



*The Adventures of
Luzi Cane*

The Truth of the Black Dragon

You can't help but be a
different person by the
time you finish reading
the last page

ERIQA QUEEN

Real and surreal at the same time

A mystical ride for your mental self. Smiles and tears for your emotional self. You can't help but be a different person by the time you finish reading the last page. A true gift to your consciousness by way of the written word.

- *Chris*

Series title: The Adventures of Luzi Cane
Title: The Truth of the Black Dragon
Copyright © Eriqa Queen 2020
Copyright © Erik Istrup Publishing 2020
Cover art by Ricardo Robles Copyright © 2020
Water colour, Grandma in China, by Maria Linnebjerg
Published through Ingram Spark
Font: Palatino
ISBN: 978-87-92980-82-3

Genre: Fantasy

Other titles in the series:
The Soul of the White Dragon (book 1)
Rider of the Crimson Dragon (book 2)
Return of the Unicorn (book 3)

Erik Istrup Publishing
Jyllandsgade 16 stth, 9610 Nørager, Danmark
www.erikstrup.dk/publishing/ • eip@erikstrup.dk

Contents

Elvendale in early sunlight	7
Lucia Cane	15
Julia and Boomer	19
The truth of the easy life	25
Dome Home Village meeting	28
Where is the mind?	33
What are thoughts?	49
Spring	55
Snow	56
Knight in the moonlight	66
The black soil of Meso-America	68
Mum and Dad visit	70
A long-awaited visit	85
Late spring	85
At the beaches of Elvendale	88
The headbands in Atlantis	95
Julia's first birthday	104
Blueberry	112
DNA and New Energy	127
Knight and forgiveness	136
The black lion goddess Sekhmet	145
The lie about the darkness	147

BON	148
William Li Wang	151
The beginning of sovereignty	160
A raven moves in	167
Summer holiday activities	178
Jack	186
The AI and the mind	189
The New Energy Doctor	201
Autumn.....	209
Family gathering in Hong Kong	213
Soul destiny	235
Humans are true space travellers	237
Christmas 2020	241
Luzi's thirty-first birthday	244
Christmas Day	248
Author's comments.....	257
Additions.....	259
Music.....	259
Films.....	260
Books.....	260
Links.....	261

Elvendale in early sunlight

It is early morning, and the sun sends its very first rays up through the valley, hitting the high walls of the beautiful city of Elvendale clinging to the steep sides of the mountain peak on which it is built. Only a few sleepy lights show that some people are awake. A few rays reflect on the lake far below and reach the mountains at the horizon, painting them in nuances of red.

My blue velvet sleeveless dress has some gold ornamentation. My long black hair hangs loose down my back. The grass almost hides my ordinary Chinese cotton shoes.

I stand on the grassy highland with the valley between me and the mountain on which Elvendale City sits. As I look towards the mountains in the distance, between which I see the sea stretching to the horizon, the low rock in front of me seems to become taller. At first I think it is an illusion, but more and more of the lake disappears behind the rock. Now I see the silhouette of a dragon's head above the rock, which turns out to be its body. The dragon looks different than the two dragons I know, Loong and Shaumbra, and I don't sense their presence.

The dragon slowly turns its head towards me while still raising it higher. I sense a wash of compassion, or what you may call love, and a voice with no sound greets me. "A beautiful night. Don't you agree, Luzi?"

I don't recognise the voice and no name accompanies the communication, which is strange, as it usually does. I move closer to get a better look.

"Indeed! Do I know you?"

"You may or should. I have always known you and always accompanied you."

I step up to the dragon's head. The skin is very beautiful, like black velvet or a black horse's skin, where the pale light reflects in the fur. The eyes are blue and darker than Loong's eyes. I get an inner picture of the black lion goddess Sekhmet. I sense a confirmation here.

Sekhmet explains. "I am a part of you, and because the consciousness represented as this beautiful black dragon also is, you sense me in him."

I stroke the beautiful smooth fur on the dragon's neck. "Interesting that you say 'him', because I see the dragon as a 'he', but not a male."

Sekhmet smiles. "I know what you mean, Luzi."

The black dragon joins the conversation. "You can call me Prince!"

It sounds a bit silly to me. "Eh, I suppose it's a name you just came up with."

"Because you see me as a 'he', I couldn't go for Black Beauty, could I?"

A humorous dragon!

“I can’t tell why you appear as a ‘he’ in my system. Oh, wait, I know you as a knight that fights all the terrible things in my life.”

I sense Sekhmet smile; well, and Prince too. I don’t quite know why, but I sense I am closer to the truth in my statement than I thought.

Prince gives me a first hint. “I am here so you can pass on the truth of what people call their dark side. This has to be integrated into the trinity which is your I Am, your Master Wisdom or soul that is your wisdom gathered through all your lives, and your human self.”

Oh, a new player to the gallery. It seems that each character comes in with a specific part to play or information to deliver.

“Because you have always known me, you must always have been with me. You are so close to me that I have taken you for being a part of me.”

“I am more than a part of you. I AM you.”

The truth hits me like a BOOM in my heart that spreads like twinkling sparks of light to the rest of my body. I know my Master Wisdom, the one who distils the wisdom of my lifetimes. Now, meeting myself, human to divine is ... Sorry, no words will do justice here. It is overwhelming.

It takes some time to sink in. I am just standing here in joy of the moment. Now I place my forehead against the dragon’s forehead to acknowledge this unity.

“Can we get you another name? Prince just doesn’t fit!”

“No name will fit me, if it should express what I am.”

“Then I shall call you Knight!”

I sense a smile from the dragon. “Then Knight it is!”

Sekhmet comments on the name. “A little earlier you described Knight as the knight that fights all the terrible things in your life.”

“I don’t know where that came from.”

Knight explains. “It came from me, from us. You can’t tell the difference because there essentially isn’t any.”

I sit on the grass with my back up to the belly of this wonderful dragon, sensing the life in him. Knight continues his soundless speech while I feel his slow breath and the slow beat of his heart.

“As I have incarnated in many human lifetimes with a small stream of consciousness, the human expression has battled with many issues caused by the Adam/Isis separation and the duality of the world and the human mind. In total compassion, as your human part would say, I took these burdens off the shoulders of the human mind and carried them as if they were mine. It didn’t release the human mind, but this way WE contained it, even if the issues were not dealt with and not dis-

tilled into our Master Wisdom. In this life, my dear, we'll bring all human darkness forth and clean the house. Not by discarding the darkness, but by integrating it into facets, by acknowledging it and distilling it through and into the Master Wisdom as its rightful place. There can be no unsolved issues in the embodied realisation."

This makes perfect sense, even for a human mind. If your Master Wisdom is not complete, it cannot fully embody and become an embodied master, nor can a master have "unsolved" issues.

"I, as the human, do not hold this darkness, but you do. The darkness must somehow and to a degree be realised through the human and perceived by the I Am to be distilled by the Master Wisdom. The process needs the human."

"Indeed, Luzi!"

"But there must be billions of moments gathered through so many lives. The human discards things all the time!"

Knight sends me an inner smile. "Billions is a low count, but we don't count. The human mind is very repetitive, even from lifetime to lifetime, so many issues ends up under the same label, so to speak. This means we can take millions in one swoop. Tada!"

I imagine life after life with the same themes, like watching movies based on the same book. "Yes, much repetition. What a waste of blood, sweat and tears!"

I sense only calmness when Knight speaks. "We have no judgement on that. And you must know by now that we don't care. As you know, we live for the joy in any experience, so to speak."

Yes, I know that from my talks with Saint Germain and others. I know what must be done.

"All the darkness people fear, all the demons they encounter are parts of themselves seeking resolution. The darkness must be acknowledged so the Master Wisdom can distil the experiences around their existence."

Knight elaborates on this. "Parts of the darkness have become entities in many forms, and deep down they search reunion with the one who created them. In your situation, because you must integrate ALL from all lifetimes, you are that creator which has allowed the I Am in."

Sekhmet adds more detail. "These entities need to feel safe. That is why they hide in the dark. They test you, to see if it is safe for them to return."

"So, they do not attack me to hurt me, but to see if I have the strength they lack to let them in."

"Yes, but they might not know what they are doing. They might despise you because you seem weak in your calmness, so they want to take control of this journey and give the ship a strong captain!"

"But I can't fight them or please them, because then I will just buy into their game."

Knight comments on that. "Exactly, you can only allow the integration and distillation, and by not being a thing they can oppose, their attacks will eventually desist. They may crawl back in the darkness time and time again, but will eventually build up their confidence that you are, in their eyes, strong enough to be the captain."

I sense Sekhmet disconnecting with her last words. "We will conclude this meeting, as it was only meant to create a conscious connection to your overall being."

I send my greetings to the two, and the sky above becomes the blackness behind my eyelids as I feel the warm body of my partner, Ju-long, up against mine in the bed in our new dome house in Hastings by the English Channel. The tightness in my breasts tells me that Julia will soon wake up for her morning milk. I gently work loose of Ju-long's arm and walk to the bathroom to pee before Julia and her cat, Boomer, announce the new day. The digital clock shows 6:06.

So, my I Am holds my darkness or, more correctly, the darkness from many human lives. I feel I must find a new expression for this darkness, because it has an incorrect ring to it. If my human part should not go into fear and play the game of power and weakness, it must have a different name.

After pondering this for a while it occurs to me that it is the human part that puts judgement on the word darkness. Without judgement, the word is just a word explaining a condition of less light or

less consciousness. I decide to keep using the word darkness.

Lucia Cane

If you haven't been following my adventures, I will give you a short and inadequate picture of my life.

I was born in Hong Kong in 1989, grew up there and went to an English school for my earlier years. My dad is English and my mum Chinese. Dad was, and still is, a businessman, and my mum, who earlier had attended my dad's business, now spends her time with the things she loves, sculpting, painting and gardening.

My sister, Anna, is six years younger than me. We moved to London when I was eighteen. Being half Caucasian, half Asian, I inherited a long, slender body from my dad and the Asian looks from my mum, including my black hair. With Anna, it is the other way around. She has brown hair and is not as tall as I. My grandma on my mother's side lives on Hong Kong Island in a retirement home.

I study history, prehistory, ancient cultures in general, ethnography, literature and journalism. I work as a freelance writer, a copywriter, and as an editor of books for some universities, doing research for colleges and helping them edit the materials. I do some book writing too. My work and study connections are to the University of London and the University of Kent, Tonbridge Centre.

Ju-long, my partner, comes from a Chinese family. We went to school together in Hong Kong, but became separated when I moved to London. During

research I followed some Chinese clues and ended up at the library on Hong Kong Island where Ju-long worked. We reconnected and are now living in Hastings on the south coast of England in a newly established Dome Home Village. Ju-long is at Brighton University, studying and teaching and doing some work in the British Library in London. Ju-long's dad, Kong, his mum, Ting, and her new husband, Cheng, live in Hong Kong. His dad was in a home for mentally ill people for years, so his mum eventually divorced him. Kong has come out of his isolation and is connecting to the family again.

Ju-long and I have become parents to a wonderful girl, Julia, who is now eight months old.

About three years ago I was once again watching the movie *The Lord of the Rings* with my friend, Cassandra. Shortly after, I entered the Elven world in a dream where I met the woman Josela. She told me they call themselves Sidhe, as they do in Ireland. They pronounce the name "she". Josela showed me that I visit Elvendale in an altered state of consciousness and that it is as real as what I consider the real, physical world to be. She was also telling me about reincarnation, but I will not go into details about this subject here.

Josela told me that the Sidhe eventually must have experiences on the physical Earth, so the Sidhe will benefit from a softening of the human life. The life of the Sidhe is not as physical as ours, so incarnating in the human life will be quite harsh.

What I like about Elvendale is that it's much lighter and more joyful than the human world. There I learned about my true purpose in this lifetime, which gave me a much clearer understanding of my life up till now and the path I choose in my human life. The true way to change the world is to connect to human consciousness in the way that all human beings do. By being aware of what I sense will benefit humanity, I can inject this into human consciousness. When some people are ready to take up that task, they can tap into this knowledge. Another part of humanity will always live to experience "the darkness". One can say that your "energy" will always guide you in the "right" direction. Heavy energy will guide you to the "dark" experiences, while a lighter energy gives you other opportunities. There is no judgement to any of this. It is just the way things work. We must all live both extremes to get the full experience of life.

Inside the igloo, we have the most joyful and warm Christmas Day. The wood burner is on and adds to the atmosphere.

The cats love the attention from our guests, being brushed and stroked, but the birds want to be more active and they play different games, including Julia's form-and-colour game.

Oh, and not to forget the surprise from Julia and Mum. They have brought a series of jigsaw puzzles for Christmas, each with a motif of one of the family members, including the three in Hong Kong and the non-humans. There is some space between the tiles, so the birds' claws can pick a tile up again if it doesn't quite fit. They have forty-eight to ninety-six pieces each. The number of pieces is Julia's choice.

"The birds are pretty smart, and it's OK if it's difficult at first. They have excellent memories, which helps them to do them faster with some training."

The next morning greets us with a clear, blue sky and therefore sunshine, calm and crisp air and creaking snow under our feet. After breakfast, we are all heading for East Hill. We have borrowed some toboggans, a bobsled, and a pan sled. Dad has borrowed Ju-long's rain pants, because, in Julia's opinion, using a pan sled is NOT butt sliding. Dad has only himself to blame if it hurts. Julia wears diapers and her white snowsuit.

The cats love the snow. They would usually sleep most of the day, but today, with only a little wind, they are out playing in this marvellous white world. The birds prefer to look at all this whiteness from above, sitting in the trees. Blue doesn't fly much being a hyacinth macaw and suited to much warmer climates. I guess Jack is built to handle the cold better. He sometimes takes off by himself, but is usually not gone for long. I am sure he prefers to share his adventures with Blue.

We arrive at the top of East Hill and turn left, following a path already trod, until we walk through a tree line to find ourselves at the top of a perfect sliding hill.

Dad and Julia are the first to sit down at the start of a pathway of compressed snow leading down the hill in an almost straight line.

As they are halfway down the path, I remember something Julia told me non-verbally when her body was three months old. She talked about the past/future subject which the mind needs.

"I remember from my future as Julia, being only a few years old, that Grandad Carl and I are out in the snow. I'm dressed in a white suit. We are sitting on the top of a hill; someone has already laid out the slide path. We hold hands, my right in Carl's left. Now we slide down the hill on our butts. It's so thrilling. I feel Carl's joy, and my thrilling mixes in a beautiful dance of 'I exist'."

This future event also gave baby Julia her name for Dad, Wuuw, the sound you cry out when you slide down a snow-covered hill on your butt.

THE END

I find this is a suitable spot to break the story. It will continue in the beginning of 2021, the year when William Li Wang will appear on the planet. I am so looking forward to finding out how it all plays out!

I hope you have enjoyed the book and ask you to take a moment to make a brief review on your favourite retailer website, or send it to me.

Thanks in advance, Eriqa Queen.

Author's comments

Writing this fourth book has differed from the others. A lot of detail came in at the same time. Like a pile of stepping stones, I had to lay them out to get a natural flow in the story, writing them one at the time from the pile.

This time, the story has brought me quite a few surprises. I am the writer or typist more than an author, as if the story or the characters orchestrate the action themselves. Thank you for that. It is always exciting to stand in the middle of the action without a clue what will happen, and being surprised that the action goes **THAT** way! Even Jack the raven told me how he would drink a small amount of cream from a saucer by turning his head to the side and licking it up.

And this scene at Christmas: "Julia and Mum return with something that is obviously a surprise for later. They are very secretive about it." I had no idea what it was, but I sensed a broad smile from Julia. I had to wait until the story revealed it to me.

Also, this time while writing I shed a lot of joyful tears as I connected with these wonderful beings who make up the gallery of the story.

I have read through the text several times and it strikes me how much I have learned during the period of writing this particular book. Now I feel I was almost naïve in the beginning, growing more mature during the composition of the text and un-

derlying energies while working with everyone involved.

As you have read the book, you might have noticed repeated information, maybe in slightly different ways both from the previous books and this one. We have done this to make it more adaptable for the mind. The coherence may be lost if we present only the new information.

I will publish two more titles in this series. After that, on request from Julia, we plan an additional series featuring Julia as the storyteller and protagonist, following her life in four titles.

The Adventures of Luzi Cane

- The Truth of the Black Dragon

by Eriqa Queen

The first time Luzi meets the black dragon named Knight he says, "I am here so you can pass on the truth of the human's dark side and to clear up your own. I am here so you can pass on the truth of what people call their dark side. This has to be integrated into the trinity which is your I Am, your Master Wisdom or soul that is your wisdom gathered through all your lives, and your human self."

Sekhmet is back in the family as the cat Boomer, but now also as the black lion goddess when she teams up with the black dragon. New entities and creatures will also join the family, and other changes emerge.

Luzi finds out what our mind and memory really are, and how Artificial Intelligence at some point will create human emotions.

Luzi and Ju-long's daughter, Julia, play a vital role in building the local village into an influential part of a much greater area.

This book is part four of a series, but contains a complete story in its own right, even though the story develops through the series.

ISBN 978-87-92980-82-3



9 788792 980823