The oracle closes her eyes again, all the phenomena accompanying the forthcoming prophecy are repeated. After opening her glowing eyes, she says in a changed voice, “Now close your eyes and see through” (everyone gathered feels how they are rising and gently soars a meter above the ground towards the surrounding jungle).

A well-known jungle unfolds before you. You look around and notice that in a few places around you there are these strange bombs that were previously dropped by the gods’ machine. You look at them and see that they are bigger than you. Suddenly one of them makes a hiss and opens. A figure carrying a load comes out of it. To your surprise, this character turns out to be your Oracle! In her hands she carries a great basket in which small creatures are dozing peacefully. The oracle puts the basket on the ground and tenderly wakes the little ones, then rushes them gently on the scrubs. You take a long look at this and you are amazed to discover that the creatures look just like you! They are only much smaller and sweeter in their own way. The oracle repeats the action with every bomb that eventually turned out to be capsules. When all the creatures have scattered throughout the jungle, the Oracle turned towards you, smiled radiantly and proclaimed solemnly “This is your destiny! You are children of a great race!”. The picture disappears in front of your eyes and you feel you fall to the ground.

The Oracle says for the last time “Open your eyes”. Since then, the Oracle has ceased permanently.