



A Lonely Man On A Wakeful Road

by Dan Ford

An Episodic Adventure

Episode #9

New Family At Mountain Pine Ridge

I hope you have read the previous episodes of A Lonely Man On A Wakeful Road, as this Vision Quest storyline is eventful and pretty exciting at times. As most of you know, I am a Speaker for Spiritual Insights and Activities. I have the goal and responsibility to let as many people as possible know about the many Vision

Quest stories of souls in this and other Obstructed Realms as they start and experience their own personal Quests. Knowing about these adventures is informative and fun, and they also provide essential information and guidance to encourage our readers to start their own Vision Quests. That is my goal, and you are my objective.

I started out this series of episodes to devote each episode to a different Quest. Still, this particular one by Matt Rivers has grabbed my and many reader's attention and will continue to run as long as Matt is willing to let us know about his exciting adventure.

In Episode Eight, Matt, Zander, and Kareem had discovered that the drug cartel's killers were planning on invading their bedrooms in Ramon's Village Resort in San Pedro, and murdering them while they were asleep. They were able to overhear the thugs planning their intentions while watching them in a spiritual out-of-the-body mode. They also let the Belize Defense Force know what was being prepared without them knowing how they found out. The BDF made their own plans by secreting themselves into the bathrooms after placing stuffed human-form dummies into the beds. After dinner drinks on the beach, Matt, Zander, and Kareem went to their rooms and pretended to go to bed. Actually, they joined the BDF soldiers in the bathrooms and waited for the cartel thugs to arrive.

Now, once again, we will have Matt continue to personally narrate his story of what happens in San Pedro on Ambergris Caye in the country of Belize. And as usual, we like hearing from Matt in his first-person narration and pick up where we had left off. So here it is. Enjoy!

Several Belize Defense Force soldiers, had quietly entered our bedrooms in Ramon's Village Resort while finishing up our meal. They had brought three stuffed human-form dummies that they use for target and other military practice purposes. They placed them into the bed and covered them with the sheets.

When we arrived back in our rooms, we met the fully armed soldiers waiting for us. Five were in our room, and three were in Kareem's. Our TV was playing to cover up any random noises when we whispered with the soldiers. We were still monitoring the cartel thugs through OOB, but the soldiers were, of course, not aware of this. At 11:30, we turned off the TV and the lights. The cartel thugs started to place themselves in a position to invade our rooms. All of us waited, tightly packed within the bathroom, for the thugs to arrive.

In fifteen minutes, the cartel entered our rooms and moved towards the bed. They quickly grabbed the pillows, jerked them off the dummies, and placed them over the dummies' heads while pushing the silencer-equipped revolvers down into the cushions. They pulled the triggers and immediately killed the dummies instead of us.

As soon as the revolvers went off, the Belize Defense Force soldiers stormed into the bedroom with rifles and revolvers drawn. Two of the three men in Zander's and my room immediately turned without lowering their guns. They were shot and killed on the spot. The third thug dropped his revolver and was spared.

In Kareem's bedroom, the same scenario took place, except that both of the cartel thugs dropped their guns immediately. They were handcuffed and led out of the Resort and into waiting vans, joining the remaining man from our room. The BDF planning had been superb and efficient. They knew the likelihood of bloodshed and had two ambulances standing by. They brought two gurneys into our room and removed the bodies of the thugs that had been killed.

We stood outside along with all of the guests at the Resort. They had been drawn out of their rooms due to the chaos. They were unaware of what was happening. But the local police were attempting to assure them that all was now OK.

The commander of the BDF, General Musa, arrived to talk to us. His soldiers had confiscated the cell phones from all of the thugs. They also retrieved the other personal items from their hotel rooms. The BDF had been eavesdropping on the cell phone calls between them and their boss in Belize City since we had told them about the cartel's plans. The General said they already had the drug cartel leaders in custody and were incarcerated in the Belize City jail. He said that there was no way they would enjoy the rest of their lives outside the penitentiary. In addition to the murder charges, the BDF and INTERPOL's National Central Bureau (NCB) in Belmopan could add considerable evidence to make numerous changes to this particular cartel. A major crackdown was initiated against the various criminals, and that action drove the entire organized crime community to go into hiding, mostly out of the country.

General Musa said that Belize had a lot to thank the three of us for. We had told him that we had planned on leaving Belize for the United States when Zander had his visa in hand. General Musa told us that he was sorry to hear that, as we had done such a great service to Belize because of helping them get rid of this

particular drug cartel. We discussed more details with the General. A thought had been placed in my head during that conversation, but Zander had already gotten ahead of me.

He said to me. "Why don't we just hang around here a little bit, Matt? You said that you were cutting your Vision Quest a bit short when we were leaving for our safety. Now it looks like we will be plenty safe as it is, and I wouldn't mind clearing up a few personal situations now that we are not running anymore." I told him that I was more than pleased to stay in Belize rather than head back to the States. I didn't really have anything or anyone there, and I had more than plenty here, as a matter of fact. I would have Zander in either location, but here I would have him with me plus a zillion new things to see and do. And although the drug cartel issue seemed to be resolved, we had the entire Belizean police system to help us in the future if need be. I couldn't say the same about being back home in Florida.

But for the moment, we decided to stay in San Pedro for another week. The Resort said they would move us to a different room to clean up the mess in our room. Kareem also decided to stay on the island and go fishing with us. Ramon's had adjoining rooms available, so we moved into those, and that would give us plenty of time together to enjoy each other's company. Plus, Kareem was still giving both of us some really intense spiritual training sessions.

We decided to eat at the Blue Water Grill. They have a great view of the barrier reef waters and a superb menu. We sat under in an open-sided covered dining room so the ocean breezes could keep us comfortably cool. The drinks were great, and the food was even greater, but the company of Zander and Kareem was far superior comfort to me than either of those wonderful things.

Zander said that he wanted to mend fences with his old bosses and friends at the newspaper. They had traded some unpleasant words with each other when he left his job due to his drug cartel's expose. Although he still felt wronged because they did not support him, he wanted to put all of that behind him. It was that important at this point in his changing life. He explained that he had lost a lot of self-control during the period following the loss of his life-mate. In so doing, a considerable amount of self-respect was lost. It was now time for a renewal of spirit, and he felt that he needed to stay in Belize for a time to accomplish that. I agreed with him, and so we started to make plans for the near future.

Kareem suggested that we get reservations at a relatively new resort in Mountain Pine Ridge owned and managed by some good friends of his. In the Cayo District, the Resort was near San Ignacio, which would fit in with Zander's personal planning goals in that area.

Kareem said this Resort was also an excellent environment for Zander and me to continue to work on our spiritual growth and become a home base for my remaining Vision Quest excursions. The Resort is called Rainbow In The Jungle Lodge, and it is similar in design and intent to Francis Ford Coppola's Blancaneaux Lodge. Both are nature-themed resorts on the beautiful Privassion Creek that meanders through the Mountain Pine Ridge.

It sounded like the perfect place, and Zander had already heard about the Resort as it was close to San Ignacio. We both agreed that this seemed to be the perfect next step. Kareem called the Resort, talked to one of the managers, and booked us there in one week.

But for the moment, the three of us were now relaxed and planning to take in every enjoyment that the second largest barrier reef in the world had to offer. The inshore and reef fishing possibilities in Belize lured us into fishing the reef for jacks, barracuda, and mackerel, as well as going to the lagoon for tarpon and snook. We also went bottom fishing outside the reef for snapper and grouper. It was a fisherman's paradise, and we took advantage of it. We always returned our catch to the sea by adhering to a catch and release recommendation. If our catch wasn't likely to survive, we gifted the catch to those at the dock.

We also went to special diving locations such as the famous Blue Hole to swim in it and other unique underwater places. We revisited Hol Chan without having to worry about underwater thugs stalking us or any need on our part to dispatch sharks to disarm them again.

On Ambergris Caye, we searched out and experimented with Belizean cuisine, and we truly bonded with each other. I couldn't believe it when I sat back and realized that these perfect days together were also a major part of my Vision Quest. It wasn't always a matter of trekking through jungles, mountains, and ancient Mayan ruins, although they certainly had their allure. It was about being together and sharing everyday happenings and planning for things that are likely to come to us together in the future.

Time went by swiftly, and before I knew it, we were driving or rather bumping along on a dirt road up the hillsides in Mountain Pine Ridge and heading to the Rainbow In The Jungle Resort. The name came about because the owners of this Lodge were gay couples. Two were female partners, and two were male. Sharon and Jane were the two women. Jim and Rascal were the men. Kareem told us that they were all part of a family of both straight and gay spiritual warriors called The Seekers. They had been dubbed by their straight team members as The Rainbow Coalition.

The Seekers had been formed to counter activities by an extraordinarily wealthy and spiritually powerful woman. She had a goal to dominate the global energy market. Any entity that was able to do that would in essence, control the world's economy. To do that, she needed to acquire the power source that supplied all of the energy for the lost civilizations of Atlantis and Lemuria. This subject was very complex, and Kareem suggested that we wait and hear about the subject directly from the spiritual warriors themselves.

When we arrived at the Lodge, I was awestruck at this Resort's tropical beauty and architectural ambiance. Nothing was lacking, no matter where or what you looked at. Obviously, a collection of tropical plantings from around the world is a top priority at this Resort. And the architecture was a blend of Guatemalan and Belizean styles. The Resort is near the common border of Guatemala and Belize, so it made sense that the atmosphere would be merged at that point.

When we entered the reception hall, all four of the partners came out to greet us. They were obviously good friends of Kareem, and they extended their warm and friendly greeting to us as well. Zander and I immediately felt at home here and knew that we were in for a special treat in being able to stay here.

Jane asked us how long we wanted to stay, and Zander immediately said that he didn't ever want to leave based on what we had seen so far. We all laughed at that, and Jane said that would be fine with them. I, of course, had to inject a conservative note and added that we really didn't have a good idea of how long we would stay, but should consider it to be on a longer-term basis. We would like to make the Rainbow in the Jungle Resort a home base while traveling around Belize and Guatemala.

Sharon said that they had been constructing some long-term larger villas within the Resort. They just finished one that hadn't been rented out yet. It was a full suite with a large bedroom, living room, full kitchen, a bath, and a half and a

porch that overhung the water. It was located on a particularly beautiful spot on Privassion Creek with a view of a beautiful waterfall. It would be more homelike for long-term guests and automatically came with family privileges, particularly because we were friends with Kareem, who was already one of their family.

Rascal and Jim were an exceptionally handsome pair, and once they started talking to us, we found out that their personalities matched their looks. When we added the sum total of a fantastic resort infrastructure with these beautiful people in charge, we calculated that we were making the best possible decision about staying here for the duration.

Kareem had previously told us that these Seekers were highly advanced spiritually. I asked him if they were more advanced than he and Gaia, and he said they were completely different. They were a warrior class of spiritual people, while he and his sister Gaia were of a Spiritual Guidance and Teacher class. Plus, he and Gaia were spiritually older than any of the Seekers. He said he would fill us in on the details after getting checked into and settling into the villa.

We arrived at the Lodge shortly before lunch. We were all invited to eat with the rest of the family and some guests in residence. The high mahogany open beamed dining room was absolutely breathtaking, and there were masses of tropical blooms in Mayan-style vases everywhere you looked. The dining area's open walls looked upon both the gardens and the Privassion Creek's watercourse.

Zander and I sat with Jane and Sharon while Kareem was invited to sit with Rascal and Jim. Sharon was an impressive-looking blond girl who looked very athletic and could easily be a Sports Illustrated model. Jane was also very pretty but carried herself more like a professional woman. She was a scientist, and it showed in her bearing. They married last year, and both appeared from their mannerisms that it had happened last week.

The kitchen staff brought out serving plates full of fried chicken, potato salad, an overflowing bowl full of every fruit imaginable and some hot Belizean bread. I was so pleased with the reality of this place that I was hard-pressed to express my feelings to myself, let alone anyone else. To be here was to instantly feel joy and gratitude for being at this place and for being alive. And the people we were dining with caused all of this to happen. Because they felt that way when they created this place. Amazing!

As I said, Kareem had told us a lot about the Seekers and what they had been involved in. However, the journalist in Zander came to the fore, and he asked Sharon and Jane for more information. It was an eye-opener for Zander and me.

Their story started out in the Bahamas several years ago, when a famous and extremely wealthy businesswoman decided to finance an exploration to locate the lost city of Atlantis. They had many reasons to believe that the ancient continent sunk under the areas of the ocean that the Bahama Islands now occupies. Diana Daggert is one of the wealthiest people in the world, but she had a desire to become even more wealthy and powerful. To do that, she calculated that she needed to control all energy sources. That would give her dominance over the globe's economy.

She was also very advanced spiritually and had total knowledge of her past lives, and was well in control of what kind of life she would select in new incarnations following her deaths. This allowed her to have continuity in the connection of one life after another. Her goal always remained the same in each succeeding life. Because her focus stayed the same, all her past life memories were realized as she aged in each incarnation. By the time she was an adult, she had the near-total recall of every one of her past lives.

She knew from her life in the Atlantean era that she had been Queen of Atlantis. She also knew that the power that ran all of their advanced machinery, including aircraft, sea craft, weaponry, and all other power needs, came from solar energy processed by a crystalline-like element that became known as the Tuaoi or Emerald Crystal. The Tuaoi was extremely efficient in collecting and processing the sun's rays through a merged fusion and fission process. The resulting energy was extremely powerful and virtually cost-free to the processor. You received the solar rays directly from the sun, and after the processing stages, the resulting power was transmitted to an unlimited number of receivers around the world for their own unique uses.

Diana Daggert created a highly skilled and professional exploration team, and they arrived in the Bahamas with her super-yacht, SeaVenture and a research ship called the Royal Atlantean to start their explorations. The scientists that headed the exploration had brought friends to the team that ultimately added to the eventual formation of the spiritual warriors called the Seekers. There were also spiritual powers called Zenithians, which were very much the Angels that we knew of most of our lives. These Zenithians did not approve of Diana Daggert's ultimate goal, but they could not directly interfere with Diana's activities. But they were

allowed to maneuver other individual souls that would set their own goals to either support or resist human activities. Over time the Seeker's spiritual warrior force was committed to stopping Diana Daggert and her team from acquiring the Tuaoi Crystal. They were able to find it first and destroyed it on-site in a submerged temple under Grand Bahama Island, thereby keeping Daggert Enterprises from acquiring the power source in the Bahamas.

Two years later, Diana Daggert determined through her research learned from traveling back to ancient Atlantis within the Spiritual Timeline, that a Tuaoi or Emerald Crystal was hidden somewhere in Belize. She directed the Sea Venture and her research vehicle, The Royal Atlantean to go there. The Seekers found this out and knew that they had to get to Belize themselves to block Diana from acquiring that Tuaoi Crystal once again.

The Seekers had expanded their active base consisting of eighteen Spiritual Warriors, plus five aligned but separate warriors known as Ascended Masters. Diana Daggert also acquired and trained more than thirty military and spiritually trained soldiers called Metaphysical Warriors. This set the stage for numerous skirmishes and major battles within Belize where the Seekers were able to destroy another Tuaoi. And then again in the Caribbean when the battle lines moved to Puerto Rico and Venezuela for various reasons.

The Seekers won a decisive marine battle in the Caribbean Sea. That resulted in the current peaceful hiatus between the two adversaries. Both sides knew that it would only take a new Tuaoi/Emerald Crystal discovery by Diana Daggert to start the conflict all over again. Still, for the moment, everything was calm and uneventful.

Zander and I were enthralled while hearing about this fantastic conflict that had taken place between the two opposing groups of warriors. Kareem had not been a part of the Seekers, but considered them all good and perhaps his best friends in Belize. His position as a Spiritual Teacher and Guide precluded him and his sister Gaia from getting involved in Obstructed Realm conflicts. That, however, did not stop him from having a preference in the matter.

Following lunch, Kareem, Zander, and I went outside to walk the grounds with Rascal and Jim. The tropical flowers were blooming everywhere, and the dramatic size and shapes of the tropical foliage itself were just as eye-catching as the flowers. We saw areas of the garden devoted to herbs and vegetables, and fruit trees were scattered everywhere.

As we walked along the pathways, we talked with Jim and Rascal about the conflict with Diana Daggert. How unusual it was to have progressed for the past years and in so many different areas. Jim Anderson, who was a Mechatronics Engineering scientist, said that it is likely that the conflict will renew itself before too much time has passed. Jim was a good-looking fellow and had the bearing of a very intelligent and very confident man. He had worked for Diana as her lead scientist and said there is no way that Diana Daggert will give up her goals, and she more than likely is even now recreating the Emerald Crystal. She had almost done it while they were in the Caribbean last year. Jim told us that he and Jane Stafford, an Applied Engineering scientist, were both hired by Diana Daggert to do exactly that.

Still, they had seen what she was likely to do with the power of the Crystal, and they both left her to join the Seekers to oppose her plans of world domination. As fascinated as we were to hear Jim and Rascal tell us about this conflict with Diana Daggert, we were also so pleased to see all of the animals meandering in and out of the forest environment. They were wonderfully distracting. We saw some agouti's intersecting our trail, seemingly without concern for us. We also saw an ocelot scampering up a tree. It kept an eye on us but here again did not seem to be over-concerned about us, perhaps because it was looking at a tapir rustling around among the tropical greenery. I asked Rascal if we were likely to see a jaguar on our walk, and he assured me that we would not. There was a limit to our Garden of Eden here. Most animals knew we would never harm them and would treat them to food occasionally, but the personality of some animals like the jaguar precluded any visiting with us.

Rascal Chou was of Asian American descent and a most amazing man to be around. Not only was he quite possibly the best-looking man I have ever laid my eyes on, but his charming personality was unlike anyone else I had ever met, except for my Zander, of course. His parents had named him Rascal because even as a newborn, that was exactly what he was like in his actions. But he was a rascal in a very nice and very cute way. He had a younger brother who was also a Seeker. His name was David Chou, and he was married to Brad Gordon, a marine biologist and one of the original Seekers at the start of the hostility with Diana. They were, of course, both part of the Rainbow Coalition. They lived in Miami but spent a lot of their time here in Belize at the Rainbow In The Jungle resort.

They were not here on this initial trip, but we met them later when they came to the Lodge. We also met two other leaders of the Seekers on a later trip that were also members of the Rainbow Coalition. They were Buck Carter and Antonio

Flores from Miami. Buck was a commercial pilot, and Antonio was a successful artist of fine paintings. They were married last year in Miami and were best friends of Adam Taylor and Tanya Jordan. Adam was also a commercial pilot who flew with the same airlines as Buck. Adam had lived with Tanya for several years, but they hesitated to get married because they enjoyed their present relationship too much.

We were also told about the big four leaders of the Seekers not at the Lodge during our arrival. Cleito Summers and her husband, Justin Butler. Cleito was described as the most elegant, beautiful, and majestic creature imaginable. She was tall and regal with a dark chocolate complexion. She was also a highly competent spiritual being and a successful investor in her own right. She had become a billionaire due to her business acumen. Her tall and handsome husband was a high-ranking authority in the Bahamas Government. He was currently Permanent Secretary to the Prime Minister, which was a position similar to the US Presidents Chief of Staff. They lived in Nassau.

The other Co-leaders of the Seekers were Melanie Becker and Mark Daniels. I have been told that they are a very handsome couple, but then again, I haven't seen any evidence so far to think that any of these Seekers are not super good-looking. I have come to believe that they can assure themselves of that because of their spiritual control over their actions and bodies. Well, whatever! I am not going to be surprised to see that Melanie and Mark are super hunky when I meet them. Melanie is apparently very advanced on the spiritual meter, and Mark is a computer expert on all things digital. They are also married and living in Miami and visit Belize at least once a month because of their friends here. They are best buddies with Cleito and Justin, and they visit each other frequently and travel together as well.

Oh! And there are also the five Ascended Masters who support the Seekers whenever needed. I won't dive into their descriptions yet, but they are indeed impressive in every way possible. I am most likely overwhelming our readers with all of these descriptions, but it essential that you know these warriors if I am going to describe activities later in my narration.

But to give you a break from those introductions, I have to tell you that Zander and I were having a lot of fun walking the grounds with Rascal and Jim. Toucans and parrots were flying close to us and landing on fence rails or any other likely perch, thinking that we might give them a handout. The iridescent hummingbirds were buzzing all around us and I thought at first that they were

bumble bees. There were howler and squirrel monkeys overhead in the trees and squadrons of butterflies, dragonflies, and other beautiful flying creatures everywhere.

Zander asked Rascal if there were any limits to what animals we would see here at the Resort. Rascal responded that most likely, only the jaguar is not likely to come here. Almost every other animal would show up at one time or another.

Zander then smiled at me. He turned to Jim and Rascal and suggested that they might like to meet our protector, Ahau-Kin. And then immediately, our beautiful jaguar appeared at the edge of the forest, and walked across the grass to join us. He rubbed against Zander and me and then sauntered over to Rascal and Jim.

They both leaned over and rubbed Ahau-Kin's neck and back, which was appreciated by the jaguar. Rascal said to us. "I see that Kareem has taught you some very cool lessons, and we can understand why he wants us to accept you as a part of our family.

I was glad to read that Zander and Matt were able to rid themselves of those dangerous and evil drug thugs, and the cartel appears to be eliminated as well. I am also glad that they will be staying in Belize indefinitely, which suits me fine because I would like to see some more of Matt's Vision Quest take place there. I am familiar with the Quest For The Emerald Crystal Universe, and it appears that Matt and Zander will get to do some traveling in that Universe in future episodes.

Stay tuned, my friends.