

# Jades in Jungles

When I was younger and in my mid teens I had no idea what I was doing, but it stopped my body aches, woke me up but also calmed down my agitated nervous system. I didn't even think twice of doing it, meaning it was completely subconscious and I had to stop that because at one point I stretched too soon so I thought I messed up ( this is when my consciousness caught on ) and I felt pain I've never felt before, you see what happens you get hurt is your brain sends a electro signal and with that signal reaching the target it notices a lot of pain, so before you feel pain you feel numbness you subconscious goes in 3 steps

- 1: electro signal to the brain
- 2: calibrates the pain based on the frequency of the signal
- 3: releases felix.

this is so you do not feel the signal of your nerve basically being crushed to the 10/10 phase, if you are a kid, not being guided who found about this around the age of 12 but never consciously studied it, or even paid attention to it in full it can have really bad side effects, the whole concept is relatively new, Kundalini syndrome is still not being taken seriously as it should, especially in children because releasing felix in your sleep from jerking in a nightmare will really confuse your brain, everything in your dream feels real, looks real, sounds real, taste real, so releasing an extremely powerful numbing agent into your body while asleep can cause permanent psychological damage and in some cases worse symptoms if you happen to be ill at the time, like muscle spasms, the inability to control your heart rate for hours after an episode, psychological flashbacks of horrific dreams that felt real and in some cases you can self induce yourself with Dark Kundalini out of curiosity.

There is Light Kundalini and its magical, a world crafted by your subconscious and never before seen by you, but some how made by you for you. From the taste of a once in a life time sandwich, to a magical city at your disposal everything in your brain is thought to be real.

Only in dark kundalini have I ever been able to reach a lucid state in which I could reassure myself it was not real, even though in a psychological realm that only goes so far and feeling your heart rate go up does not help. I managed to leave bread crumbs of a sort that would let me stop it when it happened again and only in a self induced state. this only worked once and I saw my grandmas ghost before she died, I had to scream at a wall to wake myself I screamed wake up!, nothing happened second time was louder WAKE UP, still was not awake and by the third time I screamed and flexed every muscle I felt control of and like a vampire rises up out of a bed I jolted straight up still thinking I was in the psychological realm. I was unable to stop my heart from racing and I Could practically feel it beating of its chest for a few hours, after which I felt truly alive its hard to explain but I think that was the moment I broke my mind from entering the dark kundalini realm because I found out that it would happen when I was very angry and forced to goto bed early or possibly other causes, as I got older I found out a skin infection I had of mold might have been part of the cause because it was dehydrating me for a while and my doctor at the time misdiagnosed it so it got worse.

My first Dark Kundalini experience I believe was around 10 and I had some really bad news previously, the kind your brain tries to block out as a kid as a defense mechanism. What happened was I felt like I was sitting, in a solid black room but with no visible walls, for a little while I felt comfortable and safe, and at ease, somewhere down the line I wanted to get out and

I guess my internal clock was not developed yet but I must have been in there a long time, because I would scream to be let out and I would see the ripples of my voice be carried and I wouldn't hear it, then shortly after I would hear my voice from behind me. Unable to even see myself for I guess hours I finally woke up and blocked it out for nearly 10 years, the reason I think it was kundalini is because I remember meditating in my dream and thinking clearly, although its been so long now I don't know what I was thinking or how clear the thought process was, but one thing is for sure I remember the first time I meditated and how great that felt and thats how I remember that scenario starting.

you see dreams move by really fast and they dissipate your brain picks up on that and thats good, In Dark Kundalini everything seems precise down to the time it takes to walk to the next room from your bed that you slept in and "woke up in the dream" I self diagnosed myself with Kundalini syndrome I ran across it while just reading about weird forms of meditation and then I had a flashback of dozens of kundalini dreams from good and bad.

I found if I tensed my facial muscles and thought dark thoughts until i dazed out I would end up there, So I did on purpose a few times and one of my last times was when I tried to break the ties about how I felt by reliving a Dark Kundalini Trip, thats when my body started almost a glitch to where my heart and mind, lungs even my legs where not controlled, after that I felt great and never had wanted to go back and since I knew exactly how it happens I just make 100% sure I get out of a negative state of mind. However it did reoccur once on vacation, There was this doll and it was floating a few feet up and was a few feet big, it was all dark accept for the beige doll with no face or even body structure in a barely visible doorframe, I started to try and voodoo the thing, I tried to contort and bend it in a lucid state but I couldn't see my hands but I could feel the doll and it just would not contort I got frustrated really fast must've been no more than a few minutes in real life time, as I tried to squeeze the life out of the thing with all my might the room around me and just the visual of the doll started to crush almost like if it was being shrunk by a black hole, I could see a glimpse of something though the doll or the black hole like thing, I'm not sure what I was seeing but a force made me stop squeezing out of fear of the unknown i suppose because it felt like I was about to be warped into the next phase like kundalini likes to do and I woke up and practically slung myself up.

I really want to be able to go on light kundalini trips at free will, but even thinking back explaining everything the best I can has a negative effect on me.

As these roots intertwine, gaining depth in our earths crust, a notation of my inner-most mindful thoughts Emerges from beneath the surface and into the clouds.

Nerves grown in bone as my trees core converges a sweet subtle balance between land and air.

Whilst Veins Grown around as Vine through Jungles surrounded by colorful jades.  
My trees rough bodily exterior keeps, Holds, Moulds the growth of my trees crown.

As my mind flourishes by the wind, the stiff inner branches stretch with bright green leaves to grasps the suns nutritional warmth without the relentless heat.

As my roots split paths, so do my branches grabbing multiple families of unique species as a stored thought perched high in the minds eye.