



It was late I needed to get back to the hotel. The night had set in and I was ready to leave Egypt and head back to the states. As I was packing my equipment and I thought that this place had so many secrets and it was a shame that I did not gather more information that could support my theories. My thoughts were racing but the one thought that kept bouncing in and out of my mind was I have to make it to the shore within the next hour or I will miss the boat. I looked up for a moment the sun was nowhere to be found anymore and the moon was on the rise.

I whispered. "Why did I forget my camera?"

The image would be forever printed in my mind one I would never forget. As I stopped for a moment and gazed around something about this place had captured me. I was in a trance this place had a hold on me and I had no idea why. The wind picked up and there was scent of roses drifting in the air. Its smell was so bold I felt as if my feet were in cement I could not move even though this was a magical moment. I felt as if something was not right. As I gazed up in the night sky the stars I think everyone the creator had made was shining before me. They were so bright a few fell, I pointed up and said "It soars across a sky that if filled with what looks like diamonds!"

Something caught my attention to the left I thought maybe it was someone that was caught out in this God forsaken desert like me. Little did I know that I was about to see something that was forever going to change my life. When I gazed over a mysterious image appeared like a crystal the color of green though. Was I in a dream? I pinched myself so hard redness appeared right away on the top of my hand. Then a shadow moved first and then full blown statues 2 of them appeared before my eyes. They were miles away at first and but within a split second they were only 3 feet away and I never moved! My heart pounded. Dreams played like re-run movies abound in a sky full of treasures. Stillness fell all over as I tried to make sense of what I was seeing still in disbelief I felt as if I was becoming a statue myself. I looked a little closer trying to make out if they were real or a figment of my imagination.

Then as I focused on one of them I could see a tear fall down one of the statues faces. Everything material, real, fades....a feather flows across my face I reach out to touch it but my fingers go right through it. I flinch and gasp because what was real was quickly becoming unreal!

Then I felt as if a wish and a desire is deep within and it was then that I felt a touch. Confusion was even stronger in my mind. The mountains shift forever in the night, I could feel eternity, I could feel the damnation, and it was all with burning secrets. I try to move but I cannot I want so badly to search for a pen to capture this moment since I left my camera I wanted to document this moment in time. The statues heads turned and summoned me to walk in between. As I walked the scent of the rose appeared again. The pyramids changed colors and a door opened. The statues are trying to tell me something I know. I look closer and it was then that words began to fall from their lips.

"You came to find answers?" I looked to the left and then to the right. My index finger pointed to my chest. I answered back. "Are you talking to me?"

"Yes" They answered.

Sweat beaded upon my forehead. "Yes?" I answered back. To the left one statue smiled, she said "we have traveled through time to be here when you arrived to not answer questions but to take you back to where you belong. Our sweet Egyptian Prince you have been missed.

Wings spread out from their backs and engulfed me and I saw everything from my past. A time of so many thousands of years ago. The thunder was so loud every bone in my body seemed to crack! I was pulled through a worm hole that was filled with so many vibrant colors. Music I could hear off in a far distance sounds I could not connect with. But it was the most beautiful sound I had ever heard. I traced my fingers on the wall of the worm hole it felt like velvet and the colors would mix into so many different shades, shades no eye could ever fathom! Then my present appeared on those walls it was like it was being erased. Someone was recreating my present and my future. Or were they? I tried to make sense of what was happening to me but the thoughts left as fast as they came. There was no way to even remotely make sense of what was happening to me. The images faded the colors came back and I could hear people talking the music had vanished. Within this worm hole I was now at a standstill. I was not moving it was like I was hanging in mid air. The scent of the rose returned this time not only could I smell I could feel the rose petals. It was almost like I was being showered with them.

Suddenly I fell to the ground, I lay there for a moment and it was then that I felt someone place their hand on the back of my head. I looked up a woman appeared before me. The future was gone; the present was nowhere to be found. I was caught in the past. Never to return, to where I once was.