

4. I sought employment at Dounreay and saw how we British are now working in the Atomic World as colonists. My experience of radiation highlighted the sentient nature of the particle population.

The insight of the same energy in the atoms as is here in our family lives caused me great wonderment and prompted me to seek work at Dounreay. I found work as a geological technician, hired for six months to log drill core as part of a site investigation to determine the geology and hydrology of the local area was suitable for an underground waste repository. In the end, our work showed that it isn't.

That was in 1990, quite some time ago. And here I am, still trying to unpack the insights and observations that accrued to me during that period of employment. Once again, it was, it is, the metaphysics of the nuclear processes and the Atomic World that has been totally ignored in the push to use the heat of the Light that is in every atom, to generate electricity.

Our site investigation went on 24 hours a day, so I took my meals in the site canteen where I became acquainted with the staff who managed the reactor. I made no secret of my interest in the metaphysics of nuclear phenomena and they in turn made no secret of their concern and requirement to stay totally focused on the physics of the nuclear reactor. Yet we had amicable conversations, and on this basis I was able to visit the laboratory located beneath the reactor hall where spent fuel rods were routinely brought, to be examined for any fault in their design or construction.



It was there in the lab, in the proximity of the spent fuel rods, that I was able to experience very fully the emotional qualities of the energy emanating from the spent uranium fuel. I was totally unprepared for and indeed astonished by the intense sadness of this experience. It was an immediate effect that made me hunch over and put my head down between my knees.

Even now, years later, I can recall vividly the sudden surprise of the penetrating despair and distress that washed through me. It was like waves of a hot black sadness kept washing through me, time and again, accompanied by a feeling of enormous apprehension. Yet with all this going on, I was also deeply excited. Why, this is what I had been looking for, even while I had no great idea as to what I was looking for. Nevertheless, I knew ... this is the place! Here is an experience I could not for the life of me begin to imagine. Meanwhile, I was trying to register and track the whole experience. I knew instinctively that I could not stay for long in this deep well of suffocating sadness. A protective persona listened to how I was doing, and then tugged me away, brought me back to the surface. I might have been down in there for two or three minutes. I remember looking around, glad simply to see the table and benches in the laboratory. I was brimful with tears: felt very small, felt I could fit into a matchbox.

Later, when I was home in my lodgings, I revisited the whole experience. I began to intellectualise it. Knowing the physics of the fission process, I figured out that I was listening and feeling into the collective despair of a vast throng of atomic particles who have all witnessed and experienced their family lives being devastated by the fission process, which moves like a wild fire through their civil society. I imagined the elastic-like binding energy that we know as the Strong Nuclear Force gets stretched beyond belief and ruptures: this then precipitates the chain reaction that affects the neighbouring atoms, causing these family units to split which then does the same for their neighbours, and so on and on. All this at close to the speed of Light, until the uranium host is burnt out. Or the operators put the brakes on and stop the process.

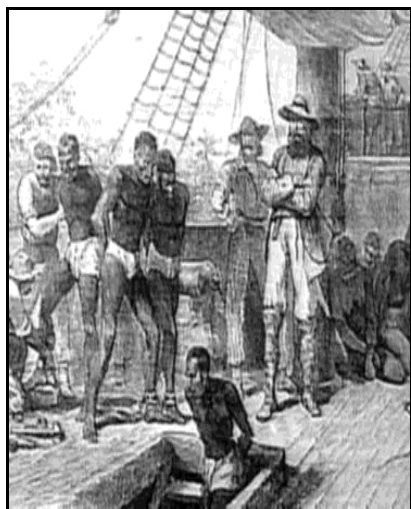
The Achilles Heel of all our nuclear work is our complete disregard for the emotional qualities of the energy emanating from the fissioned particles. Here is explicit evidence of the sentient nature of the particle population. The insight of the same 'four forces' in our human family lives as are in the atoms (which are the particle's family systems) does not feature in the physicist's awareness, and so we normally astute and observant humans remain unaware of the parallel nature of the particle world.

The "energetic symmetry" that infuses and informs this multi-tiered universal system we are all within gives me/us cause to think that the same universal consciousness will permeate our human dimension as much as fill and influence processes within the particle population. Amen to this wholesome thought.

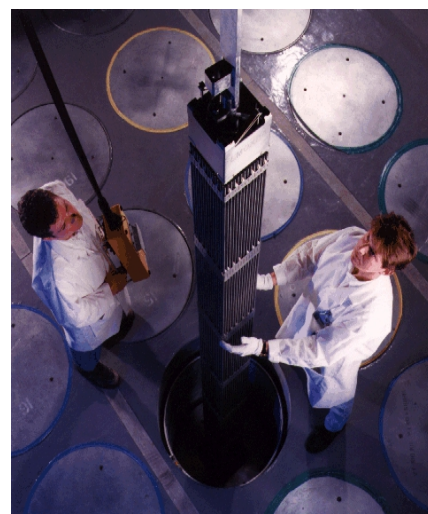
The serious deep failing of our nuclear knowledge is the complete absence of curiosity for the emotional

content of radiation. Once we recognise that this is an expression of their emotional state, of their sentience, we have almost immediate feedback on how the particles are affected by our treatment of them. Imagine a scenario where a sudden illness took you the reader to an A&E unit where the staff quickly carried out a whole series of tests to monitor your body's physical functions. Yet in all of this, no one inquired as to how you are feeling. I know it is an unlikely situation, but this is exactly how we clever-clogs humans are working these days and years in the Atomic World. It is that Achilles Heel which we inherited from previous generations, possibly the Romans when they occupied England for those four hundred years, that I sense causes the British, and indeed all the nuclear nations, to maintain this single-minded physics-only view of the population of this neighbouring dimension which is one (cosmic ?) step down from where we are, in the wholesome universal system.

The women employed at the Dounreay Visitor's Centre as tour guides for the reactor were well aware of the emotional "hot spots" that they encountered as they walked visitors around the site. Only a few active areas were closed to visitors: the laboratory (known as 'The Caves') was one of them. Once I had experienced the profound feelings of distress in the laboratory, I sought to converse with the tour guides and found them totally reluctant to talk about their experiences. They politely turned away. One of them indicated that they feared losing their jobs if they spoke openly. The subject of radiation was a taboo subject. The scientific pride of the staff, along with a covert misogyny, kept watch over the whole operation, to maintain an agreeable public display of confidence and safety.



Once the routines of our site work were established, then I began to have déjà-vu moments of concern which I traced back to my experience of growing up in the secure institutional setting of my father's career, working as he did for the British Colonial Service in Africa. I saw how the performance of the reactor was of central importance to the staff. That was to be expected. With this was a complete indifference to the particle world, to their very existence, and their distress which was carefully shielded and contained. There was even an apartheid mood in the operator's view of the particles. I quite suddenly realised how we British, along with all the other nuclear nations, are now working in the Atomic World as colonists. History is



repeating itself. We Brits. are repeating ourselves.

Once we start looking or thinking about 'history repeating itself', then it becomes fairly obvious that the 'discovery' of the Atomic World, mainly by English physicists, followed by its exploration and then exploitation, firstly by the Americans followed by the Russians and thence the European nations before the nations of Asia joined this tribe. It is noticeable that the imperious nations who had colonised their neighbouring nations and continents were not shy about staking a claim to the resources of the Atomic World.

This process is uncannily similar to the African Slave Trade. Whereas that required the transportation of something like ten million African men and women to the Americas and Caribbean island to work as slaves on large scale agricultural schemes, now in our time, we have developed a process which basically involves shipping an infinite number of Atomic families (in other words, the large community-like family systems that we know as the atoms of Uranium) which will provide the energy for the new industries arising in these 'nuclear nations';

Nuclear fission is a crude and cruel process which works for us by splitting the atoms of uranium which causes the "four kinds of energy" to be released from their duties in each atom. The nuclear reactors which host this process are designed to recover the quotient of heat which accompanies the measure of Light that is in each family unit. The heat is in effect the "masculine strength" within each family unit. This heat is used to boil water when then sends high pressure steam to spin generators which produce electricity for our industrial and domestic use. The three other forces, forms of Love in my experience, have no calorific value and are discarded.

My small 'c' catholic mind sees and says that however we look at it, this is a slave trade that we are operating. My experience of the energy radiating from the fissioned particles so painful and dismaying wondered I wondered for a time of the reactors could be classed as equivalent to the holocaust chambers of the Nazi era.

They are clearly without the evil and malice of those entities. Nonetheless I would surmise that the distress of the family systems of the particle population being eradicated in a controlled fashion can be bracketed with those unspeakable chambers.

I am moved to wonder if we Humanity can remain unaffected by the consequences of say four hundred and fifty nuclear reactors working night and day around the world, working to rupture the Strong Force that holds family systems together in the Atomic World. Being as this process goes on virtually inside of our dimension, can we hope to not be affected.

This is strong stuff !! I feel it needs to be said !!

That Reformation of the 16th Century which brought the Sciences to be the top dogs of our time does indeed need to be respected for the increase of knowledge and health and wealth of modern society. Credit to the scientific method for identifying the existence of the Atomic realm, and then for determining the physics of this invisible world. But the "physics-only" view of this single-minded inquiry now dearly need to be up-graded to value and integrate a metaphysical view of this same small world. This, in my reckoning, will allow us to work with our own universal nature and that of the particle world. An energetic symmetry pervades this whole wholesome multi-tiered universal system that we all live within, as I keep saying. We humans, along with many of the other species who populate this planet, have a remarkable dualistic intellect that can look both ways: see the physics and metaphysics that forms and animates our world. Protestant and catholic perceptions, in my opinion, perform these same functions for us humans.

As regards our nuclear work, looking both ways enables us to see the wholeness of the Atomic World and the holiness of nuclear energy. Then we get to see and know the particle population as the indigenous aboriginal inhabitants of the Atomic World. They are our nearest neighbours in the whole Universe. More poignantly, they are the children of this multi-tiered system of family systems that we are all within.

Warm thoughts then for the next few generations, needing to sort through the single-minded knowledge and attitudes that we have inherited from previous generation and can help but be influenced by them.

Thanks. I feel better getting this knowledge off of my chest. Feel it deserves far more consideration than I can give to it on my own.
