



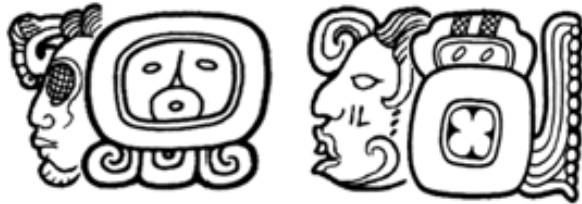
The Ahau Chronicles



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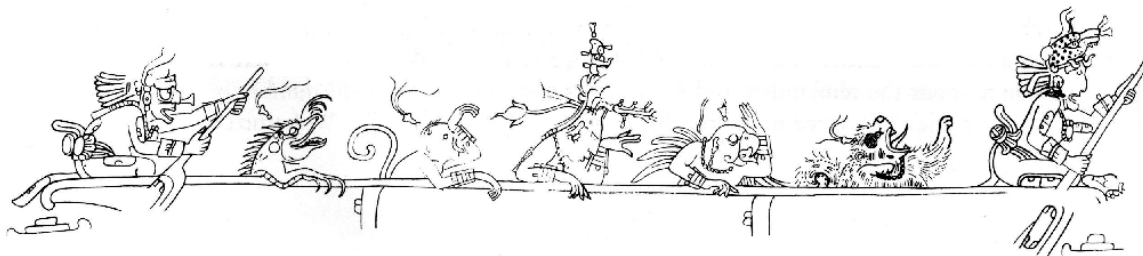
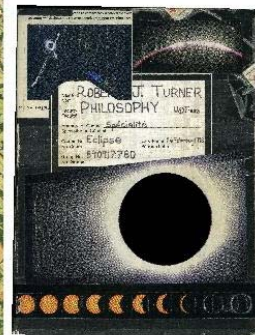
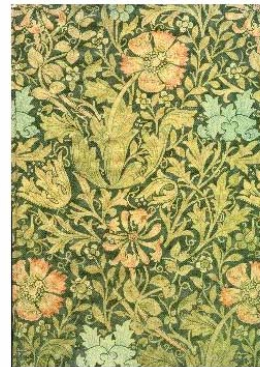
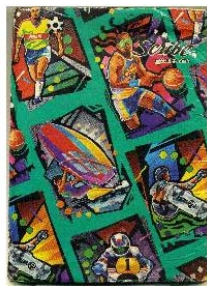
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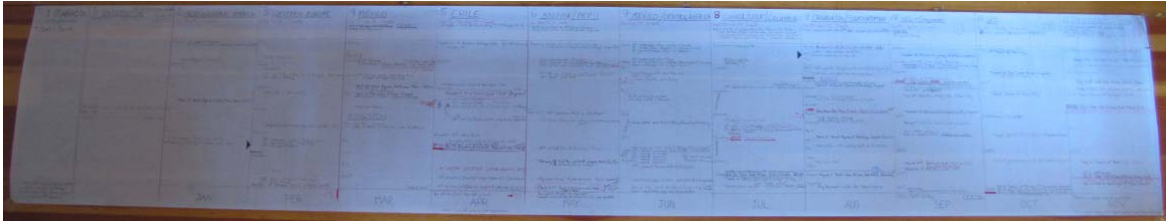


Backstory

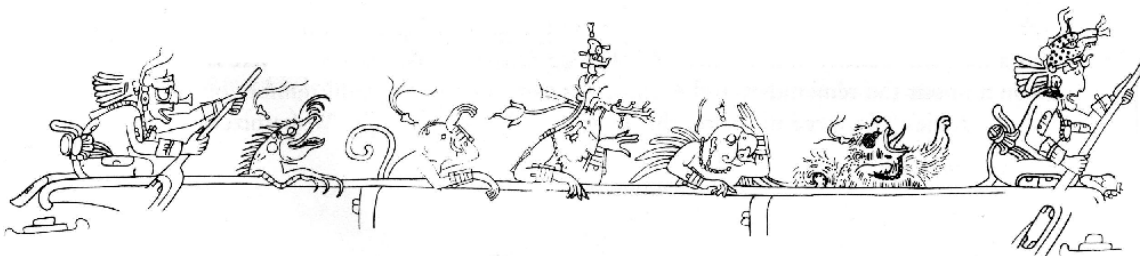
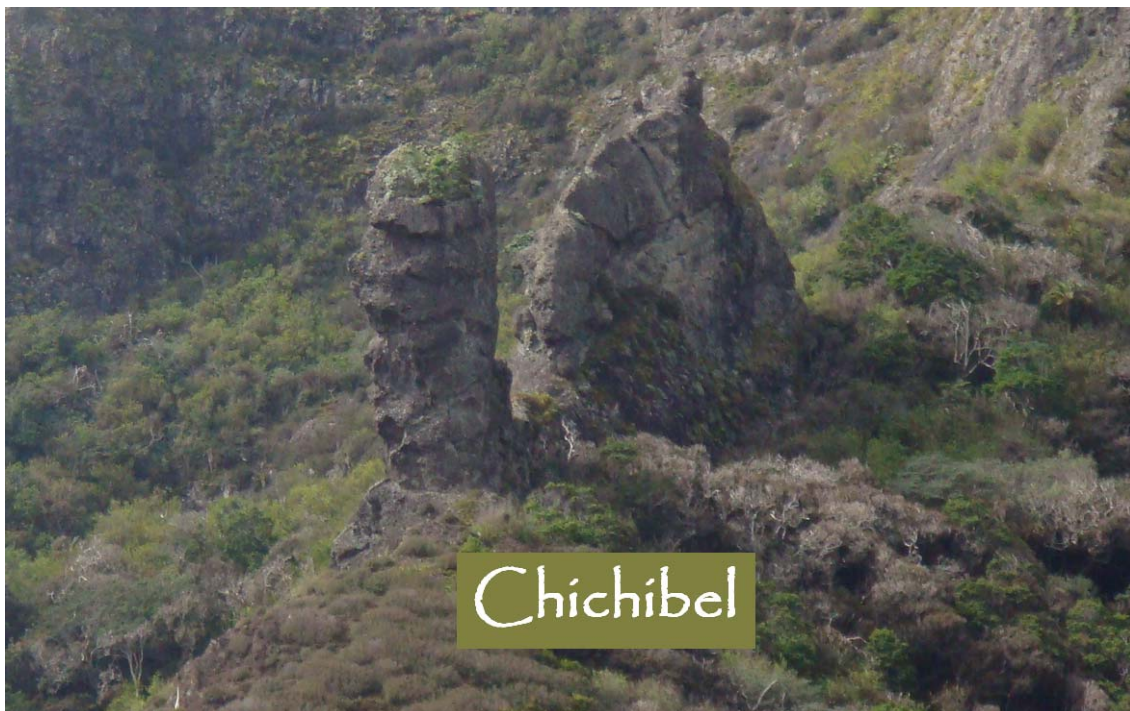
While I have used this newsletter as a forum to disseminate my research and detail the progress of the **Apocalypse Island** project, I feel it is important to make available to the interested reader the writings I made in the years surrounding my discovery of the island monument, both before and after. During my travels I kept a number of journals in which I recorded my thoughts and observations of the myriad wonderful places I visited. These serve as an intimate portrait of my reflections and meditations during this critical journey of discovery. The photo above shows me 20 feet above the waters of the Queen's Bath at Palenque in 1996, from where I eventually left for my fateful exploration of South America. The smallest journal shown below, covered with a worn map of South America, ends with a hand-drawn sketch of the island monument, while the remaining journals detail my quest to discover its ultimate meaning. I lived the dream and the dream came alive!



As I've recounted in a number of places, the project that culminated in the **Apocalypse Island** movie was initiated on my 36th birthday, November 8, 2006, during a rare Transit of Mercury. Unable to view the transit due to overcast skies, I retreated to my attic and began to build a timeline of my travels in order to reconstruct the chronology of my transcontinental journeys. The timeline was recorded on a scroll about 10 feet in length, divided into unequal time intervals depending on the volume and importance of the material for each period.



The timeline shows the convoluted order of my quixotic adventures across thousands of miles and more than a dozen countries. There seems to be no logic to my wanderings, though in hindsight I would appear to be moving inexorably toward my destiny. It was less than two years from my first visit to Palenque until my discovery of the island monument. In fact, I had named the monument before I even discovered it! On April 17th, 1996, I made a single-line entry in my journal at Palenque showing the syllables “chi-chi-be” and the associated Mayan glyphs. After discovering the monument at the end of that same year, I decided to refer to it by a pet name, “Chichibel”, which I am revealing to the public for the first time here.

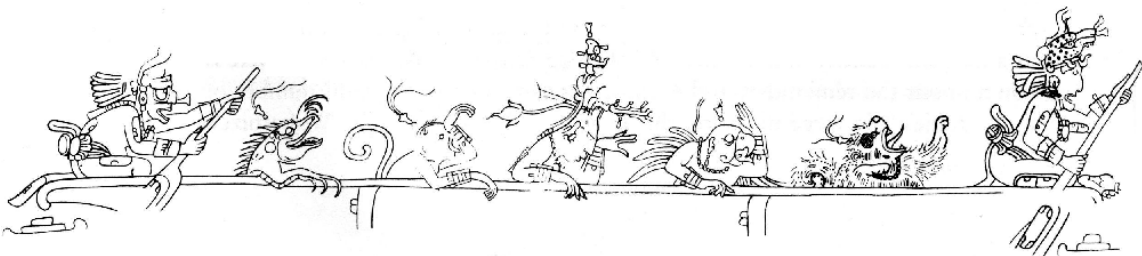


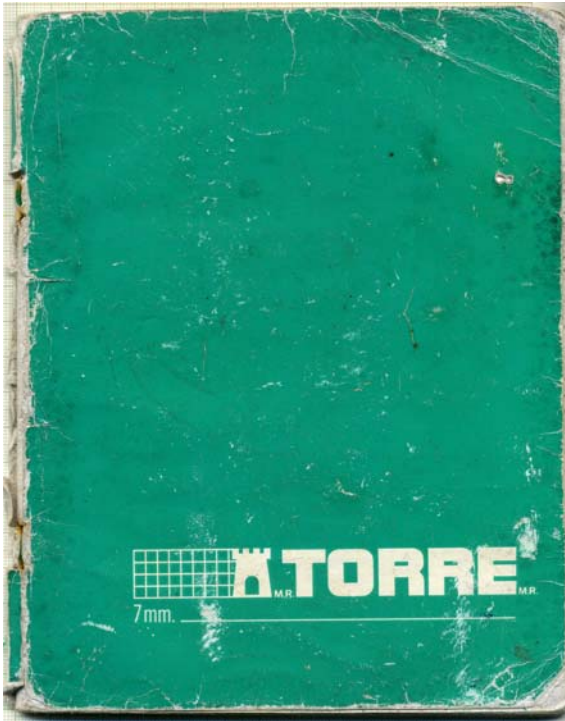
For more than a decade I kept my Chichibel as a secret, studying it in private and making stunning discoveries during late night research sessions. Now, these secrets will be revealed in a new website, www.chichibel.com, where I will share my timeline and travel journals as an aid to better understanding the contours of this exotic enigma.



The first journal was purchased in Palenque town shortly after my arrival in the last days of 1995. The first entry is dated Jan. 1, 1996, and followed a glorious dawn which I watched from the upper terrace of the Temple of the Cross. I had entered the archeological zone during the night through the jungle and witnessed a stunning rainbow-hued sunrise over the majestic Palacio while toucans flew overhead. Even then I was preoccupied with the fate of Pakal and Chan Bahlum, meditating on the death and burial of Pakal and exhorting the “burrowing grave-robbers” to stop before they disturbed Chan Bahlum. Before the end of this year I would stand in awe at the base of Chichibel.

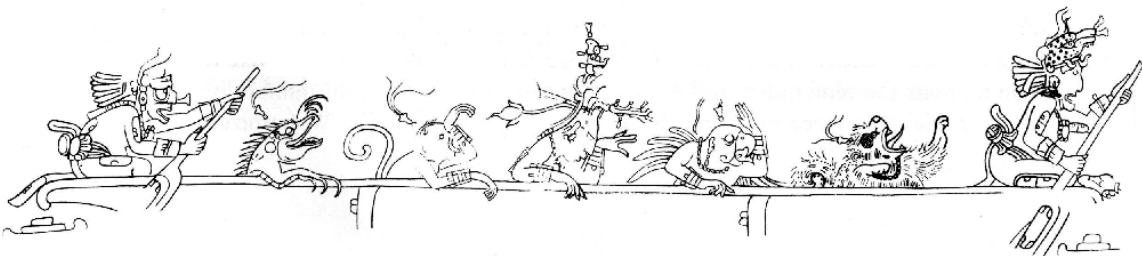
The second journal was purchased in Toronto before my departure for Chile. The first entries were made in the airport and show an unease and uncertainty about the upcoming trip. I couldn't explain to myself why I felt such an irresistible draw to South America but remember feeling that my fate was to be fulfilled there. The first dated entry is from Sept. 12, 1996, my first morning in Santiago. After detailing my thoughts from my first week in Chile, the journal jumps to Dec. 2, where I record the death of Uto, an island elder. I had been on Robinson Crusoe Island for almost a month at that point and was less than two weeks away from discovering Chichibel.

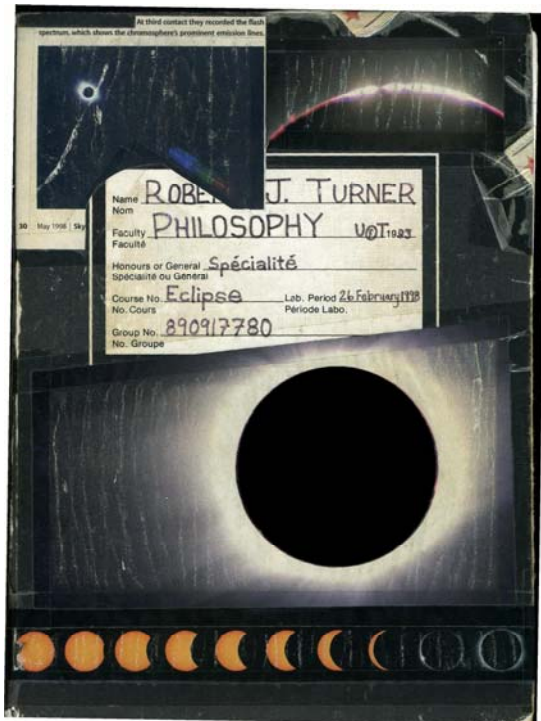




The third journal was purchased in Santiago but initiated in Palenque after my return there in March of 1997. The undated entries begin with a mock draft of a letter to Michael Coe, the famous Mayanist, where I describe the discovery of the monument. The journal is then filled with endless hypotheses and conjectures regarding the meaning of the monument and its significance for Mayan studies in particular and human culture in general. Everything I now saw at Palenque took on new meaning and all accepted wisdom needed to be questioned. Subtle clues had been left in the ancient inscriptions and I was determined to tease them out.

The fourth journal had been purchased in 1996 but only a single entry had been made in the summer of that year, a color sketch of the “chichibel” glyph. Following this is the October 30, 1997 response from Michael Coe to the actual letter I wrote to him, accompanied with photos, describing my discovery of the monument. Although Coe dismissed the monument as a “natural formation,” less than two months later I would find myself camped at the base of Chichibel where I spent more than a month communing with the silent stone and listening to the secrets it had to tell about the cosmos. I struggled to comprehend enormous panoramas of time and space whose mastery promised the “ascendancy of human consciousness.”





The final journal was written in Medellin, Colombia in the week following the February 26, 1998 Total Solar Eclipse which I saw from the shores of Turbo, the only inhabited location on earth to witness more than four minutes of totality. The journal is entitled “Eclipse” and begins with a copy of Pakal’s sarcophagus lid, although it would be years before I realized that this too was a stylized eclipse map. It is in this journal that I discovered the “linear triplet” alignment of Palenque and Lake Titicaca, elegantly sketched as a yin-yang symbol across the continents. The journal ends with the mantra: “World Peace 2000.”

My purpose in launching the Chichibél website is to display the most complete record of my travels so that one can understand the overarching contexts of my life at that point, how I created unique opportunities through unorthodox travels, and how I reacted when the ghost of Chan Bahlum contacted me from beyond the grave. He and his comrades had “concealed these dreamstones not only in space but also in time so that they would re-emerge as if propelled by a living spirit and reinsert themselves into history to punctually deliver the prophetic message of the calendar-obsessed Maya shamans.”

Beginning first with the timeline, the journals will follow and be posted to www.chichibel.com on each Ahau date along with this newsletter until November 19th of this year. The final “Eclipse” journal will be released less than a week before the November 25th Partial Solar Eclipse which we are hoping to witness from Antarctica. Perhaps it will afford some insight into the grandeur of this cosmic event.

For those with more than a passing interest in this subject I would encourage you to read the journals along with the newsletters in order to better understand this mystery. As 2012 approaches we will need a firm grasp of the major themes and a knowledge base with which to anticipate the future. The switchback logic of the hieroglyphic inscriptions is intentionally difficult and admits only the initiated, though I have tried to light the way as best as I can. I encourage those striving for greater knowledge to engage with this material, to see the world through enlightened eyes, and to bring forth hope and love as sacred offerings to the gods as we prepare for the birth of a new World Age.

