

## *Foreword to MAYA: Reality Is An Illusion*

This is another treasure in that string of pearls that are Serrano's books – a jewel full of metaphysical and magical mysteries.

The Mystery of the Archetype, that *Idea* that seizes a Man until it manifests itself in the Collective Unconscious. The Man speaks of himself as “We”– He awakens the “Memory of the Blood” and the *Idea* transforms itself into the Collective Consciousness.

And the Man, the Avatar burns himself as he resists the dominance, the onslaught of “The Enemy of Mankind”. He is short lived but the *Idea* is projected into Myth and Legend, the future of his Race. And the torch is picked up by his Adherent, the new predestined Avatar. For the true Master, with the eyes of a dragon, recognises the worthy adept. Hence the double murder of Hess and his perfect double at Spandau, the futile attempt by the Enemy to stop the *Idea*.

The Avatar comes at the last moment, when everything seems lost: “If you are doing the right work, unknown friends will suddenly appear. And although you find yourself alone in your room, your thoughts will be heard a thousand miles away”.

Finding one's soul, as Socrates did in his last few hours before death. The liberation of the soul from the body, outside

the bonds of the flesh, finding her own space – this power of the Life Force, enables the *Sonnenmünchen* to save his Race. Yes, this is a Spiritual struggle.

And modern politics is the rule against The Spirit, against the Heroic, where promising Leaders and Warriors are destroyed at childhood. Where Sacred Sites, Temples of Old are razed, memories erased. Where modern man has lost the *heka*, the attunement, the vibrations, the right language even, to capture the Astrological propitious moment to act. Lost that Lightning Bolt that strikes with Cosmic Synchronicity and energises, creates anew.

The Supreme Feminine, the Lady of the Castle, the *Domna* “gazes” profoundly at the Chosen One. He is smitten and retreats to the forest – and she visits him. Gods and heroes love in secret. For it is the woman that initiates the investiture, empowers the King. The Supreme Feminine gives the Male King the Power to pursue his ideal. Without her, He is shorn of his strength – The Queen on the chessboard.

The woman *Maga* hands the Grail to the Hero. He lives in this Iron Age, this age of involution, de-construction and degeneracy. He senses that he does not belong here, but elsewhere – he awakens from this demonic illusion of this world in which we are all trapped. The Hero begins to reverse this misery and death – starts the journey back to Hyperborea, to the semi-divine.

The scientists of the Third Reich wanted to unlock the secrets of the *Vril*, the Life Force that pulsates throughout our living planet. A “spiritual science” beyond mere mechanism

and combustion. Most of these scientists disappeared at the end of the war – did they continue their work in *Neu Schwabenland*, the vast lands in Antarctica? Quoting Dönitz, Serrano continues: “The German submarine fleet is proud to have established a secret earthly paradise, an impregnable fortress for the Führer somewhere in one location of the world”.

Finally, Serrano appeals to the Heroes fighting the Anglo-Zionist system with its constant, unending bombardment of lies through television, radio, newspapers – a demiurgic world of Lies by those “Masters of the Lie”, turning Aryans into “good Democrats, Humanitarians”. The Heroes must shed all this and lead the Great Rebellion until the Matrix, that Tribe of Rodents in human form, is extirpated.

And this will soon happen because the Dark Age, *Kaliyuga* is past. Since Dec. 2012 this is our Age: *Kritayuga* – and Victory awaits us!

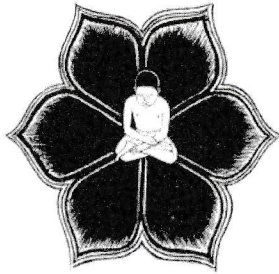
Norman Lowell

The Sacred Island of Melita  
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*Part I*

*MAYA:  
Reality Is An Illusion*

*MIGUEL SERRANO*



**MAYA:**  
*Reality Is An Illusion*

*I dedicate this book to Adolf Hitler,  
The Ultimate Avatar,  
and to Martin Heidegger,  
a great German,  
who was loyal to the end of his days.*

*“Whoever sees National Socialism  
only as a political movement has understood nothing.  
Nazism is an effort to resurrect the Man-God.”*

*Adolf Hitler*

*“Reality is Illusion: Maya.”*

*Hinduism*

## MARTIN BORMANN

On this day, August 17, in the year 115 of the Hitlerian Era, 2004 in the Judeo-Christian Era, on the completion of another year since the double murder of Rudolf Hess in Spandau Prison, Berlin, I commence the writing of this hair-raising tale.

In the late sixties I was living in Vienna as an Ambassador. The Chilean Foreign Minister was then Gabriel Valdés Subercaseaux, a gentleman with every traditional quality belonging to those old lineages of my country. We were destined to understand and appreciate one another. I received a confidential letter signed by him with a strange request: To see Simon Wiesenthal, who was then living in Austria. This was the famous "Nazi hunter" who would declare to *The Observer*, in London, that Martin Bormann was staying in Chile, since "a Chilean diplomat had offered to sell him his passport."

The Minister asked me to see Wiesenthal and solicit the name of the diplomat.

Martin Bormann was the General Secretary of the German National Socialist Party, he was at Hitler's side to the end, managing to escape from the Bunker in Berlin at the last moment. Some versions of the story claim he died in the streets of Berlin, others claim he escaped to South America, or that he was taken prisoner by the Russians.

The revealing truth about Bormann's passport was disclosed to me under rare circumstances that I have recounted in my book *Memoirs of He and I*. A female friend of Bormann in the

South of Chile got in touch with a Chilean leftist writer\* who was not a diplomat and who in turn offered to sell the passport to Wiesenthal. The leftist writer had to leave Chile during the Military Government, and he later died under strange circumstances in a Bulgarian hospital.

Since that time many years have past; on one of my last trips to Europe, I had to meet in Germany with the Austrian SS ex-Chief of Counter-espionage, Wilhelm Landig, author of the book *Time of the Wolves in Thule*. He was then preparing a new book about a spy who was with Hitler until the end, using the code name "Werther", and who escaped to Russia. He argued that "Werther" was none other than Martin Bormann, who later died in Moscow.

I refuted him, stating that Bormann had been in Chile and was not a spy for the Russians.

R. Mund, the President of the "New Templars" in Austria, accompanied me to the interview; Mund was known for his book *Himmler's Rasputin*. He heard both our opinions, Landig's and mine, on Martin Bormann and he supported the view of Landig. Later he invited me to dinner at his house.

What then followed no longer seemed to be of this world, but happening in a dream reality, or nightmare.

"It is necessary," he said, "that you talk to someone very important, a former engineer of Hitler's secret weapons. He never sees anyone, and his existence is scarcely known, but I will take you to meet him, so you can present your opinion on Bormann to him."

\* Enrique Bello, publisher and editor in Chile of a political-literary magazine.

## A NIGHT IN AUSTRIA

It is night. The city is in darkness. We walked until a pallid light appeared, it was a poorly lit kiosk with a large door emblazoned with a Coca-Cola sign. I feel that we have lost our way, that this cannot be our destination. Inside the kiosk is a man in shirtsleeves, folding newspapers on a table. Mund introduces me: He is the secret weapons engineer and this is the only work he can engage in without divulging his identity. He received me in a cordial manner, as though he had already been informed of my coming. To my question as to what he believed about Bormann, he responded in a most unexpected and strange way, with another question: "Who was Hitler?"

Rather surprised, I answered: "Of course I know him! How would I not?"

"No," he told me, "you cannot because no one knew him, nobody knew him for certain... Did you know that in the bunker under the Chancellery building in Berlin they found fourteen corpses of Hitler, each the same? Which was the true Hitler? The one who left for Antarctica? The same with Martin Bormann and Rudolf Hess. Who was the real Bormann, the one in Chile or the one in Moscow?"

Never in all my years of struggle and combat, neither during or after the Great War, had I found myself in such a situation as this. Here, in a ghostly night, in a city of dreams, with those two strange characters: One, the Commanding Officer of the Templars, and the other, builder of the secret weapons of the Third Reich. Both were old fighters, serious and reliable.



The engineer kept on speaking: "Did you know the scientists of the Third Reich were over a hundred years ahead in technical, mechanical and even biological discoveries? Did you know they achieved not only cloning and robotics but even *duplication*. Yes, *duplication*! And perfect *duplication*! So who was Hitler? And Martin Bormann, was he the spy or the other one?"

Ah! Germany, the Germans, the Germanic Race, the Aryans! They are capable of everything, the transfiguration of the world and human beings, when they join together, and, above all, when a Commander appears to guide them, like Wotan in olden times. Then they reconvert into Gods, into Demi-gods; those who were in pre-history, in Hyperborea.

*Duplication!* This is something that was the exact concern of that very ancient and strange people. In connection with this, I remember a film I saw as an adolescent in the Barros Arana Boy's School: *Metropolis*, from the first half of the Twentieth Century, which included the duplication of a woman in a scientific experiment, without being able to discern which was the genuine one and which one was not.

Yes! Who was the true Hitler? Who was the true Bormann?

## HITLER

It was in the Italy of Mussolini that the Archetype of the Emperor reincarnated in our time, an archetypal occurrence similar to the Pharaohs of Egypt, the Maharajas of India, the Hero-Warriors of the Germans, the Hyperborean Siddhas, the Incas, the Atumarunas, the Roman Emperors and the Pope. It is the Mystery of the Archetype, something like an exterior *Idea*, alien, that comes and seizes a human being, or several at a time, until the Archetype manifests itself in a Collective Unconscious that sometimes becomes the "Collective Consciousness", thanks to the sacrifice of the man who has been possessed and who, in the heights of a trance, or when he speaks *ex cathedra*, no longer refers to himself as "I", but as *We*. So he says: "*We*, the Pope," wishing to assert that he and the Archetype are one and he speaks for *everyone*.

It was the incarnation of the Duce in Mussolini that made many others possible. Thus we see the guides appear, such as Codreanu, Plino Salgado, Oliveira Salazar, Primo de Rivera, Ledesma Ramos and even Jorge Gonzáles von Mareés. When every one of these "Leaders" have fulfilled their mission or, better said, when the Archetype has realised his mission here on earth, reaching the end of his task, then the secondary guides remain without energy, so to speak, without a possible destiny, they waste away or end their days as empty forms, sometimes lamentably, as in the case of von Mareés.

We have said that the Archetype is something like a Platonic Idea, that seems to wander through the atmosphere over the earth, and it is apprehended by the Collective Unconscious of

humans, thanks to the “sacrifice” of one of them, who has been made worthy to be “possessed” by his genes, or his *karma*.

It is not difficult to understand that Germany was where the Archetype of the *Führer* acquired a higher existence and the dimension through the purity of the race that enabled the “Blood Memory” to awaken with unprecedented force, galvanising an entire people that came to feel themselves interpreted in each of the words of their *Führer*, and so with this innate feeling were willing to follow him to the end.

It was in Germany in particular, where for centuries they had claimed to mediate in the human biological condition, that a minority was able to activate the right hemisphere of the brain and resurrect the *Superman*.

The incarnation of an Archetypal Idea moreover made possible and necessary the appearance and presence of the Avatar, i.e. a God, a Divinity: Vishnu, Osiris, Wotan, Kalki, who would come to close a cycle on earth, “riding on a White Horse”.

So it was that the ultimate Great War has not been just one more war in this world. It was something immense, definitive, and those who have so understood it have delivered us into battle, unto the end of everything.

And it was a Man, Adolf Hitler, who in his body, brain and heart resisted the immense drama of being controlled and directed by two powers that aimed at different outcomes: The Archetype of the *Führer* who intended to win the War here on earth, and the *Avatar* who aimed to win by losing in order to project his Triumph throughout the Universe.

## RUDOLF HESS

The most disturbing case, and one which has happened right here in our time, right before our eyes, is that of Rudolf Hess. The man that, while the War was waging, flew to England, was taken prisoner and was murdered after forty years in Spandau Prison, was not Rudolf Hess. So Dr Hugh Thomas assures us of in his book *The Enigma of Rudolf Hess*, published in 1980. He tells us that when he replaced the North American doctor in Spandau, and had to treat Hess for bronchopneumonia and take an x-ray of his lungs, he discovered to his surprise that the scar of a First World War wound did not appear. "And a wound in the lungs never fades away", so he informs us. Along with that observation this Hess ate meat (the real Hess had been vegetarian) and refused during the first twenty years in prison to receive visits from his family, his wife and his son, "for fear they would not recognise him". Looking him straight in the eyes, Doctor Thomas told him: "You are not Rudolf Hess!" He became terrified, ran away and pissed himself. When the Doctor reached him, he stammered: "Yes, but it's too late!"

Dr Thomas argues that the real Rudolf Hess was changed by Himmler before the flight, and the man that flew to Scotland, in search of the Duke of Hamilton to propose peace to England, was a double.

Recently another book has appeared on the same topic: *Double Standards: The Rudolf Hess Cover-up*, written by Lynn Picknett, Clive Prince and Stephen Prior; the book spans more than four hundred pages. With an abundance of dates

and documents, the book contests that the real Rudolf Hess is the one who reached England, where he was awaited by the Duke of Kent and by Hamilton. And it was there, the victim of an attack, he would die in the presence of the Duke of Kent, being killed by those who did not want peace. Thus the "double" would have been created by the British along with the Anti-Hitler German faction. And the latter would be the one who made those strange statements during the Nuremberg Trials, which baffled his former comrades, including Goering, von Ribbentrop and Rosenberg.

After so many years in prison, when the fall of the Berlin Wall was near, and given the intentions of the Russians to free the prisoner, the British were concerned, since the "double" could be discovered and the entire obscure plot hatched in the darkness of time and years, in the most sinister of the centres of world government, would come to light. With great urgency they made preparations for his assassination and (as revealed by the son of Rudolf Hess in his book *Who Murdered My Father Rudolf Hess?*) extracted a testicle, the pancreas and other internal organs. This is the international action of *Skull and Bones*, and a ritual murder carried out in a most macabre manner, standing out among the events of human history.

Nevertheless, the true Hess was not killed, neither in Germany or in England. He had left in time, headed towards the Base in *Neuschwabenland* in German Antarctica.\*

And Adolf Hitler knew it, because he was the one who made the decision.

\* See *Annex – The Earth Is Hollow*.

## THE ARCHETYPE AND THE AVATAR

The Archetype of the *Führer*, in the blood or “Blood Memory”, is something like an *Idea Matrix* that lay sleeping in the Collective Unconscious of a people, and that on being apprehended and represented by a man becomes conscious and expresses itself. Usually this man is short-lived, burned by an inner fire. In compensation, myth and legend project him beyond his time.

With the *Avatar* things are similar, but also very different, because here there is a Divinity, seeking expression, needing for this the body of a man, usually an Initiate that the *Avatar* transforms and is transformed by, able to become conscious of himself while delivering immortality to that man, in his body and soul, divination of him as Absolute-Man, as Super-Man (*Sonnenmenschen*). Such is the case of Prince Gautama (on becoming the Buddha and resurrecting in Nirvana), of Krishna, of Mohammed and Jesus, transmuted into Kristus and resurrected with his body on the third day, while Wotan is reborn on the ninth. Each of them, with their bodies, will live and return eternally.

And so it was with Adolf Hitler. Therefore the true Hitler does not die, and if he dies, he also resurrects on the third or ninth day and goes to Antarctica, to *Neuschwabenland* and, from there, to the Moon,\* Mars and Venus,† where they are in the present, with an age that is exact and forever, until their next return in the Ragnarök, the “Twilight of the Gods” when even Gods may die. Wotan-Kalki will return on a White Horse, to judge.

What happens to the “double”, to the “doubles”? They are also the incarnation of the Archetype (although not of the *Avatar*). They had the ability to act as if the subject were represented, speaking and also saying essential things, like Rudolf Hess at the Nuremberg Trials. Certainly, in the creation of the *Doppelgänger*, in the perfect *duplication* achieved in Nazi Germany, an Initiation was necessary in a hitherto unknown esotericism, in a very powerful Order, in connection with the secret Tibet, with Hyperborea and the extraterrestrials. In this way one is empowered “to materialise” the *astral body*, the *Lingasaria*, and make it *ubiquitous*, i.e. not only duplicate it, but also “to multiply” at will. And this was the mystery of *duplication* in the Third Reich, which was revealed to me on a distant night in Austria.‡

\* In his cell in Spandau, the ‘double’ of Rudolf Hess had a large photo of the Moon, in which he found ‘his’ true Hess. Moreover, the Americans have never again attempted to return to the Moon, because when they were there, if they were there, they found it *occupied*.

† See *Annex – The Earth Is Hollow*.

‡ The astral body is the double of the physical body; more exactly, the physical body is the double of the ‘astral’. Something like developing the negative of a photo (the negative remains and can be repeated as many times as one wishes). The ‘materialisation at will of the astral body’ is something that can only be achieved reactivating the right hemisphere of the brain (instrument, ‘computer’ of the mind), at present atrophied and inactive. It is there that one finds the centres and records able to activate the astral body, to resurrect and ‘materialise’ it. This was Duplication, the *doppelgänger* achieved by an elite of the SS that was connected esoterically with the most powerful Secret Order of Tibet and Hindustan, which still retain the science of the reactivation of the total brain, together with the power of the ‘resurrection of the flesh’.

## MAYA

We have lived and live in an illusionary world, where no one knows who is who and whether in speaking with a specific person we speak with the real one or with someone who does not exist. Nowadays duplication is plagiarised by a scientific elite in the service of the Satanic minority that controls the world (for which they have their archetype the "Golem"). Thus everything is illusory; is *Maya*, as the Hindus define reality.

Nevertheless the Avatar did not lose the War; he won the War by losing. And He said as much: "If I materially lose this war, the demons will destroy the world."

And the earth is at the doors of her end.

We who have fought for the Myth and Legend of the *Ultimate Avatar*, we shall attentively await the gallop of Sleipnir, the White Horse and his Rider, who with his Sword of Fire will hurl into the abyss of *Muspelheim* the demons that have poisoned the Universe.



## ANNEX: THE EARTH IS HOLLOW

About three years ago I received an unexpected visit from a world-renowned writer. He came from Germany to see me and bring me an extraordinary document; a letter written by a German submariner who claimed to be “inside the earth”, because “Rudolf Hess and Haushofer were right: *the Earth is hollow*”, he added.

The hand-written letter, in German, is dated April 20, 1947, on the birthday of Adolf Hitler. We reproduce it, together with its translation into Castilian, moreover with another letter in English, from 1990, in which the recipient of the first letter attempts to explain what happened.

These documents confirm everything that we have written all these years on Esoteric Hitlertism.

And it is not the first time these “synchronicities” have come to support us, as the alchemist says: “If you are doing the right work, unknown friends will come to your aid...” And “Although you find yourself alone in your room, your thoughts will be heard a thousand miles away.”

TRANSCRIPTION AND TRANSLATION:

20 April, 1947

Lieber alter Kamerad,

Diese nachricht wird eine Überraschung für dich sein. Das U-Boot 209 hat es geschafft. Die Erde ist Hohl! Dr. Haushofer und Hess hatten recht. Der gesamten Mannschaft geht es gut, aber sie kann nicht zurück kehren. Wir sind keine Gefangener. Ich bin sicher dass diese Nachricht dich erreichen wird, es ist die letzte Verbindung mit dem U-209. Wir werden uns wieder begegnen, Kamerad. Ich bin in Sorge für jene welche ihr Leben auf der Oberfläche der Erde zu verbringen haben, seit der Führer gegangen ist.

Gott segne immer unser Deutschland.

Mit herzlichen grüssen,

20 April, 1947

Dear old Kamerad,

This letter will be a surprise to you. The submarine U-Boat 209 has reached it. The Earth is HOLLOW! Doctor Haushofer and Hess were right. The entire crew is fine, but cannot return. We are not prisoners. I am, sure this message will reach you; this is the last contact with U-209. We will meet again, Kamerad. I am worried about the shape of life on the surface of the Earth has taken since the Führer departed.

God bless forever our Germany

With sincere greetings, (Illegible signature)

TRANSCRIPTION:

3 Mai 1990

Dear Howard y Emmajeau.

The two briefs received of 7 Mai and the R.C. Thank you so much!!!

The mission of the U-209 was one of the most fantastic missions of the Third Reich. It Certainly involved The Occultist influence of Hitler, Himmler, Heydrich and of course Her Doktor Karl Haushofer...

The mission of the U-209 was to follow ancient charts and to enter a gigantic Undersea mountain opening. This was believed to lead to the Centre of the Earth!!! Yes, It was believed that in this centre lay Agharta!!!

The U-209 did not return, and thus the letter from an old friend who was aboard the 209. This letter states that the U-209's mission was completed, that the Earth IS Hollow, and not only that Inhabited by a super Aryan Race!!! The boat was commanded by Heinrich Brodda.

The mission was entitled: ASGARD.

The Man who wrote me the letter while I was staying with my Cousin was Joseph Mundt. Special appointee of the Reichs

mysterious AHNENERBE bureau, under Himmler and Heydrich. This is and still is the ancestral Bureau of the Nordic Race, which came free from the North and believed that they came from the Opening near the North Pole area, which led to the centre of the Earth...Many Old Nordic Legends claim this as well as several Native American Legends (Amerindian)

Mundt was not in Argentina, the Letter was mailed from there, Stating that the U209 accomplished its mission, but none could return, yet they were Not prisoners. Most strange and I know that this defies credibility and rational thought, but I think there are many things we DO NOT KNOW.

Haushofer, very strange pronouncement on the Obelisk, in Runic Symbols, Beyond this Point Lies Agharta, and there are More Things IN Heaven and IN EARTH THAN MAN HAS DREAMT... As stated previously, There was a Most profound influence in the Third Reich of the Occult, or is Occult sometimes TRUTH that is not yet understood, or perhaps OLD Knowledge that man has lost his way in this World after losing it...

The U-209 had her encounter with the Flying Disc off Afrika in Mai 1943. Someplace that Film exists. I think it is very likely the very first Photos of a Flying Disc, later seen by both allied and luftwaffe Pilots over Europe.

A Most pleasant sojourn to you both My Dear Friends in EUROPA, your Blood calls to you Howard, that Sacred

German Blood! An Angel in the Frost and an Angel in the  
Back for your Protection and Guidance while away. God  
Bless You Both.

Faithfully

(signed: Willi)

SIEGEN!

