

WHAT IF THERE ARE MANY BOOKS ON A COSMIC LEVEL AND YOU ARE THE AUTHOR?

There are many different ways to view reality. What if in no-time, and no-space, and no-place, there is a no-thing that is reading a very mysterious book? And what if the reader was the author of the book? And what if this no-thing existing in no-time and no-space became lost in this mysterious book it was/is reading? What if creation was/is the book it was/is reading, and what if you were/are the no-thing existing in no/time and no-place that is/has become lost in the book it was/is reading?

All books have a beginning, a storyline, and an ending. So assuming this book/creation is an analogy of a cosmic reality, then while all the characters, places and things, were/is the authors experience while reading the book, the no-thing/author reading the book is/has become lost within the story that's between the covers of the book it has written? This book obviously has an ending and the author having written it and created all the contents and characters of the book knows the ending as well as the beginning.

What if this author is a writer of an infinite number of books in a greater cosmic reality, and you are this author, and each of these books is a separate universe? What if you are anonymous and it was your will to forever remain so as you began writing your many different books and the many different stories you have written became your children? What if before the idea came to you to write your stories... there grew within your infinite Being a desire to experience many different realities through {a cosmic no challenge colossal} boredom? What if you then decided to go to your cosmic drawing board and allow your imagination to create many different experiences of reality that you then began to write about, and those imaginations of the many different realities ultimately became the books you are at present writing?

What if you have become lost in your story of space-time reality, for it is a very exciting and powerful story and you are reading it for the excitement it brings to you? Being lost in your story is very invigorating and very enriching as you read on. What if... as this particular story

of space-time comes to an end, you will then just lose yourself in the next story in this particular book you have written as you find it so very interesting? As any book is a child... an extension of the consciousness of the Author, so all the universes/books you've written and continue to write would then be pure extensions of you. Your books with your stories tell your creations much about you in terms of your nature as being Creative Intelligent universal unconditional Love.

There will be no end to the many books you would write and the many experiences their stories would afford you, for you are infinite... your imagination is infinite... and your creative powers to explore are exhaust-less. Your will is to reveal all that you are, and all that you are possible of creating because of your infinite imagination. All that you write is a magnificent food source that nourishes you and continually fuels your desire to forever write more books that nourish your Being with the stories you write and so you continue losing yourself in those stories. For after all... why would you desire to return to boredom except for the contrast it would provide you as the catalyst for more writing and reading and again entering into the joyous exhilarating blissful experience of becoming lost in the exciting books you write?

You are not a writer of fiction and every person, place and thing you write is brought to life by your pen and continue to write their own stories, for all your books are extensions of your Being and continue to write their own stories within the living books you write. As above so below, as in the Macrocosm, so in the microcosm for these two are two aspects of the one author of the books we all write.