

Prima Materia

There shall be no such thing as a lost knowledge, as there is no such as a discovery. Mankind was given the means to survive, evolve, and discover the nature of his environment, before trying to master it. And through the Ages, proofs were also given to him, that he never succeeded to do so. Time, and language, were the wind and water fading his tracks away on the sand of his evolution; reinforcing his natural tendencies to reproduce the same mistakes. As man rushes in a time he does not possess, he's interfering with Nature and its slow process; deregulating and threatening its fragile balance, while getting in return strong consequences.

Soil, rocks, plants and animals were shaped thanks to the mould of necessity, and hence evolve in a perfect balance with their environment. But rules comes with exceptions, which among them man is found. We are called the salt of the earth; and salt, as an essential element of life, is also chasing it. Should we keep causing the disappearance of what allows us to live ? All mankind needs is given to him, in this time, in this space. What allows us to feel alive allows us to survive: Tasting the salt of water while swimming in it, smelling the fertile soil while treading upon it, hearing the wind while being dried, admiring the sun while being warmed.

I am taking a step back to observe Nature's design and learn from her, experiment the fascinating patterns of living matter evolving under my fingers. Life process reaches a better design than we will ever. My research is starting from the beginning, that is to say living through conserving. In order to feed yourself, an preserve your cells, you need to feed your goods while preserving its life. Transmutation may starts with the following words:

Take the clay from your soil, and build a tower from it. Not to reach the gods, but rather to eat. Leave it in the sun, it will make it strong for you. You have now a black tower, hence you need a white one. From the salt of the sea, raise a larger type, either with fire or either with time. Once they are hard and dry, gather your fruits from the trees, the leaves from the plants and the roots from the ground. Do not clean them, for they were made to live longer in thy stage. Place your goods in the black tower, and the black tower in the white one. You might shelter your food in a safe shadow, after covering it with a dark platter.

The black purification begins with water poured. Yet liquid cloud is precious, and the throat drying fast. Turn to the ocean to fill-in the gap, seeing you do not need to fear its salt.

Like paper drinking ink, black and white will start to speak, in the Ocean's language and with Sun moderation. You may leave the conversation, since White volatilisation is a long debating happening in silence.

When curiosity and hunger will urge you to come back, observe the wisdom not to judge too fast. Although white is melting, check mate is not yet coming : remember to provide enough Blue from the sea, for the Red of the sun is crystallising the game.

The white always starts, with the pawns placed from top. The time will pass and white reach the bottom; occurring from ten sunsets to twenty dawns. When transmutation will be done, the food shall be finished, and both white and black will somehow have perish. But as no matter disappears and no sacrifice is wasted, your weaken white tower is now replaced: Look at the diamonds left on the black one. It saved you goods while your were running your life ; although by themselves, each element would ruin your harvest. The interaction they had kept them busy in the game, when moving their pawns they were trading richness. Acknowledge the balancing of dryness to Sun's support, and the taste of your food to Ocean's salt. The fruits of your labor benefited from them, from the clay of the earth and crystals from the sea. Still the fifth element remains essential, you were the one who made transmutation possible. Thank your mind for giving you thy knowledge, and also your skilled hands serving its purpose.

Even in critical necessity, Time does not have to be made an enemy; in the way when sharing your bread, friends comes easily. Rather than a measure, time can be a tool.

From that transmutation, you may see the truth of matter's evolution: Every action gets a reaction. This experience was gave by the will of showing nature's process, expressing the bridge between life and death. While crystallising and preserving, it was also melting and decaying. All subjects are living, but objects also do. They evolve in the laws of matter, which is living from feeding, yet dying from it too. As death is unseen an slowly setting itself, you may not see it before it is too late.

Whenever interfering in natural process, consider carefully what you are about to make. Each decision own its impact, hence from each mistakes should come its deduction. Hermeticism in Alchemy made it a mystical practice. However, who can consider a saving of the knowledge, without teaching it ?

