

# The Treasure Hunter

*A Guided Visualization by Athne Machdane  
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## I: The Vehicle

At the helm of your adamantine vehicle, a wondrous means of conveyance through time and space you navigate by the mind's intuition and the heart's feeling. Perhaps too, by the help of the well-worn maps of experience and volumes of lore carried with you on this journey. A beacon from afar calls to your eye, it shines forth from within a mountainous outcropping on the distant horizon. X marks the spot, so you think and with singular determination you pilot your craft towards the light of the beacon, oblivious to the common goings and concerns of the villages passing by a great speed. You are traveling in a convoy of many such vehicles, each as unique in its design, construction and operation as the sole occupant guiding it. As great distances of time and space unfold before you, take a moment to reflect on the journey shared with your fellow travelers. What do you seek? What joys and hardships have you encountered? Why do you share this journey with these fellow travelers and what might their aims be?

Many questions and thoughts may arise but ultimately you are overcome with this feeling: "You are exactly where you are meant to be", at the helm of your adamantine vehicle, utterly alone as its sole occupant yet forever sharing in a common journey with your fellow travelers.

## II: The Fortress

Soon you arrive at the once distant outcropping, it take the form of a fortress case in stone of nature's exquisite design. High ridges and giant monolithic faces create an impenetrable wall save a single narrow entry point. Having secured and disembarked from your vehicle by what means necessary you begin the trek inward to the center of this castle on nature's own design. To the heart of this outcropping you find your way by following a dry creek bed, it leads you deeper and deeper into the ravine, surrounded on all sides by crags and massive boulders - some balancing precariously on the rim high above. Images of past and future flash through your minds as you draw near to the seeming origin of this now dry font. You go there now and gaze into it's vestibule and suddenly it fills, not with water of ordinary form but of an ethereal fluid rising out of the dry, parched ground. Stooping over the wondrous font you are met with your own reflection, you see now both the best and worst aspects of your life and being. Reaching down as to take forth a quantity of this fluid, it's form suddenly changes as you touch the plane of it's body. For now you see each facet of your reflection once again, but this time transformed or perhaps transposed into manifestations of wisdom each bares. Gaze now into the font.

A voice rises from the fluidic medium and calls to you: "Gaze into the waters of life and behold the reflection of mirror-like wisdom." A faint vision then forms of a talisman symbolizing the treasure you seek.

## III: The Monolith

Having concluded your gaze into the font, your attention now focuses on a large monolith circumscribed by what, if actual water flowed from the font would be a small creek or stream, where in the monolith becomes an island. The dry creek bed form a quite nice walking path, with lush foliage issuing up from the soil. The scene is that of an oasis on a desert of stone. You reach out and touch the monolith, solid and imposing boulder de-marking the central focal point of the outcropping, you gaze around in all directions and perceive now it's

greater form. The entire formation is a giant collector, focusing the energies and substances of the elements onto this point and projecting their essence upward into the heavens. This monolith serves as a sturdy and immovable fulcrum point from which projects an intense ray of light, the very beacon that drew you here. Gaze up at it now and as you embrace the warm and textured stone monolith, feel all the primal forces coming together into a state of equanimity.

A voice now can be heard speaking unto you: "Seek balance and equanimity as the foundation of practice of life and community." At this moment a fully formed vision of your treasure then appears at the fulcrum point of the central monolith.

#### **IV: The Bonfire**

You now are overcome by intense inner heat, passion, sensuality, creative inspiration. As though flames poured off your body and form, you radiate with energy now feeding into the central monolith and further empowering its beacon. Feel the intensity grow in what ways manifest within you. Soon a great flame of ethereal vapor swirls and pulsates upward and around the monolith, spiraling into the sky above. The beacon has become much more brilliant and intense, soon you notice you are no longer alone for your fellow travelers are gathered in similar fashion around the whole of the circumference, each adding their own energies. You each share in this sacred circle of enjoined passion and arousal of sublime inspiration in a unique and individual manner as one mind, one body, one heart. Take now a moment to savor this union that transcends all prior notions of intimacy.

In unison, each of you in your minds voice recite the following verse: "I craft now a signal fire of most brilliant and passionate inspiration as a beacon unto realms within and beyond that all may gather here and discern its wisdom." The verse reverberates over and over in your mind and eventually the great beam of light cast into the heavens splits into as many individual rays as are members in your fellowship.

#### **V: The Quest**

To each of you is tied a ray of light emanating now from your own being and issuing forth in a great arc, smooth and unbroken to a now revealed destination. This may take what form and medium best suited to your nature. Feel it now emanating from within you and point the way, it may be near or far, at this destination shall be found the treasure that you seek. The beacon then fades and you are once again alone, standing at the face of the monolith upon a dry creek bed, gazing into fathomless space. You gather your wits and traveling sundries, making your way back by which you came. Soon you arrive at your adamantite vehicle and embark there upon. The vehicle moves at your command but not without effort, nor without risk, but with indeterminable speed and certainty. As you get underway and settle once more into the guidance of this craft and the particular details of its maintenance and upkeep you notice a new message set amongst the various maps and volumes brought with you upon the outset of this journey. The message is addressed to you personally and is conveyed in what ever medium is most amenable to you. You pause for a moment before unsealing the message.

The opening statement reads in plain language: "Go forth from this sacred circle guided by the breath of life, trust the winds of faith to carry thee to thy treasures sought with love and compassion." There follows tracts of further instruction and guidance written in a secret and singular language known only unto you and the author of this message.

**Hence now the quest continues, So Mote it be.**