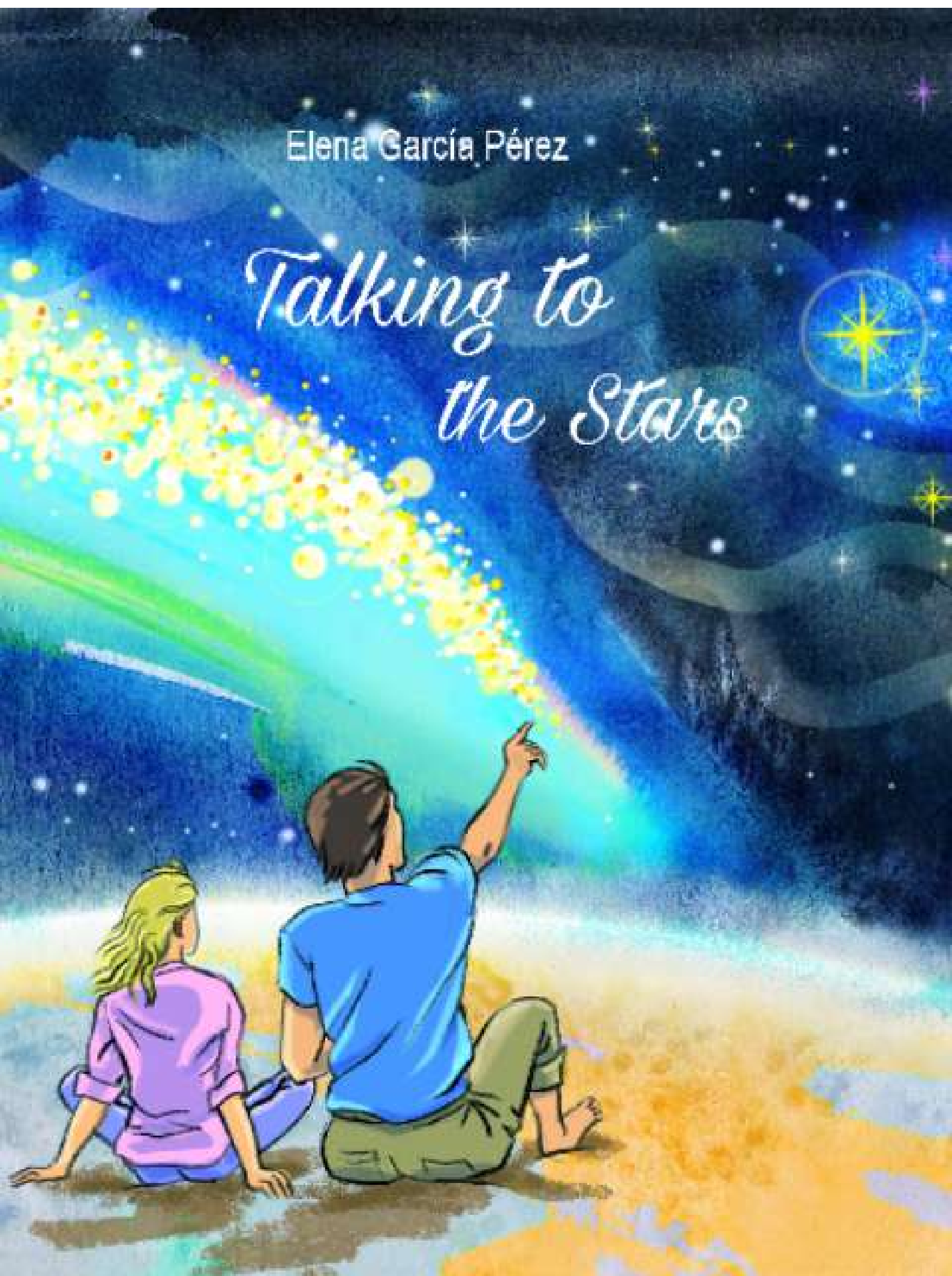


Elena García Pérez

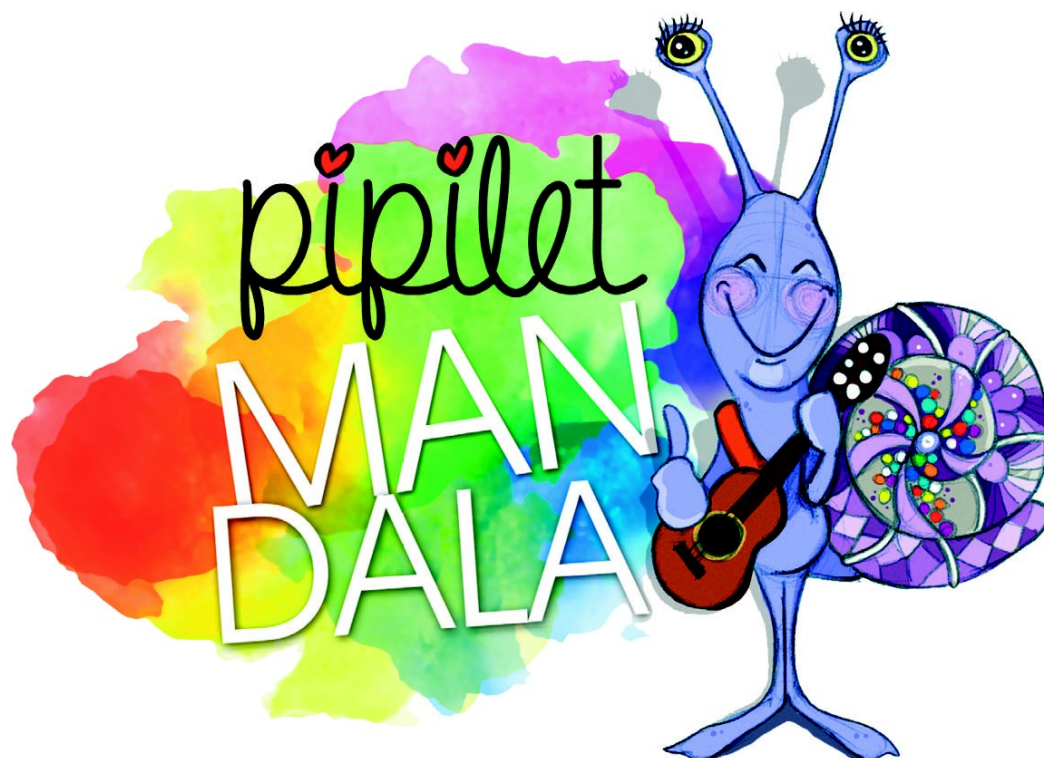
Talking to the Stars





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Talking to the stars

Talking to the stars, is a book made for you since you are a researcher who needs to know new and enriching things.

I know that many times you have felt alone in the middle of the night and that you have looked at the sky to speak to the stars and ask them to help you find a friend who understood you and helped you find the real meaning of life. Your desires became vibrations and they ran a whole cosmic space until you reach the planet Galappar where your new friend Pipilet Mandala lives.

Pipilet Mandala is a humanoid snail that has come to Earth as a “Universal Correspondent.” Through the different dialogues held with her friend Elena and her family you will learn new concepts about: life, friendship, the chakras, the aura, the Planet Galappar, the stars... At the same time, you will share with him his new sensations and earthly knowledge: gastronomy, football, fear, nervousness... making you a participant at the same time.

Pipilet in this book, will give you the basis for you to continue investigating the enigmas of life later.

“I AM IN YOUR HANDS, PLEASE OPEN ME”

Talking to the stars

*“The silence invokes communication
with my deep within.”*

Elena García Pérez



PRESENTATION

This book is dedicated to that inner child who is in each of us (either latent or asleep) and who has no age and lives in whichever part of this beautiful planet, to be a researcher of their own reality searching and finding the riddles of life, while participating in the construction of a new world without borders and without divisions between brothers and sisters.

Elena García Pérez



MEETING

Today, on the planet Galappar, it was not an ordinary day, Pipilet Mandala had decided to make his trip to Earth to visit his friends with whom he has been communicating for more than two years.

After exposing his decision to his family, he began to prepare his luggage without forgetting any detail: interdimensional glasses, magnetic pendulum, cosmic map, protein cookies, vitamin candies and, of course, his guitar.

He had everything ready, he only had to embark on his Mandala spacecraft. These types of vehicles had been invented by his ancestors. Being the first anti-gravity spacecraft that were controlled by the brain and could fly through the galaxy.

The Mandala family had relied on the principles of Mandalas as activation of energy and deep meditation to raise awareness. All this knowledge was passed from generation to generation and hence Pipilet represents the outbreak of the wisdom of the unconscious.

After a trip full of adventures for a month and a half, Pipilet finally reached the Moon, from there he could see Earth.

He only had to decide on which continent he wanted to land on. He made this decision: “It must be Europe.”

Neither short nor lazy, he hurried towards a Spanish village where he would meet his friend Elena.

Elena was a fourteen-year-old girl who had just finished her course with good grades. She was happy, funny and restless to know and learn, she was curious about everything and, above all, about the phenomena that people called “strange or paranormal”, something that for her wasn’t;

Talking to the stars

that is why since childhood, she was considered a weirdo, although she never looked different from the others.

Of course, she was misunderstood on many occasions, but she never really cared. Many of the questions she asked both her parents and her teachers never had answers: “But what are you saying?”, “You have a screw loose”, “That does not exist, come back to Earth for once and for all.” These were the typical responses she received from adults, if she received any.

She knew she was right, that it was just a matter of waiting and that her ideas and thoughts would come true. The moment was very close, without any doubt.

It was a sunny summer morning, and the Sun had just risen and promised a wonderful day. The alarm rang at half past seven, and Elena jumped to her feet, sensing that something big was going to happen to her, so she showered quickly, had her breakfast and decided to go jogging in the countryside.

After half an hour running, she stopped to breathe a little, lowered her head and when she took a breath she looked up at the sky and suddenly saw something that left her perplexed. What was that? She wondered.

A luminous object was approaching. As she got closer and closer, she came to see thousands of colours that intermingled with each other; Suddenly, she clearly perceived a form of mandala, so without knowing why she made an interconnection and said aloud: “My friend Pipilet Mandala is here.

Pipilet landed his ship, turned it into a galactic mandala skate and decided to go meet Elena.

They met face to face, she recognised him immediately, he was a humanoid snail, full of love and colour.

There were no words from Pipilet since he could not speak, his communication was only through colours, sounds and telepathically. However, Elena did not have any problems knowing what Pipilet wanted to communicate at all moments.

Elena could not believe what she was living at that precise moment, her emotion was such that it exploded in a great cry of affection and tears of love began to run down her cheeks.

Pipilet approached her and hugged her. His bluish colour changed, now he was green. Elena couldn't believe what she was seeing: “Her friend was magical.”

—How did you do it?

—Do what?

—You just changed colour.

—Of course, it is my form of communication too.

—I don't understand.



—Don't you know anything about the meaning of the colours?

—Not much. Could you explain it to me, please?

—But of course, my friend, on my planet we communicate our emotions to each other through colours.

* Yellow: Happiness,

* Blue: Balance and Wisdom.

* White: Optimism, Purenness.

Talking to the stars

* Green: Hope, Trust, Peace.

* Orange: Unity, Fraternity, Equality.

* Red: Vitality, but it also expresses being alert and danger.

* Pink: Love, Shyness, Kindness.

* And Black: sadness and despair.

—Wow! I didn't know that! So, if now you are green colour, it means you are trusting and you come in peace and hope.

—Perfect, that's right. The change of colours is not done voluntarily, I cannot manipulate it at any moment, it is done unconsciously and reflected naturally on my exterior without me knowing.

—Thank you, friend, just being with you here and now with me. I'm sorry but I have to...

At that precise moment, Elena took the cell phone out of her pocket, saw that it was already a quarter to two, time had elapsed without realising it.

—What is that device?

—It's called a telephone. Haven't you ever seen it?

—Actually, no!

—Incredible! The young people here can't go without them.

—Why

—We use them for thousands of things, but mainly to communicate with other people: chat, talk, send messages, connect to internet... Also, like now, to find out what time it is.

—The time?

—Yes, the time on the clock.

—Ahhhh, I understand.

—On my planet there is no time or space. I had already read in books from my institute's library that here, in this third dimension, there is time and space, and that it runs very quickly.

—Yes, so fast that I have to call my parents to let them know that everything is ok and that I will soon return home, as it is time to eat. Third dimension? What dimensions do you say? What is that? Amazing, really! Well, we'll leave all this for later, okay? Now I must call my parents and tell them not to worry about me.

How many things were the two learning in just a few hours: time, space, the sense of colours, feelings... Both were happy and that happiness led them to something even further, wanting to communicate it to other people.

; Yes, you too are one of them!

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No one answered on the other side of the phone. Suddenly Elena began to worry about Pipilet; since it was obvious that her friend's physical features were different from humans and of course he could not go unnoticed in the eyes of others. She didn't know what to do or say, what she was clear about was that she didn't want to worry him. She began to perspire and suddenly the signs of concern were accentuated on her face despite wanting to smile at all times. Pipilet noticed.

—Why are you sweating? And your facial features have also changed.

Elena did not know what to say. Suddenly she blushed.

—You too are *a magical girl*, see, in the end, we are the same. Some in one way and others in another, but we respond similarly to stimuli.

She realised that her friend was right, after all, they were more equal than she had thought at first, it was so, that her concern vanished.

The telephone would not stop ringing, it was her mother.

—Hello daughter, where are you? I have just arrived from work, it is 2 o'clock and you are still not home, what are you doing?

—I am with a friend. Well, mum, I'll tell you later about it, but please, can I invite him to lunch?

—Of course, but come meanwhile and set the table while your father and I finish making lunch.

—Ok mum, we're coming.

Elena was happy, everything was running smoothly, she had no doubt and transmitted it to Pipilet, she did not have to say anything since he had the ease of intuition and, although he did not know Spanish, he would have no problem.

—We have to hurry up, my parents are waiting for us to eat.

Pipilet took his skate and his guitar, and approached his friend, the two began their way.

On the way they did not bump into anyone. They crossed the garden and arrived at the door. Elena preferred to call and have her mother open the door. Suddenly, they both heard her mother's footsteps and:

—Hello guys.

—Hello mum.

Pipilet responded with a smile.

—Look mum, I present Pipilet Mandala to you, the friend I talked to you about.

—Hello. Pleased to meet you, Pipilet.

Talking to the stars

Teresa (Elena's mother) didn't look surprised when she first saw Pipilet. When she looked at him, she realised that the important thing was not the external appearance but the inner depth, and that it is necessary to go further: "To really look for the meaning of friendship and love".

—Let's go kids, go and help your dad set the table, I am going to finish preparing lunch.

The two of them walked through the house to the garden. Elena was happy as she felt that her mother was relaxed and happy, now it was Pablo, her father's turn...

—Hello dad, how was your day? I present Pipilet to you, a friend who has come to visit me for a few days.

—Hello Pipilet, how was your trip?

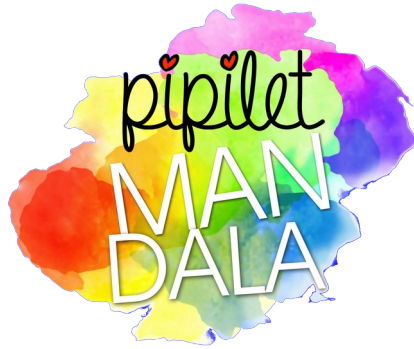
Pipilet smiled and opened his eyes even more (it was his "hello, thank you") from them, only sparks of love and gratitude came out.

The connection had already been established, there was no problem. Phew! Elena thought.

Pipilet realised that with Elena's parents he was not going to have any problems communicating telepathically, but would it be the same with others? As he was not sure, he decided that it would be best to start learning and speaking the language fluently to be able to communicate with humans, so he planned to start as soon as he could.

*

* *



FRIENDSHIP

After lunch, both Elena and her parents had a great conversation with Pipilet. He was telling them about his Galappar planet. Pablo took advantage of the moment to ask him why he had come to Earth, to which Pipilet replied

—For there to be a perfect balance in the universe, it is necessary that everything vibrates in perfect harmony. Everything that makes up the cosmos, and each one of us, are like cells within this great body. The creatures we inhabit within space are interdimensional beings; Love and friendship for us have no distances nor borders, this is what has led me here.

After several hours of conversation, nap time had passed, and now everyone needed a break. Elena's parents looked at each other, under a unanimous and complicit look of approval that gave way for one of the two to decide to invite Pipilet to stay with the family. Teresa gestured for her husband to take the first step.

—Well, Pipilet, my wife and I have thought we would love you to stay with us as long as you wish to stay in our house. You can be in our son's room. He is currently on vacation with my mother-in-law. How about it?

—I would love to, I really feel at home and I thought Elena could also be my Spanish teacher, I must learn quickly to travel through Spain. What do you think, Elena?

—I would be delighted to be your teacher, but first of all I want to thank my parents for having invited you to our house and now, without further ado, I would like to show you to your room and that we both rest a little after so many emotions, is that OK?

—Of course.

Elena's parents realised that Pipilet had entered their lives and they could not leave him now since he had awakened in them a true friendship.

Teresa was a writer and also worked at the university of science communication, her husband was chief editor of a newspaper, they both had an open and creative mind, they knew that something wonderful had entered their lives. The two understood that Pipilet was more than a magical snail, he was actually a source of knowledge, attainable only through internal reflection.

Both of them had recently read an article in a scientific journal: The Wisdom of Inner Silence of Tao Te Ching, now they realised that they were beginning to experience what they had read.

Was Pipilet's silence a sign of wisdom? Are we really slaves to our words and owners of our silence?

You know that when you are facing a disconcerting situation, it is better to listen than to speak, to think more than to act and to meditate more than to run.

Had you every thought of that?

After a few hours, Pipilet realised that he had not yet contacted his parents, so he picked up his guitar and started playing. What for us is simply music, for Pipilet and his family it was beyond. Pipilet communicated with his people not only through colour but also music, since it has vibrations that are transmitted through the waves and travel faster than light.

That soft and dynamic music at the same time, was heard by Claudia (a friend of Elena) who passed by their door. Half an hour later she decided to call:

—Hello Elena, it's Claudia. Do you have a musician in your house?

—No, why?

—I just went past your house and I could hear a guitar.

—Ah, yes! It was my friend Pipilet who has arrived!

—Who?

—Pipilet Mandala, I had already spoken to you about him, remember?

—Ah, yes! I would love to meet him and I think our other friends would like to meet him too. What do you think if we meet tomorrow after eating in the river and I'll call the others?

—Alright, I will speak to my friend and I will send you an SMS, is that OK? Til tomorrow then.

—Ok, I'll see you tomorrow.

Elena took advantage of the moment when her friend stopped playing to indicate that it would be best to go downstairs, since her parents would be preparing dinner.

Talking to the stars

Upon arriving to the dining room, Elena observed that on the table there was a note from her mother that said: “Dad and I have gone to the supermarket to do the shopping, please set the table for dinner, thanks.”

Next to the note was a newspaper with an article about the meaning of the snail, which her father had published just the day before. Restlessly, she began to read.

»From the snail we can learn many things, among them: their serenity, their perseverance and their particular way of protecting themselves.

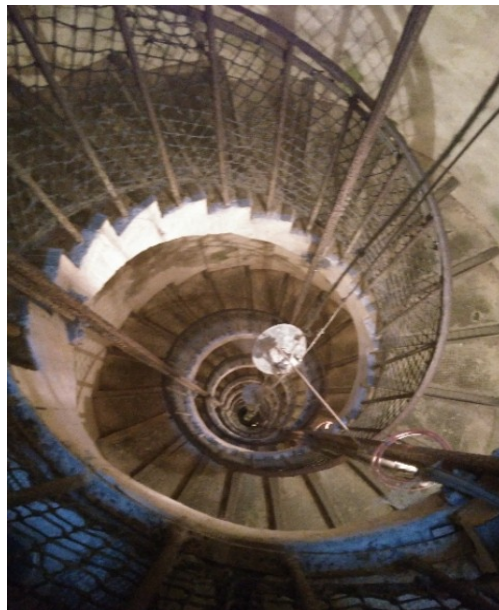
This animal, which has a large spiral shell behind it, lets us see the simplicity of life and how it progresses slowly, but surely.

We think they hide for fear of life, but that is not true. They know how to carry their burden without conflict and without telling anyone what they should do, they know that the answers have to be found within each one and that the growth of each one must be done from the inside to, later, know how to project it towards the outside. Therefore, when they feel that conditions are favourable, they leave their shell and decide to follow their path.

They know that time does not matter and that it is not necessary to become the first to the finish line, since the most important thing is to arrive enjoying and living intensely every moment that has been offered on the road.

From them, we must learn to know how to walk step by step, leaving positive traces and helping others unselfishly.

I AM INTERIOR, I AM WITH OTHERS. AT ALL TIMES I AM »



“The spiral is the natural way of expressing the infinite and the eternal”

Talking to the stars

Wow!” Elena thought. Without realising it, she jumped up from the armchair, saying with a wave of her hand: “Yes.”

Suddenly the door of the house opened, it was her parents who came from the weekly shopping. Pipilet was in the library consulting books and, above all, looking for grammar and Spanish vocabulary topics. Elena suddenly thought and said: “What a good time to start teaching Spanish, let’s start with food”, she proposed

—Pipilet, would you come to the kitchen with me please, that way you can see the food that my parents have bought

—Yes, I’m coming.

Elena did not give credit to what she had just heard, her friend began to speak. They were the first words that Pipilet drew from his vocal cords and it was funny to hear his human voice. It was a sweet voice, but strong at the same time, of those musical voices, but with a great intonation. The two approached the kitchen, then suddenly he said:

—Good afternoon.

Teresa and Pablo were amazed to hear Pipilet.

—But... how... (they both answered at the same time).

—Only few words. Well, I think I have made a mistake: I know few words. Is that how you say it?

To which Elena answered.

—Yes, friend, it’s like that. And I propose that we begin learning the different foods that my parents have just brought. Look: Tomato, bananas, melon, lettuce, chocolate, eggs, milk, bread...

What Elena did not know is that most of the food she showed him, he did not know of them, since they were not in Galappar and that the way of cooking was completely different (rather, it was not cooked). He ate directly without any preparation (well I’ll tell you later on).

Suddenly Pipilet went into a fierce hunger. For the first time he felt his saliva pass through his throat, it was a new sensation he had never experienced

Elena paused and Teresa took advantage of the moment to ask:

—Well kids, what would you like for dinner?

—I don’t know mum, what would you like Pipilet?

—I don’t know, all must be very nice.” (he had no idea).

—Then, whatever you want mum.

A great pizza arrived on the table. Suddenly Pipilet felt a new sensation: his eyes were out of his sockets and again he felt the presence of saliva in his mouth. He took a bite and began to taste it, and without thinking twice he said:

Talking to the stars

—“Deliciousssssss!”

Everyone started laughing since they didn't yet know that Pipilet had never tasted human food. The inner curiosity and the desire to learn exploded inside and manifested itself

—Could it be that tomorrow I can enter the kitchen and thus learn? In Galappar we don't cook and I would love to learn, so in a future I can teach gastronomy. I could become a good cook... That's how you say it, right?

Teresa smiled and loved watching Pipilet gobbling down the food, to which she replied

—“Without a doubt I will be your culinary teacher, and not only that, but I will also teach you pastry.

—“What's that?

—Elena, please, could you get the piece of chocolate cake from the fridge that we have left over from yesterday?

—Of course, mum.

Elena went straight to the fridge to get the piece of cake.

—Thank you, daughter. Here you go, Pipilet, try it and tell us what you think.

Pipilet took a teaspoon and began to eat, he had never eaten anything so good, without realising it he smacked his lips. Everyone started laughing again; since it was bliss to see him eat with the satisfaction with which he ate, savouring everything.

—It's good, isn't it” said Teresa.

—Absolutely delicious, better than delicious, please, show me!

From that same moment Pipilet would be guided by the kitchen, becoming a glutton par excellence and a born cook.

After an evening full of laughter, they decided to lie down to rest and get up full of energy, a new day was coming full of surprises.

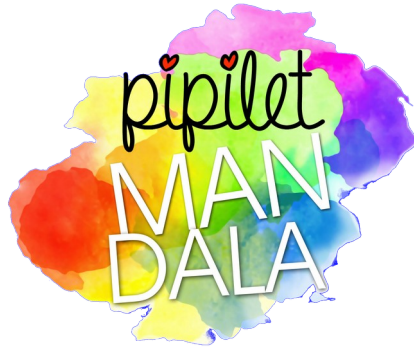
Did you know that the spiral expresses the infinite and the eternal? Have you noticed that Pipilet carries a spiral on his shell?

**Do you think now that he wants to say something more
than can be seen with the naked eye?**

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EXPERIENCES

The alarm clock rang, Elena jumped up, she was beaming. Pipilet had already got up and was already in the library.

—What a surprise, what are you doing, nerd?

—Looking at these books.

—Have you had breakfast yet?

—Not yet.

—Come on, boy.

The two went to the kitchen for breakfast. Elena made two cups of chocolate and took churros out of the freezer; when Pipilet tried them, he did the same thing as the night before, he licked and licked. After breakfast, Elena suggested that the best thing to do would be to take a shower and get dressed so she could get going and start the first Spanish class, an idea that seemed great to our friend. An hour later they were both ready to start, but what was to Elena's surprise when she realised that her friend was a real sponge, since everything she was teaching him, he learned immediately.

—But how do you do it?

—Do what?

—Learn so fast. Everything I tell you, you record in your brain in a jiffy.

Talking to the stars

—Well, when I hear them speak it's like musical notes. Think that I am getting used to expressing myself through music, and language is music too. The vocal cords of humans are like the strings of my guitar, they move and make sounds. So, words are sounds and to me they are like the musical notes I hear on my guitar.

—It's true, I've never thought about it before. So, you mean that you are going to learn languages with ease, isn't that right?

—Well, with the vocabulary I won't have any kind of problems, but I need to learn the verb conjugation well and therein lies the problem. I heard that Spanish is difficult to speak correctly because of the number of irregular verbs it has, and that both the indicative and subjunctive tenses are spoken with great precision, much more than in other languages, and above all the verb 'ser' and 'estar', and the **por**, and the **para** ... It's complicated, isn't it?

—Well, the truth is that I can't tell you well, I don't know many languages. I am only studying English and French. To come to think of it, what you say may be true. In the French language, for example, the indefinite past tenses are not spoken in everyday life, so as if they did not exist, since they are only used by writers for their novels; In general, they use the past tense, for the verb **ser** and **estar** they have only one verb **être**, with '**por**' and '**para**' the same thing happens, both say **pour**. So, it's easier, I'd say, right? As for the English language, there is a list of irregular verbs, so once you learn these, they solve your life a little. However, this does not happen with Spanish, since there is no list with all the irregular times since it would be endless. So, do you plan to learn many languages, Pipilet?

—Yes, my idea is to travel the world, so I will have no choice if I want to make friends. And I also want to learn cultures, history, music and gastronomy, don't forget.

For three intensive hours they were talking about verb conjugations, as well as the different verb tenses, both indicative and subjunctive, and when to use each of them.

Elena suddenly realised that she had not yet asked Pipilet if he wanted to meet her friends that same afternoon.

—Excuse me, I had forgotten (past perfect tense of the verb forget), yesterday my friend Claudia heard you (simple past) playing the guitar, so she called me (perfect past) on the phone and said she would love to meet you , and she has also proposed to meet with the rest of our friends, what do you think? Do I send her an SMS saying yes?"

—Hurray!! It can't get any better! So I'm going to make new friends, right? Come on, come on, don't wait another moment... Imperative of the verb go, right?"

Elena smiled, gave her approval with her head and took her mobile to send a message, twenty minutes later she had the answer: We all wait for you impatiently by the river, in The Pirate's corner; at four. Kisses."

—Shall we take a break from our grammar class? —*Elena suggested.*

—Very well then.

Talking to the stars

—But before, I have to tell you that Claudia has sent me a message saying that they are waiting for us at four in the afternoon.

—Brilliant.

—Pipilet, I suggest that we rest for a couple of hours and continue with the conversation you started yesterday with my parents, since I am very interested in continuing to talk about life and friends, okay? Do you think it's OK?

—No problem, friend, in two hours we'll continue.

—Okay, so we'll meet out in the garden in two hours.

—Perfect, getting some fresh air will do us both good.

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EXCHANGES

Two hours later Elena and Pipilet were in the garden looking at the sun, they felt how the energy of the solar rays went into each one of them, going through their bodies and feeding their cells. They closed their eyes and took three deep breaths. They sat comfortably on the ground with their legs crossed, needing contact with the Earth and soaking up its energy. Without realising it they looked deeply at each other, so Elena took advantage of that moment to start the conversation.

—What is life for you, Pipilet?

Elena couldn't wait any longer, she was anxious to know what her friend thought.

—For me, life is an accumulation of experiences that we must go through in order to grow internally. Experiences enrich me when I am part of and with others (I am with you and I am part of you). Do you understand me?

—Not really.

—Okay, I'll try to explain myself. Have you ever heard of the fork tuning effect?

—No, what's that?

—Well, the fork tuning is a metallic device used for tuning musical instruments. Hitting it produces a specific sound and vibration. What happens is that when a fork tuning is struck and vibrated, and another tuning gets close to the same note, the latter begins to vibrate without being struck. This curious effect is dominated by the fork tuning effect. At an energetic level something very similar happens. We all vibrate at a certain level and 'tune' with each other.

Talking to the stars

Haven't you realised that sometimes you meet people that at a glance you like or dislike, without knowing why. Well, it is that your energy begins to vibrate without you realising it.

What happens? That you see yourself in the other, becoming this reflection of what is within you. Therefore, what you see good or bad about the other is a reflection of yourself, of your positive or negative internal vibrations."

—So, if I realise this, does a transformation begin within me? Is this what you want to tell me?

—Yes, of course, hence the importance of the other person, since they are authentic veins that provide us with information about what happens to ourselves.

—Interesting. So, life is being and being. That is to say: BEING MYSELF (individual being in constant improvement), BEING WITH THE OTHERS (they act as true mirrors of myself), to find my essence I AM (divine entity).

—According to you, what is life then?

—Actually, you just said it. It is an experiment. But I will explain it to you in an even simpler way, making a comparison in your life as a student. When you start a course in your academic year, you have a goal to achieve: pass the course to move on to the next year. To achieve your goal, you will need to acquire knowledge in different subjects and be able to pass them all, right? Well, now I'm going to make a comparison of what I just told you with our lives. School years would mean '*our years in life*.' In each year of life (school year) we will have: experiences, difficulties, changes, so by the end of this, we will have acquired a series of experiences that will lead to knowledge. Now, Elena, here comes my question: do you think that with a single school year you will have reached the total knowledge that will lead you to obtain your doctorate degree?

—No, impossible; at least from me. There are people who can be very smart and can skip a course, but most of them go from year to year, and no matter how smart they are it will take many years as well.

—Well, you have given yourself the answer. But I let you reflect a little more and it would be great if you talked to your parents too, okay?

—Okay, but tell me: what role do schoolmates play?

—Yes, of course. They play a very important role in our life. Let's go back to student life. Before starting a course, we are excited to meet again with our classmates in general and with the more intimate ones with whom you get on with even better, and we will even get to meet new ones. Student life is made by participating in common: we unite in groups of friends, then we seek out our leaders and class representatives. The teachers are not only our teachers, but also guides, to achieve that learning. That is to say, all together, they obtain that learning of knowledge of which we have spoken about previously. Therefore, the school year is equal to one's personal life. And what was the purpose, Elena?

—The attainment of knowledge that will lead us to our purpose.

Talking to the stars

—Exactly, so now we have to know that the subjects represent the different knowledge that you have to experiment until you get to learn and overcome them. For example: fear, anguish, anger, love... With our schoolmates we learn to participate and share in this common and individual learning. They serve us to be able to experience the different subjects together (envy, pride, sadness...) in a daily sharing, jointly overcoming life day by day. Without them we will not be able to reach our personal wisdom

—And the teachers, what role do they play in our lives?

—The teachers are the guides that help us to... I'll leave you to think again and reflect a little, and that you give yourself the answers, okay? To finish, I would like you to remember one thing, meditation is very important, only through it will you reach your wise answer."

—Yes, okay, but I still have one more question to ask you. What happens if we do not achieve the knowledge that we should have achieved during our course?

—Well, very simple, my friend, you gave yourself the answer. What happens when you have not passed an exam and have not received a pass?

—That you have to repeat it again. It's that simple.

You gave yourself the answer. Life after all is like this: repeat what you have not achieved until you reach it, and then a new one will begin...**Friend, meditate please!**

Meditating is being silent and silence is the essence of the interior, and through it you will find your inner stability; please always put it into practice as it is the connection with your being.

—Okay, okay, I will reflect well on what you have told me, but first we are going to eat. My parents will not come until the afternoon so we are going to prepare the food, rest a little and we will meet my friends, who will soon be yours too.

—Great, my tummy is already making noise, can you hear it?

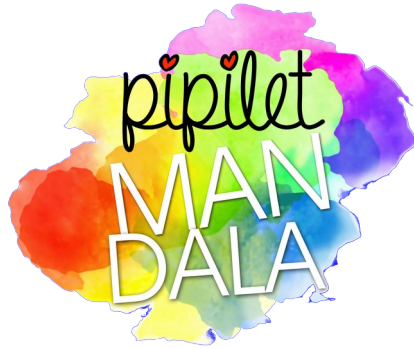
And you, are you also going to reflect as Elena is going to do?

Are you going to follow Pipilet's advice on meditation?

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NEW FRIEND

At a quarter to four, the two were ready to meet their friends. Pipilet proposed to Elena to go on his galactic scooter, which excited Elena. ‘What would her friends say when they saw them arrive?’

All the children were bathing in the river, when suddenly a voice was heard saying:

—Look guys!

One of the children had their right hand raised, pointing with their index finger towards the sky, they all looked up and saw their friend Elena, who was accompanied by another boy; and in unison they screamed.

—Wow!

Puzzled, not knowing what to do, they emerged from the water to approach them. They believed they were living a science fiction movie. They hardly looked at Pipilet, only at the galactic skateboard making it the main protagonist.

The smallest of them asked:

—How do you drive this? Can I have a ride?

The rest answered:

—Well, well, Little one, first the oldest and each with their turns, is that OK?

Talking to the stars

I am the first, one shouted; I the second; I the third... Suddenly the turns were organised. Well, better said, chaos was organised. Pipilet did not understand anything, but realised that something had to be done to bring peace to the matter.

—What a mess we've organised.

—Yes, it's gotten out of hand. We did not realise this.

Suddenly Pipilet had the idea to play and that fortune could end the chaos.

—Hello guys! Let me introduce myself: my name is Pipilet, I come from a planet called Galappar and what you are seeing is called 'a Galactic Mandala Skateboard.' It is driven through thought. Do any of you know how to drive with your mind?

They looked at each other, none answered; Pipilet broke the silence and proposed:

—It would be best if each one of you could come with me, just as Elena did. That way everyone will have a turn, okay?

—Okay!

They all replied together; Pipilet had managed to establish order and for this he proposed:

—I think, friends, that in order to avoid cheating, the best thing would be for me to put different numbers on paper that I will later fold, and so each one will take a piece of paper and know their turn.

—A very good idea, Pipilet," — *Elena replied.*

—How many are you in total? I need to know to do the ballots."

The boys lined up and one of them counted: «Thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two, and with me thirty-three.»

—The total is thirty-three, Pipilet.

There was no problem in looking for paper and a pen, since Elena always carried her notebook and her multi-coloured pen in her pocket. The numbers were written down and put inside of a cap. Each child drew out their corresponding number. Later, Pipilet called the first to begin their turn. The children enjoyed it beautifully, they all felt like the heroes of the galaxy, except one: Esteban. He was a different boy from the rest, he preferred to stay last and let everyone else have their turn. While he waited for his turn, he sat by a tree watching how they had fun playing with the water, he was happy and calm. After a few hours, Pipilet approached him, extended his hand to help him up, squeezing it tightly in a sign of great friendship.

—Let's go!

—Of course!"he felt excited and full of energy. His friend gave him security.

After a few laps through the air, they landed and approached Elena to see what to do. The three made the decision to propose to the group that they sit in a circle to talk and plan what they

Talking to the stars

could do for the next day. The children made the decision unanimously to meet up in the Pirate's Corner again after dinner, as it was an idyllic place to gaze at the stars.

Pipilet proposed to Elena to return home. They said goodbye to everyone with a big smile and a warm goodbye.

When they got home, dinner was already prepared. They were both starving.

—Hi guys, how was your day?

—Very well, Mama.

—And you, Pipilet?

—Brilliant! This morning I started my first Spanish class with Elena, and in the afternoon, I met new friends.

—And how did your day go?

—Well, no news at work, just another day, —*Pablo replied.*

—Well, I wouldn't say the same about myself, —*Teresa pointed out.*

—What happened to you, mum?

—Nothing serious, daughter, simply that I have had a lot of work with the new students who have come as Erasmus to the university. Well, what do you think if we go and have dinner?

The four got up and went to the table. Pipilet discovered a typical Spanish dish: paella

—Exquisite... Can you tell me how it's made?

—Of course, even better: next week you do it with me, is that okay? I am sorry, I told you to start cooking today, but it was too late and I decided to do it without waiting for you. We have to plan it, don't you think?

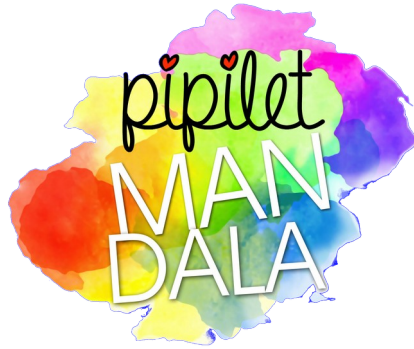
—At your service, my teacher. Whenever you want.

The four got up from the table to tidy it up and then go to the living room, the first to arrive were Pipilet and Elena.

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INDIGO AND CRYSTAL CHILDREN

— *E*lena, what can you tell me about Esteban?” asked Pipilet.

—He is a reserved boy, but with a heart of gold. He is a great friend of mine.

—He seems like a special boy to me, doesn’t he?

Pipilet wanted to know what her friend’s opinion was.

—He and I relate to each other very well. Why do you say that he is special? Do you think that I am also special? The truth is that I have been considered a strange girl throughout my life, and the same happens with Esteban.

—Do you know who the indigo children are?

—No, who are they?

At that precise moment, Teresa and Pablo entered the room so their daughter took the opportunity to ask.

—Dad, Mum: Have you ever heard anything about indigo children?

—No idea, dear daughter.

—I have never heard about them, who are they and why are they called that?

—Well, I don’t know. Do you want to sit with us? Pipilet is going to tell us something about them.

—Come on, come on, we’re all ears.

Talking to the stars

The three listened attentively to what Pipilet was going to tell them; At first, they thought if they may be children suffering from an illness since they would be fragile, but at no time did they imagine what they were going to hear. Pipilet began to give all kinds of details.

—The indigo children, or also called crystal children, are children from Galaxy E6060; they are in a superior state of human evolution, they have very high levels of sensitivity, perception, intuition, energy and creativity. They are called to break the old social schemes and lead the change towards a common good.

—Do they know it? — *Elena asked.*

—Yes and no. They sometimes feel lost since the Earth represents for them an antiquated society according to their level of evolution.

—How is their behaviour in class and within the family? — *Teresa asked.*

—There are two types of indigo children: those who are restless and those who are calm. Restless people find it difficult to spend hours in class listening to the teacher, which is why they often have attention disorders and hyperactivity. Conversely, the calm ones have introverted traits and can develop some communication blocks. Today for example I have met an indigo child.

—Who? *Elena asked.*

—Your friend Esteban.

—It's true, Esteban is a calm boy with great levels of reflection. He is revolutionary and he cannot bear to have things imposed on him, he only admits dialogue. He cannot stand lies, the truth is that I can relate to him a lot. Mum, remember when I told you that the teacher had punished the whole class in an unfair way? Well, it was Esteban who got up to tell the teacher that it was an injustice what he was doing against everyone in the class and that, it was not necessary to shout to say things to them. It had such impact on the teacher that he took away our punishment.

—Of course, I remember, daughter. Now I'd like to ask you a question, Pipilet, have these children always existed on Earth?

—No, the first appeared in the twentieth century, these were characterised as being revolutionary, establishing their '*No to ancient structures.*' Later, two other types of children arrived: the crystal indigos and the rainbow indigos. The crystals arrived in the late 90s and were noted for their sensitivity and creativity. Indigo rainbows were born in this century, they are the ones who have come to transform the world.

—What do you mean by transforming the world? — *Pablo asked.*

—Move onto a new change. The Earth, right now, is undergoing a new change, it has left winter to move on to spring. I use this metaphor for you to understand me even better. As you know, in winter, nature was asleep, in spring nature resurfaces again. Well, that is what I want to tell you, going from one state to another from asleep to an awakening. This course from one state to another is a matter of time, years here on Earth, but not in the cosmos, where here it can be fifteen years, in the cosmos it can be hundreds of years, since time does not run at the same rate.

Talking to the stars

—Do you mean to tell us that here on Earth we were asleep and that we need to wake up? But wake up, for what?

—To find out where we come from, who we are and what our purpose is here and now. Do you remember how 2012 was lived here on Earth, thinking that the Mayan calendar would end everything?

—Of course, I remember it, many people thought that the Mayans had foreseen the end of the Earth or the World as we say here.

—Well, the Mayan calendar ended on December 31, 2012, this date only indicated the end of a stage and the resurgence of a new one. In other words, a change in a cycle. Do you understand me now?

—Yes, I am beginning to understand what you want to tell me. So, we are now in spring? Is that so?

—Not yet, this transition will take about fifty years, for this reason more indigo crystal children will arrive since they are the ones who will provide the change towards a more altruistic and solidary dimension, all united towards a common good.

—Super interesting, it is true that there was a total panic, but that nothing happened in 2012. What really interests me now is that you talk to me and tell me how I can get to know an Indigo Crystal child. and what characteristics they have.

—These children are system breakers, they are altruistic, they have great intelligence and creativity, they are non-conformists; they have paranormal attributes, great intuition and their aura is blue.

Elena was relating more and more with everything she was hearing, now she began to understand many things that she had not understood before. The problem was not her but the others who were still outdated by the new system. She asked Pipilet:

—The aura, is it a light energy that we all possess, that surrounds our body and that not all of us can see?

—Exactly, it is an oval-shaped energy or electromagnetic field, a kind of protection or envelope of all living beings, imperceptible to the naked eye.

Suddenly, Elena's mother looked up at the clock that indicated half past one in the morning and replied:

—Have you seen what time it is? The conversation seems super interesting to me, but I think we'd better get to bed and continue tomorrow, do you all agree?

Pipilet was also a little tired, he wanted to go to bed, so he replied:

—On my behalf, there is no problem, we will just have to postpone it until the day after tomorrow since Elena and I have organised to meet tomorrow with our friends to see the stars.

Talking to the stars

—By the way, Dad, can you leave us your binoculars or your telescope? Please, please...

—Well, I don't have any problem lending them to you both if you take good care of them.

—Of course, Dad, thanks.

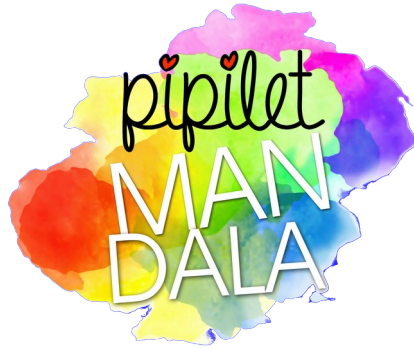
At the end of the conversation the two children went to bed, Elena's parents stayed a little longer talking. Both of them had realised that their daughter was an indigo girl; Now they had two outstanding debts: one with their daughter and the other with those parents who have indigo children and don't know it either. Pablo thought that the best thing would be to write a newspaper article.

Do you know any indigo or crystal children?

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COSMOS, PIPILET AND GALAPPAR

A new day dawned in Pipilet's eyes, he was super happy to be among such a wonderful family, and to feel as if he were in his own home; But he was concerned about how adults would react to seeing him. Until now, he had no problem with both Elena's parents and her friends. But that was different; Her friend's parents already knew of his existence, and as for her friends, they were used to watching science fiction movies and for them seeing an 'alien being' was no surprise, but, would the same happen with others? ...

He was in this thought when he began to listen to relaxing music, when he heard it, he felt better, so he decided to go to meet his friend.

—Good morning, Elena, how are you?

—Good and you?

Pipilet lowered his head, suddenly his body took on a reddish colour. At that very moment, Elena remembered what Pipilet had told her about the meaning of the colour red: alert, danger and...

—But, my dear friend, are you scared of...

Pipilet knew that he had changed colour and that his friend had noticed, he couldn't lie and, besides, he didn't like doing it. He took a chair and timidly began to speak.

—Well, the truth is, I'm a little scared.

Talking to the stars

—Of what?

—How will the adults see me?

Elena reflected before giving him an answer.

—I think they will look at you with curiosity, they will think that you are a child with physical deformation and that will be all. On the other hand, have you not thought that your destiny here on Earth is to break established moulds and open people's minds to new mentalities?

Pipilet calmed down and returned to his natural colour.

—Well yes, you're absolutely right, someone should be the first and it's my turn. By the way, have you had breakfast?

—No, I was waiting for you. Would you like to have chocolate and churros again? Shall we have a little feast?

—Feast? That's a new word, what does it mean?

—It comes from the verb 'to feast'; And I want to celebrate that you have come to Earth, not only for me, but also for all humans, and that thanks to you, there will be new horizons.

—I understand you and I would love to take part in this feast.

The two were eating breakfast in silence, they felt very good with each other. However, Elena was a little anxious to know more about her friend, so she decided to establish a new conversation.

—Well! We have just pigged out, right?

—Of course, I can hardly move from my chair.

—If it is okay with you, let's go to the living room and talk a little about yourself?

—About me?

—Yes, I would like to know something about Galappar, is that okay with you?

—Perfect, no problem.

They got up smiling, cleared the table, started the dishwasher and went out into the garden, Elena was very curious to know things about her friend. Pipilet noticed, so he broke the silence.

—Well, Elena, I know you want me to tell you something about myself and I think the first thing is that you know where I really came from.

—Well, I ..."

Pipilet smiled when he saw Elena turn red, but she tried to hide it and began to speak

—Elena, please, can you tell me where the Earth is located within the cosmos.

—What I know... is that it is located within the Milky Way, right in one of Orion's spiral arms.

—Perfect.

Talking to the stars

—And where is Galappar?



—You tell me that your galaxy is the Milky Way and that Earth is one of its planets, right? So I tell you: my galaxy is E6060 and one of its planets is Galappar.

—I understand, so there are many galaxies in the universe?

—Surely you know that there are more than a hundred thousand? I will explain it better to you.

—But...?

Talking to the stars

—Hang on, wait, I'll tell you. When you look at the sky at night you see millions of stars, right?

—Yes, I have tried to count them a few times, but I couldn't...

—Of course, it's impossible to count them all. Every star you see belongs to a galaxy.

—Our star is the Sun, and our planets revolve around the Sun; And what about Galappar?

—Maybe it has a star with its planets and one of them is mine. Did you know that stars also die?

—No.

—Stars like people are born, grow, and die. In order to shine, a star converts its hydrogen to helium. As the nucleus grows, it turns entirely into helium and the star begins to decline, in this phase the star becomes colder and brighter, and eventually dies. When a star dies, different things can happen: it can convert into a cloud, a black hole, or a supernova. My question is this, friend: If a star creates new stars when you die and, as you know, the sky has millions of stars that die every day, what happens?

—That the universe grows?

—Exactly, the universe is constantly growing. Do you know that here on Earth signals are being sent to the cosmos?

—What are you saying!

—In 1970 a famous scientist, Carl Sagan, along with his team, sent signals to the cosmos to search for contacts.

—For real? And what did they send?

—Messages with the natural sounds of the Earth, photographs and drawings; and even greetings in many languages.

At the beginning of the conversation Elena thought that there was only life on Earth and in Galappar, now her friend was opening her eyes; there was life on other planets of the cosmos. Elena said to herself: 'What ignorance us mortals live in!'

When Elena referred to the mortals, she thought of all humans who do not get to see beyond what is before their own eyes, since they do not make any kind of reflection and fall into the consumption trap (cars , luxury watches, commercial brands... the material world;) including young people themselves with their mobiles, becoming real addicts.

What's your opinion?

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Talking to the stars

After getting some rest, and while having a lemonade, they decided to continue their conversation.

—And what is Galappar like?

—It is a planet smaller than Earth.

—What can you tell me about it?

—Many things, but something that may interest you is that some 4,000 years ago it almost disappeared.

—Why?

—In Galappar, there was a climate change that brought the end of an ice age and caused a great flood, causing millions of deaths and the destruction of almost all the flora and fauna. The few surviving survivors had to adapt to the environment by creating a new species: mine.

—A mix between human and animal?

—Yes, exactly, human and snail.

At that very moment, Elena remembered the article her father had written: “What should we learn from the snail?” She immediately went to look for it, later giving it to Pipilet.

—The truth is that it is a very interesting article, and very true at the same time. I see the date that he published it and it was before he met me, it's like he had a premonition, right?

—Yes, it was the same as I thought after reading it.

—Your father is so right when he talks about the meaning of the snail in his article, defining it as the sign of the infinite and the eternal. The creators of our new species, studied and investigated in Galappar what would be the best symbols that would represent the new species, according to their feelings and concepts of life. He took a shell on his back as the symbol of infinity and inner growth. It was necessary to transmit and remind future generations that the growth of each one must be done within each one, and remembering that life must be known to be led calmly and wisely, enjoying it and living it with intensity. As for the antennae and snail eyes; they were chosen as the symbol of the north and the south; the south, the land; and the north, the cosmos, or heaven as you call it; that is to say, the same thing that represents for you the needle of a compass, the knowledge of how to walk and orient yourself in life. Hence, I say to you: ‘Learn, my friend, to know how to lead life with tranquillity and wisdom, knowing how to enjoy it and living every moment that is offered to you with intensity, do not waste it, and always remember the path of the North-South.

—Thank you, friend, for being here and now with me, for teaching me to enjoy every moment that I spend with you, and thank you also for giving me your wisdom so that I can reflect on it, making it mine and later being able to contribute it to those around me, THANK YOU.

Elena was moved, her tears began to run down her cheeks, Pipilet took her hand and thought that the best thing would be to continue talking about Galappar, it really was what her friend had asked him to do.

Talking to the stars

—Continuing with Galappar, I inform you that after the destruction not only a new species was born, but also a new culture and a new philosophy of life. We acquire new forms of communication through telepathy, the emission of colours and music. We learnt to channel our own energy, that's why saying words and speaking was omitted, since we saw that it was an absurd loss of energy.

—Do you age too?

—Well sure, as I told you before, everything that exists in the universe has a process of birth, growth and death; and for this reason, the inhabitants of Galappar cannot go beyond the natural laws.

—Do you have a photograph here of when you were younger?

—Yes look! I have two here from four years ago. In this I am with my old guitar and in this other, I am a cook.

—But didn't you tell me that you didn't cook in Galappar?

—Exactly, but I had the photograph taken after a costume party and, as you can see, my costume was that of an earthly chef.

—You do look very nice in the two photos; but the truth is that you have changed a lot. Now you have more humanoid features, right...?

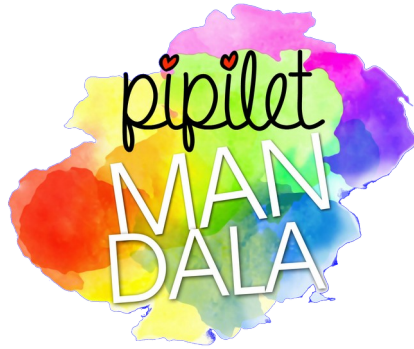
—Yes, you are right.

Both decided to eat a little and rest before Teresa and Pablo arrived. However, we will know even more about Galappar in the following chapters.

Are you curious?

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EXPERIMENTING IN THE KITCHEN

*T*eresa was the first to arrive home, the children had not come downstairs yet and Pipilet still did not know the surprise that Teresa had prepared. She had thought that today would be a good day to start the first pastry masterclass, so she bought him a chef's outfit.

—Hi children, are you there?

—Yes mum, I'm coming down now.

Elena went looking for her friend, and she knocked on the door.

—Pipilet, are you there?

The door opened, he motioned for her to pass.

—Good afternoon, friend, I have started studying vocabulary on the subject of travel, and I am also looking at the map of Spain.

Elena looked at the map to find where she had been born and to tell Pipilet, she also wanted to tell her friend something, pointing her finger she said:

—Look! This is where I was born.

—In the North of Spain? Next to the sea?

—Yes, it is a mountainous and mining area.

Elena looked at the map again and indicated with her finger.

Talking to the stars

—Look, we are here now. When I was eight years old, my parents decided to move because of my brother's health problems.

—So, you have been living here since then?

—Not exactly, we come here only on weekends and during the summer holidays. The rest of the time we live in the capital which is 30 km away and... Why are you so interested in looking at the map of Spain?

—Because I want to travel and get to know it, before continuing my trip to other countries; rather, I want to know the world since I have many friends who are waiting for me as you have been.

Elena was happy to tell her friend something more about her and to know the plans that he had planned. But the conversation was interrupted.

—C'mon children, come downstairs!

—We're coming mum.

—Well Elena, can we leave our conversation for later on?

—Of course, it's on standby.

A few moments later they appeared in the kitchen. On the table there was flour, eggs, chocolate, sugar... Elena immediately realised what was curdling in her mother's mind.

—Hello, Mum, I see what you have planned. Did you realise, Pipilet?

—First, good afternoon, Teresa; And the second thing, I don't understand what you mean, Elena.

Teresa looked at her daughter with a wink, the two smiled at each other, Pipilet did not understand anything.

—Surprise, my friend...

—Why?

—Don't you realise that I have it all ready to start our first baking class?

—Oh really? Great! That is a real surprise!

But what he didn't know yet was about the gift Teresa had bought for him. The package wrap was special (it had rainbows drawn on it), she took it and walked over to him.

—Take it, this is for you.

—For me?

—Yes, open it, please, I hope you like it.

Talking to the stars

Without wasting any time, he decided to open the package and suddenly found himself in front of an apron and a chef's hat. He was excited, he couldn't express it better, his skin tone was now pink; Teresa was surprised to see him.

—Is something the matter?

—No and yes; that's the truth. I'm super excited, it's my first earthly gift. Well, rather, a material gift because there is no greater gift for me than your friendship.

Teresa was excited by the kindest words she had heard, he really was a BIG boy (with capital letters), but she did not understand the meaning of the colour pink.

—What does the colour pink mean?

—Mom, don't you know? Well ... friendship!

Teresa approached Pipilet and hugged him excitedly, he kissed her on the

—Well, guys, let's go. What recipe would you like us to make? It doesn't have to be chocolate, but since I know you love it, that's why I put it on the table, but you decide.

—Thinking ... thinking ... I can't think of anything, that's the truth.

—I'm ready, look; I have selected five recipes and you decide, is that okay?

The two looked at the five recipes: rice pudding, brownie and pecan cake, apple fritters, frozen yogurt, lemon and strawberry pudding.

—What do you think, Elena?

—I really don't know, but I think that frozen yogurt can be easy and delicious so we can eat it today for dinner, as it's so hot.

Both Pipilet and Teresa thought it was a good choice. Pipilet put on her apron and hat, Elena laughed and told her mother that Pipilet had a photograph of him when he was little, dressed in a chef's suit, Pipilet went to his room for it and showed her the photo.

—Look at how nice you look! Just like a cook; so now you are not going to be any less, you can start reading the ingredients, Pipilet, please.

Without wasting time, he picked up the cooking recipe and began to read: Frozen Yogurt Cream; a protein dessert and perfect for the hottest days.

Ingredients:

- 2 natural yogurts
- 100 g honey
- 100 g diced walnuts
- 6 Tablespoons of condensed milk

Talking to the stars

Teresa put all the ingredients on the table along with a casserole, a spatula, a knife, a later she encouraged Pipilet to continue naming them.

—Come on, friend! It's all yours, read the recipe and thus you will break your fear.

Without wasting a second, he got to it.

Elaboration:

The condensed milk is mixed with the honey, you put it in a saucepan and cook for five minutes, without stirring; afterwards, it is left to rest until it is completely cold and, at that moment, it is mixed with the yogurts and the chopped walnuts (reserving some for garnishing), then it must be distributed in glasses, allowing it to cool even more in the fridge. Bon Appetite.



Pipilet rolled up his sleeves and began to mix; twenty minutes later it was already in the fridge, but before...

—Can you take a picture of me, please? I need to record my first day as a senior pastry chef for posterity.

At that same moment, Pipilet decided to become one of the most important chefs in international cuisine. Soon Pablo arrived. The whole family was quiet in the living room reading and listening to music, so he did not want to interrupt with his voice and expressed with his hand a

Talking to the stars

‘hello everyone’, then went to his room to rest a little. At nine o’clock in the evening, dinner was ready and the dessert ready to taste, everyone loved it and congratulated Pipilet.

He was satisfied with himself (he had made his first gastronomic recipe and shared it with love). After all, it was the most important thing. Let us learn to feel good and satisfied with our own works; let us not look for great feats to feel satisfied and proud of ourselves, as you see with a simple and plain recipe, it is enough, remember what Pipilet has wanted to say to us: “learn to enjoy and live with intensity every moment that is offered to us; yes, friend, that is knowing how to live fully.

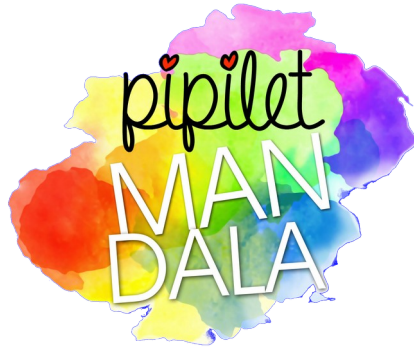
The time was approaching to go to meet friends; so, they decided to change and take the telescope and binoculars. At ten o’clock at night they were already in the Pirate’s Corner.

And what do you like most, to be a cook or pastry chef?

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LOOKING AT THE STARS

A blue sky had given way to a starry night, everything shone in the sky. The star energy was such, that it was felt in the children themselves being full of happiness and strength.

They were all in the Pirate's Corner except Esteban (who would arrive later), Elena observed that they were all scattered, playing in different groups; so, she decided to call them to get them together.

—Attention, guys! Shall we start looking at the stars?

Little by little everyone approached her; during this time our two protagonists decided to light a camp fire so that all the children would sit around it and Pipilet would talk to them about the cosmos and the stars, so that later they could see them active through the binoculars and the telescope that their father had lent them. Our friend spoke up:

—Good evening, friends, I am very happy to be with all of you again and to be able to tell you a little about what I know about the cosmos, the planets and the stars, before seeing them. The first thing I am going to tell you is where I come from; My planet is called Galappar, which is in a different solar system than yours. In particular, in Galaxy E6060; that is, thousands of kilometres away from Earth. Please look at the sky!”

At that moment, they all looked into space.

—You see millions of stars in the sky, don't you?”

Talking to the stars

Pipilet wanted to arouse the curiosity of his friends and give them guidelines so that they would later become explorers of new horizons. But, previously, he must be nailed to the Earth itself, so he asked another question.

—Can any of you tell me where the Earth is in space?

Elena was anxious to help Pipilet in her goal, she thought that it was best for her to start the debate.

—The Earth is in the Milky Way, in an arm of Orion.

But Pipilet wanted to go further...

—Do any of you know how many planets the Milky Way has?

Seven (they all answered instantly): The Earth, the Moon, Mars, Jupiter, Venus, Neptune and Pluto.

—Not exactly.

The children looked at each other with strange faces and shrugged, Pipilet watched them and continued speaking.

—On Earth a century ago, the things you take for granted were ignored. For example, how stars shine, the size or structure of the universe, or the existence of other planets around the stars like your Sun. Only a few years ago, exactly in 1995, was when you found the first extrasolar planet, or exoplanet: 51 Pegasi, in the Pegasus constellation. Currently, you already know that there are 4000 of these planets, and that each star has at least one of them in its orbit. The task of your astrologers in the next century will be exploration of other planets.

»I think many of you may have heard of the Kepler space observatory, right? And that it orbited around the Sun and looked for extrasolar planets similar to Earth. Well, during its nine years of existence, it found more than 3,700 exoplanets, and most important of all, many of them could be promising places for life.

—Great, Buddy! *Replied Esteban*, “it is true that until just thirty years ago humanity still knew nothing about space, we thought we were alone and thanks to NASA things are changing. Kepler detected 500 distant galaxies and also observed the outbreak of a star when it died capturing visible light from the first moments of a supernova.

—What is a supernova?

A small dialogue was established between Marta and Esteban.

—“It is the death or explosion of a star, this happens when a star runs out of its main fuel, hydrogen, and the nucleus of the star hatches and produces a shock wave that ends up bursting the surface.

—And how is a star born?

Talking to the stars

—A star is born inside a nebula (a cloud of gas and cosmic dust). Although we cannot see it, every day thousands of stars are born.

Everyone was perplexed to hear Esteban's wisdom and, of course, it was the first time that they had heard everything that was being exposed; Pipilet spoke up.

—Yes, the cosmos is constantly expanding, nothing is fixed in it, there is life like here on Earth. That is to say, just as we are born, we grow and we die, the same happens in space, this is what I was just talking about this morning with Elena.

—You mean that the universe is infinite and that there is life on other planets?

—You gave yourself the answer, friend, but think with a minimum of logic, friends, what we just talked about. If we take for granted that there are thousands of galaxies and therefore millions of planets, as verified by your own scientists, then are there not thousands of probabilities that life exists in any of them? And if it were not so, I ask you now: who am I then and what am I doing here among you all?

It was evident, Pipilet came from another one of the many and many existing planets in the Universe.

The mystery is yet to be discovered:

** How many planets like Galappar may exist?*

** Is it that with the new TESS space telescope, launched in 2018 and being able to examine 85% of the sky, an area 400 times larger than that studied by its predecessor, the Kepler will be able to discover new worlds, and signs of life?*

The children fluttered (they started talking among themselves), it was necessary to establish an order again and no one better than Elena could do it, so she relaunched a new question directed at Pipilet.

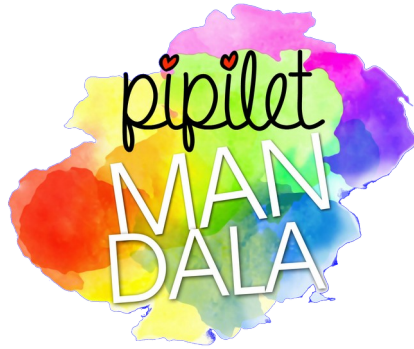
—Pipilet, please, can you tell us: what is a star and what kinds of stars are there?

—Well, a star is a luminous sphere that is maintained by gravity. Your Sun is the closest star to Earth, being the only one in your solar system; It is considered a 'yellow dwarf star', which is in the process of converting hydrogen to helium in its nucleus. And specifically answering your question, Elena, I will tell you that there are three ways to classify stars according to their luminosity, temperature, size or state in which they are. Well, I think it is a fascinating world that everyone should explore for themselves, I invite you to two things: to investigate for yourself, and to look at the stars now, does that sound okay?

They all got up and there was yet another racket, but in the end they all came to see the stars: Orion, Centaurus, Arturo, Vega, Cepella, Riegel, Procyon, etc.

Pipilet had fulfilled his mission, to open new horizons, now each one began their search separately.

I also invite you to be a new explorer! Let's go, friend!



NEW SENSATIONS

The day dawned and it was sunny, Pipilet and Elena had heard on the news the day before that there would be storms in the afternoon, so they planned to change the schedule of the Spanish classes and take advantage of the morning to be with their friends.

—Good morning, Pipilet, have you been up for a long time?

—No, I got up barely a quarter of an hour ago.

—Have you finally thought about what you would like to do?

—Well yes, I would like to learn to play soccer.

—Do you know this sport?

—Not very well, if I say the truth; but before coming here to Earth I was investigating a bit of social games and sports, that's why I know that soccer is international and that the Spanish are very fond of it.

—It is true. Do you want me to propose it to the children?

—I would be delighted, I really want to learn and you'll laugh, but I've never seen a ball yet.

—For real? Well, let's not waste time, I am going to call Esteban to see what he thinks and so both he and I can call the others.

Elena went to look for her mobile, took it and began to dial her friend's number: 983 22 22...

Talking to the stars

—Good morning, Esteban, I hope I didn't wake you up.

—No, I just got up.

—Us too. Well, I am calling you since Pipilet is very interested in learning to play soccer, and since we know that this afternoon will not be very good weather, we have decided to plan a morning of joint fun. How about it?

—I did not know that today was forecast bad, but there is a bright sun...! Well, whatever happens, it seems like a very good idea.

—At half past ten, do you think it's a good time?

—Yes, but we have to call the others beforehand and propose it to them.

Of course, you call the boys and I call the girls.

—Perfect, we'll call each other again in half an hour to see what has been agreed on?

—Okay, we'll do that. See you later, Esteban.

—See you later.

Elena threw herself on the phone again and began to call her seven friends, all of whom accepted with great pleasure. Half an hour later she called Esteban again to see the opinion of the rest.

—Hello, Esteban, it's me. I've talked to the girls and they all agree to be on the soccer field at 10:30; What have the boys said to you?

—No problem, everyone ready and super delighted. I think Pipilet doesn't have a soccer uniform, right?

—Of course not, nobody plays soccer on his planet.

—I have two uniforms from the Spanish team and a pair of extra boots, I would love to give it to him. How about it?

—I am lost for words, stop by my house at ten and that way he can put in on and leave wearing it. I will not tell him anything and it will be a surprise.

—I will do that.

She hung up her phone and went to the kitchen where Pipilet was having his breakfast.

—Ok, all set. Everyone'll be ready for 10:30 on the soccer field.

—Hurray!

Pipilet shouted, it was the first time he had used this expression.

—How about we relax a little before we meet the children?

—Sounds great to me, I really want to play the guitar, it's my way of resting.

Talking to the stars

—I'm going to paint mandalas. I suggest you be ready by a quarter past ten, okay?

—Okay!

They both finished their breakfasts and decided to go to their rooms. At a quarter past ten Esteban rang the bell, Elena went to open the door.

—Come in, Esteban, do you have the football uniform here?

—Yes, where is Pipilet?

—I think in his room, I'll call him right now, come into the living room, please.

—Pipilet, please, can you come down? Esteban is here.

—Right now?

—We are waiting for you in the living room, okay?

—Yes, I'm coming.

Five minutes later Pipilet showed up in the living room humming a song, his two friends were eager to deliver the gift and see his reaction.

—Hello friends! How are you?

—Good, *Esteban replied*. You look very happy. Look, what I have for you!

—For me? What is it?

—Open it and see, I hope you like it.

Pipilet started to become a little nervous, the emotion overwhelmed him, he wondered what it could be. Quickly unwrapping it, in front of him he had his first soccer uniform, which he would keep throughout his life.

—But...?

His tears ran down his cheeks, the emotion overwhelmed him. He approached his friend and hugged him.

—Thank you, Esteban, you don't know how happy you make me, now I'm going to put it on and go out with it so everyone can see me.

—I'm glad you liked it. I know that today is your premiere, so it will be a great day and you will remember it all your life, and in this way, you will also remember me.

—Definitely. Well, I'm going to change and now I'll soon be back.

Pipilet went to his room, climbed up the stairs three by three, jumping with joy. Suddenly he realised he felt a little chill all over his body (it was a new sensation) due to his nervousness. He dressed quickly, the uniform was perfect for him, he took the ball and went down in search of his friends who were waiting at the door.

Talking to the stars

—When you want, I'm ready!

—He looks great, doesn't he, Esteban?

—Yes, of course, it fits him perfectly, but we need to leave now!

The three children left the house and headed towards the soccer field. Along the way, they met different neighbours from the town, they all greeted the children saying good morning, except for two grandmothers who were having a conversation on the street, one of them went to Pipilet to make a comment.

—Hello, boy, you have a beautiful backpack!

—Thank you so much Ma'am.

Mrs Maria mistook Pipilet's shell for a backpack. Bravo! The two ladies continued their comments:

—Well, Esther, the truth is that times have changed a lot lately! Right?

—Yes Maria. The truth is that now the children are very original dressing up. Have you seen the boy with the backpack, what sunglasses he was wearing? I think he is a foreigner because of his accent and the way he dresses.



Talking to the stars

Mrs. Maria looked back and saw Pipilet from a distance, but she could not see well the sunglasses that Mrs. Esther had mentioned. She had mistaken Pipilet's eyes (from his antennae) for sunglasses. So Mrs. Maria replied:

—Oh yeah! Well, times change, that's the truth; let progress advance.

Pipilet had already overcome his fears from their first encounter with adult humans, for them it was normal, they had identified his snail characteristics with changes in youth fashion. Brilliant

When they arrived at the stadium, they were all there. The children had divided into two teams and had agreed on the time that each of them should play. They had left Pipilet to play in the second half, in this way he could observe and learn; however, Esteban and Elena would play during the first half.

At the end of the first half, the result was two against one. At the end of the fifteen-minute break, Pipilet asked to enter the field to play. He was nervous and excited (something abnormal about him), he suddenly turned all red, the other children looked at him and realised.

—Easy boy! Now it's your turn and you won't know what hit you!

The second half started (his team was the losing team), Pipilet ran like crazy from one place to another, suddenly a teammate kicked the ball to him:

—There you go, take advantage, come on!

Pipilet started running, suddenly he was in front of the goal post, it was all his, he had to do something; He kicked the ball into goal and suddenly he heard:

—GOAL!!

He did not believe what he heard, he felt an emotion that overwhelmed him and, without thinking, he jumped for joy, looking at his companions he pointed out saying: "It was me, it was meeeee". Since that day he saw soccer as a sport of personal growth (of self-esteem).

The game came to an end, two all, now it was necessary to continue playing to reach the tie-breaker. A selection was organised to choose those who should continue playing the prologue, among them was Pipilet who would continue playing with the same team.

After twenty-eight minutes of play, the tie-breaker was still going on and there were only two minutes left to finish, suddenly the ball hit Pipilet's head. He stopped it and saw the opportunity to score a goal... He kicked and heard again: 'Gooooaaal!' He was confused. He looked at one and the other, everyone shouted: 'Bravo, Pipilet; Bravo, Pipilet!'

From that day on, soccer would become the sport par excellence for him.

At three in the afternoon a great storm began that lasted almost four hours. The children were chatting amicably in the living room when Teresa and Pablo arrived. They brought good news, Francisco (Elena's brother) would return from Madrid with his grandmother the day after tomorrow.

Talking to the stars

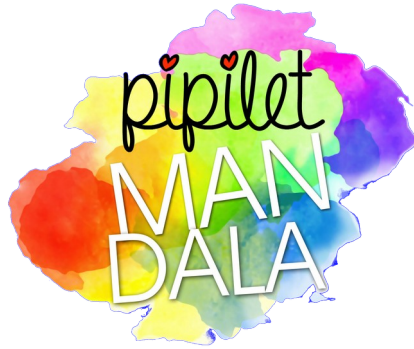
The four decided to continue their conversations after dinner. Pipilet had proposed previously to them to speak of the chakras and not of the aura as they had been talking about in their previous conversation, the three thought that he would have his reasons and would explain why.

Did you like this chapter?

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THE CHAKRAS

—**T**he living beings who inhabit within the cosmos are part of a WHOLE. The physical structures and vibrations are in accordance with the cosmic forces. Everything in the universe is made up of energy and we are all bodies of energy. Do you understand me?

All three paid great attention to Pipilet, it was Teresa who spoke:

—I think so, what you want to tell us is that both you and us are bodies of energy as part of the cosmos. Is that so?

— Perfect.

— Is it the chakras then connecting us to that cosmic energy? —*Teresa continued asking.*

—Yes, they are the regulators of energy absorption and output, each one has a specific frequency and colour, and they work clockwise.

For Elena, Pipilet was a valuable encyclopedia, so she wanted to take part in the conversation.

—You mean that there are several chakras and that each one has a certain colour?

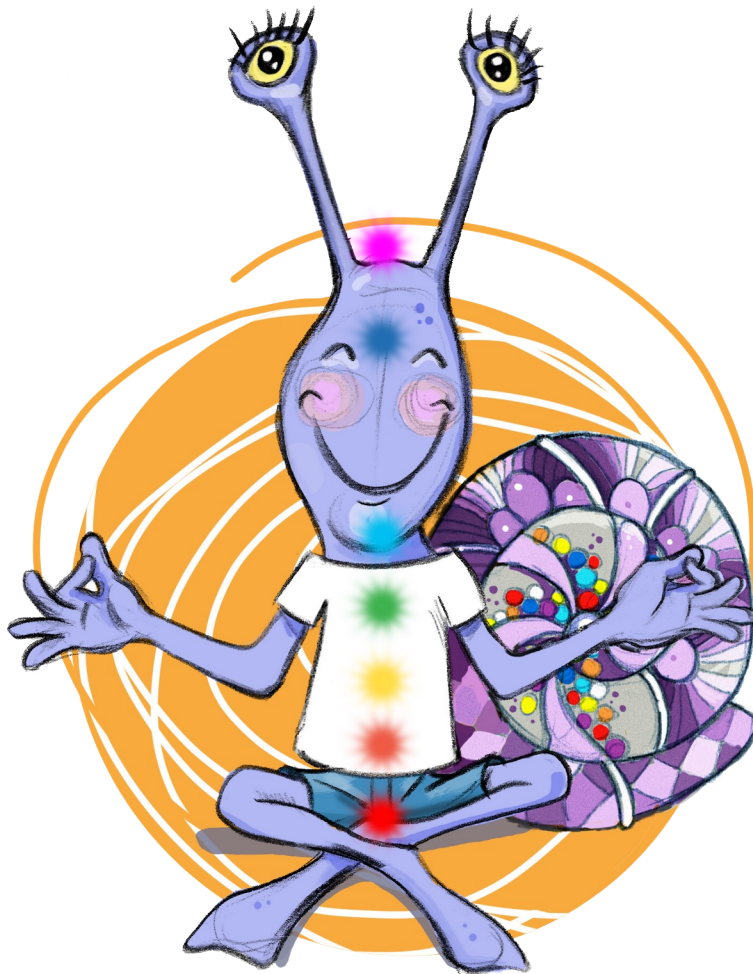
—Yes, there are many, but I will only list the seven main ones, which are distributed by the central part of the body, these are:

*Basal or Red root chakra.

*Orange sacral or sexual chakra.

Talking to the stars

- *Yellow plex solar chakra
- *Green or pink heart chakra.
- *Laryngeal of turquoise colour chakra.
- *Frontal or third eye of indigo colour chakra.
- *Golden or white coloured coronal chakra.



—I find it a very interesting topic, —*Pablo said.*

—You don't know how glad I am that you are interested. I consider this topic very important for you to realise that humans are not alone in the universe. Sorry to tell you that; I know that you now know that of course, but the vast majority of humans do not. Do you remember that yesterday we were talking about the Earth entering a new stage of change that will lead us to a new resurgence?

Talking to the stars

—Of course, I think I know what you are trying to tell us, —*Elena replied.*

—That in a few years, when I am more or less sixty-seven, and my parents ninety-four and ninety-six respectively, we will be more prepared to understand what ALL is.”

—That’s right. Here on Earth in the last forty years there have been great scientific advances and great searches within space, but in the next twenty years there will be even greater discoveries, and little by little, human minds will be opening to more and more.”

—Returning to the subject, Pipilet, —*Pablo asked*, “how have scientists not yet discovered the chakras?”

—Because they have a subtle energy that cannot be seen with the naked eye. The chakras are within the etheric body and are receivers of the energy coming from our superior being, (transforming this into the presence ‘I AM’), once absorbed it is distributed throughout the body. The first receptor is the Crown Chakra, later it is channelled through the different chakras until reaching the last one: the basal chakra. We could say by way of comparison, that the chakras are like energy distribution plugs; reason why each plug has a function in the organism and their locations curiously coincide with the main glands of the body. I think you know glands of the endocrine system like the pituitary, the thymus, the thyroid, etc., right?

—Well, both Teresa and I don’t know much about medicine, even less Elena. If I know anything, it’s because Teresa has had a thyroid surgery and I have pancreas problems.

—For every chakra, like every gland in the body, it has its organs. The coordination is as follows:

The crown chakra with the pineal gland.

The frontal or third eye chakra with the pituitary gland.

The laryngeal chakra with the thyroid gland.

The heart chakra with the thymus.

The solar plexus chakra with the pancreas and the kidney glands.

The pubic or sexual centre chakra with the ovaries.

The basal or root chakra with the testicles.”

—Now I’m wondering, what would be the reason for Teresa’s illness and mine?

—Well, I’m not a doctor, all I can tell you is that the body is perfect. It is designed to regenerate and heal itself. But negative energies like hatred, stress, envy, bonds; They block the functioning of the chakras and that’s when diseases arise both physically and psychologically. It is necessary to eat well, not to bring negative thoughts to mind and to carry out regular physical exercise and very, very important, not to mismanage our emotions. I want to give you some advice: so that your chakras can work well. It is necessary that you eat various fruits and vegetables, in this

Talking to the stars

way they will stimulate all the chakras in general, but if you want to stimulate one in particular, it is necessary that you eat fruit or vegetables of the same colour that the chakra has. For example, if I want to stimulate the basal or root chakra as its colour is red, one should eat red tomatoes, red peppers, cherries, watermelon, strawberries, etc.

—Therefore,” —asked *Elena*, “to not to get sick, apart from a good diet, we have to find peace, harmony and balance, both physically and emotionally. Is it not like this?”

—Exactly, it is necessary to think about the present; since as you well know, the present includes both past and future. Let us always project ourselves ‘in today’, at Galappar we have some principles that I am going to teach you:

* Today I thank you for being here with everything around me.

* Today I will not get angry.

* Today I will be kind to everything and everyone around me.

* Today I will be honest with myself and the people around me.

* Today I will not worry about anything.

—Wonderful principles, —*Elena replied* —,) Thank you for all your teachings. I think it will be most effective to recite them quietly each morning upon waking up.

—Thanks Pipilet for your teachings and advice, but I think it is starting to be late and tomorrow both Pablo and I must get up early to go to work. But I would love to continue the conversation tomorrow since we still have to talk about the aura, as you have proposed. And by the way, Pipilet, you know that you are part of the family now.

—No problem, it is a pleasure for me.

Elena realised that her friend had not come to Earth by chance but to plant seeds (his words) that would germinate in a new humanity.

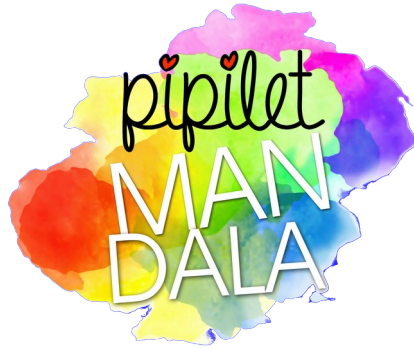
Teresa and Pablo began to reflect and become aware that they should not only help Pipilet, but also the rest of humanity. Both were professionals in the media and could do it or at least try.

And you, do you also plan to help Pipilet?

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SURPRISE

The next morning , the day continued grey and threatening a storm, so our friends thought it would be best to stay home quietly. They decided to turn on the radio and what was the surprise? Pablo was being interviewed at that time on the Radio network.

Today's News.

—Listen, Pipilet! My father is talking!

—I just realised.

—Let's listen to what he says.

The interview had just started, Elena turned on the radio at full volume.

—Dear listeners, Pablo Cifuentes is with us today. Good morning Pablo!

—Good morning Juan! And thank you very much for inviting me to participate in today's *Morning News* program.

—Well, my dear listeners, the topic to debate today is *The awakening towards a new humanity*. What can you tell us, Pablo?

—Well, before getting into the subject, I would like to thank Pipilet Mandala, a friend of my daughter, without whom I would not be here today.

—Do you want to tell us that this boy has inspired you in the subject to debate?

Talking to the stars

—Yes, in fact, just a few days ago he and my family were talking about the awakening of men.

—You say: The awakening?

—Yes, exactly, this is what I mean. It is obvious that at this time, both men and the land itself, are going through conflictive moments (wars, power struggles, social conflicts, climate change, destruction of flora and fauna...), you just have to listen and watch the news each day to know it. All these signs are manifestations that are indicating to us that we are living, and going through, a black, or grey stage as we may call it, which if it continues to be like this and we do not stop it in time, it could eventually lead us to the extinction of our own species on Earth. We need to wake our consciences up globally being creative energies that we are, creating a new humanity.

—Do you mean that men are preparing for a change?

—That's right! Rather, it will be our own children who will bring about this change

—Our children?

—Exactly, it will be them. Both you and I might have children called 'indigos and crystal' children. These children are in charge of promoting this change towards a new humanity.

—What do you mean, the indigo and crystal children? And what is the difference?

—The difference between them may be this: Indigo children are more leaders, that is, they know what is right and what is wrong, they will not think twice before contradicting their teachers or parents when they are taught something they are sure it is not so; They are mentally strong, outgoing, with lots of energy. They are not afraid of having confrontations, they are rebellious and unafraid to face life. On the other hand, crystal children are fragile, more mentally harmonious, they fear confrontations, they come to bring harmony, that is why they were called crystal, because of their fragility. They are generally introverted, sensitive and kind, they perceive the needs of the people and they are very affectionate, they radiate peace and tranquillity. The indigos come to knock down the corrupt systems, while the crystal children come to bring harmony.

—You're saying that crystal children have been called that because of their fragility and the indigo why?

—Indigos bring, at soul level, an energy with a special vibration and their aura is a shade of indigo blue; hence its dominance.

—I mean, do they have a colour called indigo?

—Yes, we cannot perceive it with the naked eye, it must be through an auric photo camera, which photographs the electromagnetic field that covers the body.

—How can we know if our child is an indigo child or a crystal child?

—If you have suspicions, it would be best to go to an expert, of course. I can only mention some of their characteristics. These children resist authority. They don't memorise things, they need reasoning. They constantly ask for explanations of what is happening, they provide their opinions

Talking to the stars

and explanations giving an opinion and reasoning beyond their age. They are super sensitive to environmental stress and very sensitive to food, as they frequently develop food allergies.

—Is it easy to understand these types of children?

—No, because most parents and educators are not prepared for them, therefore, they often do not know how to treat them. These children often do not adapt to school and have school failure, both their parents and teachers do not understand their behaviour, so they feel socially displaced, seeing themselves in the wrong society, full of hypocrisy.

The radio interview continued for another twenty minutes and the two young children were happily surprised. Elena was proud of her father and Pipilet was happy to see that his mission was beginning to benefit humanity. It was necessary to continue on his journey, his goal had only just begun, he would have to say goodbye to the family and follow his destiny.

After reflecting, he proposed to Elena to accompany him on his trip through Spain, her help would be essential to him to continue his future trips throughout the world.

—Your father was great! You do not know how happy I am to have heard him, but I have also realised that it is necessary for me to begin concluding my visit with you. The truth is that I am quite comfortable, but I need to continue my journey and before starting the trip, I would like to get to know Spain, do you want to come with me for a few days on vacation and show me your country?

—It would be wonderful, but I have to ask my parents. But are you going to leave?

—I see myself obligated; other friends also wait for me.

—What a pity! But I understand, really.

The day continued without much news. At six in the afternoon Pablo and Teresa returned home, the two young children congratulated Pablo on his radio interview. Pipilet approached him and said:

—Thank you very much, Pablo, for what you said today on the radio, you have also started a journey that you have to continue, you have the qualities and means to be able to do it, thank you for helping me and others.

—You are right, Pipilet, you had to come to open the doors for both me and Teresa. Now, we must both do our bit, we are information professionals so we can help you. Do not hesitate!

And you, would you like to open horizons too?

Let's go! I have trust you!

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THE AURA

As promised by Pipilet, after dinner he invited the family to continue the conversation, they had started the night before.

—Continuing with our conversation from yesterday, today we have to talk about the aura. This is a field of force or vital energy that surrounds every existing being: humans, animals, plants and even certain metals and minerals. The energy field comes from the vibrations and frequencies that are emanated from our own body through the energy fields, the chakras.

—I have never seen my aura and you, mum and dad, have you?

—No, never,” *they both replied, Teresa continued.* “Why can’t we see them, Pipilet?

—If you remember, yesterday when I told you about the chakras I told you that they had a subtle energy imperceptible to the human eye, because the same thing happens with the energy of the aura; it cannot be seen with the naked eye, although it can be seen by babies, young children and clairvoyants.”

—And you, can see it, Pipilet?” —*Elena asked.*

—Yes, I have no problem, and you can see it too.

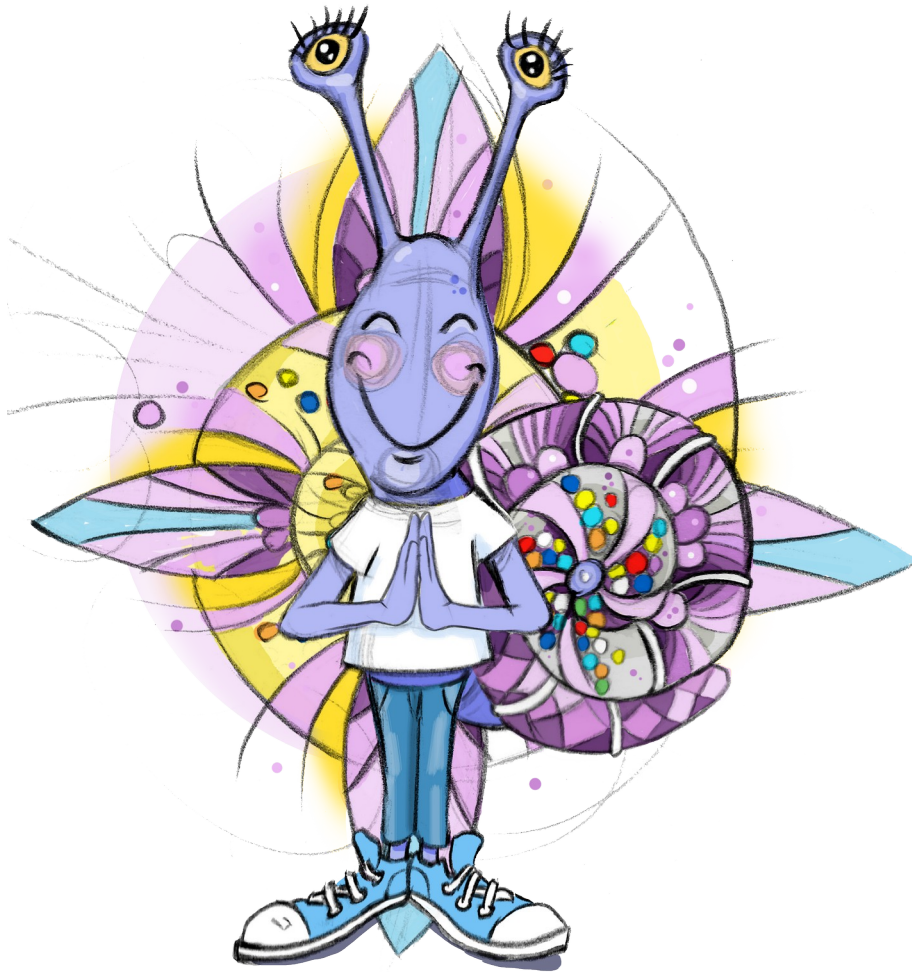
—How? If we are not clairvoyants, at least neither Pablo nor I are, —*Teresa said.*

—It may be that I haven’t explained myself properly, what I mean is that, with the naked eye, not everyone can see them. But with practice, everyone can do it. We are all clairvoyants in the end.

Talking to the stars

—What do you mean that we are we clairvoyants?” *The three answered all at the same time surprised.*

—The first thing is to tell you that we are all equal within the cosmos and that we all have the same faculties; it is only a matter of awakening them. In this life, everything is about wanting and we can all reach our goals if we are persistent: ‘The important thing is to believe in oneself.’ Do not worry, at the end of our conversation I will tell you how you can get to see your aura without any problem, if you do not get it the first time, we must continue insisting until the eye adapts. As I have mentioned, it is only a matter of time and consistency.



—You are so right, friend,” *replied Pablo.* “The important thing in this life is to be good with yourself and to know how to fight for your goals and ideals.

—I think you are absolutely right, but let’s get back to the subject and not lose track. By the way, Pipilet, I heard a long time ago about a camera that takes photos of the aura, does this tell you something?

Talking to the stars

—Yes, I have read that here on Earth in the year 1911 Dr. Walter John Kilner invented a photographic camera, demonstrating the human aura to the world, being a scientifically proven fact. Through other photographs later on, he has been able to verify that people have three superimposed layers: the first corresponds to the etheric double, the second to the inner aura and the third to the outer aura.

—And how do these layers differ? —*Teresa asked.*

—A very good question! They differ due to the wide range of colours that compose it. Colours range from white to purple. These colour ranges will depend on the electromagnetic frequency from the chakras, which are correlated with the secretions of the hormonal glands, as we were talking about yesterday. I will tell you something that will surprise you. Do you know that diseases can be detected by observing the colours of the aura before they are perceived in the physical body itself?

—Really? *Pablo asked.*

—Well yes, when you see dark colours, or spots inside the third layer, it is a sign that there is a physical problem. However, when soft colours are perceived, they are indicators of a correct harmony of both body and mind.

—Depending on the predominant colour, does it mean there is a different personality type? —*Pablo asked.*

—Exactly, but you should also know that the colour is not static, but it also changes depending on the mood of the person, diseases...

—What colour is your aura, Pipilet? —*Elena asked.*

—It depends, but I generally have two predominant colours: blue and sometimes green.

—What do your colours mean?—*Elena continued asking.*

—Blue: interpersonal communication, idealism and intuition. Green: Altruism. Need to help others.

—Well, friends, I think the time has come for me to tell you how each of you can see your aura. As I said, the priority is to start adapting the eye. Once you have seen your aura for the first time, each one of you will be able to advance and come to perceive the aura of plants, trees, animals and people. Something important and that you have to take into account is that when you blink, it blocks the perception of the aura. That is, try not to blink while you are looking at your hand to detect its aura and what I said, if you do not see it the first time, nothing happens, the important thing is constancy and each one at their own pace.—“Come on, come on, Pipilet, let’s start now!

—Take it easy, I’m telling you, it’s very simple. The important thing is that you are calm and in a comfortable position, take a sheet of white paper and put your right or left hand on it, it doesn’t matter which one. You have to look at the hand calmly and without blinking, if after a while you see that you do not perceive anything, you start again and this time looking at the right edge of your

Talking to the stars

hand. If you persevere, in the end you will see a coloured light that comes out of your hand, that is your aura and your predominant colour.

—Great! —*Pablo replied*. “What do you think if each of us go and experiment and try to see our aura?”

—It was the same thing I was thinking, Dad, shall we go?

The four went to the table, each with their white sheet of paper and opening their hand, ten minutes later it was Elena who all excitedly shouted:

—And mine is green, —*said Pablo*.

—I see mine too, it is white, look at that intensity of light! —*Teresa said*

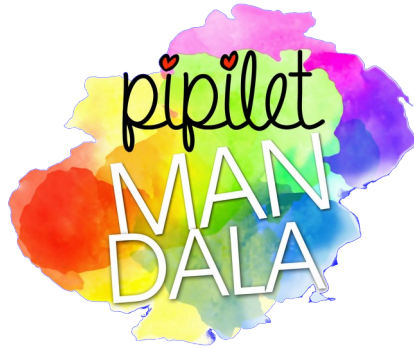
Pipilet did not need to experience it, he saw the aura of people and everything that exists with the naked eye, he had that capacity.

And you, do you dare see what your aura colour is?

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THE FUTURE OF HUMANITY

After a bad night, full of nightmares, Elena decided to get up. It was half past six in the morning, she was restless and with a lot of internal anger. She left her room and to what was her surprise, she bumped in Pipilet who decided to go downstairs too.

—Good morning, Pipilet, what are you doing up at this hour?

—I’ve been without sleep for more than two hours, I’m restless and I’d rather be doing something else rather than staying in bed. And you?

—I feel the same as you. How about we have a drink and talk?”

The two children were alone at home, Teresa and Pablo had left, since today they awaited the arrival of their son.

When Elena entered the kitchen, she saw a Post-it on the fridge that said: ‘Good morning guys, you must vacuum and dust before Grandma arrives with Francisco, remember that they arrive at noon. Have a good morning. Mother.’

—What’s the matter, Pipilet?

—Well, I don’t really know, it’s as if I feel non-positive vibes and that worries me.

—I understand what you want to tell me and I’m sorry, friend, since I’m the one transmitting those vibes to you. The truth is, I feel really annoyed at myself and the world.

—What’s wrong?

Talking to the stars

—Let me tell you... last night before sleeping I read an article about Artificial Intelligence.

—AND?

—Have you heard of Stephen Hawking?

—Not really.

—This man worked on the basic laws that govern the universe. Hawking developed the formula for the temperature of black holes, as well as the theory that the universe has no limits and that time is imaginary. During his last years he did not stop publishing and giving lectures on the cosmos and also on the future of humanity as a species. Last night, one of his articles came into my hands in which he talked about AI (artificial intelligence): ‘... the efforts to create intelligent machines pose a threat to humanity [...] Humans, beings limited by their slow biological evolution, will not be able to compete with machines and will be overcome.’ Do you realise what he is trying to say?

—That artificial intelligence can predict the end of the human race.

Elena turned red, full of anger, got up and began to walk around the room in an uneasy way.

—Exactly, that’s what I was thinking. The reality is that we are so influenced by mobile phones and computers that we have begun to lose part of our essence and our principles. Every day we think less, and we allow ourselves to be managed and manipulated by the media.

Suddenly Elena brought her hands to her head and her voice rose.

—Look, Pipilet! If we are really being manipulated when we go to buy, we buy what they want us to buy. Everything has been previously studied, from the placement of the products to the lights and colours. We are being converted into simple puppets at the service of those who possess power. When you go out, there are cameras everywhere, they claim to be security... As you can see freedom is limited. In the end we are tin soldiers, moving like automatons... Have you realised this?

Elena was right, the artificial intelligence developed so far has proven to be very useful, but a more elaborate version of AI could be redesigned on its own and even go to a higher level.

—Well, yes, friend. The time may come that if man does not stop the machines on time, he will sit next to the AI as if he were his own co-worker and they will both decide how to solve a situation. Machines and man will work and live together. From the positive point of view, they will be partners in a common good, viewed from another point of view; being AI the superior in knowledge, it can surpass man and make him its slave. So, man will have created a new race, with the only difference being that man has a heart and feelings, while these alleged new races would be devoid of feelings.

—Exactly, exactly, you have understood everything I was trying to tell you. What is your opinion?

Pipilet lowered his head, touched his head, and began to expose all of his thoughts and knowledge to Elena.

Talking to the stars

—You are entering a new era: The Age of Transhumanism; what the human is creating is something without soul and without purpose. You humans have a constant error of consciousness and therefore you seek perfection. You are creative and ambitious, you think you are the kings of the universe, you are afraid of the unknown and you cling to life without ever seeing another reality. You speak and you cannot bear the silence since it represents the search of what you are afraid to find. Man can become his own slave because of the ambition for power and all this is motivated by the fear of death and non-transcendence, since for you, death means the end. How wrong you all are! Death is a new resurgence.

»My friend Elena, I tell you that the future of the Earth will be an integration between nature, technology and humans.

—Did you say an integration of nature? How are we going to integrate with nature, if we are destroying it? We are undergoing accelerated climate changes, and if we continue like this, the Earth will succumb.

—All planets are living organisms; it is the first thing that humans have to know. If you harm a living being, it manifests its ailment; the same is happening here on Earth. Man has abused of it. But, you must also know that every living being has a self-healing power on its own; it is what the Earth is trying to do, but it needs man to begin to respect its ailments and its restoration, and if not, it will die like all living organisms. It is urgent that man begins to listen to it; it is manifesting and we are turning a deaf ear. It may be the result of total ignorance on man's behalf.

»The Earth, Galappar, the rest of the planets, the stars, man himself... In other words, everything that makes up the universe are like cells within a great body and what happens when a cell or group of cells have an uncontrolled growth in the body?

—That a cancer develops. That is, we become seriously ill.

—Exactly.

—So, what do you think we should do?

—As I told you earlier, in Galappar there was a change in weather that led to the end of an ice age. This caused the arrival of a great flood and in which millions of people died, the same thing that happened here on Earth in the time of Noah.

—Do you think there may be a disaster here on Earth?

—You mean wars, cataclysms, or torrential rain, as in the case of Galappar? The truth is that I do not know, it may be probable, what I do tell you is that history repeats itself, it is not linear. Life itself is like the pendulum of a clock, good times and bad times. For a harmony to exist, a compensation of the positive and the negative is needed; in this way there is a balance of things and this occurs in everything. We must constantly learn from mistakes in order to overcome problems.

»The human must be aware of who he is and why he has come here to Earth. You need to search for your essence and connect to the Source (where it comes from). The Earth is preparing for

this transformation and many of those who have been born, like the Indigo and Crystal children, have come to be agents of social change.

—How right you are, Pipilet. You only see the here and now, but we are completely disconnected from ourselves, from our own essence. We do not seek what our purpose is here on Earth, so we lose our way. You said that the future of Earth will be an integration between nature, technology and humans. I would like to speak to you now on the subject of nature.

—No problem, Elena. I think that the first thing you must urgently change is your concept of living beings. Humans make a distinction of who composes nature, distinguishing between living and non-living beings. That is, the living beings for you are plants, animals, fungi, microorganisms and also people. The non-living: water, air, land, mountains and even stones. True?

—Yes, please, go on, Pipilet.

—Well, the first thing you must change is respect for everything that nature represents. If we compare this to a puzzle game, it is necessary that all and each of the pieces fit in place, since in this way, we will achieve total harmony, but if only one of these pieces is lost or does not conform to the established order, everything will be altered and will lead to chaos. In other words, plants need water, the sun and the earth; animals could not live without air; animals and plants need each other. The water and the rays of the sun form the climate of each place, and all the beings that inhabit that place will be related to those conditions; and if something that I have just explained to you is altered, an imbalance will occur. Well, Elena, so that you see even more on the whole as the sum of the parts. If something happens to Earth, the cosmos will be within that chaos. As I have implied, all the components that make up that BODY are in close harmony.

—You mean to say you came here as a correspondent to Earth?

—Somehow yes, but let's continue with the subject please. I would like to tell you that in order for man to also find that balance, food, that is in accordance with nature, is necessary. To make you understand me better, here on Earth you eat a lot of meat or fish, and that is not organic. The difference between ecological and non-ecological lies in how these animals have eaten and been treated throughout their lives. For example: chickens for fattening have been used only for the sole reason of breeding and exclusively for the obtention of meat or acquiring its eggs. They have not lived in freedom, in harmony with nature, they have not enjoyed the air, the sun and the earth; their death has been violent; What positive energy can be passed onto man?

»Everything we eat, must be in harmony with nature; that is, the growth of the animal and their death must be in harmony with the natural principle. So that their positive energy fills us and nourishes us. If not, there will be an imbalance within our own body. Fruits and vegetables must be bio; pesticides and preservatives are poison to our body. Respect the environment, but learning to respect yourself too; How do you want to be respected, if you do not respect yourselves too?. Do you think that animals, plants and every being that lives on Earth is inferior to man? Well, no; we are all living beings in constant experimentation.

—You are right, Pipilet. We need to change because currently here on Earth we have different social networks to be able to transmit information in an easy way. My parents work with them and it

Talking to the stars

is they who can help us to publicise your mission here. This topic is exciting for me, but I think we have to leave it given the time it is. I just looked at the clock and it's only two hours before my brother and grandmother arrive.

»Look, my mother has left us a note in the fridge and asks us to please vacuum and dust the house, since my brother is allergic to mites and he very often suffers from asthma attacks.

—By the way, Elena, we will have to share the room, true?

—Yes, but there is no problem, as you will have seen there is a sofa bed in his room, which is used when his friends come. Let's stop talking and hurry up! Time is creeping on us.

In Galappar, time did not run as fast as on Earth, here the emotions ran with such intensity that they were exciting for Pipilet. How many things could happen in a short space of time? The possibilities were endless.

At two in the afternoon, as planned, the whole family was already reunited. Teresa introduced Pipilet to her son Francisco and her mother-in-law Margarita. When Francisco and Pipilet saw each other, they hugged each other tightly, their feelings intertwined, they felt the same sensations, they did not need to speak since with a simple glance each one knew what the other wanted to say. Pipilet had never felt this before, it was a novel feeling, the same thing happened to Francisco. Their vibrations were resonating, attracting and complementing each other.

Francisco went through an asthmatic crisis a few hours after arriving and Pipilet felt within his own body the same symptoms of suffocation that his friend was suffering. Were they soulmates who had reunited? If so, this reunion could not last in the future, since each soul had to evolve (grow internally) separately.

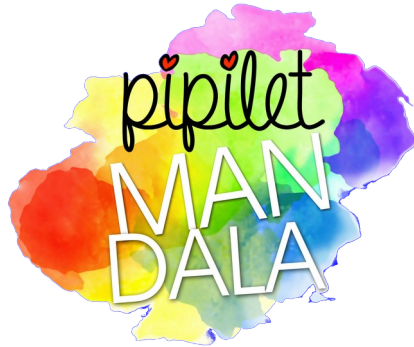
It was a privilege for Pipilet to be on Earth here and now and to intensely feel the emotions of anger, rage, fury, anguish... And all of them intertwined in short periods of time.

And you friend, how do you involve yourself in the destiny of humanity

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HOLISTIC MEDICINE

After having witnessed and experienced the asthmatic crisis within his own body, Pipilet wanted to contribute his knowledge of holistic medicine to the family. In Galappar, traditional medicine had disappeared many years ago. Now they were cured by natural methods since they knew that the disease was caused by a mind-body imbalance.

There was a sad atmosphere in the room; all were there except Francisco and Margarita who had decided to go to rest. Elena and her parents were reading topics about medicine. Pipilet took advantage of the moment to give way to a conversation.

—Excuse me for interrupting your reading, but I would like to know if you know what holistic medicine is?

The three looked at each other, they didn't know anything about it, but they knew that their friend was going to explain something interesting to them. At that moment, the atmosphere in the room was filled with hope, Pipilet realised it and was afraid of not living up to it, but he was sure of something, he was going to contribute in order to channel Francisco's healing!

—The truth is that not much,” —answered Teresa.

—I would like to give you my input and talk about how we deal with our illnesses in Galappar. I think it may be interesting for us to be able to address Francisco's asthmatic crisis. I will inform you about it so that you yourself can choose the most suitable therapy or therapies.

Again, they turned to look, waiting with attention. They were all ears!

Talking to the stars

—Holistic medicine encompasses a method of healing that seeks to take care of the person's body, mind, and soul through traditional and complementary therapies. Its goal is optimal health. It considers the human being in its entirety, so it not only addresses the treatment of symptoms (final result of the triggering process), but also why the disease has been caused (triggering causes).

—If we compare what you just said with a skein of badly spun wool (final result-ailment) we must undo it to check what has happened during the process of its creation, when we undo it, we will see where the defects come from (loose or badly stitched ends , traumatic triggers of the disease) and in this way we will be able to cure the disease (obtaining an optimal skein), —*replied Teresa.*

—Exactly and a very good comparison, so following this, I would tell you that traditional medicine, what it treats is the ailment through drugs, these would mean the cellophane of the ball, that is, covering the defects. But the problem itself has not been treated, therefore this medicine solves only the here and now, but not the triggering cause of the disease.

Another thing I want to tell you is that holistic medicine is based on love as a healing power. You can say that everyone loves themselves, right? I am going to tell you the case of a friend of mine who has obesity problems. At the age of five she began to put on weight; She is now twenty-eight years old and is getting fatter every day. She has gone from one place to another and no doctor has yet told her where her problem is coming from, all she knows is that her obesity is the response that comes from fear and her unconscious manifestation is: ***here I am, keep me in mind please.***

»As you can see, the mind plays a positioning role and its response is obesity, **but what is my friend's response ? : My worst enemy is my body.' Here is the problem: if my friend does not love her body, she will not reach healing as her mind rejects it and turns it into hatred. Therefore, the healing process will begin only the moment my friend loves her body.** Do you understand now that most diseases have an underlying cause and that a person has their own healing power?

To which Pablo replied:

—It is obvious that the mind plays a very important role in the healing process and that we must look for the reason that triggered the disease, **but which therapy is the best, must we be guided by what our reason tells us?**

—**I would say, 'Yes.'** It is true that many times we allow ourselves to be influenced by others, thinking that they know more than ourselves. My advice is to listen to yourself when you have a problem or want to know how to deal with it. **Listen to your interior and you will receive the answer; use the “I AM” as a principle in everything and for everything and do not look for the answer in “YOU ARE.**

—Can you tell us what types of therapies exist? —*Elena asked.*

—Well, we can focus them on five categories:

* Biological therapies. These are characterised by the use of substances such as herbs, food and vitamins. They are therapies not yet scientifically proven.

Talking to the stars

* The second are the therapies that focus on the basis of energy, among these we find Tai chi, Reiki, Qi gong, flower and bio-magnetic therapy. These types of techniques are based on the use of energies to influence the state of health.

* The third are those that are based on integral or complex systems, including Homeopathy, Neuropathy, Ayurveda and Traditional Chinese Medicine, which includes acupuncture.

* Fourth, we find body manipulation methods such as osteopathy, reflexology, shiatsu, aromatherapy, kinesiotherapy and chiropractic. In all of them, their methods focus on the manipulation or movement of one or more parts of the body.

* The ones I am going to mention below are based on a focus on the mind and body. From my point of view, they are very important; Among them are: yoga, meditation, mental healing and creative therapies related to art, music or dance. In these are: bio-decoding, bio-reprogramming, bio-neuromotion. All of these promote the emotional origin of the disease and therefore healing through conflict resolution.

The topic was really exciting, Teresa considered that the technique that could be better for her son was bio-decoding, so she asked Pipilet:

—Could you tell me a little more about bio-decoding, please, Pipilet?

—Of course. Bio-decoding is a completely natural healing proposal, originated in the unconscious, being an effective method that helps to regain health. Its goal is to find the symptom of the disease, trying to reach the patient's hidden emotion, that emotion that is not easy to express and that is latent inside the person's unconscious. So, it is necessary to bring it out in order to start the healing process.

»In the case of my friend who is overweight, if we treat her problem from the decoding point of view, we will discover that a person who is overweight is because their brain considers it necessary for their survival. Our brain reacts according to danger, whether this is virtual, real, symbolic or imaginary good.

»Well, being overweight is usually related to a feeling of continued danger. The most diagnosed problem is the conflict of abandonment and real or symbolic separation. This type of pathology is usually structural, which comes from childhood.

»Within your DNA there is still an ancestral deficiency program, which comes from your primitive ancestors (the man from Cro-Magnon). When a man was banished from his pack it meant death for him as he was easy prey for any predator. Hence, abandonment is equal to danger of death. Do you understand what I am saying?

—Yes, but as you say, this program is based on the unconscious level, but what happens on the conscious level? —*Pablo asked.*

—As you well know, the unconscious is separated from the conscious, since the conscious part does not know what the unconscious manufactures and, therefore, on a conscious level the answer is: 'I do not like it, my obesity is horrible', so we decide to restrict our food (lowering our

calories), but we do not know that our brain, to which we gave the ‘help’ signal, is working in accumulation mode (protection program), and that will reduce the speed of our metabolism, which will result in not being able to lose weight.

—So? —*Teresa asked.*

—Well, the best thing is to eat normally and take care of the hypothalamus that is in charge of regulating weight.

—And does your friend know the cause of her problem? — *Elena asked.*

—Well, not yet, as I told you earlier, that’s the truth. She recently went to a doctor in EMDR (eye movement desensitisation reprocessing) and all she has said is that it comes from fear. I have spoken to her and she does not remember where these fears may come from, but throughout the conversation she told me that her mother had had to be admitted to the hospital for four months before her birth due to pregnancy problems. I think that is where the problem really comes from.

—My theory is the following: when the mother was afraid of losing the baby, she unconsciously gave her the signal to eat to protect her (she gained 25 kilos during pregnancy). The mother’s latent fear became palpable in the baby, igniting the ancestral deficiency program.

The conversation was exciting, as it not only gave them a knowledge of alternative therapies, but also more knowledge about our unconscious, a key piece, but still unknown in our encyclopedia of knowledge.

—Well, guys! We have been talking for more than three hours and we should be putting an end to the subject, but before, I would like you to give us a few notions about what you have talked about EMDR. —*Pablo asked.*

—What I can tell you is that this is novel here on Earth, since it was discovered by Francine Shapiro 1989. She considered that the person stores the information in a non-functional way. It is used to access and confront the memory of the experiences that contributed to clinical and health problems. The therapist works with the patient to identify a specific problem that will be the focus of treatment. The patient describes the incident automatically, assisted by the therapist to select the most important and distressing aspects of the incident, while the patient makes eye movements and other memories come to mind.

»The therapist guides the process, as their goal is for the patient to process information about the automatic incident. This involves a reduction of symptoms, a change in beliefs and the possibility of being happier. So, the EMDR addresses three points:

- Early life experience.
- The stressful experience of the present.
- The desired thoughts and behaviours for the future.

»I personally met a woman who started having trouble walking, coinciding with the moment her mother entered a nursing home. She felt guilty for not being able to attend to her. She went to an

orthopaedic surgeon to find out where the problem was coming from and how to deal with it. The doctor gave him a diagnosis: 'Sprained hips.' He sent her to a therapist and advised her that if after several sessions her pain was still continuing, it would be necessary to put infiltrations in the bone. Seeing that after more than twenty kinesiology massage sessions she continued the same, and she did not want to have infiltrations in her bone, she decided to investigate on her own.

»Then she realised that the pain in her hip came from the manifestation of the fear of walking in life. So, she decided to try EMDR Therapy and after three sessions, the pain began to disappear, but it was still necessary for her to manifest her inner pain to her mother to give herself her own forgiveness and from that moment, she walked perfectly

»Well, friends, I hope you now realise that an illness is not simply an onset of symptoms. That there is also an unconscious in us that plays a key role in life. My advice is that you listen to it and learn to understand its manifestations, since you only are the owners of it. I assure you that playing around with it is exciting, you do not know the number of things you can discover about yourselves. I invite you to begin to interpret your feelings, emotions, dreams ... and you will really have found your treasure."

I hope that this teaching also serves you and that you can transmit it to your friends and loved ones and, above all, that you investigate it and that it really serves YOU.

Teresa and Pablo wanted to be left alone to talk about how they could give Pipilet a token of gratitude and how they could help him in his purpose.

Pablo had already started that same afternoon assisting the culture councillor of the city council of their capital city (his friend). He had called him on the phone because he needed his help and collaboration for the party that was going to be organised by the mayor under the slogan 'Protect the Earth and our animals'. In it there would be a costume contest.

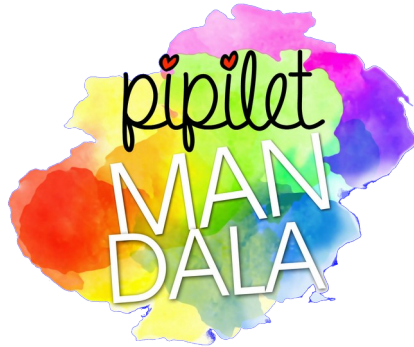
Immediately Pablo saw the great possibility that Pipilet could go to that party and become the main protagonist. He and Teresa would see the strategy to follow, to make Pipilet known to the world.

*So, his answer was **an immediate yes** to his friend the councilman.*

*When Pablo told Teresa, she began to jump with excitement, fortune was at her feet, there would be no need to waste time; they would study and analyse the different ways of channelling information through the different media, not only nationally but also internationally... **quite a strategy to follow, wasn't it?***

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CONVERSATIONS AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE PIPILET TO THE WORLDS

*P*ablo and Teresa only had scarcely a week to present Pipilet to the world, they had to work hard if they wanted to have everything ready; but above all, they had to have his approval. It was urgent, they needed to tell him the first opportunity they had.

The next day (Sunday morning) while they were having their family breakfast, they saw the opportunity. It was surprising how Pipilet responded and agreed.

Suddenly Pipilet got up from the table, his tears running down his cheeks, he was excited by the love and interest that Pablo and Teresa showed. Once he gave them a kiss, he raised his head and directed his gaze towards the others looking at them one by one. His tears and eyes were like real diamonds, sparks of love and gratitude came out of them. Words were not needed as the silence alone explained the common feeling.

Throughout the week, different family debates based on nature and the defence of animals took place. Everyone participated by contributing their concerns and knowledge, except Pablo and Teresa who concentrated on the project to help our friend, but still did not want to anticipate events. On Sunday afternoon while the whole family was quietly drinking lemonade in the garden, Elena decided to open the conversation and open the debate. She thought that it was necessary to give a greater role to her grandmother and her brother.

Everything would be a surprise, and I will do the same with you! Is that OK?

CONVERSATION 1

On Sunday afternoon while the whole family was quietly drinking lemonade in the garden, Elena decided to open the conversation and open the debate. She thought that it was necessary to give a greater role to her grandmother and her brother.

—Do you remember, Pipilet, that only a few days ago we were talking about nature and animals?

—Yes, my friend.

—I would like to continue with this conversation so that both my brother and my grandmother know your contributions and can give their own opinions. Remember you told me that the future of the Earth will be an integration between nature, technology and humans?

—Of course, Elena, and I repeat the same thing, but this will be especially for you Francisco and Margarita. I have already mentioned to Elena that you need to change the concept of living beings. For you, nature is made up of two types:

* Living beings are: plants, animals, fungi, microorganisms and also people.

* Non-living beings: water, air, land, mountains and stones. True?

—Yes, *Francisco replied*, “but go on, I don’t want to interrupt you.

—Both what you call living and non-living beings must reign in perfect harmony so that there isn’t an imbalance. That is to say, in order to live, plants need water, sun and land, animals could not live without air. In conclusion, both animals and plants need each other. Water and sun rays form the climate of each place, and all the beings that inhabit it will be living with those conditions, so if something is altered, it will cause an imbalance.

—And then ... what would happen?— *Margarita asked*.

—The first thing I’m going to tell you is ... Sorry, Margarita, I’m talking to you colloquially, is that OK, because we are in family, right?

—Without a doubt, Pipilet, you are like another grandson for me.

—Thanks, I don’t know what to say, thanks a million. Continuing with our conversation, I tell you that, if there were an imbalance on a planetary level, it would reverberate within the cosmos; as I said to Elena, the cosmos are like a great body that includes everything that it’s composed of (planets, satellites, stars, gas, cosmic dust...). All of them, are the cells that make up the great body OF THE UNIVERSE. So, the Earth is one more cell within this great body. I’m going to ask you the same question that I asked Elena just a few days ago. Margarita, what would happen if one of your cells began to grow badly in your big body? You would get ill, right?

Talking to the stars

—Of course, I would get cancer and I may even die if I don't catch it on time.

—Perfect, you've given the correct answer yourself. We need to stop the disease in time, in this case it is the planet Earth; since if something were to happen to Earth, the universe would be affected; isn't that right?

—Exactly. Now I understand more about the scope of the problem. So, my question is: How can we humans find the solution so that there is no imbalance at the planetary level? —*Francisco asked.*

—Beforehand, I'm going to ask you another question. Do you think that animals, plants and every being that lives on Earth is inferior to man?

—I have my doubts.

—Me too.

Elena did not answer since she knew the answer, she was happy, listening attentively without missing any details, while Francisco and Margarita waited impatiently for the answers.

—I see you with doubts and I will give you my answer. We are all living beings in a constant experimentation.

Francisco's intervention was noted.

—I know that plants, like animals and us, humans, are living beings, since we feel, think and suffer; but minerals don't feel, right? And you talk about experimentation, what do you mean with that?

—I mean that plants, as well as minerals, insects, animals, and even planets and stars, just like humans, and myself, of course, are constantly undergoing experimentation.

—You mean that both a mineral and a planet, can feel?

—**ALL NATURE FEELS.** Although you do not believe it. We all have to go through the five different kingdoms of nature: the animal kingdom, the plant or plant kingdom, the fungus kingdom, the Monera kingdom and the Protista kingdom. Every living creature in nature belongs to one of these kingdoms.

—You mean I was a mineral before?

—Of course, until you became human, you had to have experienced in lower realms, they are different realms of life, but what has been said: '*Everything in nature can feel.*' Do you think the Earth does not feel?

—Feel, as in feel... yes but differently.

—Well, yes! We all feel in a different way and express ourselves in different ways and no less will happen **to Earth**, hence my question. **Have you not thought that the Earth is feeling and is screaming at us** through its manifestations, telling us that it is getting sick? It is communicating with you and you are not listening, it's saying to you: '**Help, help, I'm dying!**'

»You are damaging it, and it is expressing itself through global warming and it is giving you the danger signal through different ecological disasters: rises both in temperatures and sea waters, melting of ice, prolonged droughts, fires without precedents. All of them are manifestations of relief from the Earth's illness. And why? Because man feels disintegrated from EVERYTHING. You feel superior, destroying everything around you: flora, fauna and whatever there is. You have made ecological disasters of great magnitude and among them I can list the following:

- * Chernobyl nuclear accident.
- * Disappearance of the Aral Sea.
- * Destruction of the Amazon.
- * Chemical leak in Bhopal.
- * Sea of plastic garbage in the Pacific.
- * Pollution in the Niger Delta.
- * Exxon Valdez oil slick.

»These are among many others that I am not going to list. But what happens every day with the garbage that floods the sea and with electronic garbage, which produces a great environmental problem? You become deaf and you continue as if each one of you are not affected, since you say to yourself: the problem is somebody else's and not mine.

Oh humans, you think yourselves as immortal!

—You're right in everything you are saying," *the three of the responded at the same time.*

Francisco felt anger within him, and anguish at the same time, since he felt guilty. Pipilet's words had sunk inside of him. Francisco's vibrations were activated in Pipilet, feeling the anger and anguish, these sensations were new to him. However, he was happy to have felt these new feelings, thanks to humans.

* * *

CONVERSATION 2

Pipilet woke up, seeing himself alone in the room and assumed that Francisco had already gone down to breakfast. He decided to do the same and when he got to the kitchen, he heard voices coming from it, indeed the whole family was there chatting.

—Good morning, Pipilet, did you sleep well?

—Yes, thank you, Margarita, and did you sleep well too?

All three responded positively and it was Francisco who addressed him.

—Look, Pipilet! Here is a chair next to me. We were waiting for you for breakfast, and in the meanwhile, we came up with the idea of proposing that you tell us about the way of life that you lead in Galappar. Remember that we only have three days left to go to the party. Protect your land and your animals.

—Of course, it will be a pride for me.

After breakfast, the four of them got up from the table and headed towards the living room. A hot day was expected and the morning rays came through the large window of the living room, Margarita opened the windows, so a breeze of air could enter. Pipilet looked radiant with happiness and very sure of himself.

—Galappar is a much smaller planet than Earth, with a total of 24 countries. My country is called Galappur 3. The number three means it is the third country.

Elena was so impatient to know that she couldn't wait for Pipilet to continue speaking.

—You mean that all countries are called Galappur and that they only differ by the number assigned to them?

*—Exactly, Elena, you said it yourself. Galappar is made up of a state with a democratic government, which has its own principles based on human values. There are some Central Courts with their deputies, which are democratically elected. The country is territorially divided into small regions and each region has its small cities made up of associations of families and villages. These are self-regulating and self-organising, on order to achieve the common good and achieve a perfect and self-sufficient life. Forests, lands and seas belong to private citizens since the territory and seas are distributed by the State, distributing them equally to their different regions and these in turn to their different cities until reaching private citizens, who are those who benefit from its exploitation and recreation. One of the fundamental principles of our democratic state is: **“Consume only what is needed.”** To achieve this well-being, it is necessary that there is a control of the population as well as of the extension of the city. Birth control is established to achieve the good of the community.*

Talking to the stars

—And why? *The three asked in unison.*

—Because if we exceed the maximum number of inhabitants established, it will be the cause of poverty and crime, and all this would unleash, sooner or later, into a war.

—And how do you end up with all of this you tell us?

—Through citizen education, because it represents the way to achieve the virtue of responsible citizens who know how to lead a free and dignified life. Residents themselves must be responsible for achieving the interests of the community, either individually or collectively. When we respect ourselves, others and everything around us, we begin to be free and responsible at the same time for our own actions.

—And how can I really come to respect myself and others?

—Oh, my Elena! It would be a matter of many hours and we do not have enough time, but I will tell you something very important that will surely change your life a little.

—What is it? Food.

—The food you say?

—Yes, my friend, food is essential to achieve a mind-body balance. As long as it is in harmony with nature. Thinking of oneself does not indicate selfishness, but quite the contrary, knowing how to cooperate with the interests of the community. If we learn to feed ourselves, we will not only learn to eat, but we will also begin to know how to respect nature and our animals. So, knowing how to eat must be in line with nature itself, knowing how to consume our food in a balanced and healthy way, free from fertilizers and pesticides; as well as learning to consume only what is needed. Barter is practiced in my village, my parents harvest and collect chickpeas, amaranth, soybeans, potatoes, lettuces and tomatoes on their land; And we also have fruits like cherries, pears and apples, all in accordance to the seasons of the year. Once we meet our needs, my parents exchange their own products with their neighbours for other products or goods, so there is no need to use money.

—And is it only done in your village?

—No, Francisco, it is done throughout Galappar.

—*This was also done here on Earth in the past, but now everything depends on the international market.*

—In Galappar there was also an international market prior to its catastrophe, but bartering was established with the birth of the new civilisation.

—Are you trying to tell us that you only eat fruits, vegetables, and legumes, don't you eat meat?

—Exactly, Elena. Didn't you know that vegetarians pollute half as much as people who eat meat?

Talking to the stars

—Really, Pipilet? I have never heard this before. So, you mean we have to stop eating meat?” *Margarita asked.*

—I can’t tell you what to do. Each of you must make your own decisions after this conversation, okay?

—Okay, *they all said.*

—As I said, a person who eats meat is responsible for twice as many CO₂ emissions than someone who does not eat meat every day of the week. Therefore, the production of plant foods implies lower emissions to the atmosphere than having livestock. The vast majority of humans think that only meat has protein and that it cannot be substituted in food, but that is not the case; since some cereals in combination with other vegetables are excellent protein sources. Vegetable proteins are nutritious and economical as well as provide the materials that serve for the formation and repair of the body’s tissues since they are the basic food of the cells which provide the nutrients that make up the muscles, bones and glands, internal organs, nervous system, blood and other body fluids; as well as the skin, hair and nails.

—What vegetable proteins do you consider important in Galappar for your diet? *Margarita asked.*

—There are several, but I’ll tell you about the basic ones:

- * Quinoa has 40% more of the amino acid lysine than cow’s milk.

- * Chickpeas have fibre and are high in vitamins B9. They also have Tryptophan that helps to have a good mood for life.

- * Pine nuts are rich in unsaturated and polyunsaturated fatty acids, phosphorus, magnesium... and are very good for the eyes.

- * Pumpkin seeds have zinc, magnesium, copper and protein.

- * Tofu is a protein made from soy beans.”

—Yes, I had already heard of it, —*answered Elena*—, and that it is much better than yellow cheese!

—No!...

The three answered with their heads; they were very interested in the subject. They knew that their diet should change. Francisco wondered if many of his health problems may come as a consequence of a bad diet. Pipilet went on to expose his knowledge of vegetarian dietetics.

—The protein in chia seeds is complete. Its percentage of essential amino acids are as high as those of meat or cow’s milk. Algae in general are very good food for the body, both because of their contribution of protein and vitamins, minerals and omega3. And finally, I will tell you about three others so as not to take more time:

- * Lysine is essential for the development of human brain cells.

Talking to the stars

* Amaranth has protein food which is superior to wheat, oats and quinoa.

* Soybean contains proteins of better quality than that of animal origin. It contains eight essential amino acids necessary for growth. It is highly digestive.

»I could go on and on, but I think that's enough. My objective has been to promote your interest in a different type of diet that is beneficial for your health.

—Thank you, Pipilet,” *Teresa replied*. “I have seen that being a vegetarian is a lifestyle based on respect for oneself and the environment that surrounds you. At the same time, it is a complete diet since it contains all the nutrients that the body needs.

In conclusion, being a vegetarian is an eco-friendly, healthy and ethical lifestyle.

***And you, what do you think? Have you increased your knowledge of nutrition
and are you interested in changing your food habits
and discover vegetarianism?***

* * *

CONVERSATION 3

The next morning, Elena proposed to continue the talk of the previous day. She was super interested in dealing with the topic of animal defence. Without thinking it further, she suggested that everyone start the debate. Starting with a part of a topic that she had previously discussed with Pipilet.

—Pipilet, do you remember when you told me just a few days ago that in order for man to find a balance, it is necessary for him to have a diet that is in accordance with nature, and you suggested for me to differentiate what was ecological from what was not ecological, and when it came to eating meat or fish...

—Of course I remember it, and I told you that in order for it to be ecological, it is necessary for every animal to enjoy all its life in harmony with nature, freely enjoying the air, the sun and the land it inhabits and receiving appropriate food for their needs and to not suffer a violent death. But if you remember, I also told you that the problem arises because man does not know how to respect himself, so how is he going to respect those he considers inferior to him? Elena, it is necessary that we sow seeds so that they germinate.

—What do you mean, sow seeds?

—To scatter our own seeds through the word, saying to others:

* That all beings are **living beings in constant experimentation**.

* **That all the realities that make up the world:** a stone, a tree, a river, a bird, an ant or a bull... are an **evolution within the cosmos**, so there are no superior or inferior beings and that we are all equal, within its great body.

* **That we must be in order with the universe respecting the universal laws** (the cycles of the stars, the seasons that regulate the harvests and to the Earth along with the rest of the planets, to man because of him and his environment, as well as to all beings that inhabit the cosmos).

»**We are what we have done and we will be what we have done.**

—And how do I sow my seed, Pipilet” —*asked Margarita.*

—Think of your name, friend, you are a flower and how do flowers spread?

—Through its pollen.

—And what is your pollen?

—I think the word and the work.

—You said it yourself.

Talking to the stars

—Now is your time, friends! Remember that before yesterday we were talking about the importance of education to achieve virtue and give beings who, potentially, know how to lead, a free and dignified life, because we are and should be ‘**Human** conscientious’, teaching how to build a fairer world for everyone.

—And how do we start? —*The three asked.*

—Mentalising the world through the different media, cooperating and supporting the different national and international associations, giving educational talks for children, youth and adults as well as promoting meetings like the one that will be held on Sunday in the city. **And all this in order to avoid the suffering and death of animals in the main areas where they are used:**

* Animals in the food industry. For a massive consumption of the population; since eating animal meat is one of the economic pillars of the human species.

* Animals in laboratories. Rabbits, rats, primates, dogs, cats, pigs... countless animals are slaughtered in laboratories around the world, in the name of science and technology.

* Animals for clothing. Seals and their young (these are beaten until dead for their skin to be appreciated), angora rabbits (They are bred in captivity to later remove their fur and make angora wool.)

* Show and entertainment animals (circuses, horse races, cockfights, zoos and aquariums).

* Pets: cats, dogs, guinea pigs, rabbits... that are abandoned, eventually dying on roads at the whim of their owners.

Francisco was restless, he felt pain in his insides, he needed to ask Pipilet.

—And how can we protect our pets, since we are really responsible for them? As you well know we have domesticated them millions of years ago for our own interests, since we needed their company and now that they need us, we abandon them, it is not fair, true?

—Of course not. Remember, friend, when I mentioned that in Galappar, to achieve the well-being of the population, it was necessary to have birth control?

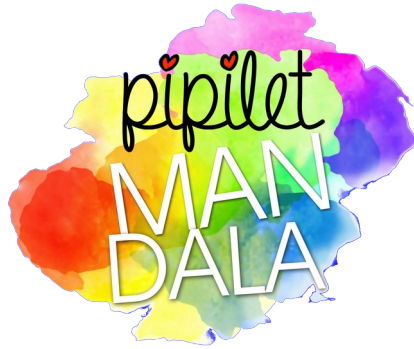
—Of course, I remember it. So, are you telling me that birth control is necessary for pets?

—Exactly. Love in three friendly steps: adopt, care and sterilise. Sterilising is the only affective way to control the overpopulation of dogs, cats and other mammal companions. Adopt those who suffer, are neglected and need the company of responsible people who will take care of them and give them what they need as a living being just like you needs.

My dear family, let us become universal teachers; our doctrine will be love and through it we will overcome injustice.

Do you want to be part of our family, and become a teacher?

Go ahead! Shall we wait for you?



PRESENTATION OF PIPILET TO THE WORLD

After a week of hard work, Teresa and Pablo had everything under control: the press, radio, television, national and international journalists... as well as Teresa's students, who were true experts in social networks. They wanted to give some real news to the world.

What do you think it will be?

It was a sunny Sunday, typical of a Spanish summer, the whole family was gathered around for breakfast; although each of them remained absent within their own world and best said, since Pipilet was remembering his own while Pablo and Teresa were looking for a way for the Earth to emulate Galapagos ; while Francisco, Elena and Margaret were restless at the presentation of Pipilet to humans. Suddenly, the phone rang breaking the silence. Elena got up and went to get it.

—Good morning, how can I help you?

—Good morning, Elena, it's Jairo.

—Jairo, what a surprise! I am very happy to hear from you. What did you think of your tour around Spain?

Jairo was a boy who had just arrived from Colombia to meet his Spanish aunt. Elena was very fond of him from the first moment she met him, it can be said that both were on the same page.

Talking to the stars

Jairo was a singer and musician at the same time. He felt the music within himself (it was his authenticity), through it he connected with his spirit and with everything around him. Let me tell you a secret: Jairo had also asked the stars to have a friend.

—Well, great! I have visited all of northern Spain, Asturias and Galicia fascinated me, the Costa de la Morte in Galicia made me connect with my inner essence and Asturias with its Picos de Europa has been an unforgettable experience for me. Then, I visited Castilla, all full of history, it made me go back to the Middle Ages. Later, I visited Andalusia, which surprised me with a culture completely unknown to me, the Arab world, the Alhambra in Granada and the Mosque of Córdoba are impressive and worth visiting.

»But what has fascinated me most about Spain is its blue sky and the power to contemplate the stars at dusk. That has been a discovery. I especially remember when I was in a small town in Soria called Calatanazor, every night I stretched out my hands thinking that I could touch the stars, it was a unique and wonderful experience. The welcoming of the Spaniards, so much to tell you! I really felt, and I feel, as if I were in my own home.”

—Now that you say that, I have a friend in my house called Pipilet Mandala who has also recently arrived and you will surely love to meet him.

—What part of Spain is he from?

—No, he is not Spanish, he comes from another planet called Galappar.

—Really? Are you kidding me...?

—No, that is the truth.

—Then Elena, I will be fascinated to meet him.

—How about today? I tell you: The whole family is going to the city for an ecological meeting. *Love the Earth and its animals.*

Jairo was all excited. Without waiting any longer, he —asked Elena:

—Wow...! Could I go with you?

—I think so, but previously I have to speak to my parents. What do you think if we end the conversation, I will ask and I will call you shortly?

Without waiting for a moment, Elena spoke to her parents, there was no impediment on their part, totally the opposite. Both Teresa and Pablo knew that Jairo and Pipilet would become friends for life since music would connect them. Elena immediately called him.

—Hello Jairo! My parents are delighted that you are coming with us.

—Super! So?

—I have to tell you, since I haven't told you before, the audience has to go in costumes.

—Costumes of what?

Talking to the stars

—Well, what do you think it is about? About the theme of the talk! That is, you can dress up as a plant, a tree, an animal, a star. Use your imagination, boy, imagination!

—Great, as you know, I have plenty of them. What time do we meet then?

—About eleven to be there at twelve.

—Agreed. So, I'll be at your house at a quarter to eleven, okay?

—Okay!

Although the time had passed very quickly, they were ready to go out in their different costumes. Elena dressed up as a butterfly. Margarita, never better said, of a daisy flower; Francisco as a lamb; Pablo carried two posters, one on his chest with a design of the Earth and behind it with a bomb, under the motto: 'Let's respect the Earth.' Teresa disguised herself as a tree and behind her was carrying a sign that said: 'No pesticides, BIO, please.' Pipilet, as you would understand, did not need any costume, he was the real presence, he only hung his guitar on his shoulder.

At a quarter to eleven, Jairo knocked on the door, Pablo opened it immediately.

—Come in, Jairo! What a beautiful costume!

It was true, Jairo was dressed up as Earth. His body was blue and his face was all covered in stars and on his back he had a writing that said: 'No chaos in the cosmos.'

Pablo called Elena and Pipilet. The latter appeared instantly and immediately understood Jairo's sensitivity to space and stars.

—Hello Jairo.

—Hello, Pipilet Mandala.

—Just call me Pipilet.

—So, Mandala is...?

—My last name. Don't you have last names?

—Yes of course. Restrepo Mendoza.

—Why two?

—It is our culture both in Spain and throughout Latin America; the first is from the father and the second from the mother.

Suddenly Teresa's voice was heard saying:

—Well, guys, stop talking so much because we have to go now!

The whole family was divided into two cars, in the end they arrived at the event a little later than expected due to the prevailing traffic jam. The event was attended by hundreds of participants,

Talking to the stars

a fact that terrified Pipilet at first. That initial fear faded with the passing of time, until in the end he felt sure of himself.

As he walked through the fair, he saw many people looking at him and making their comments:

—What a cool costume! The boy looks real.

—I'm sure that boy is going to get first prize!

—Of course, what imagination some people have!

—Mom, look! I want a costume like that for next year's carnivals.

Reporters were also among the public, asking permission to take some photographs. He answered them without any qualms; of course, with a somewhat foreign accent.

He was really getting through as if he were another human.

Pipilet felt great. With Jairo he got along wonderfully, they both had the same energy; with Francisco he felt complicit since with a simple glance they understood each other; with Elena, she was the one with whom he talked the most with, since she had taken the teaching of Spanish very closely and of course she had succeeded; for Margarita he was just one more grandson; and with Pablo and Teresa the relationship was super, a simple word encompassed many feelings.

The joy went even further, since Elena was going to accompany him on his trip through Spain, for what he said to himself: 'What more can I ask of life?'

It was half past nine at night, the scheduled time to award the prize for the best costume (the jury had already chosen it from the audience). Hundreds of people were present, all nervous, waiting to get the first prize. Suddenly a member of the jury took the stage to give the result.

—Dear participants, the jury has decided to award the first prize to..." After a few seconds of waiting and suspense, it was heard, "PIPILET MANDALA!"

When Pipilet heard his name, he panicked and said to himself: 'What I do?' Suddenly the entire audience began to applaud and they said on the microphone: 'Pipilet, can you go to the stand, please?'; people applauded incessantly. Pipilet felt a force invade him and an inner voice that said: 'Pipilet, it's your time.' He didn't think about it anymore, he picked up his guitar, put it on his shoulder and headed towards the stage. Upon his arrival he picked up the microphone and began to speak:

—Dear jury and dear listening friends, I am not worthy to receive this award, I am not wearing a costume, I am like this by my own nature since I am not an earthling and I come from another planet called Galappar, which is thousands of light years from the Earth. I have come here because many children, youth and even adults, have spoken to the stars and asked them to have a friend who understood them. For this reason, I am among you today, I consider myself a universal messenger, defender of love, peace and freedom. I always travel with my guitar and I want to sing you a song and for you to accompany me too."

Talking to the stars

Pipilet took his guitar and began to play and sing his protest song; in defence of the land and animals; under the title Let's raise our voices.

All the public raised their voice when identifying with the lyrics of the song and in unison they sang with Pipilet.

And do you want to join us?

Come on, let's all sing together!



LET'S RAISE OUR VOICES

Let's raise our voices,

let's make the world listen,

since in us is the truth.

Let us sing for those who can no longer sing

because their voice has been extinguished.

Let us raise our voices towards the stars,

they will know how to listen to us.

Let's sing for those who can't sing,

because they still don't know how to love,

the future of humanity will depend on us.

I sing for the flower that transmits its pollen.

I sing for the bird that teaches us freedom.

I sing for the abandoned dog that knows how to love.

And, for whoever wants to listen to me.

I sing so that the sea is respected.

I sing for captive animals that have no freedom.

And I sing to make you think.

Let us raise our voices unanimously,

and let the world hear them, for the truth is in us.

Let's sing for those who can't scream anymore,

because their voice has been cut off.

Let us raise our voices towards the stars,

they will know how to listen to us.

Let's sing for those who can't understand,

because they still don't know how to love,

Talking to the stars

part of the future of humanity will depend on us.

I sing for the one who is here and wants to express their voice.

I sing for universal harmony,

and I sing for those who suffer without being able to protest.

I sing for those who know how to fight.

I sing for whom taught me harmony and peace.

I sing for the defender of freedom.

And I sing for you, so you hear my voice.

* * *

At the end of his song, everyone began to shout: ‘another one, Pipilet, another one, Pipilet, one more, one more, one more...’

Pipilet had really shocked everyone present (among them were national and international journalists, press, radio, national and international television, as well as different social networks. The work of Pablo and Teresa was beginning to bear fruit. Pipilet did not hesitate. Not for a moment, it was the right time to sing his opening song to the world.

COME FRIEND ! INVITE YOU TO COME

*To you who has reached the threshold of the door,
I invite you to come in,
to the world of wisdom.
A path of doubt and uncertainty will be offered to you,
fight, fight without hesitation, never look back.
In your right hand you will carry the banner of love and truth.
You will have to fight for them,
Go on, go on your way, it will be a stoney one.
Come! Shake my hand, I invite you to come in,
Do not hesitate, friend, I am the fruit of love, I will show you your path.
To you who have reached the threshold of the door,
I invite you to come in,
to the world of wisdom.
A path of doubt and uncertainty will be offered to you,
fight, fight without hesitation,
and never look back.
When you learn to look with the eyes of love, you will
discover a different world,
you will stop seeing your enemies and death.
You will see yourself in me when I am a reflection for you.
At the end of your combat you will find yourself,
with true love and truth.
Everything will be yours
if you don't let it go.*

* * *

Talking to the stars

Pipilet had won more than a first prize, his real triumph had been to open the hearts of humans.

The next day Pipilet Mandala was already news on all social networks, radios, world television and on the frontpage news in all national and international newspapers. Hundreds of headlines commented:

- A new star named Pipilet Mandala has been born.
- An alien called Pipilet Mandala, has come from the planet Galappar and has conquered our hearts.
- An alien-snail named Pipilet Mandala has given humans a whole lesson in protest, wisdom and philosophy.

That same night, Jairo and Elena went to speak to the stars to thank them for listening to them, since their dream had come true.

Do you want to join Jairo and Elena?

* * *

How many times do we look for the mystery outside our own lives due to believing that we are nothing? Oh, sad mortal, Don Quixote would say... 'You have not realised that you are and you have the mystery of meeting the destiny of your own existence.'

Have you ever considered that you participated in the battle for the fertilisation of life, in which millions of sperm fought alongside you and you were the winner for being the strongest? Don't you know that after the fight you were crowned 'traveller of your own path'?

Now I ask and invite you to learn to be a traveller, since your own trip has a mystery in itself. You need to discover it. Have you ever played Treasure Hunt, receiving different types of messages, signals or clues? These will sometimes be very difficult to understand or interpret since they will come during sleep or upon awakening, in the waking states and even, sometimes, through people you meet throughout your existence. All of them are clues that have to be stitched and woven throughout life, and will serve to discover each one's treasure (destiny or personal mission).

As you can see, this in the end is a game full of mazes and obstacles, that if you know how to fight them you will succeed. But calm down, I will say that this game is worth playing as it is exciting and surprising; But watch out, be on the lookout for all the messages and signals that you are going to receive, since your victory will depend on them.

Have you not thought that Pipilet in this book wants to give you clues so that you yourself can search, inquire and find your own destiny and your own prosperity?

Talking to the stars

Would you like to join Elena and Jairo to thank the stars for having sent you the friend you asked for?

I invite you to investigate and find your song Talking to the stars.

I know that you have within your reach all the means to find it; Both Jairo and Elena as well as hundreds of young and old have already found it.

Now it's your turn! Let's go.

*

*

*



REAL FACTS

***B**ut before finishing I want to tell you something; a story that actually happened to me a few years ago and the reason I have written this narration. An older man named Dextra called me from the United States, I was living in Spain at the time. The reason for his call was to ask me for the translation of a book that he had written in Spanish and he wanted to translate it into English (that translation was never done). This was the excuse to start a relationship that lasted about a year and a half. After a few months of calls, he wrote a story dedicated to me in which he predicted part of my future (something that I could verify seven years later when I came to live in France).*

The time went on, and on December 8 (which is my birthday which is why I remember it), approaching nightfall, a neighbour of my town came to my house to tell me that a man named Dextra had been trying to talk to me for two days, that I should call him urgently (it had been three months since I had changed the phone at my house and now, another neighbour in my town had my previous phone number). The next day when I got to my company, I tried to get in touch with him, but nobody picked up the phone, so I decided to listen to the messages on the answering machine. Indeed, there were six messages recorded during that weekend, telling me to please call him. I remember his last messages as if it were today, especially the last two: “Please, Elena, call me, I am dying, I urgently need to tell you something very important before I die.

There was never more communication, but he has always been there. I have investigated to find out what he wanted to tell me before his death; Someone said to me one day, ‘Ask him, but from the heart.

Talking to the stars

*Who was Dextra? I just know he was an astrologer. Today I realised that **Talking to the stars** was part of what he wanted to tell me.*

*This story does not have an end like one of the typical stories that say: 'End of the story'; On the contrary: **Now your story begins.***

A CHILD, A YOUTH, AN ADULT LOVE, FRIENDSHIP, QUEST....

What is life? , Are there any other worlds? , Who am I?

All this is combined in the work, "Talking to the stars" , turning fantasy into reality through its character " Pipilet Mandala" , a humanoid snail , Who has crossed space and come to Earth as a"Universal Correspondent."

Through the different dialogues, not only will you discover new horizons and concepts of life, but you will also feel like another protagonist within the narrative.

There are writings that conquer any age, stories that project the magic of a reality. Enigmas that lead you to a quest. This is one of these books that will make you reflect and investigate so that you can find for yourself, both the enigmas of life and your own inner essence.

