are one single being looked at each other. Could they do this? Would they accomplish it even if they did not remember for years? They made their choice.

"We shall become one single Spirit and dwell in a body in the World, and we shall not lose ourselves among the distractions." The Omniscient nodded and closed His/Her eyes.

An infant is born. A boy child. But the spirit that is joined to this boy child does not truly fit. It is different, and the body is as a right shoe on a left foot.

In childhood life is simple. Sleep, eat, play, be loved. Sometimes perhaps a word comes, but really the soul is not yet wide enough to allow memories to flow. Childhood arrives and suddenly the world is filled with others, and the soul is filled with Fantasy. Strange animals walk on lands with unheard-of names.

Instinctively the child does not tell these names to others. Perhaps he simply knows the others would think them unusual. Perhaps he knows the others would ask that which he still cannot answer for he does not yet remember enough. Perhaps he thinks the others would send him to a Spirit-healer for they could tell his spirit was not like theirs. Or perhaps while yet an infant he shared, and in sharing learned the others did not understand, did not believe. So he keeps the words and the fantasies safely inside his own spirit.

Offworlders begin to inhabit his fantasies as well, like shadows of Heritage from the Three-become-One. Cities of Martians appear, and explorers from other worlds walk the Earth in his imagination. Words of other lands fascinate, and our hero is filled with wonder, and the Path of the Soul becomes wider to allow the Spirit to enjoy and share.

During this time the Sharing begins. Friends play together and Martians form fantasies from time to time. There are many others who say the fantasies are foolish, but they are not friends and their words can be ignored.

The child is an adolescent now. For a time nothing changes. The fantasies fill him. But the Dragon of Puberty approaches.

The Dragon of Puberty is perhaps the most bizarre of its kind. It arrives quietly, and no one knows truly when it will come, however it is always near the same time. It brings a sack in which it carries good and bad things. The one who is comfortable with his or her body may cease to be comfortable. The one who is not comfortable with his or her body will be even more uncomfortable for the Dragon will change both body and soul. But perhaps the best and worst thing which the Dragon brings is Clarity. The child who becomes an adolescent begins to understand. The soul becomes wider. And finally, he or she notices what others say. And he discovers others do not believe, do not share. And he remembers he is not like others, he remembers his body does not fit.

At last, filled with anguish, the child cried out to the Dragon.

"Why do you change me so much? Why must I mature? I am happy with the fantasies that I have."

But the Dragon did not answer. It simply continued to change the body and the voice, and to widen the soul without explaining why.

But one day a Shadow came. Shadows are people who are not, Spirits that live in the physical world instead of the spirit world, and which ever seek a body through which they may finally touch, enjoy, and affect the world where they live.

This Shadow was called Qualonse and appeared as a language but was only a mask. Many other Shadows followed who tried to fill our hero, to distract him.

Then the Omniscient had mercy on him, and opened a door. "You shall remember a little," S/He said, "and you shall love the Language of your Spirit, therefore your spirit shall be called Halyihev, meaning Language-Lover."

And at that moment Halyihev remembered that he had a Heritage and a Language from elsewhere.

This frightened the Shadows and they left for a time. But Halyihev now was filled with questions. Was this real? Why did his body not fit? This other place, and the person who dwelt there, am I myself or that other? Or am I both?

The Omniscient was quiet and did not answer. So Halyihev doubted. And the Shadows returned. Other lands filled the fantasies, and every other language seemed to call to him. He tried to study four, then eight, then more. There seemed to be no time.

But the seed which the Omniscient had planted continued to live, and Words continued to slip through the door, and the spirit of Halyihev began to remember and to rejoice in touching Heritage again.

During this time Halyihev had to be at the Gathering Place every day, where other people who often no longer could fantasize or remember whence had come their own spirits, told what was True. In that place there were also other adolescents, some fantasized, some remembered, some did not.

The small seed of Purpose caused Halyihev to share a little of Heritage.

But the Demon of Doubt and the Demon of Forgetfulness had already touched these people and they could not believe or accept or listen, and they looked upon Halyihev with pity, or with sorrow, or with scorn.

"Behold one who thinks he is making a language," said the scornful, "Is this not foolishness?"

So Halyihev ceased to share, and another Demon came to hunt him, the Demon of Shame. Shame and Doubt danced the Three Circles around him and the sky was hidden from him.

"If no one but only myself can accept what I do," said Halyihev, "then I will not share with them." And he closed the door and the window to others.

Halyihev stopped attending the Gathering, and the others wanted to know why. His parents also did not understand and Halyihev did not explain everything.

They sent him to a Spirit-healer, and Halyihev tried to share with him, but the Spirit-healer listened but did not understand. The Spirit-healer said "You need to be listened to a great deal. If you pay me much then some day the Darkness will leave and you will be as others." But Halyihev did not want to be as others because he knew now there was the Three-become-One that dwelt within him, and the other person in the other place that was also Halyihev and that Halyihev also was. He knew he would not be as those who forget, who doubt. And in any case there was no money to be paid to the Spirit-healer.

So the sky continued to be hidden and the Darkness continued to cover, and Halyihev wrapped himself in Fantasy and dwelt in a cave. The three Demons, Doubt, Forgetfulness, and Shame, waited at the mouth of the cave, but they could not enter because above the door there was a Word which reminded that there is the Omniscient who helps. In the cave sweet sounds of

the Language and wondrous stories of the Heritage shone so it was not dark, and in his cave Halyihev could live with peace and with joy. Sometimes others would come and try to get Halyihev to leave the cave, but always the three Demons and the Darkness waited outside so he did not want to.

Finally the three Demons grew tired of waiting and talked to each other to determine how to reach Halyihev.

"We shall call the Shadows and they will be able to give him other languages and other words and other cultures to confuse him and to make him forget." said the Demon of Forgetfulness. And this seemed good and worthwhile to the others so they did.

And so then other Shadows came, Latin and Indo-European and Hebrew and they whispered words, and Halyihev believed the words were coming through the Spirit-door for he did not know the Shadows were there. And slowly the sweet sound of the Language changed, and the true sounds of the Language were hidden.

Then the Demon of Doubt could enter, for Halyihev began to doubt whether the Language and the Stories and the Heritage sounded like his or like someone else's. But he still did not realize the Shadows had hidden the True Language in order to allow the Demons to enter.

Other languages and other cultures came, and for a time Doubt sat in the corner and Forgetfulness entered.

At last, one day, the Omniscient sent another Dragon who is called Adulthood, and the Dragon sat outside the cave and called to Halyihev.

"You must leave the cave," said the Dragon.

No one can fail to hear when a Dragon speaks, although Halyihev tried. Indeed, although the Language of his Spirit was filled with words that had come from the Shadows instead of

from the True Language of the Spirit, even still he was happy in his cave with his other languages and the Demons and the Shadows that he did not know were there.

But the Dragon continued to call, and began to tell of the beauty that existed outside the cave. It also told that the cave would soon cease to be a shelter for it would be too small.

"You must leave or your Spirit will close itself because there will be no space", said the Dragon.

"There are Demons", replied Halyihev.

"And there are also Demons with you", said the Dragon. And suddenly Halyihev realized there were indeed Demons and Shadows in the cave, and the cave was not a fortress where he would be safe and secure.

He opened the door and came out. "Now you are a young adult," said the Dragon of Adulthood, "and your world now will become completely different, for the road you must travel is long." And the Dragon departed.

This world seemed and did not seem like the world of before the cave. Halyihev did not discuss the fantasies, and the others accepted him. "But now I must earn a living," he said, "but how?"

But the Omniscient was listening and sent another Dragon, which was called Computing. As all Dragons, this one brought both good and bad, for Computing can be indeed helpful and useful, but can also be a trap that fills the Spirit and causes it to lose itself.

"Follow me and you will be able to earn a living," said the Dragon.

So because he had no other ideas, Halyihev put the Language and the Heritage in a sack, lifted the sack onto his back, and followed the Dragon.

"You will not need that sack, for Computing can fill your Spirit," said the Dragon when it saw the sack upon Halyihev's back.

"I want to bring it," he replied, "it is part of me and I cannot leave it behind." And the Dragon shrugged and continued walking.

And the Dragon showed Halyihev a wonderful world where magical words could accomplish almost anything. And in this world there were others who did not think him strange or foolish.

The Dragon led him far, and showed him many wonders. Sometimes Halyihev took the Language out of his sack and gave Words to the computer, and the computer helped to remember and show them. And the Shadows were not present, for the false words had departed and the Language became again the True Language of Spirit.

But another Demon was waiting and now approached. The Demon of Desire touched him and he began to wish for someone with whom to share his life. This, in itself, was not a bad thing, but the Demon caused him to be obsessed with longing, and caused him to think of almost nothing else. He sought another, but there was no other with whom he could share. And because he was so filled with Desire, the Demon Forgetfulness found him and he no longer took the Language or the Heritage out of the sack.

In the anguish of desire and loneliness, Halyihev cried out, and the Omniscient sent another Dragon to comfort him. This Dragon was named Religion and led him unto a place where many people spoke to him about the Soul-Friend and said if he would follow the Path of the Soul-Friend then he would have peace and the darkness and the Demons would come no more.



This was, and was not true, for as has been said a Dragon brings both good and bad. And the Demon Desire continued to follow him along the Path of the Soul-Friend, but he discovered the Demon also followed many, many others, both those who followed the Path and those who did not, so he could be happy among the believers.

But there were among the believers also Stone People. Stone People are those whose spirits have been lost by following Shadows. Without spirits, people become blind, and they no longer see the wonder of Life. The soul becomes hard and cannot allow that which is different.

Around this time the Demon of Desire finally gave up and left, which allowed Lady to enter the life of Halyihev, and she said "I will travel with you along the Path of Life". But at the same time, it happened that some Stone People stood and spoke, saying "Halyihev, that which is in the sack you carry is strange and bizarre and unnatural. We would never do such nor would anyone who truly follows the Path of the Soul-Friend." And because he listened to these words, the Shadows stole a little of Halyihev's spirit and his soul became a little harder.

"Not so!", cried Halyihev, "for behold, that which is in the sack can be worthwhile!" And he began to praise the Omniscient and the Soul-Friend with Words from the sack.

But the Stone People could not hear the Words, and the Shadows continued to whisper the words of the Stone People into Halyihev's ears. And Lady did not understand and could not help. Halyihev cried out, but because he had grown harder, he could not hear whether the Omniscient answered or not.

"How can I follow?" asked Halyihev.

"Destroy the sack," replied the Stone People.

"Destroy the sack," repeated the Shadows.

"But in the sack is my Spirit," Halyihev cried.

"The Omniscient will give you a spirit like ours," the Stone People answered, whose spirits had been lost for a long time.

"I cannot hear the Omniscient now," Halyihev whispered.

"Then destroy the sack for it is because of the sack that you cannot hear," whispered the Shadows.

So, sadly, Halyihev carried the sack into the forest, built a fire, and destroyed the sack in it. "Now I am free, for I am not carrying the sack," he said. "Now I will be able to hear the Omniscient for I am not carrying the sack."

And the Shadows left with the Spirit of Halyihev and his soul turned fully to stone. Where Halyihev stood, now there was another Stone Person.

The Spirit of Halyihev knew the sadness of the Omniscient, but he said over and over to himself, "I have done the will of the Soul-Friend." The Heritage tried to return through the Language, but Halyihev turned his face away and closed the door of his soul, and said "I cannot see it again, for it prevents me from following the Path of the Omniscient." And the stone of his soul became harder and harder.

But the other Stone People around him said that he followed the Path very well indeed. And although the Demon of Forgetfulness had won, the Demons of Doubt and Shame simply departed. And Halyihev began to teach others to close their souls and to become Stone People, without even knowing that he, himself, had become one.

But the Spirit of Halyihev could not survive without the Language, and although he tried to be filled with the Words of the Soul-Friend, he could tell something was wrong. There was a Hole.

"I will fill the Hole with the Words of the Soul-Friend," he said, and he read and read. But the Soul-Friend could not speak to him because the Soul-Friend always and ever speaks in the Language of the Spirit and Halyihev refused to speak or understand the Language of his own Spirit.

So the Soul-Friend sadly shook his head and sent the Demon of Doubt again to follow Halyihev. And the Demon gave Halyihev question balls to cause him to doubt.

Halyihev studied the question balls, and discovered in them words which contradicted the Stone People. "I do not understand, but I am sure the Soul-Friend will explain when I can finally hear him, so I will build a shelf and I will put the question balls on it." And the door of his soul continued to close.

He next began to study the languages of others, for he knew the Soul-Friend would speak to him in a language other than that of his body. And although the Omniscient gave him to understand and speak them, the Soul-Friend did not speak to him in those languages.

And during all this, the question balls continued to accumulate. And the shelf of questions continued to fill. And the more Halyihev tried to hear the voice of the Soul-Friend by doing what the Stone People said, the less it seemed he could hear the voice, and the bigger the Hole became.

"Why is this Hole here?" Halyihev asked.

The other Stone People replied, "There is no Hole. If there is a Hole, then there is still in your life that which is not Sufficient, and you must give up more."

And there were others on the Path, who were not Stone People, who said, "If there is a Hole then you are not listening to the Soul-Friend enough."

Halyihev listened to their words but did not understand, for indeed he could not listen to the Soul-Friend enough. "But how can I listen to Him/Her?" he asked.

"You must listen to your Spirit," they replied, and turned away.

Poor Halyihev considered this. To listen to the Spirit meant to open the door again, and the Three-become-One would speak again in the Language of the Spirit. But the Stone People who heard said that the Language and the Heritage and the Story that came, the Three-become-One, were the very thing that prevented and hindered him from hearing and following the Soul-Friend. "What can I do?" he cried.

And so another Dragon was sent, the Dragon of Questioning, and suddenly this Dragon showed Halyihev many things that he believed, and pointed out the Path of the Soul-Friend, and asked "Is it truly thus?" But Halyihev did not know the answer. And because the Dragon continued to follow him and show him and ask, finally Halyihev began to ask others who were also on the Path. But they looked at him doubtfully and drew away from him.

And Halyihev cried to the Omniscient, and he let his Spirit speak in his own Language. The Omniscient did not speak, but quietly led Halyihev out of the Path, and pointed to a Wild Forest. Halyihev continued to walk towards, and into, the Forest, where there was no light.

There may not have been light, but there was Language, and the Dragon of Questioning who followed Halyihev opened the door of his Spirit so that the Words flowed. And the voice of his Spirit, the voice of the Three-become-One, began to speak again.

And while the Words flowed, the hardness of Halyihev's Spirit slowly began to melt. Now he looked back to the Path and saw the Shadows who were stealing the fantasies from the Stone People. "They are my friends," he said, "I must at least tell them where I am."

But the Stone People could not listen to him, for the Shadows stole the words before they arrived, and the Stone People shook their heads and turned away.

So Halyihev decided he had to continue into the Wild Forest, with the Dragon of Questioning, to discover whether he would be able to speak to the Soul-Friend again, and to know who the Soul-Friend was.

He walked here and there in the Forest. At every tree there seemed to be a question and on every stone there seemed to be a new Word which so correctly and accurately communicated what he wanted to say. The Words he discovered touched his Spirit, and the stone in his soul became ever softer.

He began to find others who also could hear the music of the Language of their Spirits, but at first he still remembered the Demon of Shame, and did not want to share with them. And because the others were few, he could smile and say one Word here, and another there, without truly sharing.

One day there came a person who spoke to Halyihev and said "I have heard the Words you share from time to time, and I have perceived in them a depth and a fullness. My Spirit also has Heritage and Language and Story, but before I heard your Words, I myself did not know I could open the door to hear them. Thank you."

And the person said he was named Tsiasuk-Pron, which meant Song of the Dolphin, for the Words that came to him were as a song.

Halyihev did not know what this meant, but he invited Tsiasuk-Pron to walk with him in the Forest so they could discuss and speak of these things.

Soon he discovered Tsiasuk-Pron was one he could call Friend, and while they walked together, they shared each other's Words.

And as they spoke, Halyihev was astonished to discover that Tsiasuk-Pron often shared his songs and his stories and his Words with others that he met. But the Demon of Shame did not trouble him.

"How can it be that you share without shame?" Halyihev finally asked.

"Why should there be shame? replied Tsiasuk-Pron, "thus I behave for thus the Omniscient has made me."

Halyihev pondered this for a long time. How would it be to share without the Demon of Shame who always stood beside him when he talked of Heritage? How would it be to share the Heritage and the Language and the Story without the Demons of Doubt and Forgetfulness whispering to him that these were of no value and that he should turn to the languages of others? Halyihev shook his head and continued to ponder.

And then there came a day when Lady, who still walked with Halyihev, said to him, "I think we need to travel again on the Path of the Soul-Friend, for I have spoken to some who travel there but who are not Stone People like those we knew." And Halyihev replied, "I would like to meet those who follow the Path of the Soul-Friend but are not Stone People." And so he followed her to a small place on the Path, where they could see the Stone People who walked along the Path. In the place there was a small group who welcomed them, and for a time Halyihev and Lady were happy there.

Before entering the Path again, Halyihev vowed that he would never again destroy the Language or the Heritage for without them he could not hear the Omniscient nor could he speak to Him/Her. And so, Halyihev began to listen and to speak, and also to share, and finally others began to hear of the Heritage, the Language, and the Story, and they perceived that they were melodious and beautiful.

But the three Demons, Shame, Doubt, and Forgetfulness, spoke among themselves when they realized that the Heritage and the Language were being shared, and they said to each other, "We three are not strong enough to continue to prevent this. We need others." And they departed for a time to seek other Demons.

Eventually Halyihev and Lady decided to walk again in the Forest, and Halyihev continued to share there.

A person came to him from the village of Zebebee, who said, "We all hear the voice of Heritage and Language, and we have heard of your Language and of your Heritage. We invite you to dwell among us." And Halyihev joyfully shared, and the others of Zebebee shared, and he invited Tsiasuk-Pron also to come and dwell in the village.

But the three Demons, Shame, Doubt, and Forgetfulness, returned with two more Demons, Obligation and Lethargy, and Halyihev's sharing grew less, and he began to question, "Are Heritage and Language worthwhile?"

But the Omniscient led Halyihev to a place where he had to share and to tell of his Journey, and Halyihev again at last knew that the Heritage and the Language were truly the center of his Spirit, and he embraced them.

**End... and To Be Continued**