

In the Galactic Records that were kept by the Galactic Federation and inside the <library>, Earth was often referred to as a prison planet.

Unseen (usually) to the eyes of consciousness that had taken a body, souls (an uncountable amount) traversed the galaxy as they pleased, whipping in and out of dimensions at will, and if they were ready to do so, choosing which place to take form on next.

The planet called Earth is an interesting place for souls to take physical form on because of its condition. Earth had not fully completed the ascension process (the ability of an entire conscious species on a planet to manifest loving intention and remember soul memories while in physical form). It was a planet still in its dark ages, no matter how “advanced” the humans that occupied the planet thought they were. In comparison to other planets in the solar system they were woefully behind. Choosing to come to Earth brought a host of challenges and experiences that could be tempting for a soul to try; young or old. It came with high reward. It also came with extreme risk. It was not the Anunnaki, or the Roshinaya who truly held control of the planet.

It was the Demiurge.

The place they existed was cast mostly in darkness. It was a carved-out structure of black rock that hovered in a nowhere dimension above and around the Earth. Oval crystals marked the floors in narrow rows, giving off a very faint glow. The darkness of the room was necessary because the light hid them. It was only in darkness that you could see the Demiurge. There were six of them, difficult to describe because no being in any galaxy, on any inhabited planet looked like them.

Even the vast knowledge carried inside of a soul released from physical form knew little about the Demiurge. Such as whether they were made directly from the Great Intelligence or another lesser entity. Or if there were more of them on planets struggling to ascend or if they only existed on Earth.

They were the epitome of a necessary evil. And they were evil.

A long line of souls hovered between the glowing crystals on the floor. The souls in the room had taken on ethereal form, white wisps that sometimes resembled the shape of a

humanoid, or what they intend to reincarnate as, or even forms of beings they had assumed in previous lifetimes.

Here in this chamber, what some on Earth thought of as purgatory was in actuality the gateway onto the planet. No soul entered without first coming to terms with the Demiurge. Behind their odd shapes that rippled like water in universal heartbeats or slithered in place like shadows that were darker than all the rest, was a two-way mirror that showed the souls in the room the beautiful blue planet. Here the Souls could only see its perfection of creation, not the chaotic forgetfulness that reigned on the surface. One at a time, each soul came forward and agreed to the terms to enter physical form here:

“You will forget all that you know...” the voices of the Demiurge echoed; heard only by the soul they were speaking too. “...in physicality you must find your way back to the knowledge of your power. Find it, and your ability to manifest will be granted.”

That was just the beginning of negotiations. Souls were asked what lessons they wished to learn. They were asked what parents they wanted, what family, what trauma or tragedy did they wish to experience (if they did) beyond the normal aches and pains of physical existence to potentially speed up their awakening and bring them back to remembrance?

It was in these details that if they could - the Demiurge would smile. These were the conditions that trapped souls on planet, that locked them into karmic contracts. Ascension was difficult on a entire planet trapped in non-loving forgetfulness. Added personal karmic lessons agreed upon before birth that must be met, ensured that souls were forced to continue to take shape on earth, lifetime, after lifetime until those lessons were learned. Trapped souls fed the energy that contained the Demiurge. They did not know it would make them so hungry.

But, it did. And the longer earth remained in the dark ages, the more that hunger grew.

The Demiurge had become ravenous.

They wanted more.