

**Apa Shanko**  
**Book 3**



**Iñawaingé**  
- one who sees

**Black & White Edition**

**EDUARDO ZOTZ**



Apa Shanko

# Iñawaingé

- one who sees

**Black & White Edition**

*by Eduardo Zotz*

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This book is a personal account of the Author's stories and experiences following an apprenticeship with Medicine Men of the Amazon Rainforest, the Author cannot accept any liability for any consequences arising from the use thereof, or the information contained therein.

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*Dedication*

*For the almighty Creator,  
the eternal source of wonders we call life.*

*To my teachers, Medicine Men of high degree, who with hearts  
filled with love and compassion guide my feet, my thankfulness  
is beyond words.*



# Foreword

Being in the Amazon jungle may not be the first stepping stone to find one's true self, but one of the last stones needed. A return to Mother Earth, for grounding and healing may give one the peace and support that is required for this inner work. Nature speaks in many ways which this book series truly shows. You will feel necked and at times even raw and totally alone in all this...

No one can do your inner job for you, but guidance, a helping hand or a shoulder to cry at, can prove to be gems on your journey. We all do this our own way. The song "I did it my way" may show you there is no wrong way nor a right way, only your way.

# Yagé

Riusú (God) sat in the middle of the jungle, very close to a large tree. With his hands he began to rub his hair, throwing it all forward over his face. Then he combed his hair. One of his hair fell to the ground.

It took root and grew up hugging the tree. A great vine grew in the jungle from the hair of Riusú, the creator of the cosmos, the manager of existence, the manager of culture. That hair is 'ikó, the yagé (*Banisteriopsis caapi*), the plant that makes it possible to see clearly the totality existing in the cosmos, the existent material and the immaterial of the existent.

Those who choose to drink 'ikó in their lives can come to exist as Iñawaingé "One who sees" and see clearly the material-immaterial of what exists and learn to act with the power of life.

# Ikó

The plant that makes it possible to see clearly the totality of the cosmos, the existent material and the immaterial of the existent.

The complexity of Yagé, is hard to describe, there are so many kinds of Yagé, some having different Animal Spirits associate with, others having Spirits of the forest, from the Sky, Sun and even Stars.

Some Ancient Taitas also left their own Yagé, when they left this world, their Spirit still connected with us through the Yagé they gave to their people, normally called yagé of the Ancestors or even more specifically having the name of the taita associated to it, to have the opportunity to drink a Yagé like this is a matter of incredible luck, an opportunity that offers itself very seldom in the life of a Yagesero, specially being one a white person.

This kind of Yagé carries such an Energy and knowledge, that is kept well-guarded, it will never get into profane hands of someone outside the tribe, it's taken with such a respect that one from outside won't even hear about it, much less see it where is grown.

When it's shared in a ceremony, the ceremony becomes something very special, it's not a ceremony for purging, healings or more mundane dealings, it's a ceremony for pure visions and learning, the night stillness only broken by the Taitas singing, the chirping of the crickets, and an occasional owl's call.

Beautiful visions and silent lessons that penetrate our souls, time stays still, and the night lasts for a long time, seldom a need for a second cup, one cup will have our spirits riding for the entire night, sometimes also right into the morning.

I remember one morning leaving the ceremonial house, walking back to Taita's Alonso home, when we saw a Bald

Eagle landing in a tree branch just 10 yards from us, opening fully its wings, and staring at us, sort of saluting. Only after some time I noticed the Eagle was a real one, absolutely amazing how friendly it was, beautiful, until then I was still fully into the effects of the Yagé we had drunk through the night, to meet the Eagle was what brought me back with my feet on to the Earth.

That night we had drunk Yagé of the Ancestors and the visions were of a world on top of this one, in another realm of Mother Earth.

Yagé is not only healings and purging, not at all.

## Chonta

The magic darts referred in all literature about shamanism in the Amazon, chontas, tsentsac, virote, depending the language spoken, are present in most of the sorcery practiced in these jungles, anyone drinking Yagé for a long time have experienced it, and one of the qualities of a Good healer is the capacity to extract those from a patient's body.

My path started exactly because one...

My first ceremony in Columbia was with a Brujo or sorcerer, I didn't know he was one until I drank with him, he had been invited over by a friend where I was staying, and as soon as the ceremony started I noticed some things out of place, he was drinking from one container and giving us Yagé from a different one, and it was quite suspicious...

Then he began to sing and it was a funny mix between Christian words, some gibberish, and something that apparently was in an indigenous tongue, I felt it just a fake, no other word.

We had a tremendous purge, shitting like crazy, no visions, and just after that he was asking us for money...

We ended up having quite a bad feeling, because I didn't have the money he was demanding, so he left unhappy, at least.

One week later I was in the hotel lobby watching the world cup game between USA and Columbia, it was 1994, when I left to go to my room and get a new pack of cigarettes, I walked a few steps and was hit with a flash of light, next thing I was on the floor bleeding and almost fainting, I had a big cut over my eyebrow, and excruciating pain in my back, a friend of mine came to my rescue, got me into a taxi and we drove to the main hospital, where they sew my wound and gave me some painkillers, from there he took me to the friend where I had that ceremony a week before.

When I got there, I was sort of crazy, I felt like someone was punching me in the stomach, strongly and continuously, I was feverish, my head all over the place, incoherent, my friend had a shot of morphine at home and gave it to me, then the world was gone, I came back to myself 12 hours later.

Next day it was easy to find out what had happened to me, we had enough literature about Amazon shamanism to know that a virote or chonta had been shot against me and was also clear who had done it.

It took for me more than 20 painful days until I found taita Pacho and he got it out from my body, very, very painful days indeed. And I knew that if I couldn't get it out of my body, I would die, it got through my back and broke a rib in my chest, remaining inside, from what I read, if it had gotten through, it would be very difficult for someone to save my life.

Thanks God it was still inside of my body, was retrieved and I recovered.

Many, many years later I was offered to learn how to shot chontas, to what I refused, and I know I had accepted, my path today would have been also of a sorcerer or Brujo, we meet many enemies on our path, and having such a weapon would have made almost impossible not to pay back damage done to us, so the best way to avoid doing harm to others, is not having the ways to do it, until the day we learn to control our anger, and we are clearly walking a path with light.

Today I've learned the lesson, and anyway, there are very important lessons to be learned when someone does harm to us, forgiveness being the most important.

Chontas have two aspects, one material the other being energy. The material aspect it an object, it can be the torn of the chonta palm, a tooth of a fish, even a glass shard, the amount of energy a sorcerer has is what makes it really

dangerous, and the precision he has shooting it against a person, some people never recover and die, others remain ill for a long time, with that pain always there.

Recently my healer friend Janeth took one from my left foot, an old one, that was there for years, I always had some pain while walking long distances on my left foot, and had never found the reason, finally it's gone also the pain.

I remember a ceremony when I saw a small protuberance in my chest, like a red volcano, and upon working in it to remove, I saw the face of a friend, and I understood: he had shot that into my chest one day, angry because I didn't lend him my harmonic, his energy wasn't enough to get it inside my body, so it stuck there and I retrieved it easily.

Also wearing protection in a necklace is quite helpful, something like a quartz crystal or even a chocho, a special seed, red and black, after being prayed by a Taita, it becomes a very effective protection.

# Soulmate

The Yagé is an inexhaustible source of mystery and wonders that is revealed in dreams, in ceremonies and also in everyday life, but those of dreams are much more interesting, since they are visions of the future.

A few nights ago, I met my soulmate again, with her bright and charming smile as always, I was reading a book, happy to see her again I asked her:

What are you reading?

She said:

Your latest book, "Inside the Infinite"!

Wow, that's one I haven't written yet, I thought, so I asked:

Did you read "Pathfinder into Inner Realms"?

Yes, she said, and I loved it!

I came out of the dream wondering, is that the one I'm going to write? Or is she referring to what is coming my way? Well, I guess it could be both.

As the nights go by, new elements appear in my dreams and visions that have a strong parallel with the visions in the ceremonies, my spirit seems to be often wandering in higher Realms, the Realms that are only accessible when we drink Yagé, one night I met two beings of pure white light, something that had never happened before.

Also, memories of ceremonies from many years ago are coming back in a different light, it is quite difficult to remember everything we see and experience during a ceremony, we often only remember a few highlights in the morning and are left with the feeling that it happened. a lot, but we don't remember ...

I suppose that the stronger we have the connection with our Higher selves, the better we will have access to those



forgotten memories and that is what I am experiencing now.

The changes in my physical body are now appearing to my healers when they are healing / cleansing my body, today Janeth saw my back painted with pinta colors, the designs that we see with Yagé, many points of colored light all over my back, wonderful said.

I wish I could have seen too, clearly changes are coming to my physical body as well, only to be seen by someone who can see.

The twin soul has come in my dreams many times, there is always a very great happiness in our encounters, and the taste of mystery, which I will only unveil the day we become one.

I remember other meetings and long talks, there the two of us on the grass, in front of a beautiful lake, under leafy trees, the feeling of always having been together, of knowing each other forever, but when I came out of sleep, the memory of what we talked about, stays on the other side and only the feeling of having been beautiful remains.

This life is so short and so full of experiences and lessons, I am sure that one day I will realize that everything has only been a dream and I wake up on the other side, so everything will make sense.

By the way, soon "Into the Infinite" will be out there as well.

## About the Author



Eduardo Zotz was born in the south of Brazil, a Traveler by passion, and a Yagesero. He lives in Ecuador and works as a Jungle Guide.

You can get in touch with him through:

<https://www.facebook.com/Edawapa>

*The End*

I hope you have enjoyed the book and ask you to take a moment to make a short review on your favourite retailer website.

**Apa Shanko - Book 3 - Black & White Edition**  
**- Iñawaingé - one who sees**  
*by Eduardo Zotz*

What we see with our physical eyes is not all there is, the real wonder is not out there, but inside us, only being seen with the eyes of the Spirit, with not only beautiful visions, but also visions of our Real self, helping us to heal, this book is dedicated to both, in order to ascend we need to heal first, then exploring our Inner Realms, we may Transcend our Human condition and become Light.

Being in the Amazon jungle may not be the first stepping stone to find one's true self, but one of the last stones needed.

A return to Mother Earth, for grounding and healing may give one the peace and support that is required for this inner work.

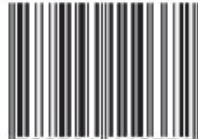
Nature speaks in many ways which this book series truly shows. You will feel necked and at times even raw and totally alone in all this...

No one can do your inner Healing for you, but guidance, a helping hand or a shoulder to cry at, can prove to be gems on your journey.



Eduardo Zotz is a Yagesero (Yagé drinker), a jungle guide, teacher and artisan. Born Brazilian, a world citizen.

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