The oracle closes her eyes in concentration, the air around it begins to emit a buzzing sound and all living beings – small and large – fall silent with respect. Suddenly, she opens her eyes now shining brightly, tilts her head back and in a changed voice says “Now close your eyes and look over” (everyone gathered feels that they are floating towards the clouds separating them from the uniformly black shield of the planet Tamar).

A magnificent, powerful city stretches out before you, which seems to have its foundations in the clouds themselves. You look at them from above dazzled by the incredible glow that it radiates. Your eyes are caught by the view of golden roads or tunnels coming out of the city and leading to other sky-high metropolises shining in the distance, after which strange chariots run at unprecedented speed.

You are now approaching one of the largest buildings in the city so that you can look inside through the massive windows. Inside you can see a wonderful, lavish room and crowds of people celebrating something. You think they may be members of your tribe, but they are much larger, more fierce in their appearance, and dressed in lavish robes of material you have never seen. You can see that the biggest joyous confusion prevails at several platforms, located throughout the room, on which baskets filled with oval objects are placed, something like beautiful glittering eggs. Characters gathered around them cheer, laugh and make toasts. Unexpectedly, the whole picture is blurred in front of your eyes, and you feel yourself falling to the ground.

The Oracle, already with her voice says “Open your eyes” and then “I will tell you more when you give names to the nameless”.

FIRST VISION OF THE ORACLE