

Dance of Atlantis

A Mind Release by Lisa Hering

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Awakening Planet, The Frequency of Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2r2OZjagTM>

I live in a city which lies deep under the sea. This is my world. It is my home. I live in a bubble right over there. It's a very small village within a large glass dome. It is a place of peace. It is near a beautiful coral reef I often visit where I swim with the sea creatures. The colors are dazzling. Fuchsia, lime green, turquoise, safflower. The fish blend until they rise above and I can see their beauty against the water surface above. They swarm as one body, expanding and contracting in the current, showing off the marvels of the sea.

A blue fish comes to me. I know him. I've seen him many times before. He visits me whenever I am out here. He likes to investigate. Then there is an entire school of yellow fish, and the gang encircles me like a corkscrew before they vanish in the distance. Along the bottom lives the octopus. He is the most intelligent creature, and he swims with me, sometimes following me to see where I live and what I do. He guards a very special treasure. He keeps it hidden in a chest that is secret from everyone but me. Before he knew me, he wouldn't let me near it. But he knows me now, and trusts me to take care of it.

I swim to the treasure chest, and the octopus moves away. I gently open the latch and pull open the lid. A butterfly appears. That is my treasure from above. It is so precious I could not leave it. The butterfly swims to my feet and sets itself upon them. There, it turns into a mermaid tail and guides me, and I go where she guides. Although I'm human, the ocean creatures have gifted me with the mermaid tail which allows me to interact with the sea life here, swimming without the aid of scuba gear or rubber suits or flippers, no air tank, no mask. I swim for hours on a single breath. My movements are like a seal, elegantly around and around, twisting and turning to the rhythm. I'm lost at sea, and basking in the sunlight that beats down with the drums into this pool of crystal clear water.

The current flows back and forth, causing the tall kelp and sea weed to appear as if it were dancing. The colorful fish flow in unison with the current, all in unison like a big orchestra. For this moment, I am a part of the sea life here. It is our space. Once so fearful of it, and perhaps yet again I will be, but right now, I can think of no place that makes me feel safer. There is no danger that can reach me. The ocean itself has promised me so.

Softly hum the strings of the woodwinds. I play water violin, and hold an imaginary instrument in my hands. I gently pull the bow to and fro, and I hear music. I move my legs like a ballerina and point my toes and twirl. I am a player in an unseen orchestra. I am drawn into the rhythm.

My motions have a signature beat. And perhaps I have a human scent that drifts with the current. From within the foggy waters far away, I see the fin of a shark. He has felt the water move in the particular ways that only I move the water. He knows it is me. And then he comes into full view. He is the most massive fish in the ocean. He passes by me. He greets me with the force of the water against his tail. He circles around. He is the massive whale shark, the gentlest of creatures this pond has to offer in his size. He has no teeth, and his nose is blunt. He is an impressive vacuum cleaner of plankton.

The whale shark and I love to play piano together. The keyboard is in the garden by the village. I swim towards the village and he follows. I swim past the concrete benches. I have no idea why we have concrete benches, as they are rarely used, but they are a part of the park nonetheless. The garden is planted with rows of sea flowers and sea vegetables. There is an outdoor fountain. I can't see the water shooting up, but I can feel it. It is an old fountain carved of stone into the shape of a serpent and a water maiden. They are frozen in time as she stares at the serpent. I look at the serpent, and in his eyes I see only love. I pass by them and leave the two alone.

I descend to the sandy floor. There is a large piano keyboard. As I step on a key, it lights up and sings a note for all in our world to hear. I touch another key with my pointed toes. It lights up and gives off a higher note which echoes. Then I swipe my arm around me, and the water current hits many keys in a descending order, and the lights light up one after the next and sing out as they go down in tone. The whale shark flips his tail and a bold chord drifts my way. The butterfly gently lands on a key, one very high, and a tiny sound emerges and vibrates softly away. We amuse ourselves for hours, and the entire microcosm within the reef sways back and forth with the seaworthy song as though Poseidon himself were the conductor.

I turn to the village and there is much movement. Within its glassy bubble are the gods of the Greeks and Romans, the great philosophers, astronomers, and mathematicians. Zeus and Hera are sitting at the mirrored bar waiting and talking. Poseidon and Apollo join them. Saturn, reads in a chair in the library. Hades is in the garden digging, planting new plants. Cupid and Gaia are making plans while Luna and Sol are laughing pleasantly as they prepare meals. In this place, the Titans and the Olympians are of one mind and voice with the likes of Socrates, Newton, and Tesla.

And night falls, and it is time for all to sleep. I open the treasure chest and gently place the butterfly inside. I shut the lid and set the latch. The octopus covers it and begins his watch. The whale shark circles one last time, and forks off into the deep. I enter the village, and all allow me to pass with reverence, for though I am not a goddess, I am a very special mother to a boy who embodies all the goodness of the Earth, one who is greater than the classical gods of Greece. This is the place of peace on Earth, a second paradise hidden from humanity, a place where love can fully develop from an embryonic state. This is where I hope to live out all the days of my life, in a place where there is harmony between the world of earth's most delicate creatures, the world's greatest human minds, and a link to the inhabitants of the heavens above.