

# **The Tale of the Bright Falcon**



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# **BERSERKER**

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## **BOOKS**

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# The Tale of the Clear Falcon

**Past and Present**

## **Abstract**

Reading the unadulterated texts of Russian tales is not only very interesting, but also very informative! The Tale of the Clear Falcon contains so much curious information that one can only admire the ability of our wise ancestors to pass on information about themselves to their descendants in simple, straightforward, short tales. For us, almost every word and every phrase in "The Tale of the Bright Falcon" is interesting, because many of them reveal a deeper meaning than meets the eye. Through careful and thoughtful analysis of the tale, we obtain a wealth of fascinating information about the real past life of our people. For our distant ancestors, the Slavic-Aryans, cosmic flights and communication with the gods were familiar, habitual, and even commonplace! But for the Rusichi, who lived much later — one and a half to two thousand years ago — not everything was clear and understandable, so much of the Skaza had to be conveyed through simplified, fairy-tale images. For today's reader seeking truthful information about our people and their glorious past, the analysis "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" presented in this book will serve as a source of very interesting and even unique information that will help restore the true chronicle of the ongoing struggle between Light and Darkness and help us understand who we really are...

## Contents

Preface .....	4
Chapter1. The Past. The Tale of the Clear .....	6
Chapter2. Comments on the Tale of the Clear .....	24
2.1. Midgard-Earth. The Beginning .....	24
2.2. Planet Earth Goddess Karna.....	46
2.3. Planet Earth of the Goddess Zeli.....	54
2.4. Planet Earth of the Goddess Srechi .....	58
2.5. Planet Earth of the Goddess Nesrechi .....	61
2.6. Planet Earth of the Goddess Tara.....	67
2.7. Planet Earth of the Goddess Jiva.....	75
2.8. Planet Earth of Finista's Palace .....	86
2.9. Midgard-Earth. Return .....	107
Chapter3. The Present. The Tale of "Finist— the Bright .....	113
Chapter4. About the fairy tale "Finist– The Bright Falcon" .....	118
4.1. Comments on the fairy tale "Finist— The Bright Falcon".....	119
Afterword .....	133
Other books by the author .....	135
The Last Appeal to Humanity .....	135
Essence and Mind. Volume 1.....	135
Essence and Mind. Volume 2.....	136
The Heterogeneous .....	136
The Mirror of My Soul.....	136
Mirror of my soul .....	137
Revelation.....	137

## Foreword

The title of the book, "The Tale of the Clear Falcon: Past and Present," is no accident. The Slavic-Aryan Vedas contain the text of "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" as it was before the forced Christianisation of Kievan Rus' and other Russian lands. In principle, a tale is a real event that happened long ago, passed down from generation to generation by word of mouth. Over time, the tale became filled with images that made it easier for people to understand the information being conveyed orally.

This is more than understandable, considering that much of what was perfectly clear and understandable even to a child — a contemporary of the events described in the Skaz — often became beyond comprehension for people many generations later. This is due to the fact that since the time of the events reflected in the Skaz, the civilisation of Midgard-earth has undergone Christianisation, and as a result, it has been thrown back by social parasites to the level of the Stone Age, not only in terms of technology, but also in terms of worldview.

As a result, many of the everyday ideas of our ancestors became either completely incomprehensible or difficult to understand for their descendants, and so each subsequent storyteller added his own comments to the tale, which allowed him to convey information to his listeners at a level they could understand. As a result, many tales began to include such explanations from the storytellers, and gradually the tales turned into fairy tales! This is how flying carpets, self-spreading tablecloths, magic mirrors and saucers that allow you to see many things from a great distance appeared in Russian fairy tales.

Without such additions, the storytellers' contemporaries simply would not have been able to understand them. This is because at different levels of civilisation, people form a corresponding perception of reality, and without taking this into account, it is impossible to convey understanding to these people. The tale "About the Clear Falcon" occupies a special place among other tales because the events described in it were beyond the understanding of future generations. Therefore, the generations living in Mother Russia after the Christianisation of Russia, which took place during the last Night of Svarog, could not have had the corresponding images with which to draw parallels in the tale. The only exception was perhaps the long distances, which in the Tale were conveyed by the image of seven pairs of iron boots that had to be worn out in order to reach the desired destination.

It was precisely the wearing out of iron shoes that was perceived by people as overcoming incredible distances, since everyone immediately imagined how many versts one would have to walk to wear out even a pair of iron boots, and... not finding an answer to this question, people understood that we are talking about enormous distances. And although the tale gives precise distances in the units of length used by our ancestors, this could not provide the necessary understanding.

For a person who had never travelled more than a few versts from their native land, it was simply impossible to comprehend distances measured in light years, even if "far away" was converted into versts. But the idea that one would have to wear out seven pairs of iron boots was accessible to everyone, even though no one could even imagine how far one would have to walk to wear out even one pair of iron boots! But the image of wearing out iron boots was understandable to people, and therein lies the power of figurative perception.

Such folk art was not only justified, but also necessary, otherwise the information passed down orally from generation to generation would have been completely lost in the succession of generations. With the violent Christianisation of the Russian lands, it became necessary to hide information valuable to future generations from church censorship behind images. And, most curiously, it was still possible to convey information about real events of the distant past to our days in oral form with great accuracy, and this became possible, to a large extent, precisely thanks to the imagery of Russian tales. However, as soon as it came to publishing the tales, censorship intervened, first by the church and later by the party, with the result that the tales were transformed into fairy tales, in which little remained of the original tales and the real events they reflected. How this happened and why will become abundantly clear after reading this book.

The past... ***I have already passed!*** It is from these three components that the word familiar to every Russian person arose! Think about the meaning of this word, bring it to life in your mind, and... new horizons will open up before you that no one even suspected! ***I have already passed...*** our past is what our memory carries, both the memory of an individual and the memory of a people! The present... ***where I still stand!*** And again, this word arose from the merging of five different words ~~it~~one!

Thus, the word itself defines the image that it conveys — ***what are we standing on now***, what is our foundation?! So what are we still standing on? That is the question! And after reading this book, just by analysing **ONE** example, **"THE TALE OF THE CLEAR FALCON" AND THE FAIRY TALE "FINIST — THE CLEAR FALCON,"** it will become abundantly clear to anyone, even a small child, what **a GREAT PAST HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM US BY SOCIAL PARASITES OF ALL KINDS!**

And it will become crystal clear to everyone what foundation we are standing on now, and what was actually stolen from the Russian and other indigenous peoples of Russia! And that instead of a solid, almost limitless, real, and not imaginary past, social parasites have allowed us to stand only on a pitiful little island, on which it is difficult to place two feet even for one person, let alone for an entire people or nation to stand on such a foundation!

Let each of us "weigh" this foundation and decide for ourselves what kind of foundation we would like to stand on...

## Chapter 1. The Past. The Tale of Yasny Sokol

Once upon a time, in ancient times, in a forest hut<sup>1</sup> lived a hard-working ploughman<sup>(2)</sup> **named** Lyubomir Vedislavich with his beloved wife Mlada Zareslavna: and God blessed them with nine sons and three daughters. Lyubomir Vedislavich raised his sons, teaching them to be hard-working and righteous, and his youngest daughter, Nastenka, was always by his side, observing everything and memorising all her father's words and instructions.

And the older daughters, Zabava and Vesnyana, were raised and lovingly cared for by Mlada Zareslavna. The children grew up, and their parents grew old. Lyubomir Vedislavich married off his sons, finding each of them a beautiful bride from a noble and ancient family. The sons settled with their families throughout the surrounding region and began to work and build for the good of their family.

But then the time appointed by Rod and Makosh came, ~~at~~ the ploughman's beloved wife, Mlada Zareslavna, died. They created a kro-du <sup>(3)</sup>for her ~~with~~ the whole world <sup>(4)</sup>, performed a glorious trizna <sup>(5)</sup>for her and Lyubomir Vedaslavich began to raise his daughters alone. All three of his daughters were wonderfully beautiful and equal in beauty, but different in character.

The old labourer lived in labour and prosperity and pitied his daughters. He wanted to take in an old woman <sup>6</sup>to take care of the household. But his youngest daughter, Nastenka, said to her father:

"There is no need, dear father, to take in an old woman. I myself will tidy up the house and take care of our family's household."

Nastenka had been diligent since early childhood. The older daughters, Zabava and Vesnyana, said nothing, but grieved for their mother's affection.

Nastenka began to run the household in her mother's place. She knows how to do everything, everything she does turns out well, and what she doesn't know, she learns, and once she has learned it, she also does it well. Her father watched and rejoiced that Nastenka was so clever and hard-working and gentle in nature. Nastenka was also beautiful — a picture of beauty, and her kindness added to her beauty.

Her older sisters were also beauties, but they were never satisfied with their beauty and tried to enhance it with rouge and white powder and dress up in new clothes to show off at girls' gatherings in the neighbouring village. Zabava and Vesnyana would sit and primp all day long, but by evening they looked the same as they had in the morning. They would notice that the day had passed, how much

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<sup>1</sup> In the forest settlement — in the forest settlement.

<sup>2</sup> Orach-trudnik — a ploughman, a peasant.

<sup>3</sup> Kroda — funeral pyre.

<sup>4</sup> All together — i.e. the whole community.

<sup>5</sup> Trizna — funeral rite.

<sup>6</sup> Old woman-bobyłka — a lonely elderly unmarried woman, usually a widow.



They used up their rouge and white powder, but did not become any prettier, and sit there angry.

And Nastenka will be tired by evening, but she knows that the animals have been fed, the whole house has been tidied up and cleaned, she has prepared dinner, kneaded bread for tomorrow, and her father will be pleased with her. She will look at her sisters with her kind eyes and say nothing to them. And then her older sisters will be even more angry. It seems to them that Nastenka was not like that in the morning, but by evening she had become prettier — they do not know why.

Her father needs to go to the market. He asks his daughters:

— What would you like me to bring you, my daughters, to make you happy? The eldest daughter, Zabava, says to her father:

— Bring me, father, a half-cup, but let it have large flowers painted on it in gold.

— And for me, father, Vesnyana says, bring me a half-coat with flowers painted in gold, and let there be red in the middle of the flowers. And also bring me boots with soft tops and high heels, so that they stamp on the ground.

The eldest daughter was offended by the middle daughter, because her mother spoiled her the most, and said to her father:

— "Father, bring me boots with soft uppers and heels so that they can stomp on the ground! And bring me a ring with a stone for my finger — after all, I am your only eldest daughter!"

The father promised to bring the gifts requested by his two older daughters and asked his youngest daughter:

— Why are you silent, Nastenka?

— I don't need anything, Father. I don't go anywhere outside the yard, so I don't need any clothes.

— That's not true, Nastenka! How can I leave you without a gift? I'll bring you a present then.

— I don't need a gift, Father, says the youngest daughter. Bring me, dear Father, a feather from the White Falcon from Finist's palace, if you find it at the market.

The father went to the market and found gifts for his older daughters, as they had asked him, but he could not find a feather from the White Falcon from Finist's palace. He asked all the merchants at the market.

"No," said the merchants, "we do not have such goods; there is no demand for them."

His father did not want to disappoint his youngest daughter, his hard-working and clever girl, but he returned to the court without finding the feather of the Falcon of Finist's palace.

But Nastenka was not offended.

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<sup>7</sup> A market is a place where people used to gather to trade or exchange goods, a fair.

<sup>8</sup> Finista's palace — the constellation Finista.

— "It's all right, Father," said Nastenka. "Sometimes you go, and then you find it, my dear."

Time passed, and once again her father needed to go to the market. He asked his daughters what they would like him to bring them as a gift: he was a kind man.

Zabava said:

— "Father, last time you brought me boots, so now let the skilled blacksmiths shoe those boots with silver horseshoes.

Vesnyana heard her older sister and said:

— "Me too, Father, because the heels clatter instead of jingling. Let them jingle, and so that the nails from the horseshoes don't get lost, bring me a silver hammer too: I'll hammer the nails in myself."

— What would you like me to bring you, Nastenka?

— Look, Father, a feather from Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace: maybe there is one, maybe there isn't.

Lyubomir Vedislavich went to the market. He quickly finished his business and chose gifts for his older daughters, but he searched for a feather for his youngest daughter until evening, but there was no such feather, no one would give it to him or sell it to him.

The father returned again without a gift for his youngest daughter. He felt sorry for Nastenka, but Nastenka smiled at her father: she was happy just to see her father again.

The time came, and the father went to the market again.

— What would you like me to bring you as a gift, my dear daughters? The eldest thought for a moment but couldn't immediately think of anything she wanted.

— Bring me something, Father. The middle daughter said:

— Bring me something too, Father, and add something extra to it.

— And you, Nastenka?

— Bring me, father, one feather from the palace of Fi-nist.

Lyubomir Vedislavich went to the market. He did his business, chose gifts for his older daughters, but found nothing for the youngest: there was no falcon feather at the market.

The father rode into the forest and saw an old wizard, older than himself and completely decrepit, walking along the road, leaning on an oak staff.

— Hello, grandfather!

— Hello, my dear. What is troubling you?

— How could she not be, Grandfather! She punished me for bringing her a feather from the palace of Finist. I searched for that feather, but it was nowhere to be found. And she is my youngest daughter, my favourite, whom I love more than anyone else.

The old wizard thought for a moment, then said:

— So be it!

He untied his knapsack and took out a box.

— Hide this box, he said, for it contains a feather from Yasna Sokol from

Finist's palace. And remember my words: I have one son; you pity your daughter, and I pity my son. My son does not want to marry now, but the time has come for him to do so. If he does not want to, you cannot force him. And he tells me: whoever asks you for this feather, give it to them, he says, for it is my bride, given to me by Svarog, who asks for it.

The old sorcerer spoke these words, and suddenly he was gone, vanished into thin air: was he there or wasn't he?

Nastenka's father was left with the feather in his hands. He looked at the feather, and it was grey and plain. And it was nowhere to be found. Her father remembered what the old sorcerer had said to him and thought: "It seems that Makosh has woven such a fate for my Nastenka, and it turns out that she will marry someone unknown to her, without knowing or seeing him."

The father came home to the forest village, gave gifts to his older daughters, and gave the youngest, Nastenka, a box with a grey feather.

The older sisters dressed up and laughed at the youngest.

— And you, Nastenka, stick your sparrow feather in your hair and admire yourself in the mirror.

Nastenka remained silent, and when everyone in the palace went to bed, she placed a simple grey feather from the palace of Finist in front of her and began to admire it. Then Nastenka took the feather in her hands, held it close to her, stroked it, and accidentally dropped it on the floor.

Immediately, someone knocked on the window. The window opened, and Yasny Sokol flew into the room. He touched the floor and turned into a handsome young man. Nastenka closed the window and began to talk heartily with the young man. In the morning, Nastenka opened the window, the young man bowed to the floor, and immediately turned into the Bright Falcon, leaving behind a simple grey feather and flying away into the blue sky.

Nastenka welcomed the Falcon for three evenings. During the day, he flew across the sky, over fields, forests, mountains, and seas, and in the evening he flew to Nastenka and turned into a handsome young man.

On the fourth evening, the older sisters overheard Nastenka's quiet conversation. They heard the strange voice of the kind young man, and the next morning they asked their younger sister:

— "Who are you talking to at night, sister?"

— "I talk to myself," replied Nastenka. "I have no friends, during the day I am busy with housework and have no time to talk, and in the evening I talk to myself."

The older sisters listened to their younger sister, but did not believe her. They said to their father:

— Father, our Nastenka has a betrothed, she sees him at night and talks to him. We heard it ourselves.

And their father replied:

— You wouldn't listen, he says. Why shouldn't our Nastenka have a husband? There's nothing wrong with that, she's a pretty girl and she's come of age.

God willing, your turn will come too.

— So Nastya didn't find her husband in turn, said Zabava, I would have been the first to get married.

— You are right, said her father. But fate does not follow the rules, but the will of Rod and the desire of Makosh. Some brides remain unmarried until old age, while others are loved by all from a young age.

The father said this to his older daughters, but he thought to himself: "Perhaps the words of that old sorcerer are coming true, the one who gave me the feather! There is no harm in that, the old sorcerer is wise with age and loved by all the heavenly gods, but is his son a good man who will be Nastya's betrothed?"

The elder daughters had their own desires, and they decided to drive away the night guest so that Nastya would not be married off before them. When evening came, Nastenka's sisters took knives from their handles and stuck them into the window frame and around it, and besides the knives, they also stuck sharp needles and iron arrows there. At that time, Nastenka was cleaning up after the cows in the barn and saw nothing.

And then, when it got dark, the Clear Falcon flew to Nastenka's window. He flew up to the window, hit the sharp knives, needles, and arrows, struggled and struggled, wounded his whole chest, but Nastenka was tired from a day of work, she dozed off while waiting for her Clear Falcon, and did not hear how her Falcon was struggling at the window.

Then the Clear Falcon said loudly:

— Farewell, my red maiden! If you need me, you will find me, even though I will be very far away! But before that, walking to me across <sup>thirty-nine</sup> lands, <sup>to the</sup> thirteenth palace, you will wear out seven pairs of iron boots and gnaw through seven iron loaves of bread.

Nastenka heard the words of Yasna Sokol through her slumber, but she could not get up or wake up. In the morning, she awoke, her heart burning. She looked out the window, and saw Yasna Sokol's blood drying in the sun. Then Nastenka began to cry. She opened the window and pressed her face against the spot where Yasna Sokol's blood from Finist's palace had been. Her tears washed away Sokol's blood, and Nastenka herself seemed to have washed herself with her betrothed's blood and became even more beautiful.

Nastenka went to her father and said to him:

— Do not scold me, father, let me go on a long journey, far, far away. If God wills it, I will live and we will see each other again, but if I die, then it was written for me to die.

It was painful for her father to let his beloved youngest daughter go to an unknown destination. But he could not force her to live in the forest, for Svarog would not allow it. Her father knew that a girl's loving heart was stronger than the power of her father and mother; it was subject only to Lada and Makosh. He said goodbye to his beloved daughter, blessed her on her long journey, and sent her off under the protection of the light gods.

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<sup>9</sup>Thirty-nine lands — 27 lands (planets) of the Yarila-Sun system.

<sup>10</sup> The thirteenth chamber — the 13th chamber (constellation), corresponds to the chamber of Finista on the Svarog circle.

The skilled blacksmith made Nastenka seven pairs of iron boots, and Nastenka took seven iron loaves of bread, bowed to her dear father and elder sisters, saw her beloved brothers, visited her mother's grave, made offerings to Rod and Lada, and set off on a journey to find her betrothed, Yasna Sokol.

Nastenka walked along the road. She walked not for a day, not for two, not for three days, she walked for a long time. She walked through clear fields and dense forests<sup>11</sup>, she walked through high mountains. Birds sang to her in the fields, the dense forests welcomed her, she admired the whole world from the high mountains, and finally she reached a wonderful valley where merchant<sup>ships</sup> stood and flew from this valley into the boundless heavens. Nastenka begged the kind people to take her on the trading ship and set off on a long journey from her native land, far, far away<sup>(13)</sup>.

The trading ship sailed for a long time among the stars of the heavens, and no one knows how much time passed, only that Nastenka wore out one pair of iron boots and ate one iron loaf of bread, and then the ship's journey ended, but Nastenka's journey had no end. Nastenka sighed wearily, and when the merchant's carriage landed on the strange earth, she set off along the forest road, following the blue sun as it set. She walked for a long time, and night fell. Two moons shone in the sky above the earth, and Nastenka saw a palace in the forest.

Nastenka thought: "I will go to the tower and ask the people if they have seen my Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace!"

Nastenka knocked on the palace door. An old woman lived in that palace — whether she was good or evil, Nastenka did not know. The old woman opened the door and saw a beautiful maiden standing before her.

— Let me stay the night, grandmother!

— Come in, my dear, you will be our guest. What is your name, my dear?

— Nastenka. And who are you, grandmother?

— I am the goddess Karna. How far are you going, young lady?

— I don't know how far or how close, grandmother. I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace. Have you heard of him, grandmother Karna?

— How could I not have heard of him! I am old and have lived in Svarog for a long time, I have heard of everyone in all worlds! You have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, my dear, another one and a half circles of distant distances<sup>14</sup>.

The next morning, the goddess Karna woke Nastenka and said to her:

— Go, my dear, to my sister, the goddess Zhela. She is older than me and knows more. Perhaps she will teach you good things and tell you where your Clear One is

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<sup>11</sup> The Urman forest is impenetrable and dense. The Urman forest is now called the taiga.

<sup>12</sup> Vaitmans — heavenly chariots, spaceships. For more details, see [Slavic-Aryan Vedas](#), Book 1 and Book 4, The Source of Life.

<sup>13</sup> Thirty-nine distant distances — 27 distant distances. "Distant distance" — an ancient Slavic-Aryan measure of long distances. One distant distance corresponds to a modern distance of 518,074,264,845.5 kilometres.

<sup>14</sup> One and a half circles of distant lands — 24 distant lands.

The falcon lives. And so that you don't forget me, an old woman, take this silver spindle and golden distaff, and when you spin flax, a golden thread will emerge. Cherish my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself.

Nastenka took the gift, admired it, and said to her mistress Karna:

— Thank you, goddess-grandmother. But where should I go, which way?

— I will give you a ball of yarn — a self-rolling and self-measuring one<sup>15</sup>. Wherever the ball rolls, follow it. And when you want to rest, my dear, sit down on the grass — and the ball will stop and wait for you.

Nastenka bowed to the old goddess Karna and followed the ball of yarn. Whether Nastenka walked for a long time or a short time, she did not count the distance, she did not pity herself, but she saw dark, frightening forests, fields of thorny, non-grain grass, bare, rocky mountains, and birds that did not sing above the earth. Nastenka walked on and on, hurrying faster and faster. Lo and behold, there was another wonderful valley, and in it were golden merchant ships, all trading. Nastenka begged the kind people for a golden trading cart, changed into her second pair of iron boots, took her ball of thread, and left the wonderful land where the goddess Karna lived.

The golden white man raced long among the stars in the sky, how much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out another pair of iron boots, gnawed through another loaf of iron bread, and then the golden white man's journey came to an end, but Nastenka's journey had no end in sight.

The golden white horse sat down on the dark, unattractive ground. The sun was setting behind the mountains, giving a little warmth and light, but there was no moon in the sky above this land. Nastenka sees a black forest nearby, and a cold night is approaching, but at the edge of the forest, in a lonely little house, a light is lit in the window.

Nastenka let go of the ball of thread from her hands onto the unattractive ground, and it rolled towards the hut. Nastenka followed it and knocked on the window:

— "Kind hosts, let me stay the night!"

An old woman, older than the one who had welcomed Nastenka before, came out onto the porch of the hut.

— Where are you going, fair maiden? Who are you looking for in this world?

— I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace, grandmother. I was with the old goddess Karna in the forest, on a wonderful land under the blue sun, and spent the night with her. She had heard of Yasna Sokol, but did not know him on her land. Perhaps, she said, her sister, the goddess Zhela, would know.

The old woman let Nastenka into the hut, fed her, gave her something to drink, and put her to bed. In the morning, she woke her guest and said to her:

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<sup>15</sup> Putimerny — determining and measuring the path.

<sup>16</sup> The red sun — a star that, according to modern classification, belongs to the red giants.

— Listen to me, lovely maiden. They call me the goddess Zheley. You will have to search far and wide for your Yasna Sokol; it will be no less than twenty-nine distant distances and a half<sup>17</sup> from us to Finist's palace. I knew about him, but I did not see him on our unattractive land. Now go to our elder cousin, the goddess Srecha (<sup>18</sup>), she is the youngest daughter of the Mother of God Makosha, she weaves a happy fate for people, and therefore she must know about him. And so that you remember me, take a small gift from me. It will be a joyful memory for you, and it will help you in times of need.

And the goddess Zhela gave her guest a silver dish and a golden egg as a gift.

Nastenka asked the old goddess-hostess for forgiveness for the trouble she had caused, bowed to her, and followed the ball of thread.

Nastenka walked on, and the nature on the unattractive land around her became completely unfamiliar.

She looks and sees that there is only one black forest growing on this earth, and there is no clear field. And the trees, the further the ball rolls, grow higher and higher, and their trunks intertwine with each other. It was getting dark: the sun was no longer visible in the sky, only the glow of the crimson sunset remained. The black forest parted, and Nastenka saw a large wasteland paved with black stone, and on it were fiery white horses. Nastenka begged the kind people for a fiery white horse, changed into her third pair of iron boots, took her ball of thread, and left the unattractive land where the kind goddess Zhela lived.

The fiery white horse galloped for a long time among the stars of the heavens along Perun's path. How much time passed is unknown, only that Nastenka wore out her third pair of iron boots, gnawed through her third loaf of iron bread, and then the path of the fiery white horse ended, but Nastenka's journey had no end.

The fiery white horse descended onto the glorious, beautiful earth. The golden sun set over the sea, giving warmth and light, and four moons covered the glorious earth with a wondrous light. Nastenka sees a turquoise forest with golden leaves near the sea, and at the edge of that forest stands a lonely mansion.

Nastenka released her ball of yarn from her hands onto the beautiful land, and it rolled towards the mansion. Nastenka followed it and knocked on the window:

— "Kind hosts, let me stay the night!"

An old woman with a kind face came out onto the porch, even older than the goddess Zhela, who had welcomed Nastenka before.

— Where are you going, red maiden? Who are you looking for in the world of Svarog?

— I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace, kind grandmother. I was with the old goddess Zhela in the forest, on the dark and unattractive land under the red sun,

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<sup>17</sup> Twenty-nine distant distances and a half — 22.5 distant distances.

<sup>18</sup> The goddess Srecha is the goddess of fate. For more details, see "[Slavic-Aryan Vedas](#)", book 3.

She spent the night with her, heard about Yasna Sokol, but did not know him on her land. Perhaps, she said, her cousin, the goddess Srecha, knows. But where to find her, I do not know.

The old woman let Nastenka into the room, fed her, gave her something to drink, steamed her in the bathhouse, and sent her to bed. In the morning, she woke her guest and said to her:

— Listen to me, lovely maiden. I am the goddess Srecha. You will have to search far and wide for your Yasna Sokol; from us to Finist's palace it is no less than twenty-nine distant distances and a third <sup>19</sup>. I knew about him, but I have never seen him on our land. Now go to my elder sister, the goddess Ne-Srecha. She weaves unhappy fates for people, and she probably knows about your misfortune. And so that you remember me, take this small gift from me. It will be a joyful memory for you, and it will help you in times of need.

And the goddess Srecha gave her guest a silver mill with small millstones.

Nastenka asked the kind goddess for forgiveness for her troubles, bowed to her, and followed the little ball of yarn back to the valley where the various vaits stood. She saw the silver vaithman, changed into her fourth pair of iron boots, and asked the kind people to take her with them.

The silver white man raced for a long time among the stars in the sky. How much time passed is unknown, but Nastenka wore out her fourth pair of iron boots, and gnawed through the fourth iron loaf of bread, and then the silver white man's journey came to an end, but Nastenka's journey had no end in sight. Nastenka sighed heavily, and when she sat down on the strange, deserted and scorching ground, under the white sun, she set off along the winding road that meandered between the mountains. She walked for a long time, and night fell, and three moons shone brightly in the sky above the earth, and Nastenka saw a stone tower by the road, behind a stone fence with wrought-iron gates.

Nastenka thought: "I will go to the stone tower and ask the kind people there to let me spend the night, and in the morning I will ask the owners if they have seen my Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace!"

Nastenka knocked on the wrought-iron gate, and a very old woman came out of the stone tower to answer. The old woman opened the wrought-iron gate, and there stood a beautiful maiden before her.

— Let the traveller stay the night, kind grandmother!

— Come in, my dear, into the tower, my blue-eyed girl, and be my guest.

In the spacious room, the very old woman fed and gave Nastenka something to drink, and laid her down to sleep on a wonderful bed. In the morning, she woke her guest and said to her:

— What is your name, beautiful maiden?

— Nastenka. And who are you, grandmother, and what made you live in such a remote place?

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(<sup>19</sup>) Twenty-nine distant distances and one third — 21 distant distances.



— I am the goddess Nesrecha, and my mother Makosh has entrusted me with spinning the unhappy fate of all who stray from the laws of Rod and Svarog. How far are you going, my dear?

— I don't know how far or how close, grandmother. I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace. Dark fate has separated us. Have you heard anything about him, grandmother Misfortune?

— How could I not have heard! I am old, I have lived in Svarog's world for a long time, I know the fates of many in Svarog's worlds! You have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, my dear, another quarter <sup>20</sup> of a circle of distant distances. Just remember, my dear, it was not dark fate that separated you from your betrothed, but only human envy. And if you do not stray from your plan and do not renounce your love, then everything in your life will go well, and happiness will not leave you.

Now go, my dear, to my relative, the goddess Tara. Although she is not older than me, she knows more about the good life. Perhaps she will teach you good things and tell you where your Clear Falcon lives. And so that you do not forget me, an old woman, take this silver oil lamp with a golden lid as a keepsake. It contains oil that never runs out. When you sit down to eat, add some oil to your food — you won't find anything tastier. Take care of my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself.

Nastenka took the gift, thanked the kind goddess Nesrecha, said goodbye, and left the courtyard, following the ball of thread. The ball led her over the mountains to a valley where only one large <sup>white mare</sup> stood. She saw the large white mare, changed into her fifth pair of iron boots, and asked the kind people to take her with them to the land where the goddess Tara lives.

The large white horse raced so fast among the stars in the sky that the starlight turned into stripes and shimmered with a wonderful rainbow. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her fifth pair of iron boots, gnawed through her fifth iron loaf of bread, and then the great white horse's journey to Tara's land ended, but Nastenka's journey had no end.

The great white horse descended onto a strange land, a wondrous land. The golden sun played with its green rays above the forests, giving warmth and light to all living creatures. Nastenka saw a wondrous city standing next to the green forests, and in the middle of it was a white stone palace.

Nastenka let go of her ball of yarn on the marvellous land, and it rolled along the road towards the city. Nastenka followed it through the city, and the ball of yarn stopped near the market and did not move any further. She picked it up, and kind and joyful people, all dressed festively, came to meet her. Nastenka asked them:

— "Tell me, kind people, where should I go next, where can I find the bright goddess Tara?"

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<sup>20</sup> One circle of distant distances with one quarter — 20 distant distances.

<sup>21</sup> The Great White Mar — the great heavenly chariot, a large spaceship capable of carrying up to 144 white men in its belly.

Kind people took Nastenka by her white hands and led her to the white-stone palace, left her on the porch and went about their business. Nastenka knocked on the carved oak doors. The oak doors opened, and a beautiful maiden came out to meet Nastenka, her eyes shining blue, her golden braid touching the ground. She looked at Nastenka kindly and asked:

— Who are you, fair maiden, and what brings you to us?

— I am looking for the bright goddess Tara, my sister, on a matter close to my heart. Her relative, the goddess Nesrecha, sent me to her.

The beautiful maiden took Nastenka by the hand, led her into the white-stone chambers, gave her drink and food, and then took her to the bedchamber and said to her:

— I am the goddess Tara, sister, do not be fooled by my youthful appearance, I have lived many hundreds of lifetimes in the world of Svarog<sup>22</sup>. Now sleep and rest from your journey, and tomorrow we will talk about your heartfelt matter.

Nastenka lay down on a feather bed and fell into a sweet sleep, the likes of which she had not experienced in a long time. In the morning, the goddess Tara woke Nastenka, fed her, gave her drink, took her to a wonderful garden, sat her on a carved bench and began to question her:

— Tell me, sister, what is the matter with your heart? Nastenka told the goddess Tara everything, just as it was, without hiding anything.

— Listen to me, dear sister, I have heard about your Yasna Sokol! I have lived in Svarog for a long time and know much about the neighbouring worlds! You still have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, there is still one more circle of distant lands <sup>(23)</sup>left. But you must hurry, sister, for he has begun to recover from his wounds, and now a black-eyed maiden with fiery hair, who has come from a foreign land, from a distant world, is watching over him. Now go to the goddess Jiva, the wife of my brother Tarkh Dazhbog. She is older than me and knows more. Perhaps she will tell you the shortest way to Finist's palace, where your Clear Falcon now lives.

And so that you do not forget me, sister, take these gusle, painted with gold and strung with silver. When you play the gusle, the whole world will be drawn to dance. Cherish my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself. Now go to my fiery chariot, and it will quickly take you to my brother, and there you will find Jiva.

Nastenka took the gift, the gusli painted with gold, bowed to the eternally young goddess Tara, thanked her, and went to the fiery chariot. And when she reached the fiery chariot, Nastenka changed into her sixth pair of iron boots and departed on the chariot from the wondrous land.

The fiery chariot raced so fast among the stars of the heavens that the stars were not visible, only a multicoloured rainbow shimmered. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her sixth pair of iron boots.

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<sup>22</sup> One circle of life corresponds to 144 years, and a hundred circles of life would be 14,400 years.

<sup>23</sup>One circle of distant lands — 16 distant lands.

She gnawed through the sixth iron loaf, and then the path of the fiery chariot ended, and there was very little left of Nastenka's journey.

The fiery chariot descended to the ground, Nastenka got out and was so surprised that she almost lost her mind. It seemed to her that she was back on her native soil, as if she had never left. The bright sun was shining over the forests and fields, and birds were flying in the sky. Nastenka looked around and saw a magnificent palace standing between the field and the forest. A woman of such beauty that it was impossible to describe came out of the palace. Nastenka approached her and said:

— "Hello, kind mistress, please tell me where I can find the goddess Jiva."

The beauty from the tower replied to Nastenka:

— Hello, lovely maiden. I am the goddess Jiva. What brings you to me?

Nastenka told the goddess Jiva everything, without hiding anything. And she said:

— Come into the tower, lovely maiden, and rest from your journey, and when my husband, Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich, returns, he will take you in his heavenly chariot to the palace of Finist, to the land where your Bright Falcon now lives.

Nastenka entered the marvellous palace, sat down on a carved bench in the hall, and immediately fell asleep.

When she awoke, Nastenka looked around. She saw that she was lying on a feather bed, on soft pillows, and behind the silk curtain, someone was talking quietly. Nastenka listened and heard a man's voice:

— Yasny Sokol got married today, and he lives with his foreign mistress. He was bewitched by a black-eyed maiden with fiery hair who came to Finist's palace from a foreign land, from a distant world. It will be difficult for Nastenka to get her betrothed back, but she has a loving heart, and with her heart and mind, even the most difficult things become easy.

Nastenka went out to her hosts and replied:

— Thank you for your concern, kind hosts, help me get to Finist's palace, and there, if it is the will of Rod and Makosh, I will return my Yasna Sokol. — And she bowed down to the ground.

And the goddess Jiva said:

— You will thank me later. But here is a gift for you — take this golden embroidery hoop and needle from me: hold the hoop, and the needle will embroider by itself. Now go, lovely maiden, with Tarkh Perunovich, he will take you to Finist's palace, the journey is only half a circle of distant lands<sup>(24)</sup> left, and you will find out for yourself what you need to do.

Nastenka changed into her last pair of iron boots and departed on a heavenly chariot from the wondrous land.

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<sup>24</sup>Half a circle of distant lands is eight distant lands.

Although the heavenly chariot sped quickly among the stars, it seemed to Nastenka that this was the longest journey ever. No one knows how much time passed, but Nastenka wore out her last pair of iron boots and ate her last piece of iron bread, and then the journey of the heavenly chariot came to an end.

The fiery chariot descended to the ground, and Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich showed Nastenka which way to go and said:

— "Take this gift from me as a farewell, beautiful maiden, a multicoloured ribbon; when things get really hard, weave the multicoloured ribbon into your fair braid, and you will see what happens next.

Nastenka set off, barefoot as she was. She thought: "How shall I walk? The ground here is hard, unfamiliar, I need to get used to it..."

She walked for a short time. And she saw a rich courtyard standing in a clearing. And in the courtyard was a tower: a carved porch, patterned windows. At one window sat a fair-haired, well-built, noble mistress, looking at Nastenka: what, she said, did she want?

Nastenka remembered that she had nothing to wear on her feet, having worn out her last pair of iron boots, and that she had no food left, having eaten her last piece of iron bread on the road.

She said to the black-eyed, red-haired mistress:

— Hello, mistress! Do you need a worker in exchange for bread, clothes and shoes?

— "Yes, I do," replied the mistress. "But can you stoke the stove, carry water, and cook dinner?"

— I lived with my father without my mother. I can do everything.

— Can you spin, weave and embroider?

Nastenka remembered the gifts that the goddesses had given her.

— "I can," she said.

— "Then go," said the mistress, "to the servants' kitchen."

Nastenka began to work and serve in the rich household of strangers. Nastenka's hands were honest and diligent — she could do any job well.

The mistress looked at Nastenka and rejoiced: she had never had such a diligent, kind, and clever worker; and Nastenka ate simple bread, washed it down with kvass, and did not ask for tea. The mistress boasted to her daughter:

— "Look," she says, "what a worker we have in our yard: obedient and skilled, and with a kind face!

The mistress's daughter looked at Nastenka.

— "Ugh!" she said. "She may be kind, but I am more beautiful than her, and my body is more voluptuous, and my hair has a fiery glow, while hers is just straw!"

In the evening, having finished her household chores, Nastenka sat down to spin. She sat down on a bench, took out a silver distaff and a golden spindle, and began to spin. She spun, and a thread stretched out from the tow. It was no ordinary thread, but a golden one. She spun, looking into the silver distaff, and it seemed to her that she saw her beloved Sokol there.

Sokol: he looked at her as if he were alive. Nastenka looked at him and spoke to him:

— My betrothed, Sokolich, why did you leave me alone to cry for you? My foolish sisters were struck by a dark cloud that separated us and spilled your blood.

And the mistress's daughter entered the servants' quarters at that moment, standing at a distance, watching and listening.

— "Who are you grieving for, maiden?" she asks. "And what are you playing with in your hands?"

Nastenka replied:

— I mourn my betrothed, the Bright Falcon. And I am spinning thread to embroider a towel for the Falcon. He will have something to wipe his white face with in the morning.

— "Sell me your toy!" says the landlady's daughter. "My husband is also Yasny Sokol, and I am spinning thread for him too."

Nastenka looked at the landlady's black-eyed daughter, stopped her golden spindle and said:

— I have no toys, I have work to do. And the silver-bottomed golden spindle cannot be sold: my kind grandmother gave it to me.

The landlady's daughter was offended: she did not want to let go of the golden spindle.

— "If you won't sell it," she said, "then let's make a trade, and I'll give you something else in return."

— "Give me a gift," said Nastenka. "Let me take a peek at your husband, Yasna Sokol, just once! Maybe he'll remind me of my Sokolik!"

The landowner's daughter thought about it, shook her cascade of fiery hair, and agreed.

— "Very well, maiden," she said. "Give me your toy."

She took the silver bowl and golden spindle from Nastenka, thinking to herself:

"I'll show her my husband, Yasny Sokol, for a little while, nothing will happen to him. I'll give him a sleeping potion, and through this golden spindle, my mother and I will become rich!" By nightfall, Yasny Sokol returned from the heavens; he turned into a kind old man and sat down to supper with the family: his mother-in-law, the mistress of the house, and Yasny Sokol with his wife.

The landlady's daughter ordered Nastenka to be summoned: she was to serve at the table and watch over Yasny Sokol, as agreed. Nastenka appeared, served at the table, served the food, and kept her eyes on Yasny Sokol. But Yasny Sokol sat as if he were not there. He did not recognise Nastenka: she had grown weary on the journey to him, and her face had changed from grief for him, and then his wife had added various potions to her drink.

The hosts had finished their supper, and Yasny Sokol got up and went to sleep in his room. Nastenka then said to the young, fiery-haired hostess:

— There are many flies flying around in the yard. I will go to Yasny Sokol in his room and chase the flies away so that they do not disturb his sleep.

— "Let her go!" said the old mistress. The young mistress thought about it again.

— "No," she said, "let her wait."

She herself went after her husband, gave him a sleeping potion to drink for the night, and returned. "Perhaps," thought the mistress's daughter, "the maid has some other amusement in store for such a change!"

— "Go now," she said to Nastenka. "Go and chase the flies away from Yasny Sokol!"

Nastenka came to Yasny Sokol in the room and forgot about the flies. She saw that her dear friend was fast asleep.

Nastenka looked at him, unable to take her eyes off him. She leaned close to him, breathing with him, and whispered:

— Wake up, my betrothed Yasny Sokol, it is I who have come to you; I have worn out seven pairs of iron boots and gnawed through seven iron loaves of bread!

But Yasny Sokol sleeps soundly, he does not open his eyes or say a word in reply.

The Clear Falcon's wife, the master's daughter, comes into the room and asks:

— Did you chase the flies away?

— "Yes, I did," says Nastenka. "They flew out the window."

— Well, go to sleep in the servants' quarters.

The next day, after Nastenka had done all the housework, she took a silver dish and rolled a golden egg on it: she rolled it around, and a new golden egg rolled off the dish; she rolled it around again, and another new golden egg rolled off the dish. The master's daughter saw this.

— "Really," she said, "you have such a toy! Sell it to me, or I will give you whatever you want in exchange for it."

Nastenka replied:

— "I cannot sell it, my kind grandmother gave it to me as a gift, and I will give you the saucer with the egg for free. Here, take it!"

The landlady's daughter took the gift and was delighted:

— Perhaps you need something too, Nastenka? Ask for whatever you want. Nastenka asks in return:

— I need very little. Let me chase the flies away from Yasna Sokol again when you put him to bed.

— "Go ahead," says the young mistress.

But she thinks to herself: "What will happen to my husband from the glance of a strange girl! And he will sleep from the potion, he will not open his eyes, but the worker may have some fun!"

At nightfall, Yasny Sokol returned from the sky, turned into a handsome young man, and sat down at the table to dine with his family.

The wife of the Bright Falcon called Nastenka to serve at the table and bring the food. Nastenka brought the food, set the cups, laid the spoons, and never took her eyes off the Falcon. But Finist looked and did not see her — his heart did not recognise her.

Again, as before, the hostess's daughter gave her husband a drink with a sleeping potion and put him to bed. She sent the servant Nastenka to him and told her to chase away the flies.

Nastenka came to Yasny Sokol, began to call him and weep over him, thinking that today he would wake up, look at her and recognise Nastenka. Nastenka called him for a long time and wiped the tears from her face so that they would not fall on her betrothed's white face and wet it. But Clear Falcon slept on, he did not wake up and did not open his eyes in response.

On the third day, Nastenka did all the housework, sat down on a bench in the servants' quarters, took out a golden embroidery hoop and a needle. She held the golden embroidery hoop in her hands, and the needle embroidered the canvas by itself.

Nastenka embroidered, saying to herself:

— Embroider, embroider, my red pattern, embroider for my betrothed, for Yasny Sokol, so that he will have something to admire!

The young mistress was walking nearby; she came into the servants' quarters and saw Nastenka holding a golden embroidery hoop and a needle, embroidering by herself. Her heart was filled with envy and greed, and she said:

— Oh, Nastenka, my dear, beautiful girl! Give me such a toy, or take whatever you want in exchange! I have a golden spindle, I spin yarn, I weave cloth, but I don't have a golden embroidery hoop and needle — I have nothing to embroider with. If you don't want to give it to me in exchange, then sell it to me! I'll give you a good price!

— No! — says Nastenka. — I cannot sell the golden embroidery frame with the needle, nor give it in exchange. The kindest, most beautiful goddess gave them to me as a gift. And I will give them to you as a gift.

The young mistress took the needle and thread, but she had nothing to give Nastenka, so she said:

— Come, if you want, to chase away the flies from my husband, Yasna Sokol. You asked for it yourself.

— I'll come, so be it, said Nastenka.

After supper, the young mistress at first did not want to give Yasny Sokol a sleeping potion, but then she changed her mind and added the potion to his drink: "Why should he look at the girl? Let him sleep!"

Nastenka went to the bedroom to the sleeping Yasny Sokol. Her heart could no longer bear it. She pressed herself against his white chest and lamented:

— Wake up, my betrothed, my Clear Falcon! I walked across seven heavenly lands, flew across the heavens of Svarog, coming to you! Even death itself grew tired of walking with me across the heavenly lands, seven pairs of iron boots wore out my feet, I gnawed through seven iron loaves of bread in the heavens. Wake up, my betrothed, my Falcon! Have mercy on me!

And Clear Falcon sleeps, unaware of the foreign potion, and he does not hear Nastenka's voice.

Nastenka tried to wake the Clear Falcon for a long time, crying over him, but he did not wake up, for his wife's potion was strong. One hot tear fell from Nastenka's eye onto

Clear Falcon's chest, and another fell on his face. One tear burned the Falcon's heart, and the other opened his eyes, and he woke up at that very moment.

— "Ah," he said, "what burned me!

— My betrothed, Clear Falcon!" Nastenka replied. "Wake up to me, it is I who have come! I have searched for you for a long, long time, I have worn away much iron on the heavens and the earth! They could not bear the road to you, but I endured! For the third night I have been calling you, but you sleep, you do not wake up, you do not answer my voice! I have kept your gift!

She showed him a box in which lay a grey feather.

And then the Bright Falcon recognised his Nastenka, the red-haired maiden. He was so happy to see her that at first he could not speak. He pressed Nastenka to his white chest and kissed her sweet lips.

And when he came to his senses and realised that Nastenka was with him, he said to her:

— If you were to turn into a blue dove now, my faithful red-haired maiden, we would fly away from here together!

Then Nastenka took out a multicoloured ribbon, a gift from Tarkh Perunovich, wove it into her fair braid, and at that very moment Nastenka turned into a dove, and her betrothed turned into a falcon.

They flew into the night sky and flew side by side all night long, until dawn. And as they flew, Nastenka asked:

— Falcon, Falcon, where are you flying to? Your wife will miss you!

Finist the Falcon listened to her and replied:

— I am flying to you, beautiful maiden. And whoever exchanges her husband for a spindle, a bowl and a needle, that wife does not need a husband, and that wife will not miss him.

— "Why did you marry such a wife?" asked Nastenka. "Was it not your will?"

— It seems it was not my will, but a foreign love potion, and because of it, there was no fate and no love.

And they flew on together. At dawn, they descended to the ground near the heavenly chariot of Tarkh Perunovich. Dazhbog took the falcon and the dove onto his heavenly chariot and carried them straight to Midgard.

They flew over their native land, to their native shores, and when they flew to the familiar forest, Nastenka looked around; she saw her father's palace standing in the forest, as it had been before. Nastenka wanted to see her father, and immediately turned into a red maiden. And the Bright Falcon struck the damp ground and turned into a feather.

Nastenka took the feather, hid it in her bosom, and went to her father.

— Hello, my youngest and beloved daughter! I thought you were gone from this world. Thank you for not forgetting your father and returning to your native village. Where have you been for so long, why did you not hurry to your father's house?

— Forgive me, dear father. I had to do it.

— Well, if you had to, you had to. Thank you for getting rid of the need.



This happened on the feast of Triglav, and a large fair was held in the neighbourhood. The next morning, the father set off for the fair, and his older daughters went with him to choose gifts for themselves.

The father called his youngest daughter, Nastenka. And Nastenka replied:

— Father, she said, I am tired from the journey, and I have nothing to wear. Everyone at the fair will be dressed up.

— "I will dress you myself, Nastenka," replied her father. "There will be a lot of bargaining at the market."

And the older sisters said to their younger sister:

— Put on our dresses, we have extra ones.

— "Oh, sisters, thank you!" says Nastenka. "Your dresses don't fit me! I'm happy here at home."

— "Well, have it your way," says her father. "What would you like me to bring you from the market, what gift? Tell me, don't offend your father!"

— Oh, father, I don't need anything, I have everything! It's not for nothing that I was far away and tired from the journey.

Her father and older sisters went to the market. At the same time, Nastenka took out her feather. It hit the floor and turned into a beautiful, kind young man, Yasny Sokol, only even more beautiful than he had been before. Nastenka was surprised, but she said nothing out of happiness. Then the falcon said to her:

— "Don't be surprised at me, Nastenka, it is your love that has made me this way.

— "I am surprised," said Nastenka, "but to me you are always the same, I love you no matter what."

— And where is your father?

— He has gone to the market, and my older sisters are with him.

— Why didn't you go with them, my dear Nastenka?

— I have a betrothed, Yasny Sokol. I don't need anything at the market.

— And I don't need anything either," said Finist. "Your love has made me rich.

Sokol turned away from Nastenka and whistled at the window. Immediately, a golden, painted chariot appeared at his call, and three white horses with manes reaching down to the ground. They dressed up, got into the chariot, and the horses carried them away like a whirlwind.

They arrived at the city market, which had just opened, with all kinds of rich goods and delicacies piled high, while people were still travelling on the road.

Sokolik bought all the goods and delicacies that were there at the market and ordered them to be taken by cart to the forest, to Nastenka's father. Only one ointment he did not take, but left it at the market.

He wanted all the laymen who came to the market to be guests at his wedding and to come to him quickly. And they would need the ointment for a quick journey.

Yasny Sokol and Nastenka set off for the forest. They rode fast, the white-maned horses gasping for air in the wind.

Halfway there, Nastenka saw her father and older sisters. They were still on their way to the market and had not yet arrived. Nastenka told them to turn back to the courtyard for her wedding to Yasny Sokol from Finist's palace.

Three days later, all the people who lived within a hundred versts gathered in the forest to celebrate. The old sorcerer also came to the forest and blessed the union of his son and Nastenka, and they had a wonderful and lavish wedding. The food at the wedding feast was seasoned with oil from a silver oil lamp with a golden lid, which the goddess Nesrecha had given as a gift, and no one had ever tasted food so delicious. From the flour ground by a silver mill with malachite millstones, they baked gingerbread cookies, sweeter than anything anyone in those parts had ever tasted. And when Nastenka began to play the gusli, the whole world began to dance.

Our great-grandfathers and great-grandmothers were at that wedding, they feasted for a long time, honoured the bride and groom, and would not have parted from spring to winter, but it was time to harvest the crops, and the bread began to fall; that is why the wedding ended, and there were no guests left at the feast. The wedding ended, and the guests forgot the wedding feast, but Nastenka's faithful and loving heart was forever remembered by the Slavic peoples in their native Midgard land<sup>(25)</sup>.

## **Chapter 2. Comments on the Tale of the Bright Falcon**

In order to understand what information was actually contained in this Tale, it is necessary to simply translate into modern language, understandable to everyone, the meaning of the words and concepts that were used by our distant ancestors at that time, to determine the time when the events described in the Tale took place, and then we will discover what really happened in those distant times, in all its fullness. We will discover information that is difficult to even imagine, and, most interestingly, through the example of the lives of ordinary people of that time. A life that was the everyday norm for those people, a familiar reality, but which seems fantastic to our contemporaries! And yet it is really a tale about the lives of ordinary people, in which information that is extraordinary in its essence is hidden...

A simple farmer's daughter from a remote village sets off on a journey to distant planets she has heard about but never visited. She embarks on this long journey in search of her soulmate, driven only by her loving heart. She will visit other planets and meet the Bright Goddesses and Gods — the Hierarchs of the Bright Forces — who will help her in her search for her soulmate, for such love and loyalty deserve respect and honour **EVEN FROM THE GODS AND HIERARCHS!**

### **2.1. Midgard-earth. Beginning**

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<sup>25</sup> ["Slavic-Aryan Vedas"](#), Source of Life, Tale of the Clear Falcon.

So, let us begin...

*"Once upon a time, in ancient times, there lived in a forest hut a hard-working ploughman named Lyubomir Vedislavich with his beloved wife Mlada Zareslavna: and Rod granted them nine sons and three daughters. Lyubomir Vedislavich raised his sons, teaching them to be hard-working and righteous, and his youngest daughter, Nastenka, was always by his side, observing everything and memorising all her father's words and instructions.*

*The older daughters, Zabava and Vesnyana, were raised and cherished by Mlada Zareslavna. The children grew up, and their parents grew old. Lyubomir Vedislavich married off his sons, finding each of them a beautiful bride from a noble and ancient family. The sons settled with their families throughout the surrounding region and began to work and build for the good of their family.*

*But then the time appointed by Rod and Makosh came, and the ploughman's beloved wife, Mlada Zareslavna, died. The whole community gathered to mourn her, held a glorious funeral feast, and Lyubomir Vedislavich began to raise his daughters alone. All three of his daughters were wonderfully beautiful and equal in beauty, but different in character.*

The Tale of the Bright Falcon begins with a description of the life of a simple ploughman, a farmer who worked the land all his life and raised his children. The word **ORACH** is obsolete; this is how our distant ancestors referred to farmers. This short passage contains a lot of information that is not immediately apparent to many people. If you pause for a moment to consider its meaning, a whole layer of fascinating information about the lives of our distant ancestors is revealed. A girl could only become a bride after reaching the Circle of Years. Nowadays, few people understand the concept of the Circle of Years, but in the past, even every child was familiar with it.

The Circle of Years was a period of 16 years! Thus, a girl could not marry before the age of 16, and for a boy, the legal age for marriage was set at 21. This custom remained unchanged among our ancestors for many thousands of years, and only after forced Christianisation did changes occur in this tradition, but even after that, people in many settlements continued to follow the old traditions. But that's not all... The tale says that Nastenka's parents had **TWELVE CHILDREN — NINE SONS AND THREE DAUGHTERS**. It is also interesting that

According to Lyubomir's Family Law, every family must have at least **NINE CHILDREN**, and a complete family was considered to be one in which there was a Circle of Descendants, i.e. **SIXTEEN CHILDREN**.<sup>26</sup>

*"Once upon a time, in ancient times, in the forest of SKUF..."* — the word **"SKUF"** is **COMPLETELY UNFAMILIAR** to modern Russians,

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<sup>26</sup> ["Slavic-Aryan Vedas"](#), Inglinism, Book Three, Part Two, Lyubomir — Wedding, 166 p.

but this is exactly how our distant ancestors called their small settlements. And then it becomes clear that a forest skuf is nothing more than an estate in the forest. And Nastenka's father was a ploughman-labourer, which, as we have already established, means a farmer. And this means that her father had to clear a plot of land from the forest in order to be able to grow grain there.

The names of Nastenka's parents are also interesting. For example, her father is Lyubomir Vedislavich! Lyubomir means "loving the world," loving life; isn't that a beautiful name, and it has a fitting patronymic — Vedislavich, "glorifying the Vedas"! Most likely, Lyubomir's father was a vedun, a person who glorified the Vedas through his deeds! And only **a VEDUN** could glorify the Vedas through his deeds! After all, in the old days, names were not given "at random," but based on what a person did and what his destiny was. Nastenka's mother was called Mlada Zareslavna... and again, the name is understandable. "Mlada" — such a name could be given to a young soul who had only just begun her ascent along the Golden Path. And her patronymic came from the name "Zareslav", close to any Rus, resonating with the soul! "Zareslav" means "glorifying the dawn," for that is the meaning of his name. And the name in the Tale for Nastenka's mother was NOT chosen by chance! "Mlada" means a young soul that did not have time to gain wisdom in its previous incarnations or did not have any incarnations at all. This suggests that the Volkhvs who gave people their names could see the essence of a person, see their **SOUL**! What the spiritual immaturity of Nastenka's mother's soul will lead to becomes clear from the text of the Skaz itself.

It is also curious that the Skaz does not mention the names of their sons, only their daughters! The names of Nastenka's older sisters also speak for themselves: Zabava and Vesnyana, and as the Skaz progresses, it becomes clear why they were given these names. Names were given to children when they turned seven years old, and those who gave the names looked into the essence of the soul and gave names in accordance with that essence. The name "Zabava" reflects the essence of a very young soul that seeks only fun and entertainment, lacking the wisdom to understand the meaning of the words: "There is a time for work and a time for play!"

The name of Nastenka's other sister, Vesnyana, would seem to be an excellent name for a girl who constantly exudes springtime, but... in this case, the name Vesnya-na has a slightly different meaning — "constantly preening herself," like Nature preens herself after the snowdrifts melt and Mother Earth throws on a green "shawl" strewn with bright and beautiful spring flowers. As we analyse the tale, it will become clear why they **have THESE NAMES!** And this excerpt directly indicates that the father was responsible for raising the sons and Nastenka, while the mother was responsible for raising the older daughters.

And again, it seems like a random mention, but there is nothing random in Skaza, everything carries key information. The fact is that our ancestors entrusted the upbringing of children to men, as it was believed that most mothers **were NOT CAPABLE OF RAISING CHILDREN PROPERLY!** And

not because they were bad mothers, but because their maternal instinct often greatly interfered with this, preventing them from raising their children properly. Therefore, men raised not only boys, but also girls. Our ancestors believed that women were incapable of raising their sons to be worthy men, which is quite understandable, because in order for a young man to become a man, he must learn and follow the example of a man, not a woman. And most women, because of their maternal instinct, are unable to raise their sons to be real men.

This seems understandable, but Skaz gives a direct indication that most women are unable to raise their daughters properly, due to the same maternal instinct. In order for a woman to escape blind maternal love, she must go through the phase of developing into a rational animal and reach the stage of becoming a human being before she marries. It is much more difficult for a woman to achieve this than for a man, for the simple reason that a woman's hormonal system is twice as powerful as a man's.

This is understandable, because every woman is a carrier of the programme of motherhood laid down by nature, which means that the female body is constantly under much stronger hormonal influence than the male body. The female hormonal system is designed by nature to ensure not only the normal functioning of a woman's body, but also the full development of her future child. This is even reflected in the fact that the pituitary gland in women is twice the size of that in men. So, the more powerful female hormonal system makes women not only more emotional and sensitive, but also more susceptible to the influence of the same hormones that control human instincts, which means that it is very difficult for women to control their strongest instinct — **MOTHERHOOD!**

And the Tale mentions this almost directly: "...*And the elder daughters, Zabava and Vesnyana, were raised and warmed with affection by Mlada Zareslavna...*" It is stated directly — **RAISED AND WARMED WITH AFFECTION!** Below, it will become clear and understandable what such affectionate upbringing leads to! And Nastenka was raised by her father, and at the same time: "...*Lyubomir Vedislavich raised his sons, taught them to be hard-working and to live a righteous life, and his youngest daughter, Nastenka, was always by his side, noticing everything, remembering all her father's words and instructions...*" Nastenka noticed everything and remembered all her father's words and instructions, which led to her developing a character and interests that were different from her older sisters. And right there in the tale, it says what Lyubomir Vedislavich taught his sons and youngest daughter — **TO WORK HARD AND LIVE RIGHTEOUSLY!**

According to this tale, all the sons in this family were older than the daughters, since a young man could not marry until he was **TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD**, while a girl could not marry until she was **SIXTEEN!** All NASTENKA'S **NINE BROTHERS** got married.

and left their parents' home, which could only happen when all the girls in the family were younger: *"Lyubomir Vedislavich married off his sons, finding each of them a suitable bride from a noble and ancient family. The sons settled with their families throughout the surrounding region and began to work and build for the good of their family."* All of this is stated in these lines. However, without knowing the customs of our ancestors, it is practically impossible to draw conclusions about the age of the children or the traditions, and a contemporary reader of these lines of the Skaz will understand only what is said in these lines, nothing more! Everything else will remain beyond comprehension, even though the information in these few paragraphs is very important for understanding the way of life and traditions of our distant ancestors.

So, let's continue: *"...But the time appointed by Rod and Mako-shu had come, and the turn had come — the wife of the hard-working ploughman, the lovely Mlada Zareslavna, had died..."* Once again, there is little in these lines that is understandable to the modern Russian reader. The only thing that everyone understands is that Nastenka's mother has died, but the meaning of the concept of time allotted by ROD and MAKOSH does not resonate with modern ideas. This is a pity, because these words conceal the understanding of our ancestors, and in order to understand what meaning is contained in these words, let us turn to the Slavic-Aryan Vedas:

**MAKOSH** — Heavenly Mother of God, Goddess of good fortune. Together with her daughters, Doleya and Nedoleya, she determines the fates of people and gods by weaving the Threads of Destiny. She is the patron goddess of weaving and handicrafts, as well as the Swan's Palace in the Svarog Circle. The Slavic-Aryan name for the constellation Ursa Major is Makosh, meaning Mother of the Dipper. <sup>(27)</sup>

Now, combining what is said in the tale with what our ancestors understood as the time allotted by Rod and Makosh, it becomes clear that the death of Nastenka's mother came to her at the time appointed by nature. She did not die at the hands of a murderer, nor from the claws or teeth of wild animals, nor from disease, but died of old age, at the time predetermined for every person at the level of genetics and destiny. The goddess Makosh is the first of the goddesses of our ancestors, whose name is mentioned in the tale. This suggests that Nastenka's family lived according to Vedic traditions, just like the rest of the people. Only in words Our ancestors attributed a completely different meaning to "God" and "Goddess" than people do today. Our ancestors understood Gods and Goddesses to be **people** who, as a result of their development, had reached the level of creation! And this is a very significant difference from today's concept of "God"...

Now let us return to the text of the Skaz:

*"...They created a CRODA for her with the whole world, performed a glorious TRIZNA for her, and Lyubomir Vedislavich began to raise his daughters alone. All three of his daughters were wonderfully beautiful and equal in beauty, but different in character..."*

And again we encounter words that are completely incomprehensible to modern Russian

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<sup>27</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Santiya Veda Peruna. Appendix 1. Inglizism, 149 p.

So, our ancestors called a funeral pyre **a KRODOY**. Our ancestors did not bury the bodies of the dead in the ground, as is done now, but burned them on funeral pyres. This was not done because they wanted to, but because our ancestors knew that the soul (essence) of a person remains attached to their already dead body until the last organic matter containing that person's genes decomposes. Therefore, by burning the bodies of the dead, our ancestors helped the souls (essences) of the dead to free themselves from the burden of their dead bodies almost immediately.

Our ancestors called a memorial service for a deceased person **a trizno**. Celebrations were held in honour of the deceased, during which funeral songs were sung and kind words were spoken in memory of the deceased. In principle, trizna was a celebration of life, as our ancestors understood that the death of the physical body did not mean the end of life, even for a specific person. They knew that the soul, freed after the death of the physical body, was ready to incarnate into a new physical body, in which it (the soul) would continue its further development...

After the death of his wife, Nastenka's father decided to marry some old woman:

*"...The old labourer lived in labour and prosperity and pitied his daughters. He wanted to take in any old widow to take care of the household..."*

The father did not want to burden his daughters with the care of the household and decided to bring a stepmother for his daughters, an old widow. It is curious that the word **BOBYL** has survived to this day unchanged and is equivalent to the word **WIDOWER**, but now practically no one calls a widow or a single old woman **a BOBYLKA!** It is even curious to observe the fate of words! I cannot explain why the word "boby" has survived, while the word "bobyka" has practically disappeared from the vernacular. Over time, the word "bo-byl" came to mean simply a lonely person, a bachelor, a person without a family, a homeless person, a peasant without land.

Nevertheless, this word has retained its original meaning for at least **TEN THOUSAND YEARS!** The word **BOBYL** arose from the fusion of two words — **BOG (God)** and **BYL (was)**. Or, to put it more broadly, a person who remained, **BYL**, alone with God, Gods, without a life partner. When these two words are pronounced quickly — "God was" — the sound "g" is lost, and the result is "boby" or, somewhat softer, **"boby!"** And again, I would like to remind you that our distant ancestors put a completely different meaning into the word "God" than we do now. Now let's continue:

*"...And the younger daughter, Nastenka, says to her father: 'No need, dear father, to take a husband, I myself will tidy up the skuf and take care of our family's household..."*

It is curious that it was not Nastenka's older sisters, Zabava and Vesnyana, who were raised by their mother, but the youngest daughter, raised by her father, who took on the responsibility of running the household

farm instead of her deceased mother. And the story immediately provides an explanation for this:

*"...Nastenka had been **diligent** from early childhood. And the older daughters, Zabava and Vesnyana, said nothing, only grieved for their mother's affection..."*

Since childhood, Nastenka had been Rade-telna — Rade-telna! The word "Rade-telna" comes from the word "Rade" — "Radey", which means "to act according to the laws of Ra", according to the laws **of LIGHT**, and an explanation for this is immediately given:

*"...Nastenka took over the household from her mother. She knows how to do everything, everything works out for her, and what she doesn't know, she gets used to, and once she gets used to it, she also gets the job done. Her father watches and rejoices that Nastenka is so clever and hard-working and gentle in nature. And Nastenka was beautiful in her own right — a painted beauty, and her beauty was enhanced by her kindness..."*

Her father raised his youngest daughter to be hard-working, independent, self-sufficient, unafraid and not averse to any work, for to any free person, work is a joy, because if you put your soul into any task, the result is a living creation of human hands, bringing joy not only to the worker himself, but to everyone else as well. But the older sisters, raised by their mother, did not acquire any of this, because their dear mother preferred to do everything herself so that her beloved daughters would not spoil their white hands with hard work and ruin their beauty before their time! And so they grew up unaccustomed to work and caring for others, thinking only of themselves! And this is precisely what the tale says:

*"...Her older sisters were also beauties, but they were not satisfied with their beauty, and they tried to enhance it with rouge and white powder, and to dress up in new clothes so that they could show off at the girls' gatherings in the neighbouring village. Zabava and Vesnyana would sit and primp all day long, but by evening they looked the same as they did in the morning. They would notice that the day had passed, how much rouge and white powder they had used up, but they had not become any prettier, and they would sit there angry. Nastenka would be tired by evening, but she knew that the animals had been fed, the whole house had been tidied up and cleaned, she had prepared dinner, kneaded bread for tomorrow, and her father would be pleased with her. She looks at her sisters with her kind eyes and says nothing to them. And then the older sisters get even angrier. It seems to them that Nastenka was not like that in the morning, but by evening she had become prettier — they don't know why..."*

So, the upbringing of boys and girls is very different, not because girls are worse and boys are better, but because in the vast majority of cases, women's maternal instincts prevent them from raising their children properly. That is why Nastenka's older sisters spent all day preoccupied with their own appearance and nothing else. They did not even feel the desire to help their younger sister in any way. A loving mother's heart is simply incapable of demanding anything from her children, let alone insisting on it. And that is precisely the problem. Thoughts such as



"they'll learn when the time comes" usually lead to children being completely unprepared for real life when the time comes, and often even unwilling to work. So this kind of "care" very often turns out to be a disaster, first and foremost for the grown-up children. Unfortunately, very few women understand this and are able to raise their children **CORRECTLY**. And it is precisely this consumerist attitude that has developed among Nastenka's older sisters, as is clearly stated in the following excerpt from Skaz:

*"...The father needed to go to the market. He asked his daughters:*

*— 'What would you like me to bring you, my daughters, to make you happy? The eldest daughter, Zabava, says to her father:*

*— Bring me, Father, a half-cup, but make sure the flowers on it are large and painted in gold.*

*— And for me, Father, says Vesnyana, bring me a half-coat with flowers painted in gold, and let there be red in the middle of the flowers. And also bring me boots with soft tops and high heels, so that they stamp on the ground.*

*The eldest daughter was offended by the middle daughter, because her mother spoiled her the most, and said to her father:*

*— "And me, father, bring me boots with soft tops and heels, so that they stomp on the ground! And also bring me a ring with a stone for my finger — after all, I am your only eldest daughter!"*

*The father promised to bring the gifts requested by his two older daughters and asked his youngest daughter:*

*— Why are you silent, Nastenka?*

*— I don't need anything, Father. I don't go anywhere outside the yard, so I don't need any clothes.*

*— That's not true, Nastya! How can I leave you without a gift? I'll bring you a present then.*

*— "And no gifts are needed, Father," says the youngest daughter. "But bring me, dear Father, a feather from the palace of Finist, if it is available at the market..."*

As can be seen from this excerpt, Nastenka's older and middle sisters compete with each other in their requests. Nastenka's older sister is even offended and indignant that her middle sister dared to ask their father for better gifts than she did. She justified her behaviour by saying that her mother always spoiled her more than Vesnyana. Neither of them even thought that in order for their father to fulfil their requests, he had to work long and hard in his field, which he had reclaimed from the forest.

They did not think about it for a moment, which suggests that they themselves had probably never worked and did not know the value of a pound. And Nastenka did not want to burden her father with her requests, as she knew very well how everything was obtained. Only after her father's persuasion did she

did she manage to persuade him to bring her the feather of the Bright Falcon from Finist's Hall, and even then only if it was available at the market. In any case, the feather of the Bright Falcon has no material value, but rather spiritual value. And all of the above shows how much Nastenka differs from her spoiled older sisters, raised in blind maternal love.

But this passage also contains information that is explosive in nature and unbelievable for our contemporaries. And this incredible information is contained, oddly enough, in Nastenka's request to her father to bring her "...a feather from the Bright Falcon from the palace of Finista..." from the market! The girl asks him to bring her a feather from the Bright Falcon from **the PALACE OF FINIST!!!** The reader of these lines will not immediately understand what an **INCREDIBLE "BOMB" IS HIDDEN IN THESE WORDS!** And the "bombshell" in these words is truly unprecedented! And in order for everyone to understand the essence of the incredible "bombshell" in these words, it is enough to explain the meaning of the word **PALACE!**

Our distant and not-so-distant ancestors called the night sky Svarozh-im Krug, on which they distinguished **SIXTEEN CHAMBERS** or, in modern terms, **SIXTEEN CONSTELLATIONS!** Yes, constellations, because in the past our ancestors called constellations **HALLS!** The Hall of Finista in the Svarozhich Circle is numbered thirteen, and its patron god was considered to be the god Vyshen! And, considering this, information that is incredible for our contemporaries is revealed! Nastenka's father goes to the market, where he can buy his youngest daughter a pair of Clear Falcon shoes, which live on one of the planets in **ANOTHER CONSTELLATION**, which our ancestors called **FINISTA'S PALACE!**

This in itself **is AMAZING!** It should be noted that **the MARKET** where Nastenka's father went was relatively close to his forest hut. And, most likely, the market he went to was not the largest, but nevertheless, he **was NOT SURPRISED** by Nastenka's request. This means that for any farmer in those days, it was **COMMON TO BUY SOMETHING AT THE MARKET, BRINGING IT HOME. FROM ANOTHER CONSTELLATION!** This means that our distant ancestors not only **KNEW** that there were many inhabited planets populated by intelligent beings, but also bought goods from traders from these planets and, in turn, sold their goods to them.

They also knew that these intelligent beings were the same, or almost the same, as the inhabitants of Midgard-earth. But our ancestors not only **KNEW** about the habitability of other worlds, they also traded with them, as even at a forest market one could find goods from other planets, some of which were many light years away from Midgard. And if **even the simplest farmer could afford to buy goods brought from distant stars**, this means that travelling between planets was commonplace in those days. means that travel between planets-earths was a common

a common occurrence, with all the consequences that entailed.

Although, perhaps Nastenka lost her mind after her mother's death, and her father simply agreed with her "absurd" request so as not to disturb the peace of the "mentally ill" person?! This version also has a right to exist, but... the further text of the Tale gives an unambiguous answer to this question:

*"...Father went to the market and found gifts for his older daughters, as they had instructed him, but he could not find the feather of the Bright Falcon from Finist's palace. He asked all the merchants at the market.*

*— "We don't have such goods," said the merchants and traders, "there is no demand for them."*

*The father did not want to disappoint his youngest daughter, his hard-working and clever girl, but he returned to the courtyard without finding the feather of Finist the Falcon from Finist's palace...*

As can be seen from this excerpt from the tale, Nastenka's father was unable to find Finist's feather, Yasna Sokol, at the market, and he was unable to find it **NOT** BECAUSE Nastenka's request to her father was crazy, but because **there was NO DEMAND** for Yasna Sokol's feather! This is how merchants from other planets explained the absence of this product! So Nastenka **was** neither crazy nor a dreamer; it was simply that merchants from distant worlds brought only those goods to Midgard that **were IN DEMAND!** And that's understandable, who would bring ice to Antarctica?! Antarctica has plenty of its own ice! Merchants from other planets orbiting distant stars brought only what they could sell on Midgard. That is why Nastenka's father returned from the market without a gift for her:

*"... But Nastenka was not offended. 'It's all right, Father,' said Nastenka, 'You'll find it when you go there, my dear...'*

Once again, the story reveals the character of an unspoiled girl who does not make a scene with her father because he was unable to bring her the coveted feather of the Bright Falcon from Finist's Palace. On the contrary, she reassures her upset father that next time he will definitely bring her the coveted feather.

*"...Time passed, and once again her father needed to go to the market. He asked his daughters what they would like him to bring them as a gift: he was kind.*

*Zabava said:*

*— 'Father, last time you brought me boots, so now let the skilled blacksmiths shoe those boots with silver horseshoes.*

*Vesnyana heard her older sister and said:*

*— "Me too, Father, because the heels clatter instead of jingle. Let them jingle, and so that the nails from the horseshoes don't get lost, bring me a silver hammer too: I'll hammer the nails in myself."*

*— What would you like me to bring you, Nastenka?*

*— Look, Father, a feather from Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace:*

*whether it will be or not...*

Once again, Nastenka's father goes to the market and asks his daughters what gifts they would like him to bring them. Once again, Nastenka's older sisters, Zabava and Vesnyana, ask their father for various trinkets: to have the boots they brought earlier shod with silver horseshoes by the blacksmiths and to buy a silver hammer so that they can hammer in the nails themselves. And Nastenka again asks her father for the same feather from the Bright Falcon from Finist's Palace:

*"...Lyubomir Vedislavich went to the market. He quickly finished his business and chose gifts for his older daughters, but he searched for a feather for his youngest daughter until evening, but there was no such feather, no one would give it to him, either in exchange or for purchase. The father returned again without a gift for his youngest daughter. He felt sorry for Nastenka, but Nastenka smiled at her father: she was happy just to see her father again..."*

And again, Nastenka's father returned without a gift for her. This time, the tale even specifies that the market where Nastenka's father went was located not far from their village. This means that it was small, local, and that there were merchants (or goods) from other star systems at this market. According to this passage, Lyubomir Vedislavich left for the market early in the morning, and, having quickly done his business, quickly chose gifts for his older daughters, but searched until evening for a gift for Nastenka. Until evening... this means that Nastenka's father managed to return from the market before nightfall, because otherwise there would be no emphasis on the fact that he searched until evening among the merchants for a feather from the Bright Falcon of Finist's Palace for his youngest daughter. Once again, Nastenka was left without her cherished gift, but she was happy to see her father even without a gift! And that also speaks volumes! Once again, Lyubomir Vedislavich goes to the market and again asks all his daughters what gifts they would like him to bring them:

*"... The time came, and the father went to the market again.*

*— What would you like me to bring you as a gift, my dear daughters? The eldest thought for a moment and couldn't immediately think of what she wanted.*

*— Bring me something, Father. And the middle one says:*

*— And me too, Father, bring me something, and add something else to it.*

*— And what about you, Nastenka?*

*— Bring me, father, one feather from the palace of Finist...*

Once again, Nastenka's older sisters show their spoiled and capricious nature, which is clearly evident from the wishes they convey to their hard-working father. Statements such as "bring me something, and add something else to it" reveal the extreme spoiltness of Nastenka's older sisters. And Nastenka again asks him to bring her the coveted feather of the Bright Falcon from the palace of Finist:

*"...Lyubomir Vedislavich went to the market. He did his business, chose gifts for his older daughters, but found nothing for his youngest: there was no falcon feather at the market.*

*The father rides into the forest and sees an old wizard, older than him, leaning on an oak staff, walking along the road.*

*— Hello, grandfather!*

*— Hello, my dear. What is troubling you?*

*— How could I not be, grandfather! My daughter asked me to bring her a feather from the Clear Falcon from Finist's palace. I searched for that feather, but it is nowhere to be found. And she is my youngest daughter, my favourite, and I love her more than anyone else.*

*The old wizard thought for a moment, then said:*

*— So be it!*

*He untied his knapsack and took out a small box.*

*— Hide this box, he said, for it contains a feather from the Bright Falcon of Finist's palace. And remember my words: I have one son; you pity your daughter, but I pity my son. My son does not want to marry now, but the time has come for him to do so. He does not want to, and you cannot force him. And he tells me: whoever asks you for this feather, give it to them, he says, for it is my bride, given to me by Svarog, who asks for it.*

*The old sorcerer spoke these words, and suddenly he was gone, vanished into thin air: was he there or wasn't he?!"*

And again, Nastenka's father did not find Yasny Sokol's feather at the market and, upset, returned home in the evening to his forest hut; but on the way he met an ancient sorcerer who asked him why he was so sad. And Lyubomir Vedislavich told the ancient sorcerer why he was returning with sorrow and grief on his face. And then the ancient sorcerer told him that Yasny Sokol was his son, but that he did not want to marry until he found the beautiful maiden chosen for him by Svarog, who would ask for Yasny Sokol's feather as a gift! And the ancient sorcerer gave Nastenka's father the Clear Falcon's feather, and then disappeared! The ancient sorcerer, having given the feather to Lyubomira Vedislavich, disappeared... that is, he left **by LIGHT FOOT OR DUNOVENIE**, as our distant ancestors used to say, or teleported, as our contemporaries would say. The only difference is that the words **LIGHT-FOOTED AND DUNOVENIE** are originally Russian, while the word **TELEPORTATION** came into the Russian language from English, becoming a derivative of the English word **TELE-PORTATION!** This is precisely how living Russian words are deliberately replaced by dead derivatives of foreign words, which were themselves created as dead words.

But that's not all that's hidden in this excerpt from Skaza. It turns out that the feather of the Clear Falcon belongs to a young man, the son of an ancient sorcerer, who gave this feather to Lyubomir Vedislavich! Thus, the Clear Falcon is not just some bird living on a distant planet called Earth from the constellation of Finista, but **a HUMAN BEING!** But why then is this human being called

Clear Falcon, and even one that drops real feathers? It seems like there is a contradiction! But this is only at first glance!

In those ancient and not-so-ancient times, **THE CLEAR FALCON WAS CALLED... THE WARRIOR-BIRD, THE INCARNATION OF THE GOD OF WAR**

— **VOLKHA, THE DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND!** With this in mind, the tale takes on a whole new meaning! It is not only a tale about Nastenka and her search for her betrothed, but also about the Russian land, which must be defended by a kind young man who could turn **into a FALCON**, symbolising the ability of a warrior-defender of the Russian land to instantly travel vast distances! But that's not all that's hidden in this excerpt from the tale! And this circumstance gives the Tale of the Bright Falcon a completely different meaning, a completely different colour!

*"...Nastenka's father was left holding the feather in his hands. He looked at the feather, and it was grey and plain. And it was impossible to find anywhere else. Her father remembered what the old sorcerer had told him and thought: "It seems that Makosh has woven such a fate for my Nastenka, and it turns out that she will marry someone unknown, without knowing or seeing him..."*

Nastenka's cherished feather turned out to be a simple grey feather from an ordinary bird! This greatly surprised her father, as he had apparently expected to see something incredible, something completely extraordinary, instead of a simple, grey feather familiar to the land of Midgard. He expected to see some kind of extraordinary feather, the feather of a bird living in a distant star system — Finista's Palace. Especially considering that merchants and traders did not have such a seemingly simple grey feather in their storehouses, although they had heard about it. Having finally obtained the coveted feather, and excited by the words of the sorcerer, Lyubomir Vedislavich returned home:

*"...Father came home, dressed in a forest cap, gave gifts to his older daughters, and gave the youngest, Nastenka, a box with a grey feather. The older sisters dressed up and laughed at the youngest.*

*'And you, Nastenka, stick your sparrow feather in your hair and admire yourself in the mirror.*

*Nastenka said nothing, and when everyone in the palace went to bed, she placed the simple grey feather of the Bright Falcon from Finist's palace in front of her and began to admire it. Then Nastenka took the feather in her hands, held it close to her, stroked it, and accidentally dropped it on the floor. Immediately, someone knocked on the window. The window opened, and the Bright Falcon flew into the room. He touched the floor and turned into a handsome young man. Nastenka closed the window and began to talk heartily with the young man. In the morning, Nastenka opened the window, the young man bowed to the floor, and immediately turned into the Bright Falcon, leaving behind a simple grey feather and flying away into the blue sky. Nastenka welcomed the Falcon for three evenings. During the day, he flew across the sky, over fields, forests, mountains, and seas, and in the evening he flew to Nastenka and turned into a handsome young man...*

It is curious how Nastenka's older sisters reacted to her receiving such a long-awaited gift from her father. Even after receiving their own gifts, the older sisters did not miss the opportunity to mock their younger sister. A sister who had never done anything wrong to them and had never stood in their way. But Nastenka did not care what her older sisters thought of her gift; for her, it was exactly the gift she wanted. In addition, she unexpectedly discovered that the Clear Falcon, whose feather she had accidentally dropped, had turned into a handsome young man! And for three nights in a row, she had heartfelt conversations with him. The kind young man was the son of an ancient sorcerer who was looking for his soul mate and found her in Nastenka:

*"...On the fourth evening, the older sisters overheard Nastenka's quiet conversation. They heard the unfamiliar voice of the kind young man, and the next morning they asked their younger sister:*

*— 'Who are you talking to at night, sister?*

*— "I talk to myself," replied Nastenka. "I have no friends, during the day I am busy with household chores and have no time to talk, and in the evening I talk to myself.*

*The older sisters listened to their younger sister, but did not believe her. They said to their father:*

*— Father, our Nastenka has a betrothed, she sees him at night and talks to him. We heard it ourselves.*

*And their father replied:*

*— "You shouldn't have listened," he said, "why wouldn't our Nastenka have a betrothed? There's nothing wrong with that, she's a pretty girl and she's come of age. God willing, your turn will come too."*

*— So Nastya didn't recognise her betrothed in turn, said Zabava.*

*— I should have married her first.*

*"You are right," said the father. "But fate does not follow the rules, but the will of the Ancestors and the desires of Makosh. Some brides remain unmarried until old age, while others are loved by all from a young age.*

*The father said this to his older daughters, but he thought to himself: "Perhaps the words of that old sorcerer who gave me the feather will come true! There is no harm in that, the old sorcerer is wise with age and loved by all the heavenly gods, but is his son a good man who will be Nastya's betrothed?"*

*But the elder daughters had their own desires, and they decided to scare away the night visitor so that Nastya would not be married off before them. When evening came, Nastenka's sisters took knives from their handles and stuck them into the window frame and around it, and besides the knives, they also stuck sharp needles and iron arrows there. At that time, Nastenka was cleaning up after the cows in the barn and saw nothing...*

Upon learning that Nastenka conversed with her betrothed at night, her older sisters, instead of rejoicing for their beloved sister, began to complain to their father, indignant that she had found a betrothed earlier than they had.

than they had. There was nothing in all this but black envy and selfishness, which ultimately led to meanness and betrayal. Once again, Skaza shows the striking difference between the upbringing of women and men, and what an upbringing based on blind maternal love leads to.

Nastenka's older sisters "did not think" to go and help Nastenka with the housework; they did not want to dirty their white hands, but in order to play a nasty trick on their own sister, they did not hesitate to stick sharp knives needles and sharp arrows into Nastenka's window frame! And they were not afraid to get dirty, or even cut themselves on the sharp knives and arrows, when they committed such an outrage! And they did this after understanding from their father's words what connection existed between the grey feather and the appearance of the handsome young man in Nastenka's room at night. They had both the intelligence and the desire to do this:

*"...And so, when it got dark, the Clear Falcon flew to Nastenka's window. He flew up to the window, hit the sharp knives, needles, and arrows, struggled and struggled, wounded his whole chest, but Nastenka was tired from a day of work, she dozed off, waiting for her Clear Falcon, and did not hear how her Falcon was struggling at the window.*

*Then the Bright Falcon said loudly:*

*"Farewell, my beautiful maiden! If you need me, you will find me, even if I am very far away! But before that, walking to me across thirty-nine lands, to the thirteenth palace, you will wear out seven pairs of iron boots and gnaw through seven iron loaves of bread.*

*And Nastenka heard Yasna Sokol's words through her slumber, but she could not get up or wake up. In the morning, she awoke, her heart burning. She looked out the window, and Yasna Sokol's blood was drying in the sun. Then Nastenka began to cry. She opened the window and pressed her face against the spot where Yasna Sokol's blood from Finist's palace had been. Her tears washed away the falcon's blood, and Nastenka herself seemed to wash herself with her betrothed's blood and became even more beautiful...*

Yasny Sokol fell into a deadly trap set for him by

Nastenka's "caring" older sisters, and, badly wounded by the sharp knives, poisoned arrows and sharp needles, he was forced to fly away without seeing his betrothed, who had fallen asleep from exhaustion while waiting for him. But before flying away, the Bright Falcon told Nastenka loudly where she could find him if she really wanted to. And he immediately warned her how difficult it would be. He said that she would have to go **THIRTY-NINE LANDS AWAY, to the THIRTEENTH PALACE!** Beyond the thirty-nine lands... this expression is found in many Russian legends and fairy tales, but if you translate it into modern language, it would mean something completely different from what everyone is used to understanding when they read or hear this phrase.

Even in the original version, it was correct to write thirty-nine lands, because in those days, other planets were called lands. For example, our planet used to be called Midgard-land or, in modern terms, the planet named Midgard! Each planet-earth in the universe had its own name. Troara-earth, Rutta-earth, Deya-earth — these are just a few of the names of



the different planet-earths in our galaxy and even other galaxies that are mentioned in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas.

These Earth-like planets were destroyed by aliens. The Koschei, the Rulers of the Grey, dropped the Fash-destroyer on these lands, as our ancestors called the atomic and thermonuclear bombs that burned everything on these Earth-like planets, turning them into dead, lifeless deserts. Deya-Earth is the former fifth planet of the Yarila-Sun system, i.e. our solar system. On Deya, the Dark Forces destroyed all life during one of the Star Wars between the Forces of Light and Darkness 153,345 years ago (as of 2009). And then, much later, the so-called Planet X tore it apart with its gravitational force! That very Planet X, or Nemesis, or Planet of Death, or Nibiru, which is actually a neutron star — the remnant of a star that was once a companion to our sun, Yarila! That very companion star of our sun, which became a supernova about six billion years ago, and from whose matter our planetary system arose.

So in ancient times, our ancestors called other planets that revolved around other stars "lands," not neighbouring countries! And the phrase "far, far away" did not mean the thirty-ninth (three multiplied by nine = 27) planet from our Midgard Earth, but was simply a figurative expression of a very great distance. Nastenka did not visit **TWENTY-SEVEN PLANETS-LANDS IN SEARCH OF THE CLEAR FALCON**, but **ONLY SIX!** In what

Soon it will be possible to see for yourself. Twenty-seven inhabited planets were part of the union of civilisations of the Forces of Light. And Nastenka was to visit **SIX PLANETS OUT OF THESE TWENTY-SEVEN PLANETS**

! So the phrase "*far, far* away" is simply an image used by storytellers to give their listeners an idea of something very distant. The tale provides incredibly accurate data on the distances from one planet-earth to the next, as will become clear as we analyse the text further.

In later times, when the inhabitants of Midgard-earth had already ceased to visit other planet-earths, the measures of distance that were understandable to our ancestors ceased to mean anything to their descendants. That is why the storytellers added other figures of speech that created images that were understandable to any listener of the tale. It is for this reason that the Clear Falcon tells Nastenka that she can find him beyond the thirty-nine lands when she wears out **SEVEN PAIRS OF IRON BOOTS and EATS SEVEN IRON LOAVES OF BREAD!** Any

listener, hearing this, could not even imagine how it was possible to wear out **EVEN** one pair of iron boots and eat **EVEN** one iron loaf of bread!

Although this was enough for the storyteller to amaze even the most vivid imagination of his listeners, the Clear Falcon tells Nastenka exactly where she can find him! He tells her that she will be able to find him if she endures the most difficult journey, in **the THIRTEENTH CHAMBER!** And as

mentioned above, our ancestors divided the starry sky — the Svarozhich Circle — into **SIXTEEN HALLS-CONSTELLATIONS**, and the thirteenth Hall of the Svarozhich Circle is none other than the thirteenth Hall — **THE HALL OF FINISTA!** And it was precisely from this Chamber of Finista that Lyubomir Vedislavich sought the cherished feather for his youngest daughter!

So, it turns out that the circle is complete! The Clear Falcon flew to Nastenka from this very constellation, and it was from there that the ancient sorcerer came, who gave Nastenka's father a simple feather from the Clear Falcon, his own son, who was looking for his soul mate! So the image of a brave young man who could turn into a falcon is **ONLY AN IMAGE**, with the help of which the storyteller could convey to his listeners the concept of teleporting a person from one planet-earth to another in a physical body, without using the Gate Between Worlds! And this already speaks of the very high level of development of Clear Falcon himself and his father — the ancient sorcerer! The deeper you delve into the meaning embedded in this tale, the more layers of information open up for understanding. It turns out that even in one tale, the worldview of our distant ancestors is embedded. And this worldview is revealed literally with every paragraph:

*"... Nastenka went to her father and said to him:*

*'Do not scold me, father, let me go on a long journey, **THIRTY-NINE FAR AWAY**. If God wills it, I will live — we will see each other again, but if I die — it was written for me to die.*

*It was hard for her father to let his beloved youngest daughter go to an unknown destination. But he could not force her to live in the forest, for **Svarog** would not allow it. Her father knew that a girl's loving heart was stronger than the power of her father and mother; it was subject only to **Lada** and **Makosh**. He said goodbye to his beloved daughter, blessed her on her long journey, and sent her off under the protection of the light gods.*

*A skilled blacksmith made Nastenka seven pairs of iron boots, and she took seven iron loaves of bread, bowed to her dear father and elder sisters, saw her beloved brothers, visited her mother's grave, made offerings to Rod and Lada, and set off on her journey to find her betrothed, Yasna Sokol...*

Nastenka is going to search for Yasny Sokol and tells her father about it. She asks her father to let her **go** on a long journey, **THIRTY-NINE FAR AWAY!** But Yasny Sokol told her that she would be able to find him **THIRTY-NINE LANDS AWAY!** What is going on here? Or did Nastenka misunderstand what the wounded Yasny Sokol said to her before leaving? As mentioned above, Clear Falcon's phrase "**THIRTY LANDSCAPES**" does not refer to the cosmic depths, but to the number of planets-landscapes that Nastenka will have to pass through before she can find her betrothed. So why does Nastenka say that she is going **FOR THIRTY-NINE FAR-OFF LANDS?** What **FAR-OFF LANDS** is she talking about?

The following words are still used in modern language: **ДАЛЬ**, вДАЛеке, ДАЛеко, ДАЛече, ДАЛёкий, ДАЛее, ДАЛЬНОбойный, ДАЛЬНОвидный,

ДАЛЬНОзоркий, etc. All these words contain the root "ДАЛ", which is still associated with distance, remoteness, but few people can imagine exactly what distance! Incidentally, the word "distance" originated from the merging of several words, which, when combined into one, were arranged in the word according to certain rules of the language, not those imposed on Russians today. "To stand from RA" means the degree of remoteness from RA-Sun! Even this word is not used in its direct meaning in modern language.

This word defined the position of the planet-earths in relation to the sun-Ra! Each planet-earth in the solar system **is located** in space away from the Ra-sun! So on any planet-earth, including Midgard, **there** simply **CANNOT BE SUCH DISTANCES** comparable to the distance to the sun! And we use words without even thinking about their true meaning. Midgard-Earth **is 149,500,000 km away from the RA-sun!** Midgard-Earth is **149,500,000 km** away from **the RA-sun!** Of course, Mercury (Earth of Horses) and Venus (Earth of Merczany) **are** not as far **from RA** as Midgard-Earth, but all the other planets in the solar system **are** even further **from RA!** Nowadays, to determine the distance between two objects, we use the unit of length "metre" and its derivative, the kilometre; there is also the "astronomical unit" (a.u.) and the "light year" when talking about significant distances.

Our ancestors used their own units of measurement for large distances — **DAL** and **DAL DALNAYA!** So the "far distances" that Nastenka talks about are not just a metaphor, but a concrete image! And the image **of THIRTY-NINE LANDS and THIRTY-NINE FAR DISTANCES** is indeed

a metaphor for great distance! And although other planets-earths **are** each at a specific distance **from MIDGARD-EARTH**, measured in **FAR DISTANCES**, in the Tale they are simply an image of incredible remoteness in human understanding, something akin to the concept of infinity in its modern interpretation. And this incredible remoteness in the Tale is further emphasised by other vivid images — the need to wear out **SEVEN PAIRS OF IRON BOOTS** and gnaw through **SEVEN IRON LOAVES!** And if

any of the listeners lack the imagination to understand what **"BEYOND THE THIRTY LANDS"** or **"BEYOND THE THIRTY FAR-OFF LANDS,"** the image of seven pairs of iron boots that must be worn out and seven iron loaves that must be gnawed through allows any listener, regardless of their education or experience, to understand what the storyteller wants to convey to them!

And yet. Lyubomir Vedislavich, although he did not want to let his beloved daughter go, did not go against her will, as commanded by the Commandments of God Svarog, which contain instructions for people for every day and practically every situation in life. The moral standards of these commandments are very high

. Each God-Hierarchy has his own commandments, but they never contradict each other, only complement each other. In this case, **Svarog** did not command to restrict free will if this free will does not restrict the free will of others! So Nastenka's decision was equivalent to her father's own decision. Respect in families was mutual: just as children respected their parents, so parents respected their children. Everything was built on **MUTUAL RESPECT!**

There is another aspect touched upon in this passage from the Skazka. Nastenka's father knew that a girl's loving heart was not subject to the will of her father or mother, but only to Lada and Makosh. The goddess Makosh weaves a person's destiny, and this has already become clear earlier, but who is Lada? If we turn to the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, it becomes clear who our ancestors called the goddess Lada:

**LADA-MATUSHKA** (Mother Sva) — the Great Heavenly Mother, the Mother of God. The loving and tender Mother of Most of the Light Gods of the Great Race, the Goddess-Protector of all the Peoples of Great Rasseniya (the territories where the Great Race settled, i.e. the Slavic and Aryan tribes and peoples) and the Hall of the Elk in the Svarog Circle. The Heavenly Mother of God, Lada-Matushka, is the Goddess of Beauty and Love, protecting the Family Unions of the Great Race and the Families of all descendants of the Heavenly Race... <sup>(28)</sup>

So, taking this into account, Nastenka's father did not interfere with the love and happiness of his youngest, beloved daughter. And thus he recognised her right **to CHOOSE** her own husband for love! And if we delve into the meaning of this passage, we discover the amazing moral atmosphere that reigned among our distant ancestors. A young girl **CHOSE HER OWN SPOUSE!** It was the girl, not the boy, which speaks to the great respect our ancestors had for women. It was only after the imposition of Christianity that women were declared dirty creatures! The attitude of a people towards women determines not only the spirituality of that people, but also its future!

The so-called Arab civilisation, which had once reached a high level of development, was halted and then thrown back after the Arab peoples adopted Islam, in which women were assigned the role of sexual slaves, required only to fulfil their natural purpose. The Christian Church also took a long time to decide whether women had **a SOUL!** And after much hesitation, at one of its Councils, it finally recognised, by a majority of just one vote, that women are also human beings and have souls! But even after that, the church considers women unclean after childbirth, during their menstrual period, and after their wedding night, and does not even allow them to enter the temple! Our ancient ancestors treated women with respect, and women were then, in the full sense of the word, free! The same cannot be said even about the modern civilisation of Midgard-earth.

So, Nastenka prepared for such a long journey and set off...

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<sup>28</sup> "[Slavic-Aryan Vedas](#)", Book Three, Inglism, Part One, p. 40.

on a long journey:

*"...Nastenka walks along the road. She walks not for a day, not for two, not for three days, she walks for a long time. She walked through clear fields and dense forests, she walked through high mountains. Birds sang to her in the fields, the dense forests welcomed her, she admired the whole world from the high mountains, and finally she reached a wonderful valley, where **the VAITMANY TRADERS** stood and flew from this valley into the boundless heavens. Nastenka begged the kind people to take her to the trade vaithman and set off on a long journey from her native land, far, far away...*

After a long journey, Nastenka arrived: *"...to a wonderful valley, where **the WHITE MEN OF TRADE** stood..."* So it turns out that everyone knew about the existence of take-off and landing pads from which spaceships — White Men — took off and landed, and what's more, **TRADING White Men**. And if there were **TRADING WHITEMAN**, then there must have been **TRADING RELATIONS** between our Midgard-earth and other planet-earths.

Some may object: this is just a fairy tale, everything in it is made up.

Firstly, let me remind you once again that **SKAZOM** was the name given in the past to stories about real events, somewhat embellished with vivid imagery. And there is evidence to prove that this is indeed the case, evidence that leaves no stone unturned in the arguments of sceptics. In 1999, a stone slab with a three-dimensional image of the area, made by an unknown method, was found in the village of Chandar. The slab bears a three-dimensional map of the Ural region with the Belaya, Ufa and Sutolka rivers. In addition, this stone map shows hydraulic structures: a system of canals stretching for 12,000 kilometres, dams and powerful weirs. The canals form two systems, each 500 metres wide. Twelve dams are marked, each 300-500 metres wide, up to ten kilometres long and three kilometres deep.

Secondly, this relief map shows several "strange" **AREAS** of different types not far from the canals. The image on the surface of the slab is a map on a scale of 1:110,000 (1 cm = 1.1 km). There are many inscriptions on the slab, the "Chinese origin" of which has not been confirmed for one simple reason — **THE INSCRIPTIONS ARE MADE WITH SLAVIC-ARYAN RUNES**. It is only possible to create something like this with information from satellites and technology that is unknown to modern civilisation. <sup>(29)</sup>

Professor A.N. Chuvyrov, who found this stone map, discovered a reference in the archives of the Governor-General of Ufa, dated to the end of the 18th century, to two hundred white stone slabs, allegedly located near the village of Chandar in the Nurimanovsky district. It is assumed that they formed a large-scale map.

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<sup>29</sup>Weekly magazine "Itogi.ru", No. 13 (303), ["The Creator's Map"](#), Stepan Krivosheev, 1 April 2002.

of our planet — Midgard-Earth. A new expedition organised by Professor A.N. Chuvyrov discovered a second stone slab map, which confirms the archival data. It is unlikely that all the stone slab maps will be found, but what has already been discovered is sufficient to prove the existence on Midgard-Earth, as recently as thirteen to fifteen thousand years ago, of a highly developed civilisation that was part of a system uniting many civilisations of the Galaxy.

The discovery of these voluminous maps fully confirms the information contained in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, turning them into a reliable source of information about the past of our civilisation.

Now let us return to the Tale of the Clear Falcon and recall that after a long journey, Nastenka reached *"...a wonderful valley where the **TRADING VAITMANS** stood..."* And on a large map of the Ural region: *"...Not far from the canals, **RHOMBOIDAL PLATFORMS** are marked..."*. Thus, it becomes obvious that **the RHOMBOIDAL PLATFORMS** on the large-scale map and **the STO-YANKI TRADING VAITMANS** from the Tale are one and the same.

And from conversations with Alexander Nikolaevich Chuvyrov, it became clear that the relief map contained sites of various sizes and shapes, from rhombic to triangular. The purpose of these sites remained a mystery to researchers. And these sites are nothing more than **TAKE-OFF AND LANDING SITES** for **WHITEMAN** and **WHITEMAR**, both for commercial purposes and other purposes. It can be assumed that the sites of different shapes were intended for **WAITMAN** and **WAITMAR** of different types and sizes. The dimensions of the rhombic sites, for example, are simply enormous, and they were most likely intended for the take-off and landing of huge **WAITMAR**. To clarify the situation, I am providing data from the Slavic-Aryan Vedas on the purpose of the spaceships used by our ancestors.

Our ancestors called **the MOTHER SPACESHIPS**, which **CARRIED 144 VAITMANS EACH, VAITMARAS**. Vaitma-  
They were most likely spaceships belonging to **the INTERGALACTIC COMMUNICATION** and further exploration. In the tale there are the following lines:

*"...The **URMANSKY FORESTS** welcomed her, and from the high mountains she admired the whole world, and finally she reached the **WONDERFUL VALLEY**, where the **VAITMANY TOR-GOVY** stood and flew from this valley into the boundless heavens..."* For modern people, words such as the Urman forests mean nothing. But **the URMAN FORESTS** covered the slopes of **the URMAN MOUNTAINS**, and **the URMAN MOUNTAINS** are the old name for **the URAL MOUNTAINS** (later, the Ural Mountains were also called the Ripey Mountains)! When a familiar word or concept appears, everything immediately falls into place. The phrase *"From the high mountains, she admired the whole world..."* suggests that Nastenka's path lay through the Urman (Ural) Mountains.

Due to the fact that this mountain range stretches from north to south practically along the meridian, her native home could have been located either to the east or west of

the Urman (Ural) Mountains. In order for Nastenka to reach the "wonderful valley" from which the Vaitmans flew into the boundless skies, she had to cross the mountain range. Let us also note that the tale says that the Vaitmans flew from **the WONDERFUL VALLEY**. This means that this wonderful valley could have been located somewhere in the southern foothills of the Urman (Ural) Mountains. Since the Urman (Ural) Mountains themselves were covered with dense forests and surrounded on all sides by virgin taiga, the valleys at the foothills of the Urman Mountains could only be in the Southern Urals! Thus, the take-off and landing site described in the Tale could have been either to the east or west of the Urman (Ural) Mountains. When the Tale mentions a wonderful valley, this clearly indicates that the airstrip for the Vaitman or Vaitmar must have been located in the immediate vicinity of the same Urman (Ural) Mountains.

This is the conclusion one can draw if one pays attention to the content of the text of the Skaza. But... the most surprising thing is that on the relief map found by Alexander Nikolaevich Chuvyrov, precisely in the Southern Urals, to the west of the mountain range itself, a rectangular area of enormous size was discovered. This marvellous valley, from which the trading Vaitmans fly away into the endless skies, this take-off and landing pad is simply incredible in size! The area of this runway, or more simply, the cosmodrome, is **TWENTY-SEVEN THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY-SOME QUADRILATERAL KILOMETRES!**

**QUADRATIC KILOMETRES!** This area could easily accommodate the cities of Ufa, Blagoveshchensk, Sterlitamak, Salavat and all the smaller towns and settlements between them!

The size of the structures created by our ancestors is simply staggering! And no less striking is the fact that the tale of the Clear Falcon provides very accurate information about the events in the lives of our ancestors. And to see this, one only needs to be able to delve into and understand the meaning conveyed by our ancestors. And this does not require much effort. One only needs to find the meaning and significance of words and concepts that are no longer used in our time, or to restore the true meaning of these words and concepts, precisely as our ancestors intended. And then a real miracle will happen!

It will turn out that the Skaz is exactly what it was supposed to be by definition — a description of real events in the past of the Russian people, passed down orally from one generation to another, from ancient times to the present day. And the information passed down by our ancestors through the Skaz about the Clear Falcon turns out to be simply incredible. But it is also interesting how our wise ancestors were able to carry information about real events of the past through a millennium and a half, information about events, the understanding of which allows us to tear off the black veil of lies from the great past of the Russian people, or more precisely, the people of the Rus!

Only a Russian person will seek the true meaning of words and concepts in the Tales or, as they later came to be called, in Russian folk tales. Any

foreigner will not be able to see the information laid down by our ancestors in oral traditions for one simple reason: it is impossible for a foreigner to penetrate the true meaning of Russian words, and he simply will not do so because it is unnecessary. Only the genetic memory we have inherited from our ancestors gives us the opportunity to bring the words of our great language back to life, and these words, once revived, will reveal to us the great secrets of the past that many would like to consign to oblivion.

A great deal of evidence has been destroyed, but no one has been able to destroy the tales and legends. None of our enemies even considered them important, dismissing them as silly fantasies. But even for a Russian person, the true meaning of words will only be revealed after he (the Russian person — the Rus) is able to wake up! Until that happens, the words will keep their secrets, their true meaning. And to make sure that this is so, let us continue this analysis and see that in just one Skaz, about the Clear Falcon, there is some amazing information "HIDDEN"...

## 2.2. The planet Earth of the Goddess Karny

So, let's continue...

*"...The trading ship rushed for a long time among the stars of the heavens, how much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out one pair of iron boots, gnawed through one iron loaf of bread, and then the ship's journey ended, but Nastenka's journey had no end..."*

**The WAITMAN TRADING CARAVAN** raced for a long time among the stars of the heavens... it is quite understandable that the speed of the Waitman trading caravan was greater than the speed of light, otherwise its journey would have lasted hundreds or thousands of years, and then the journey would indeed have been long. But... Nastenka travelled on **the WHITE MAN TRADING** — and this means that there was active trade between Midgard-earth and, in this case, the planet-earth from which this White Man came. That is why such a journey could not be excessively long, otherwise trade relations would lose all meaning. Thus, the duration of this journey was from several weeks to several months, no more, due to the existence of active, lively trade between the planet-earths.

However, during the journey, a huge distance of trillions of kilometres was covered! Such a distance is simply impossible to imagine for a person who has never left their native land. And it does not matter that in those days there was a measure of short distances — the verst! And even though a verst is more than a kilometre, the essence remains the same. That is why the Skaz uses the image of iron boots and loaves of bread. This image, for all its absurdity, was easily understood by the listeners of the Skaz! Pay attention to the following words of the Skaz:

*"...only Nastenka wore out one pair of iron boots, gnawed through one iron loaf of bread, and then the Vaitman's journey ended..."*

This passage clearly indicates that **ONLY** Nastenka **WORE OUT ONE**



**PAIR OF BOOTS, GNAWED ONE IRON LOAF OF BREAD**, and then **the Way of the White Man ENDED!**

The use of one pair of iron boots and one iron loaf of bread symbolises the overcoming of enormous distances and the end of Nastenka's flight on the White Man's trade ship from Midgard to the first planet, Earth, where Nastenka arrived! All this time, while Nastenka was "wearing out" one pair of iron boots and "eating up" one iron loaf of bread, she was... **INSIDE THE WAITMAN, WHICH WAS MOVING THROUGH SPACE!** It was moving in White Man's space, and Nastenka was inside this very White Man at the time! From this, it is extremely clear for what purpose the storytellers introduced "iron boots" and "iron bread" into the narrative. White Man's trading is a relatively small spaceship for transporting people and goods, so there wasn't much room for walking! Now let's pay attention to what Nastenka did when she travelled "on her own two feet":

*"...Nastenka sighed wearily, and when the trading whiteman landed on the strange land, she walked along the forest road, following the blue sun as it set. She walked for a long time, and night had already fallen, two moons shone in the sky above the earth, and Nastenka saw a palace in the forest..."*

Nastenka sighed wearily... most likely from the lack of movement and spatial confinement inside the Vaitman during the flight, and, finding herself on the surface of another planet, Earth, she walked along the forest path, following the blue sun as it set! So, for the first time since leaving the White Man's trading post, Nastenka walked on her own two feet, and on her feet were not iron boots, but most likely well-made leather ones. And Nastenka walked along the forest path to the west, following the blue Sun as it set! At this point, I would like to draw attention to the fact that, **for the first time in her life**, finding herself on another planet, Nastenka was not shocked by the sight **of another planet**, but calmly walked along the forest path!

But, without a doubt, the plants in this forest were at least different from the plants of Midgard, but this did not surprise Nastenka, otherwise it would have been mentioned in the Tale! Nastenka was also not surprised by the blue Sun, even though our Yarilo Sun belongs to the yellow dwarfs according to the stellar classification and, accordingly, is yellow in colour. And there is one more nuance that modern readers or listeners of the Tale do not pay attention to. Nastenka calls the luminary of another planet, Earth, the sun! But we now call our luminary the Sun! What is going on here? The thing is that on a foreign planet, the name of which Nastenka does not know, there is a blue luminary, the name of which Nastenka also does not know, and she calls it the "Blue Sun"!

It turns out that **SUN** is not only the name of our celestial body... Our ancestors called any celestial body in the universe that had **NO LESS THAN EIGHT PLANETS-EARTH a star, and THE HEAVENS-**

### HEAVENLY LUMINARIES WITH NO MORE THAN SEVEN PLANET-EARTH!

Thus, the phrase "BLUE SUN", taking into account the above, indicates that there are **NO LESS THAN EIGHT** planet-earths revolving around the luminary of the planet-earth of the goddess Karna! And all this can be "extracted" from the text of the Tale **ONLY BY KNOWING AND UNDERSTANDING THE ORIGINAL MEANING OF THE WORDS USED BY OUR ANCESTORS!** And to convince...

To prove that this is indeed the case, one need only recall that our distant and not-so-distant ancestors called our sun **RA** or **YARILO-SUN**! Just as our planet was called **MIDGARD-EARTH**, and not simply **EARTH**, as we call it today! So the word "sun" was not the name of our luminary for our ancestors, just as "Earth" was not the name of our planet! Each planet, each luminary of our ancestors had its own name, including those distant light years away from the planet Earth and its luminaries. All **CELESTIAL BODIES** and **PLANETS-EARTH** had names that were given to these celestial bodies not by our ancestors, but by the inhabitants of those very planets-Earths from distant constellations, migrants from which settled our Midgard-Earth in several stages!

And our distant ancestors knew these names, which are given in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas! This indicates that, relatively recently, Midgard-Earth was part of a large union of civilisations, and **even simple farmers** living in the remote, almost untouched taiga knew about this! Now we call our luminary the Sun, without even suspecting that this is not the proper name of our luminary, just as we now call our planet Earth, without even suspecting that this is not the proper name of our planet, but the name of all planets! And this became the case **ONLY** after the violent Christianisation of the Russian lands, which began at the end of the 10th century!

It was after the Christianisation of the Russian lands, and indeed all the lands of the White Race, that Midgard-land came to be called "**SIMPLY**" **THE EARTH**, and Yarilo-Sun — "**SIMPLY**" **THE SUN**! Note that social parasites removed **the PROPER NAMES** of our **PLANET** and our **LIGHT** from popular usage. Why did they remove the proper names from usage? Here's why! Preserving the proper names of stars and planets in popular usage would have made it impossible to impose on the entire civilisation the idea of social parasites that our **MIDGARD-EARTH is THE ONLY PLANET IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE INHABITED BY INTELLIGENT BEINGS**

! And that the universe itself, among other things, was created as a result of "divine" creation, and that man, moreover, was "created" in the image and likeness of God! But that is a topic for another conversation. Now let us return to further analysis of the Tale...

Nastenka, having arrived on another planet-Earth, was not surprised by the strange vegetation, the blue sun, or the presence of two moons! This means that she was **READY** for this, including the fact that the planet-Earth she had flown to had **TWO MOONS**! A person who sees such a thing for the first time...

will definitely pay attention to this. But Nastenka does not react to this at all, as if it were an everyday occurrence for her. And **TWO MOONS** are indeed an everyday occurrence for her, since until recently Midgard-earth also had two moons: the near moon Fattu and the distant moon Mesyats! And earlier, our Midgard-Earth also had a third moon — Lelya, and although in Nastenka's time Midgard-Earth had only the moon Mesyats left, practically everyone knew that there used to be **THREE MOONS, AND THEN — TWO!** And so, for Nastenka, two moons in the sky of another planet-earth were not something incredible and incomprehensible! So, from what is conveyed in the Skaz, we can understand a great deal about the worldview of our distant and not-so-distant ancestors! Now let's return to the next excerpt from the Skaz:

*"...Nastenka thought: 'I'll go to the palace and ask the people if they've seen my Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace!'*

*Nastenka knocked on the palace door. An old woman lived in that palace — Nastenka did not know whether she was kind or evil. The old woman opened the door — and there stood a beautiful maiden before her.*

*— Let me stay the night, grandmother!*

*— Come in, my dear, you will be my guest. What is your name, my dear?*

*— Nastenka. And who are you, grandmother?*

*— I am the goddess Karna. How far are you travelling, young lady?*

*— I don't know how far or how close, grandmother. I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace. Have you heard of him, grandmother Karna?*

*— How could I not have heard of him! I am old and have lived in Svarog for a long time, I have heard of everyone in all worlds! You have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, my dear, another circle and a half of distant distances.*

*The next morning, the goddess Karna woke Nastenka and said to her:*

*— Go, my dear, to my sister, the goddess Zhela. She is older than me and knows more. Perhaps she will teach you good things and tell you where your Clear Falcon lives. And so that you don't forget me, an old woman, take this silver spindle and golden distaff, and when you spin flax, a golden thread will appear. Take care of my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself.*

*Nastenka took the gift, admired it, and said to the mistress Karna:*

*— Thank you, goddess-grandmother. But where should I go, which way should I go?*

*?*

*— I will give you a ball of thread — a self-rolling, self-measuring ball. Wherever the ball rolls, you must follow it. And when you want to rest, my dear, sit down on the grass, and the ball will stop and wait for you.*

*Nastenka bowed to the old goddess Karna and followed the ball of yarn. Whether Nastenka walked for a long time or a short time, she did not count the distance, she did not pity herself, but she saw dark, frightening forests, fields of prickly, unproductive grass, bare, rocky mountains, and birds that did not sing above the earth. Nastenka walked on and on, hurrying faster and faster. Look, there was another*

*wonderful valley, and in it were golden wagons, all laden with goods. Nastenka begged the kind people to let her ride in a golden wagon, changed into her second pair of iron boots, took her ball of thread, and departed from the wonderful land where the goddess Karna lived...*

As can be seen from this excerpt from Skaza, Nastenka did **NOT** know what planet she was on. This is somewhat strange, since the merchants from the White Man trading company, on whose ship she flew to this planet Earth, undoubtedly knew the name of this land. Either she did not ask the merchants about it, which is very strange and doubtful, or she was not familiar with the name of this planet-earth, or the name, for one reason or another, was not mentioned deliberately. But the main thing is not the name of this planet Earth, but what happened to Nastenka on this journey and how she reacted to it all. It is Nastenka's reaction to everything that happened that can tell us a lot about the worldview and ideas of our distant ancestors!

According to the text of the Tale, Nastenka did not know the name of the old woman who opened the door for her. Quite "by chance," the old woman turned out to be the goddess Karna. And the first thing Nastenka asked the goddess Karna was whether she knew about Finist's palace and how to get there. After finding out from the goddess Karna that Finist's palace was still **ONE AND A HALF CIRCLES AWAY**, Nastenka began to prepare for a new journey. Incidentally, the word "journey" — "putem shestovovat" — means "to go your own way," in other words, to seek your path, the meaning of your life, and to realise your potential.

Nowadays, this word has acquired a completely banal meaning, which boils down to the physical movement of a person from one point to another. Our ancestors had another word for this — to wander, which is used less and less in modern language.

The oblivion of many words and the deliberate distortion of the true meaning of others has led to a situation where even genetically Russian people do not understand the meaning of many words or understand them incorrectly. Linguistic sabotage carried out by enemies of the human race has led to these words meaning little to modern Russians. Most people, glancing at the words

"**DALNYAYA DAL**" (**far distance**), without even paying attention to them, considering them to be merely a literary device, but in vain! Because for our ancestors, these seemingly ordinary but incomprehensible words were filled with specific meaning. "**DALNYAYA DAL**" is not just a figurative perception of a great distance by our "primitive" ancestors, but **a UNIT OF LENGTH**, equal to approximately **1.4 LIGHT YEARS** according to modern concepts. For those who have forgotten or are unfamiliar with the concept of a "light year," let me remind you that **a LIGHT YEAR** is, according to modern understanding, the distance that light travels in one year, if we assume that **the SPEED OF LIGHT** in space is equal to **300 THOUSAND KILOMETRES PER SECOND**. Thus, **a LIGHT YEAR** is equal to **9.4608 x 10<sup>(12)</sup> km** and,

**DISTANCE LONG-RANGE** approximately equal to distance in **13,245 x 10<sup>12</sup>km.**

Now let's figure out what **"ONE AND A HALF CIRCLES"** means. Everyone understands what one and a half means, but the concept of a "circle" differed from the modern one for our ancestors. Most likely, this refers to **the Svarozhich Circle**, which consisted of **16 parts**, so in numerical terms, one and a half circles equals **24**. And if we now convert everything into quantities that are understandable to us, then **ONE AND A HALF CIRCLES OF FAR DISTANCES** will be equal to a distance of **33.6 LIGHT YEARS** or **3.1788288x10<sup>(14)</sup>km**. Thus, the distance from the planet of the Goddess Karna to the palace of Finista is **33.6** light years, while from Midgard-earth this distance is **27 FAR DISTANCES** or **37.8** light years. It turns out that the distance from Midgard-Earth to the planet of the Goddess Karna is **3 FAR DISTANCES** or **4.2 LIGHT YEARS**.

An interesting picture emerges — there is **ONLY ONE STAR** at this distance from Earth — **ALPHA (α) CENTAURI**. This means that Nastenka's first stop was on the planet Earth from the planetary system **ALPHA (α) CENTAUR**, and that at the time when the Tale of the Bright Falcon was created, there was a highly developed civilisation on our Midgard Earth. I would also like to note that a similar **COINCIDENCE** in the Tale of the Clear Falcon is **the DISTANCE TO THE FIRST PLANET, EARTH**, on which Roy Nastenka met the goddess Karna, and **THE DISTANCE TO THE NEAREST STAR ALPHA (α) CENTAURUS CANNOT BE A COINCIDENCE**. And this is **ANOTHER UNCONDITIONAL CONFIRMATION CONFIRMATION OF THE TRUTH** of the information from the Slavic-Aryan Vedas.

According to modern data, **ALPHA (α) CENTAURI** is a yellow star belonging to the main sequence, located **4.36 light years** from Earth and with a diameter slightly larger than that of the Sun. It should be noted that the exact distance to the star Alpha Centauri was obtained relatively recently — in 2003. Before that, various sources gave information about the distance to this star **FROM 4.3 TO 4.5 LIGHT YEARS!** Only recently was the exact distance to this star determined, and it turned out to be **4.36 light-years**. If we convert our ancestors' measurements of distance into light years, the distance to the nearest star mentioned in the Tale turns out to be **4.2 light years**. The coincidence of the distance to this star with the text of the Tale is simply incredible. And the star itself is practically identical to our Sun. All this indicates that the speed of the Vaitmana trading ship in space was greater than the speed of light, because **EVEN** if the speed of the Waitmana was **EQUAL TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT, it would take** the Waitmana trading ship **MORE THAN EIGHT YEARS** to fly there and back to **the NEAREST STAR TO US!** What kind of trade can we talk about if this is the travel time to the nearest star to us?! And what can we say about

stars that are tens, hundreds, and thousands of light years away?! With such "trade," an order placed from another planet would only be received by the customer's descendants! So even such simple logic suggests that the White Man traders travelled through space at a speed exceeding the speed of light accepted as a constant by modern science...

Although there is a slight difference in the figures (16 hundredths) between modern data and ancient data, we should trust the accuracy of our ancestors more, since they at least flew to other stars and planets, while modern data is purely theoretical. Moreover, the speed of light (C) is not a constant and varies within fairly wide limits, which has been confirmed by modern science. So, the slight difference between the real data of our ancestors and the purely theoretical assumptions of modern scientists, based on the concept of a light year as a unit of measurement, only confirms the truthfulness of the information presented in The Tale of the Clear Falcon. In addition, stars, among other things, move relative to the axis of our galaxy and relative to each other, so the distances to neighbouring stars at the time of Nastenka's journey were somewhat different than they are now.

But someone may notice that Nastenka describes the planet as having a **BLUE SUN**. The sceptic is already rubbing his hands with glee in anticipation of the pleasure of exposing yet another falsification. But... the sceptic's joy will be somewhat premature, to say the least. Our traveller speaks of... a **BLUE SUN going to rest**. Our **SUN GOING TO REST is RED**, and sometimes burgundy. This is especially evident in winter, during severe frosts. Does this mean that our Sun is red or burgundy? I don't think so. There are several reasons for this:

**1. THE INCLINATION OF THE PLANET'S AXIS** in relation to its luminary. If

**THE PLANETARY AXIS IS INCLINED TOWARDS ITS STAR**, as in the case of our Sun, the spectrum will shift towards longer optical wavelengths, i.e., a **RED SHIFT OF THE SPECTRUM** will be observed. If **THE PLANETARY AXIS IS TILTED AWAY FROM ITS STAR BODY**, the spectrum will shift towards shorter optical wavelengths, i.e., a **BLUE SHIFT OF THE SPECTRUM** will be observed.

**2. DISTANCE FROM THE PLANET TO ITS LUMINARY.** The closer the planet is to its light source, the greater the proportion of short optical waves in the spectrum of starlight reaching the planet. The further away from the light source, the greater the proportion of long optical waves in the spectrum of starlight reaching the planet.

**3. GAS COMPOSITION OF THE ATMOSPHERE.** Even a small change in the proportions of gases forming the atmosphere causes a significant change in the spectrum of radiation absorbed by the planet's atmosphere from the star. The content of inert gases in the planet's atmosphere other than those found on Earth also leads to a significant change in the spectrum of radiation absorbed by the atmosphere from the star.

Thus, the Blue Sun setting below the horizon, which Nastenka saw on the planet of the Goddess Karna, does not mean that this planet-earth is not located in the Alpha ( $\alpha$ ) Centauri system. For those who still have doubts, I recommend looking at our Sun through different light filters, which create a similar effect to the reasons listed above. Now let us return to the cosmic odyssey of a simple Russian girl, which (odyssey) in fact, as it becomes clear, was a real event...

Nastya received gifts and explanations from the goddess Karna on how to continue her search for Yasna Sokol, and she also gave her a self-propelled, path-measuring ball of yarn so that this ball would show her the way she needed to go. Nastya thanked the goddess Karna and set off following the self-propelled ball of thread. And again, Nastya did not put on her iron boots, even though she walked for a very long time following this self-propelled ball of thread. Most likely, the self-propelled ball of thread, the pathfinder, is another image necessary to convey information in a language accessible to the listeners of the Skaz. Especially after the planetary catastrophe that occurred 13,018 years ago (as of 2009), when the civilisation of our ancestors was thrown back to the Stone Age.

Telling listeners that there was a navigation device on another planet, Earth, that pointed the way to the desired object was practically useless! At that time, people no longer knew what a device was, let alone a navigator, which, among other things, moved on its own, indicating the right direction of movement to a given destination. According to Skaz, Nastenka followed the pathfinder for quite a long time, passing through scary forests, fields, and mountains. Everything was unfamiliar and unknown to her on this planet Earth, which was completely natural. Natural, but nevertheless, Nastenka **was NOT SURPRISED BY THE NATURE THAT WAS DIFFERENT FROM MIDGARD-EARTH**. And he brought her little ball of yarn to **ANOTHER WONDERFUL VALLEY — ANOTHER SPACE PORT**.

So, under **the WONDERFUL VALLEY** in Skaza, there is an image of **a COSMODROME** from which the White Man's trading ships took off and landed. And indeed, for a girl who had never before left her parents' sku-fa in the taiga forests of Western Siberia, the huge, perfectly flat and smooth runways must have seemed like wonderful valleys, for she simply had no other concept of a cosmodrome! Thus, on the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna, there were several different spaceports from which the White Men flew to other planets, or perhaps each civilisation had its own spaceports, since in the second line of the marvelous poem she saw the White Men, and **they were all GOLDEN!**

This confirms the idea that on the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna, civilisations from other planets had their own spaceports. Although even that is not important, but the fact that Nastenka found a golden White Man trading ship that was flying to the planet Earth of the Goddess Zhela that she needed, and persuaded the merchants to take her with them! When she boarded the White Man trading ship that took her to the planet

There was no land where the goddess Karna lived, merchants returned from the market on Midgard land, and therefore it was not surprising that everyone understood the language of Nastenka, in which she addressed the merchants! But... on another cosmodrome, she persuaded the merchants who had flown to this planet-earth to trade on **THIS** planet-earth, and not on Midgard-earth! There were no golden Waitmans on the Midgard cosmodrome, otherwise Nastenka would have mentioned it, but the fact that she was understood by merchants from another planet of the Slavic-Aryan civilisation community suggests that the Russian language, or more precisely, Proto-Russian, was an interstellar language of communication, i.e. all civilisations of this community spoke one language or, at least, knew the Russian language!

If this were not the case, another fairy-tale image would have appeared in the tale, similar to a self-propelled measuring ball! And if this did not happen, and Nastenka easily understood the merchants from another planet, Earth, who flew in on golden trading ships, and they understood her, then this means that they all communicated **IN THE SAME LANGUAGE!** And it is perfectly understandable that Nastenka could only know her native language! There is no mention at all in the tale of any translators or merchants who understood her native language. And this would be strange if there were not one simple explanation — **EVERYONE SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE!**

### **2.3. The planet Earth of the Goddess Zheli**

Before setting off with Nastenka on a journey on the golden Vaitman trade ship to another planet-earth, where the older sister of the Goddess Karna lived, I would like to draw your attention to one more detail! The scooter-like pathfinder brought Nastenka to the spaceport from which the White Man trading ships fly **SPECIFICALLY TO THE PLANET-EARTH WHERE THE GODDESS ZHELIA LIVED**, and not to just any planet-earth. And only when she sat down on the golden White Man trading ship did Nastenka put on the next, **SECOND PAIR OF IRON BOOTS**:

*"...The golden white man raced for a long time among the stars in the sky. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out another pair of iron boots, gnawed through another loaf of iron bread, and then the golden white man's journey came to an end, but Nastenka's journey had no end in sight..."*

And again, the same image is used in the tale to convey to the listeners the enormous distance travelled by the golden White Man's trade ship on which Nastenka was flying! It was "only" necessary for Nastenka to wear out another pair of iron boots and gnaw through another iron loaf of bread, and then the road from the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna to the planet Earth of the Goddess Zhela came to an end! It turns out that it doesn't matter what the distance between the planets is! After all, the distance from Midgard-Earth to the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna in the planetary system **ALPHA ( $\alpha$ ) CENTAUR** is 3 **FAR DISTANCES** or **4.2 LIGHT YEARS**.



**YEARS.** Does this mean that the distance from the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna to the planet Earth of the Goddess Zhela is the same? Of course not! Our distant ancestors measured distances very accurately, even the distances between different stars and planets! This only means an image of distance that is understandable to the listeners of the Skaz, most of whom have never travelled further than the neighbouring market! Now let us return to the text of the Skaz:

*"...The golden village settled on the dark, unattractive land. The sun sets behind the mountains, giving little warmth and light, and there is no moon in the heavens above this land. Nastenka sees a black forest nearby, and a cold night is approaching, but at the edge of the forest, in a lonely hut, a light is lit in the window..."*

From this description, it is clear that the star of this planet, according to modern classification, belongs to the class of Red Dwarfs, which corresponds to the last phase of a star's life. In principle, Red Dwarfs are dying stars. The lack of light and heat determines the poverty of planetary life, and this is impossible to imagine for a person who is far from science and has no idea about the existence of other worlds, which was, in principle, the case with Nastenka. And this planet Earth had **NO** moons at all, which the listeners of the Tale pay special attention to! The planet Earth, where the Goddess Zhela lived, was quite unattractive!

*"...Nastenka let go of the ball of string from her hands onto the unattractive ground, and it rolled towards that little house. Nastenka followed it and knocked on the window:*

*— "Kind hosts, let me stay the night!*

*An old woman, older than the one who had welcomed Nastenka before, came out onto the porch of the little house.*

*— Where are you going, fair maiden? Who are you looking for in this world?*

*— I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace, grandmother. I was with the old goddess Karna in the forest, on a wonderful land under the blue sun, and spent the night with her. She had heard of Yasna Sokol, but did not know him on her land. Perhaps, she said, her sister, the goddess Zhela, would know.*

*The old woman let Nastenka into her hut, fed her, gave her drink, and put her to bed. In the morning, she woke her guest and said to her:*

*— Listen to me, lovely maiden. They call me the goddess Zhela. You will have to search far and wide for your Yasna Sokol; it is no less than twenty-nine distant leagues and a half from us to Finist's palace. I knew about him, but I have never seen him on our unattractive land. Now go to our elder cousin, the goddess Srecha. She is the youngest daughter of the Mother Goddess Makosha and weaves a happy fate for people, so she must know about him. And so that you remember me, take this small gift from me. It will be a joyful memory for you and will help you in times of need.*

*And the goddess Zhela gave her guest a silver dish and a golden egg as a gift. Nastenka asked the old goddess-hostess for forgiveness for the trouble she had caused, bowed to her, and followed the ball of thread...*

Nastenka used the pathfinder ball — a navigator that led her to the tower where the goddess Zhela lived. It seems that the gift from the goddess Karna — the "self-propelled pathfinder ball" — was very "smart"! It led Nastenka not just anywhere, but straight to the palace of the goddess Zhela. Nastenka curiously tells the goddess Zhela about her search for the Clear Falcon. She tells her that her younger sister, the goddess Karna, has heard of him, but **does not know anything** about him on her planet, Earth! Or, in other words, that he has **never** been to the planet of the goddess Karna, because if he had visited her planet, she would have known about it!

The goddess Zhela gives a very unusual answer to Nastenka's question about the Clear Falcon. First, she speaks very clearly about the distance from her planet Earth to Finist's palace: "*...it will be no less than twenty-nine distant distances and a half from us to Finist's palace...*" **"IT IS AT LEAST NINETEEN FAR-OFF DISTANCES AND A HALF FROM US..."**, i.e., she indicates the distance to Finist's palace **FROM HER PLANET EARTH!** Specifically from her planet Earth, not from Midgard Earth! And the distance of **TWELVE AND A HALF FAR-OFF PLACES — 22.5 FAR-OFF PLACES** — is equal to the distance of **31.5 LIGHT YEARS** or **2.980152x10<sup>14</sup>km**. Nastenka approached Finista's Palace by **2.1 LIGHT YEARS**.

Just imagine for a moment how long it would take modern "spaceships" to cover such a distance! No less interesting is the response of the Goddess Zhela about the Clear Falcon itself. If the Goddess Karna only **HEARD** about the Clear Falcon, then the Goddess Zhela **KNEW** about it, **BUT DID NOT SEE IT ON HER UNATTRACTIVE LAND!** In this phrase, so- There is some very interesting information here! **TO KNOW** and **TO SEE** are **NOT THE SAME THING!** In other words, it is possible **to KNOW WITHOUT SEEING**, but **SEEING — DOES NOT MEAN TO KNOW**. Few people pay attention to this, but they should! This phrase clearly defines that our senses, and sight — the most important and informative of them, **DO NOT PROVIDE KNOWLEDGE!**

After all, **TO KNOW MEANS TO BE AWARE!** And the Goddess Zhela clearly states that **TO KNOW AND TO SEE ARE NOT THE SAME THING!** And she sends Nastenka to her older cousin, the Goddess Srecha! And the goddess Zhela also gave her guest **a SILVER PLATTER AND A GOLDEN EGG** as gifts! I remember that one of the two gifts from the goddess Karna has already been very useful to Nastenka — a self-propelled ball of thread — **a NAVIGATOR**, which **SHOWS NASTENKA WHERE SHE NEEDS TO GO ON OTHER PLANETS**

**NETA-LANDS!** It is a good navigation device, which contains data on all the planets-lands of the community of civilisations, and perhaps not only them! It seems that the other gift from the Goddess Karna and the gift from the Goddess Zhela are no less **UNUSUAL!** All that remains is to follow the course of the Skaza narrative to see when these "guns on the wall" will fire! But let's not get ahead of ourselves and follow the "flow" of events in the Skaza:

*"...Nastenka walks, and nature on the unattractive land around her is completely*

*She became a stranger. She looked around and saw only a black forest growing on this land, with no clear fields. And the further the ball rolled, the taller the trees grew, their trunks intertwining. It was getting dark: the sun was no longer visible in the sky, only the glow of the crimson sunset remained. The black forest parted, and Nastenka saw a large wasteland paved with black stone, and on it were fiery white horses. Nastenka begged the kind people for a fiery white man, changed into her third pair of iron boots, took her ball of thread, and left the unattractive land where the kind goddess Zhela lived...*

Leaving the palace of the Goddess Zhela, Nastenka set off on her journey. The description of the nature of the Goddess Zhela's planet Earth is curious. According to the description, there are no glades, fields or steppes on the Goddess Zhela's planet Earth, as there are on Midgard Earth, but only **BLACK FOREST**! The presence of a forest means that there are plants on this planet, but many will be surprised that Nastenka calls it Black. Even now, on our Midgard, some forest areas are called "black forests"! Does this mean that the trees in these forests are black? Not at all! But in Nastenka's time, even the most dense and dark forests were called Urman forests, but not Black forests! This is directly indicated in the tale itself, so if in the tale Nastenka walks not through the Urman forests, but through the Black Forest, it means only one thing — the forest was indeed **BLACK**!

This is because the foliage of the trees in this Black Forest was either dark green, turning black, or completely black. **THE BLACK COLOUR OF THE FOLIAGE MEANS THAT THE LEAVES OF THESE TREES COMPLETELY ABSORB THE RADIATION EMITTED BY THE DYING**

It was precisely the lack of radiation from the sun of this planet Earth that caused the trees of this forest to grow tall, intertwining their trunks, which allowed them not to break at the first gust of wind. After all, the dying star, which dimly illuminated the planet's surface, did not allow plant life to develop as vigorously as it does on Midgard-Earth. Therefore, the trunks of the trees in this Black Forest grew not in width but in height in order to receive more light, and in addition, the spectrum of the dying star was dominated by the infrared range, with all the consequences that entailed. In order to survive in such harsh natural conditions, plants had to adapt to them, and intertwining their trunks was an acquired method of joint survival. This information alone confirms that the Tale describes **REAL EVENTS**, witnessed by Nastenka during her search for the Bright Falcon! Neither Nastenka nor anyone else **COULD HAVE INVENTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!**

Another curious detail is contained in this excerpt from the Tale: from this strange Black Forest, the cherished ball of thread leads Nastenka to **a LARGE WASTELAND, BLACK STONE LAYED OUT, ON ON WHICH THE FIRE-BREATHING WHITEMANS STOOD**. This passage provides a complete description of the spaceport, on whose black stone slabs stood

Fiery White Men — spaceships for interstellar travel! So the assumption that **the WONDERFUL VALLEYS** from the Tale are nothing more than **SPACEPORTS** is **FULLY CONFIRMED IN THE TEXT**

**OF THE SKAZ ITSELF!** And again, only after arriving at the spaceport does Nastenka "puts on" another pair of iron boots and sets off on a fiery white man to the planet Earth, where the Goddess Srecha lived:

*"...The fiery white man raced for a long time among the heavenly stars on the way to Peru-novo. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her third pair of iron boots, gnawed through her third iron loaf of bread, and then the fiery white man's journey ended, but Nastenka's journey had no end..."*

## 2.4. Planet Earth Goddess Speeches

The fiery Vaitmana rushed along Perun's path for a long time. Our distant ancestors called the Milky Way the Heavenly White River or Perun's Path! This means that the fiery Vaitmana rushed parallel to the plane of our galaxy! And again, the image of the "worn-out" third pair of iron boots and the "eaten-away" third iron loaf of bread is used to convey that another interstellar flight, this time on the fiery Vaitmana, has already ended:

*"...The fiery Waitman descended onto the glorious, beautiful earth. The golden sun sets over the sea, giving warmth and light, and four moons cover the glorious earth with a wonderful light from the heavens. Nastenka sees a turquoise forest with golden leaves near the sea, and at the edge of that forest stand lonely mansions..."*

Once again, a completely new world opens up before the listeners of Skaza, one that is completely different from the planets Nastenka visited earlier. The golden sun of this planetary system belongs to **CLASS F** according to **the** modern **SPECTRAL CLASSIFICATION**, its spectral temperature  $T$  is about **6600K**. Spectral temperature is measured in degrees Kelvin (**K**). Our Yarilo sun belongs to **CLASS G** according to the same spectral classification, and this class corresponds to a spectral temperature  $T$  of about **5600K**. So, **CLASS G** includes stars such as our Sun, Alpha Centauri, and Capella! And **CLASS F** includes stars such as Canopus and Procyon! The spectral temperature of stars in these neighbouring classes differs by only **1000** degrees Kelvin, and the conditions for the emergence and development of life are very similar for stars **in Class F** and **Class G**.

According to this spectral classification, **the SUN** of the planet Earth of the Goddess Zheli belongs to **CLASS M** with a temperature  $T$  of about **2800K**. Stars of **CLASSES F** and **G** have the highest intensity of light in **the YELLOW RAYS**, while stars of **CLASS M** shine mainly in **the RED RAYS** and emit very little in **the BLUE RAYS**. This is why our ancestors called **CLASS M** stars **RED SUNS!** Since **RED IS OBTAINED BY MIXING RED AND BLUE**, with a significant predominance of red!

In stars **of CLASSES F and G**, yellow rays dominate the spectrum. The temperature difference of 1000 degrees is due to the fact that in stars **of CLASS F**, rays from the upper part of the yellow spectrum prevail, while in stars **of CLASS G**, with the dominance of radiation in the yellow part of the spectrum, **there are NO** dominant sub-bands within this very yellow part of the spectrum! The distribution of the stars' radiation power across the entire spectrum range has a significant impact on the development of life on their planets, its forms, etc. The spectrum of **CLASS F** and **G** stars contains many lines of ionised metals, in particular iron. This is a very important detail, since **THE SPECTRAL LINE OF IONISED IRON IS GREEN IN COLOUR!** Thus, the spectrum of our Yarila-Sun contains a lot of ionised iron radiation. The spectrum of the sun's radiation is very important for protein-based plant life. There is an optimal spectrum for carbon-based plant organisms. Therefore, plants reflect harmful or excessive spectral lines from the surface of their leaves, where organic synthesis takes place.

In the conditions of Midgard-Earth, such excessive spectral lines of radiation from our sun are the lines of ionised iron, which are green in colour. It is for this reason that the foliage of most plants on our Midgard-Earth **is GREEN!** For the colour we see with our eyes is the line of the spectrum that is reflected from the surface. The green colour of the leaves means that the surface of the leaves absorbs **the ENTIRE SPECTRUM OF RADIATION FROM OUR STAR, EXCEPT FOR THE GREEN SUBDIPHAASE!**

So, Nastenka found herself on planet Earth, where the Golden Sun belongs to **the F CLASS** of stars, and whose surface temperature is **ONE THOUSAND DEGREES HIGHER, THAN AT YARILA-SUN MIDGARD-EARTH!** That is why there is so much warmth and light on this planet Earth, as Nastenka noticed! Nastenka also noticed that this planet Earth has **FOUR MOONS**, and that the forest is **GOLDEN-LEAVED!** A golden-leaved forest means that the leaves in this forest are **GOLDEN IN COLOUR!**

Not made of gold, as some might think, but golden (yellow) in colour! This means that the surface of the leaves of trees and plants on this planet Earth reflects **ONLY THE EXCESSIVE PART OF THE YELLOW SUBDIPRANGE OF THE SUN'S GOLDEN SPECTRUM!** It is also interesting that that the closest star **of CLASS F** to us is at a distance of **3.5 PAR SEC = 11.4205 LIGHT YEARS!** This is the main star (alpha) of the constellation **Canis Minor Procyon!** Now let's return to the text of the Tale:

*"...Nastenka let go of her ball of yarn on the well-groomed ground, and it rolled towards those mansions. Nastenka followed it and knocked on the window:*

*— "Kind hosts, let me stay the night!*

*An old woman with a kind face came out onto the porch, even older than the goddess Zhela, who had welcomed Nastenka before.*

— Where are you going, fair maiden? Who are you looking for in the world of Svarog?

— I am searching for the kind grandmother, Yasna Sokol, from Finist's palace. I visited the old goddess Zhela in the forest, on the dark and unattractive land under the red sun, and spent the night with her. She had heard of Yasna Sokol, but did not know him on her land. Perhaps, she said, her cousin, the goddess Srecha, knows. But where to find her, I do not know.

The old woman let Nastenka into the room, fed her, gave her drink, steamed her in the bathhouse, and sent her to bed. In the morning, she woke her guest and said to her:

— Listen to me, lovely maiden. I am the goddess Srecha. You will have to search far and wide for your Yasna Sokol, for it is no less than twenty-nine distant distances and a third from us to Finist's palace. I know about him, but I have never seen him on our land. Now go to my elder sister, the goddess Nesrecha. She weaves people's unhappy destinies, and she probably knows about your misfortune. And so that you remember me, take this small gift from me. It will bring you joy and help you in times of need. And the goddess Srecha gave her guest a silver mill with malachite millstones...".

The same story repeated itself with the goddess Srecha as with the goddess Zhela! She **KNEW** about him, but **did NOT SEE him** on her planet Earth! With each passing year, Nastenka finds herself closer and closer to the palace (constellation) of Finista. As the Goddess of Luck informed her, it is no less than **TWENTY-NINE FAR DISTANCES AND ONE THIRD — 21 FAR DISTANCES** or **29.4 LIGHT YEARS —  $2.7814752 \times 10^{14}$  km**. As a species However, Nastenka only came slightly closer to Finista's Palace, only **2.1** light years away from the planet Earth, where the goddess Zhela lived. But this does not necessarily mean that the distance between these two planets is **2.1** light years, only that this planet is **2.1** light years **CLOSER** to Finista's Palace. It is always necessary to remember the vastness of outer space and that the planets visited by Nastenka theoretically and practically **CANNOT BE LOCATED ON A SINGLE STRAIGHT LINE**.

Each of the planets on her path differs from the others in its stars, number of moons, and nature. Subconsciously, she compares each of these planets with her native Midgard-Earth, which is psychologically quite natural, and this confirms the reliability of the information, which over time has taken on mythical forms, which is very characteristic of Russian tales, in which real events are "dressed" in mythical garb. This was done not so much for the sake of a clever turn of phrase, but rather to hide real information and thus preserve it for posterity...

From the Goddess of Speech, Nastenka received **a SILVER MILL WITH MALACHITE MILLSTONES!** It is easy to guess that **ME-LENKA** means **a HAND MILL!** The modern word **MILL** has the same root as the word **MILL**. The word "MILL" became the root word for these two words, not the word "GRIND," which is the first to come to mind. This means that our ancestors preferred words

words that denote the action itself, rather than words that denote the consequence of that action.

It would seem that there is nothing to pay attention to here, but this is not the case! Worldview influences the social orientation of people's thinking, their psychological attitude, and the active or passive nature of their life position. A free people will always choose an active position, while a people resigned to slavery will choose a passive one. This is reflected in word formation, in the new words created by the people. By studying the words of the same people in different periods, their folklore, it is possible to determine the qualitative state of a people or nation at the time of the creation of certain words based on this criterion alone.

The psychological state of society as a whole determines the type of word formation. So, by paying attention to such "trifles," one can even feel the strength of spirit of a people who lived a very long time ago! The richer the worldview of a people, the broader their horizons of perception of reality, and the freer their consciousness, the more expansive and global the categories of thought and breath of such a people. If the scope and horizons of a people's thinking do not go beyond personal interests, this indicates the presence of a slave mentality.

Only slaves, whether they realise it or not, think in terms of their own backyard. The freer and more spiritual a person is, the broader their horizons! A free and spiritually developed person is capable of thinking on the scale of a country, the entire planet, the entire universe! And the more such people there are in a nation, the stronger that nation is, and the greater the greatness that awaits that nation in the future! And this, without a doubt, is reflected in word formation! A nation that created words such as **DISTANCE, FAR AWAY, MOMENT, SIGN** could think in terms of the solar system, the galaxy, the universe! Such a nation had a cosmic level of consciousness, and that says a lot! And by the way these words have been fragmented in the popular consciousness, one can judge where it has been thrown back, what it should strive for, and what it must do to achieve this! But for now, let's return to Nastenka's journey through the planets of our galaxy...

## **2.5. The planet-earth of the Goddess Nesrecha**

On the advice of the Goddess Srecha, Nastenka set off for another planet-earth, where the Goddess Nesrecha lives:

*"...Nastenka asked the kind goddess for forgiveness for her troubles, bowed to her, and followed the little ball of yarn back to the valley where the various vairs stood. She saw a silver vaiman, changed into her fourth pair of iron boots, and asked the kind people to take her with them. The silver white man raced for a long time among the stars in the sky. How much time passed is unknown, but Nastenka wore out her fourth pair of iron boots, and gnawed through the fourth iron loaf of bread, and then the silver white man's journey came to an end, but Nastenka's journey had no end in sight..."*

For the first time during her journey, Nastenka said goodbye to the goddess Srecha and returned to the same spaceport where she had started.

arrived on this planet Earth. Previously, she had flown to other **COSMODROMES-SPACE PORTS**, but this time she returned to the very same "wondrous valley"! Was it by chance or not? That is the question. In Skaz, nothing happens by chance, and it is easy to see why! On each of the planets-Earths that Nastenka had already visited, there were trading Vaitmans in **the WONDERFUL VALLEYS**, but... in each of the valleys, there were Vaitmans that were completely identical. Nastenka flew to one **COS-MODROM-VALLEY** on one trading Vaithman, and flew away to another planet-Earth from another **COS-MODROM-VALLEY**. From Midgard-earth, Nastenka flew away on a trading Vaithman and arrived on the planet-earth of the Goddess Karna at **ONE COSMO-DROM**, and she flew away from there from **ANOTHER COSMODROM-DOLINA**, from which **ONLY GOLDEN** trade Vaitmans took off!

On a **GOLDEN** trade ship, Nastenka flew to the planet-earth of the Goddess Zhela on **ONE COSMODROME-VALLEY**, and flew away from **ANOTHER COSMODROME-VALLEY** on a **FIRE** ship! On a **FIRE** White Man, Nastenka flew to the planet-earth of the Goddess Srecha at **the COSMO-DROM-DOLINA** and flew away to the planet-earth of the Goddess Nesrecha **from THE SAME COSMODROM-DOLINA**! But Nastenka flies away from the same cosmodrome-valley, but not on the **FIRE-RED** Waitman, but on **the SILVER-GREY one**! This is reported in the Tale: "...she followed the winding path back to the valley, where various Waitmans stood...". **DIFFERENT WAITMANS** stood there! Until that moment, **ONLY THE SAME TYPE OF WAITMANS** stood at **the COSMODROMES-VALLEYS**, but at **THIS COSMODROME-VALLEY — DIFFERENT ONES!**

It would seem that there is nothing special about this, so is it worth making such a fuss about it? Well, it depends on how you look at it! The fact is that this one sentence contains a great deal of important information. Firstly, every civilisation that was part of the alliance of the Forces of Light had its own White Manas, which they used to fly to other planets. Secondly, these trade White Ships were most likely intended for travel from one star system to another **WITHIN A FEW LIGHT YEARS**. This is even indicated by the name of these spaceships — **WHITE SHIPS**! Because our ancestors called **INTERGALACTIC SHIPS VAITMARAS!** Thirdly, some planets were located at the "crossroads" of trade routes between planets, and **INTERGALACTIC SPACE PORTS** were built on such planets, where ships of any size and purpose could land and take off. So, by all accounts, the planet-earth of the Goddess of Speech was indeed **an INTERGALACTIC SPACE PORT**! And again, when Waitman's silver completed its journey, Nastenka "wore out" her fourth pair of iron boots and "gnawed through" her fourth iron loaf of bread! The meaning of this image no longer needs to be explained, as it is so obvious:

*"...Then Nastenka sighed heavily, and when she sat down on the strange, deserted and scorching ground, under the white sun, she walked along the winding road*



*that wound between the mountains. She walked for a long time, and night had already fallen, and three moons shone brightly in the sky above the earth, and Nastenka saw a stone tower by the road, behind a stone fence with wrought-iron gates. Nastenka thought: "I will go to the stone tower, ask to spend the night with good people, and in the morning I will ask the owners if they have seen my Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace!"*

The planet Earth of the Goddess Nesrecha turned out to have a **WHITE SUN!** According to modern classification, the white star belongs to **CLASS A** according to the same spectral classification, and this class corresponds to a spectral temperature **T** of about **8500K**. **CLASS A** stars shine **with WHITE LIGHT**, and the surface temperature of such stars is **TWO THOUSAND DEGREES HIGHER THAN THAT OF OUR SUN!** And that is why the planets orbiting such a star are desert-like and scorching hot, as Nastenka reports in her story. Of course, the further away a planet is from such a star, the less heat there is on its surface. Therefore, life is unlikely on the planets closest to such a star, so the planet of the Goddess Nesrech must be located quite far from such a sun. And this planet Earth has **THREE MOONS**, as Nastenka reports. In addition, from the previous analysis, it is abundantly clear that White Men of any kind **TRAVEL WITHIN A FEW LIGHT YEARS, NO FURTHER!** Therefore, the planet-earth of the Goddess Nesrechi must be located near **the WHITE STAR** and **NO FURTHER THAN TEN TO FIFTEEN LIGHT YEARS FROM OUR SUN!** All that remains

to find out more precisely, and for this we will again turn to the Tale:

*"...Nastenka knocked on the wrought-iron gate, and a very old woman came out of the stone house to answer. The old woman opened the wrought-iron gate, and there stood a red-haired maiden before her.*

*— Let the traveller stay the night, kind grandmother!*

*— Come in, my dear, into the hall, my blue-eyed girl, you will be my guest.*

*In the spacious room, a very old woman fed and gave drink to Nastenka and laid her down to sleep on a wonderful bed. And in the morning she woke her guest and said to her:*

*— What is your name, beautiful maiden?*

*— Nastenka. And who are you, grandmother, and what made you live in such a remote place?*

*— I am the goddess Nesrecha, and my mother Makosh has entrusted me with spinning the unhappy fate of all who stray from the laws of Rod and Svarog. How far are you going, my dear?*

*— I don't know how far or how close, grandmother. I am looking for Yasna Sokol from Finist's palace. Dark fate has separated us. Have you heard anything about him, grandmother Nesrecha?*

*— How could I not have heard! I am old, I have lived in Svarog's world for a long time, I know the fates of many in Svarog's worlds! You have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, my dear, **another quarter of a circle of distant distances.***

*Just remember, my dear, it was not dark fate that separated you from your betrothed, but only human envy. And if you do not stray from your plan and do not renounce your love, then everything in your life will go well, and happiness will not abandon you. Now go, my dear, to my relative, the goddess Tara. Although she is not older than me, she knows more about the good life. Perhaps she will teach you good things and tell you where your Clear Falcon lives. And so that you do not forget me, an old woman, take this silver oil lamp with a golden lid as a memento. It contains oil that never runs out. When you sit down to eat, add some oil to your food, and you will find nothing tastier. Keep my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself..."*

Nastenka asked to spend the night in a stone tower, whose owner turned out to be the goddess Nesrecha. The hospitable hostess fed her, gave her drink, and put her to bed! At this point in the tale, for the **FIRST TIME** during Nastenka's journey to other planets, she notices that she has been put to bed **on a STRANGE BED!** This is the first time Nastenka has noticed a peculiarity of life on other planets. This means that on the planets-earths she had already visited, living conditions differed only slightly from those on Midgard-earth. And that says a lot! At the very least, it means that the standard of living on Midgard-earth was at least similar to that on other planets-earths. The goddess Nesrecha listened to her and explained that it was not fate that had separated them. She told her the distance to Finista's palace and recommended someone she could turn to for help in her quest! She sent her to the goddess Tara and gave her a magical silver oil lamp with a golden lid as a parting gift!

From the planet Earth of the Goddess Nesrech to Finist's Palace, there was still **ONE CIRCLE OF FAR DISTANCES WITH ONE QUARTER — 20 FAR DISTANCES — 28 LIGHT YEARS** or  **$2.649024 \times 10^{14}$**  km. Let me remind you that the planets-earths that Nastenka has already visited are not located on a straight line between Midgard-earth and Finist's palace! On each planet, they tell her **THE DISTANCE FROM THIS STAR SYSTEM TO FINISTA'S CHAMBER**, not from the solar system. So let's determine the closest **CLASS A** stars to us in order to find the star system of the Goddess Nesrecha. This is the star **SIRIUS**, the main star ( **$\alpha$** ) of the constellation **CANIS MAJOR** — the brightest star in the night sky, located at a distance of **8.67958 LIGHT YEARS** from the solar system, according to modern data; and the star **Vega**, the main star ( **$\alpha$** ) of the constellation **Lyra**, which is **25 light years** away! And planetary systems have been discovered around both of these closest **Class A** stars! The star Vega is too far from the solar system to be reached by a trade Weitman. As it became clear from the previous analysis, Weitmans are short-range spacecraft, but not in the modern sense of the word.

White Man ships are capable of travelling through space within **a few light years!**

In order to draw definite conclusions, it would be useful to determine the location of the planet Earth of the Goddess Zhela. The luminary of her planet Earth belonged to **the M CLASS** stars, so it is necessary to find out which stars of this class are located at a distance of **6-8 LIGHT YEARS** from the Yarilo sun, and then it will be possible to determine the modern name of the constellation of the Goddess Zhela. The closest **CLASS M** star to us — **a RED DWARF — IS LOCATED 5.96 LIGHT YEARS FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM!** And this is **the STAR BARNAR-**

**YES, IN THE CONSTELLATION OF Ophiuchus!** But here there is a certain inconsistency! According to Skaz, the planet Earth of the Goddess Zheli is located at a distance of **6.3 light years from Midgard-Earth!** It turns out that someone made a mistake of **0.34 light years!** But let's not rush to **conclusions!** The fact is that this **"ERROR"** actually serves as **IRREFUTABLE CONFIRMATION OF THE ACCURACY OF EVERYTHING REPORTED IN THE SKAZ!!!** And here's why! **BARNARD'S STAR IS CALLED A "FLYING STAR"!**

This star from the constellation Ophiuchus is rushing through space **TOWARDS THE SOLAR SYSTEM WITH A HUGE OWN SPEED**

**STU — 10.31 ARC SECONDS PER YEAR!** If we translate all this into language that most people can understand, **BARNARD'S FLYING STAR APPROACHES THE SUN BY 1 LIGHT YEAR IN 4533 EARTH YEARS**

! Thus, it is possible **to calculate** with **an accuracy of several years** when **Nastenka set off in search of the clear falcon!**

The distance of **0.34 light years "FLYING STAR" BAR-**

**NARDA OVERCAME 1541 EARTH YEARS!** Thus, Nastenka set off on her cosmic odyssey just over **ONE AND A HALF THOUSAND YEARS AGO!** That is **the 5th century of our era!** It turns out that not so long ago, our ancestors communicated with related civilisations, whose trading Vaitmans flew to Midgard-Earth, at least to the spaceport in the south of the Ural Mountains! This raises the question: why did the White Men of the Light civilisations soon stop visiting our Midgard land? The fact is that in the summer of 6498 SMZ (988 AD), **THE LAST NIGHT OF SVAROG OCCURRED** (for more details, see the book ["Russia in Distorted Mirrors"](#), Volume 1, Sections 1.22, 2.12)! At the end of the 10th century, the tail of the arm of our galaxy, in which our solar system is located, rotated around the axis of the Milky Way "Milky Way" and in its movement in the same cosmic space, **ENTERED THE BOUNDARIES OF THE HELLISH WORLD — THE WORLD OF DARK FORCES, COSMIC SOCIAL PARASITES!**

As a result, the White Men traders of the civilisations of the Forces of Light stopped flying to Midgard-Earth. Our solar system temporarily found itself **IN ENEMY TERRITORY**, which **the ENEMIES IMMEDIATELY AND TAKED ADVANTAGE OF!**

!

Thus, **Barnard's Flying Star** turned out to be the real "golden key" that opened the "door" to the secret of the Legend of the Bright Falcon. But this star from the constellation Ophiuchus had more surprises in store! The luminosity of this star is **2300-2500 TIMES** weaker than the luminosity of the Sun, but **TWO PLANETS** were discovered around this **CLASS M** star, with masses of **0.8** and **0.4** times the mass of Jupiter, with both satellites having almost circular orbits lying in the same plane! There have even been suggestions about the possibility of these Earth-like planets being habitable, but the low luminosity of this star was considered a possible obstacle to this. According to The Tale of the Bright Falcon, at least one of Barnard's Earth-like planets is habitable! Its plant life has black leaves, which indicates complete absorption of the star's radiation! So living nature turns out to be more inventive than the imagination of scientists.

Thus, all the Earth-like planets in the Tale that Nastenka visited were found in star systems where the presence of planets had only recently been discovered! And this in itself is **IRREFUTABLE PROOF** that the Tale of the Clear Falcon describes **REAL EVENTS** in which Nastenka took part!

So, let's summarise some of the results of Nastenka's journey. From Midgard-Earth, Nastenka first travels to the planet Earth in the planetary system of the main star ( **$\alpha$** ) of the **Centaurus** constellation (**4.2 light years**), then to the planet Earth in the planetary system of **Barnard's Star in the constellation Ophiuchus (6.3 light years)**, then to the planet Earth of the main star ( **$\alpha$** ) of the constellation **Canis Major — Sirius (8.6798 light years).**

**YEARS)** and to the planet Earth of the main star ( **$\alpha$** ) of **the constellation Canis Minor — Procyon (11.4205 light years)**! As previously reported, planetary systems have recently been discovered around all of these stars, which was well known to our ancestors! Not only did they know that these Earth-like planets existed, but also that they were habitable! And not only did they know that these Earth-like planets were habitable, but **they had** actually **been there themselves!**

In addition, Nastenka made all these space travels on merchant ships, which were intended for short distances, within a few light years! But this is not the end of Nastenka's cosmic odyssey, which, if we disregard the literary imagery, is a description of **REAL EVENTS AND REAL COSMIC JOURNEYS FROM ONE STAR TO ANOTHER:**

*"...Nastenka took the gift, thanked the kind goddess Nesrecha, said goodbye and left the courtyard, following the ball of thread. The ball led her over the mountains to a valley where only one **BIG VAITMARA** stood. She saw **the** big **VAITMARA**, changed into her fifth pair of iron boots, and*

*asked the kind people to take her with them to the land where the goddess Tara lives...*

## **2.6. The planet-earth of the goddess Tara**

So, let's continue! Nastenka is already rushing through starry space on the Great White Mare towards her destiny:

*"...The **BIG WHITE MARA** raced so fast among the stars in the sky that the starlight turned into stripes and shimmered like a wonderful rainbow. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her fifth pair of iron boots, gnawed through her fifth loaf of iron bread, and then the path **of the BIG WHITE MARY** ended at the land of Tara, but Nastenka's path had no end..."*

Nastenka again followed the ball of thread — the navigator that led her through the mountains to the valley, **WHERE ONLY ONE GREAT WHITE MARA STOOD!** The Great White Mare — the Great Heavenly Chariot — was formerly called **a SPACESHIP CAPABLE OF CARRYING MORE THAN 144 WHITE MEN!** In other words, the Great White Chariot was called the mother ship or the mothership. As follows from the description, the speed of movement in space of the Great Vaitmara, on which Nastenka flew, was **ALSO GREATER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT** (it should be remembered that the speed of light **C** in space is not constant, as was assumed by the theory of relativity, which is incorrect and was deliberately falsified), however, the principle of movement of the Great White Mares in space was different from the principle of movement of the White Mares.

That is why Nastenka could observe how "the starlight turned into stripes and shimmered with a wonderful rainbow." It is impossible to imagine such a thing; it can only be experienced firsthand, especially by a young girl, unless, of course, she has a degree in quantum physics. **LARGE WHITEMARS** can be classified as **INTERGALACTIC CO-SLAVES**, even based on their purpose of carrying more than **144 WHITE MEN** — short-range spaceships. Judging by the description of the transfer, the Great White Mar, on which Nastenka flew to another planet-earth, was not travelling at its maximum speed! But this is understandable — the next transfer was not to tens, hundreds or thousands of light years away, but to the next nearest star. Thus, it becomes abundantly clear that the Big White Mares **COULD MAKE FLIGHTS NOT ONLY WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF LARGE SPACE, BUT ALSO WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF NEAR SPACE — IN NOT LIGHT YEARS!** And again, before getting into the Big Waitmara, Nastenka puts on another pair of iron boots, and... while the Big Waitmara was flying through space, she "wore out" this fifth pair of iron boots and "gnawed through" her fifth iron loaf of bread! I think no comments are needed on this image of the storyteller:

*"...**BIG VAITMARA** descended onto a strange land, a wonderful land. The golden sun plays with its green rays above the forests, giving warmth and light to all living creatures. Nastenka sees a wonderful city standing next to the green forests,*

*and in the middle of it stands a white stone palace. Nastenka let go of her ball of yarn on the marvellous land, and it rolled along the road towards the city. Nastenka followed it through the city, and the ball of yarn stopped near the market and did not move any further. She picked it up, and kind and joyful people, all dressed festively, came to meet her. Nastenka asked them:*

*"Tell me, kind people, where should I go next, where can I find the bright goddess Tara?.."*

The Great White Mar descended onto the planet Earth, whose luminary was **the GOLDEN SUN**. The Golden Sun belongs to the **F CLASS** stars. **F CLASS** stars have a spectral surface temperature  $T$  of about **6600K**, with a dominant yellow sub-band of the radiation spectrum. The planet Earth of the Goddess of Speech also had **a GOLDEN SUN**, which also belonged to **the F-class** stars, but the forests on that planet Earth were golden-leaved. And on this planet Earth, the leaves are green, just like on Midgard Earth! Let me remind you that our Yarilo-Sun belongs to the stars of **CLASS G** with a spectral temperature  $T$  of about **5600K**. The stars of these two classes: **CLASS F** and **CLASS G** are yellow stars. Although it would be more correct to classify **CLASS F** stars as **WHITE-YELLOW STARS**.

They differ only in their emission spectrum and, accordingly, in their surface temperature. Thus, depending on the distance of the planet from the star and the gas composition of its atmosphere, a **CLASS A** star can also be perceived as **a GOLDEN SUN**. Our Sun has some **EXCESS RADIATION** in the **GREEN SUBDIA**, which corresponds to It is exposed to ionised **IRON** radiation! And the reason for this may be **the GAS COMPOSITION OF THE ATMOSPHERE**! Atmospheric gases both absorb and reflect stellar radiation, with the ozone layer of planet Earth having a particularly strong influence. If planet Earth has dense vegetation, which Nastya points out, then the ozone layer may be more powerful, and even **a WHITE STAR OF CLASS A** will appear **GOLDEN** through such an atmosphere. That is why in the radiation spectrum passing through such an atmosphere, the upper part of the spectrum will be "cut off," and the middle part of the spectrum will be clearly excessive. That is why on the planet Earth, the Goddesses of the forests are also **GREEN**, just like on Midgard-Earth! Due to the reasons mentioned above, there may be the following options for the presence of **a GOLDEN LIGHT** in the sky:

Firstly, **the GOLDEN LIGHT** of the planet Earth may have a spectral surface temperature in the range of  **$T$  6600-8500K**.

Secondly, the planet Earth of the Goddess Tara is located in a more distant orbit from its luminary than the planet Earth of the Goddess Srecha.

Thirdly, the planet Earth of the Goddess Tara may have a powerful ozone layer in the upper layers of the planet's atmosphere and a gas composition that is slightly different from that of Midgard-Earth, in particular, it may contain a different inert gas.

Therefore, the sun's radiation may be reflected to a sufficient degree so as

the surface of the planet Earth does not turn into a scorching desert. For example, Mercury and Venus, the Earth-like planets in our solar system, are located closer to our sun, which is why the surface temperature on Mercury ranges from -180 degrees Celsius at night to +430 degrees during the day, and on Venus — up to +485°C! On Mercury, such a temperature difference is caused by the absence of an atmosphere, while on Venus, the atmosphere is many times denser than Earth's, and the atmospheric pressure on the surface is about 90 times that of Earth! This is a clear example of how the distance of a planet from the sun affects its surface temperature. So, such apparent contradictions do not refute the truth and reliability of the Skaza, but **ON THE CONTRARY**, confirm its veracity.

And yet... Nastenka, leaving Bolshaya Vaitmara, took out a ball of measuring thread and followed it. And what is interesting is that the ball of measuring thread... led her through the hailstorm to the market and... stopped and did not move any further! Nastenka picked it up and asked passers-by where she could find the palace of the Goddess Tara. It seemed like nothing remarkable — so the magic ball of thread had stopped, so what? But the fact is that the magical ball of thread would have led Nastenka to the palace of the goddess Tara, just as it had led her to other planets and to wonderful valleys and spaceports, and to the palaces of the goddess Zhela, the goddess Srecha and the goddess Nesrecha! But here, on this wondrous earth, on this marvellous earth, the "magical" ball of thread got "lost," "did not know" where to go next and how to find the palace of the Goddess Tara! It turns out that this strange "magical" thing worked on other planets, but on the planet of the Goddess Tara, it "suddenly" broke! It stopped at the market and did not move anywhere else!

No one pays any attention to this, but they should! Magical things, by definition, cannot break down or not know where to go next, as in the case of the pathfinder ball. Magic is magic! And here we have such magical nonsense that it's simply astonishing! However, if we assume that the goddess Karna gave Nastenka **a SELF-MOVING NAVIGATION DEVICE**, then everything falls into place! Information about the infrastructure of the Earth planets can be entered into the navigation device, and then, according to the programmed settings, such a device will indicate the exact direction of movement, whether it be towers or valleys-cosmodromes. And such a device will operate as long as it has the specified coordinates and as long as there is interaction with the navigation system of each planet-Earth.

The navigator can only stop working for a few reasons

:

First, not all data has been entered into the navigator's memory.

Secondly, the navigator entered the range of another navigation system, to which the device did not have access. It is quite possible that Nastenka simply needed to press the right button at the right time, and then the device would have been able to connect to another navigation system.

Thirdly, within the white stone palace mentioned by Nastenka, a system could have been in place to block all navigation systems!

Which of these three reasons was "to blame" for the "magical pathfinder ball" ceasing to work can only be guessed at, but it doesn't even matter! What is important is that this little phrase contains some very important information! The "magical" timed ball **was** actually **a NAVIGATION DEVICE!** Moreover, it was a device that contained information about **FOUR DIFFERENT PLANETS-EARTH, SPREAD OUT IN SPACE FROM EACH OTHER BY SEVERAL LIGHT YEARS, OR, AS OUR ANCESTORS WOULD SAY — HOW FAR AWAY!**

**HOW FAR AWAY!** A colossal amount of information stored in the memory of a small device that Nastenka could easily lift with one hand and put in her knapsack!

And this little ball of string also moved on its own, which means that it was powered by a source of energy unknown to modern science, most likely the energy released from so-called Dark Matter! Even the name itself — self-propelled ball of string — speaks volumes! Self-propelled means that it moves without an external source, or more precisely, rolls along the surface. Ball — in the very definition, diminutive and affectionate, in essence, contains the idea of its insignificant size. And, as already mentioned, its memory contains navigation information **for at least FOUR PLANETS-EARTH!** No matter how you look at it, it turns out to be a navigation device that uses technologies and has capabilities that even modern science fiction writers could not have dreamed of. And this is just one of the everyday devices, well known to all inhabitants **of the FIVE PLANETS-EARTH,** which Nastenka has already reached in the course of the Skaz. And this is confirmed in the Skaz itself. When Nastenka arrived on the planet-earth of the Goddess Tara, she released a ball of thread, and it led her through the entire city to the market and stopped there!

So it turns out that Nastenka followed the ball of thread through the entire city, full of people, and... **NO ONE EVEN PAID ATTENTION TO THE "MAGICAL" BALL OF THREAD!** Is it possible that...

What? If it's a self-propelled navigation device that almost everyone is familiar with, then "YES"! Would many people now crowd around a person walking down the street talking on a mobile phone? Not now, but fifty years ago, quite a few onlookers would have followed such a person for a long time! But if someone flew in on a flying saucer, landed near Red Square, and started walking around, I think huge crowds of onlookers, and not only onlookers, would stand there with their mouths open for a long time!

A similar situation would occur if someone flew in on a fire-breathing dragon; the crowd would be even larger than in the case of a flying saucer



! People are more or less used to "flying saucers" now, but not yet to flying fire-breathing dragons — that's something completely out of the ordinary! And what can be observed on the planet Earth of the Goddess Tara? No one there pays any attention to the arrival of the Great White Maiden, or to the fact that Nastenka has released her "magical" self-propelled ball of thread, which, in theory, should be a miracle to them! No one, including the children, pays any attention to any of this. And not because they don't care, far from it! As soon as Nastenka asked the passers-by a question, they all immediately responded to her request:

*"...Kind people took Nastenka by her white hands and led her to the white-stone palace, left her on the porch and went about their business. Nastenka knocked on the carved oak doors. The oak doors opened, and a beautiful maiden came out to meet Nastenka, her eyes shining blue, her golden braid reaching down to the ground. She looked at Nastenka kindly and asked:*

*— Who are you, fair maiden, and what brings you to us?*

*— I am looking for the bright goddess Tara, my sister, on a matter close to my heart. Her relative, the goddess Nesrecha, sent me to her.*

*The beautiful maiden took Nastenka by the hand, led her into the white-stone chambers, gave her drink and food, and then took her to the bedchamber and said to her:*

*— I am the goddess Tara, sister, do not be fooled by my youthful appearance, I **HAVE LIVED MANY HUNDRED LIVES** in the world of Svarog. Now sleep and rest from your journey, and tomorrow we will talk about your heartfelt matter..."*

While Nastenka had not approached anyone, no one interfered with her actions, but when she approached strangers with a request or question, they immediately took her to the doors of the white stone palace and then returned to their own affairs. The goddess Tara herself, who looked like a young maiden, came out to Nastenka when she knocked. And in response to her surprised question, she told Nastenka that she had **NOT ONE HUNDRED CIRCLES OF LIFE!** Let me remind you that our ancestors understood **a LIFE CYCLE** to be **144 EARTH YEARS!** This means that just **ONE HUNDRED LIFE CYCLES ARE EQUAL TO 14,400 EARTH YEARS!**

And the phrase *"...not one hundred circles of life..."* means that she is at **least FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS OLD!** This is very curious in itself, but there is also other information related to the name of the Goddess Tara. According to legend, it is the goddess Tara who is **the PROTECTOR OF THE RUSSIAN LAND**, together with her brother, the god Tarkh! "We are the children of Tarkh and Tara..." — our ancestors said to foreigners not so long ago, and it was because of this expression that the inhabitants of Western Europe nicknamed the country **GREAT TARTARY**, and its inhabitants began to be called **TARTARS!** And this goddess Tara lived on the fifth planet-earth, which Nastenka reached, several distant light years away from our Midgard-earth! And one more thing: on all the previous planets-earths, Na-

Nastenka found herself in the palaces of the goddesses Karna, Zhela, Srecha, and Nesrecha, who lived separately from the other inhabitants of these Earth-like planets.

In the case of the goddess Tara, the white stone palace where she lived stood in the centre of the city, and Nastenka communicated with the inhabitants of that planet Earth when she asked where she could find the goddess Tara! She asked and... everyone understood her! And Nastenka asked in Russian, because she knew no other language! This indicates that before Russian became the language of communication first for all people of the White Race on Midgard-Earth, then only for the Slavs, and now mainly only for the peoples of Russia, it was still the language spoken by the inhabitants of other planets-Earths during Nastenka's lifetime.

It is quite possible that Russian was the language of communication for all the planets of the White Race that were part of the community of Light civilisations! In any case, the Russian language was brought with them by the first settlers to Midgard-Earth 600-800 thousand years ago, and even then it was the language of intergalactic communication, since the community of Light civilisations also included civilisations from other galaxies. This is confirmed by the fact that on another planet-earth, Nastenka was perfectly understood by the local inhabitants, just as she understood them! If this were not the case, Nastenka would have had to have a "magical" gift that would make foreign speech understandable to her, but since this is not even mentioned, it suggests that it was common knowledge that Russian was spoken on other planets! These are the kinds of unexpected conclusions that can be drawn from a careful reading of the text of the Tale. Our ancestors always called people who did not speak Russian Germans. Even the Russian word

"German" came from the merging of two words — **HEM CEŦ** (this).

Now let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...Nastenka lay down on a feather bed and fell into a sweet sleep, the likes of which she had not experienced in a long time. And in the morning, the goddess Tara woke Nastenka, fed her, gave her drink, led her into a wonderful garden, sat her on a carved bench and began to question her:*

*— Tell me, sister, what is in your heart? Nastenka told the goddess Tara everything, just as it was, without hiding anything.*

*— Listen to me, dear sister, I have heard about your Yasna Sokol! I have lived in Svarog for a long time and know much about the neighbouring worlds! You still have a long way to go to reach Finist's palace, **there is still one more circle of distant lands left**. But you must hurry, sister, for he has begun to recover from his wounds, and now a black-eyed maiden with fiery hair, who has come from a foreign land, from a distant world, is watching over him. Go now to the goddess Jiva, the wife of my brother Tarkh Dazhbog. She is older than me and knows more. Perhaps she will tell you the shortest way to the palace of Finist, where your Clear Falcon now lives. And so that you do not forget me, sister, take these gusle, painted with gold and strung with silver, and when you play the gusle, the whole world will be drawn to dance. Keep*

*my gift, Nastenka, while it is dear to you, and when it is no longer dear, give it away yourself. Now go to my fiery chariot, and it will quickly take you to my brother, and there you will find Jiva..."*

Interestingly, the goddess Tara told Nastenka that she had been living in the world of Svarog for a long time and **knew** a lot about **the NEARBY WORLDS**. In the **NEARBY WORLDS** — in the worlds **that are CLOSE BY!** These words, familiar to everyone, conceal incredible information. One can only **KNOW** a lot about what is happening in the nearby worlds by constantly visiting those worlds. This means that there was a constant connection between the neighbouring worlds — inhabited planets-earths, **FIVE OF WHICH** Nastenka has already visited herself — and that there were constant trade and other relations. And yet... The goddess Tara considers **NEARBY WORLDS to be PLANETS-EARTH** that **are LOCATED A FEW PARSECS AWAY FROM EACH OTHER** (1 PARSEK = 3.365 LIGHT YEARS)!

But that's not all. This phrase also means that it **REVEALS A LOT ABOUT WORLDS-EARTH THAT ARE FAR AWAY!** And if for the Goddess Ta a distance of **10-15** light years is only **the** immediate **neighbourhood**, then one can imagine that in her understanding there were **FAR-OFF** worlds — **HUNDREDS, THOUSANDS, MILLIONS** or **BILLIONS**

**DISTANT DISTANCES?** Most likely, all assumptions are correct, since the Slavic-Aryan Vedas mention that colonists of the Light Forces flew to Midgard-Earth from other galaxies!

And also... The goddess Tara informs Nastenka that there is still **ONE CIRCLE OF FAR DISTANCES** left to travel from her planet Earth to Finist's Palace — **16 FAR DISTANCES** — **22.4 LIGHT YEARS** or **2.1192192x10<sup>14</sup>** km. This

this time, she has come closer to her destination by **FOUR FAR DISTANCES** — **5.6** light years. Thus, the planet Earth of the goddess Tara is located somewhere within a radius of **20 LIGHT YEARS FROM MIDGARD-EARTH!** The luminary of the planet Earth of the Goddess Tara belongs to the **F CLASS** stars, but it can also belong to the **A CLASS** stars, to **the WHITE-YELLOW** or **WHITE STARS**, so we will try to determine the modern name of this star. Within 20 light years of Midgard-Earth, there is not a single **CLASS F** star, and there is only **ONE CLASS A STAR** — **ALTAIR** —

the main star (**α**) of the **EAGLE CONSTELLATION!** And confirmation that this assumption makes sense can be found in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas. When the god Perun arrives on Midgard-earth, he tells the people who have gathered for his arrival who he is:

**4. (4).** *The Eternally Beautiful God said:*

*I have come from the land of Uray,*

*From Heavenly Svarog, where the bright Iri flows, In the gardens of Vyriya, near Heavenly Asgard,*

*I am Perun, the thunderer, son of Svarog.*

.....<sup>30</sup>

The following is also interesting. In the comments to the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, it is reported that **URAI-LAND is the PLANET URAI IN THE EAGLE'S CHAMBER** on the Svarog Circle, and the Eagle's Chamber corresponds to **the** modern **CONSTELLATION OF THE EAGLE**! But that's not all! Where is the planet Earth from which the god Perun flew? Here's where:

**GOD PERUN** (*Perkunas, Perkon, Perk, Purusha*) — *God-Patron of all warriors and many Clans of the Great Race, defender of the Lands and the Clan of the Holy Rus (Rusichi, Belarusians, Estonians, Lithuanians, Latvians, Latgalians, Zemgalians, Polans, Serbs, etc.) from the Dark Forces, the God of Thunder, who controls Lightning, son of the God Svarog and Lada-Bogoroditsa, grandson of the God Vyshenya. The patron god of the Eagle's Throne in the Svarog Circle.* <sup>(31)</sup>

So, the brother of the goddess Tara, the god Tarkh, has the patronymic Perunovich! This means that **the god Perun is also the father of the goddess Tara**! In this unusual way, the circle is complete. Such coincidences simply **do not occur**! The god Perun

— **THE HIGHEST HIERARCH OF THE EAGLE'S PALACE — THE EAGLE CONSTELLATION** — flew

from the planet-earth **URAI** with one of the stars of this constellation. And Nastenka flew to the Great Vaitmare precisely to the planet-earth where Perun's daughter Tara was! And the goddess Tara informs Nastenka that there is still **ONE CIRCLE OF FAR DISTANCES** left to travel from her planet Earth to the Palace of Finist.

— **16 FAR AWAY — 22.4 LIGHT YEARS!** It appears that the planet Earth, where the goddess Tara lived, revolves around Altair, the main star (**α**) in the constellation Aquila! And this planet Earth is called **URAI**! It also appears that Nastenka ended up in a city called **Asgard Heavenly!**

The goddess Tara sends Nastenka to another planet Earth, to the wife of her brother, Tarkh Dazhbog Perunovich — the goddess Jiva. At the same time, the goddess Tara emphasises that Tarkh is her **BIOLOGICAL BROTHER**, not her stepbrother. She sends Nastenka to **HER FIRE CHARIOT** (Vaitmare), which will quickly take her to the goddess Jiva. This is the first time in her entire journey that Nastenka will fly to another planet-earth **NOT ON A TRADE VAITMAN OR VAITMAR, BUT ON A PERSONAL VAITMAR BOGINI TARA**! And she will be taken there by the personal carriage of the Goddess Tara, which means that once again, Skaza uses an image, but an image that was invented **NOT BY THE STORYTELLERS OF SKAZA, BUT BY THE GODDESS TARA HERSELF**! The Goddess Tara also gave Na-stenka a golden-painted harp with silver strings, and from

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<sup>30</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Santiya Vedas of Perun, Circle One, Santiya 1, 14 p.

<sup>31</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Inglinism, 37 p.

Nastenka continued:

*"...Nastenka took the gift, the strings painted with gold, bowed to the eternally young goddess Tara, thanked her, and went to the fiery chariot. And when she reached the fiery chariot, Nastenka changed into her sixth pair of iron boots and departed on the chariot from the wondrous land. The fiery chariot raced so fast among the stars of the heavens that the stars were not visible, only a multicoloured rainbow shimmered. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her sixth pair of iron boots, gnawed through her sixth iron loaf of bread, and then the journey of the fiery chariot ended, and there was very little left of Nastenka's journey..."*

## 2.7. Planet Earth Goddess Jiva

Each time Nastenka puts on a new pair of iron boots only when she boards another spaceship. And while the fiery chariot of the Goddess Tara rushes through space, she "wears out" this sixth pair of iron boots and "eats up" the sixth iron loaf of bread. From the description of the flight, it can be concluded that the Goddess Tara's personal spaceship most likely bent space, since Nastenka did not see any stars, and this is only possible when a spaceship travels through subspace. This suggests that different civilisations, even those belonging to the same union, had spaceships that could reach superluminal speeds in different ways:

*"...the fiery chariot descended to Earth, Nastenka got out and was so surprised that she almost lost her mind. It seemed to her **that she was back on her native soil**, as if she had never left. The sun was shining brightly over the forests and fields, birds were flying in the sky... Nastenka looked around and saw a wonderful palace standing between the field and the forest..."*

As can be seen from the tale, Nastenka found herself on a planet that was like a twin to Midgard-earth. This once again confirms that the other planet-earths she visited were very different from Midgard-earth. What is also curious is that she **was NOT SURPRISED by** the Earth-like planets that were very different from her native Midgard, but was struck by an Earth-like planet that was very similar. This means only one thing: she, a simple girl, **KNEW ABOUT THE MANY INHABITED WORLDS**, met people who had come from other Earth-like planets, and this was **NORMAL and FAMILIAR** to her.

Apparently, she had formed the opinion that all other Earth-like planets must be different from her native Midgard Earth. And that is precisely why she was shocked by the Earth-like planet, which was mirror-like to Midgard Earth. For a person who has travelled into space for the first time, the journey itself to other worlds and other Earth-like planets with nature different from that of her native Midgard Earth should be a shock. But this is not the case. Nastenka in Skaza reacts calmly to the nature of other Earth-like planets with different stars in the sky.

No, a different colour of the sky, unusual plant and animal worlds.

Such a reaction is only possible if such journeys were not unusual. When many people she knew travelled to other planets and told her about their journeys. And the way she reacted to the need to find her Clear Falcon in the palace (constellation) of Finista shows that the very idea that he could be in another constellation was not unbelievable to Nastenka. She simply got ready for the journey and set off, knowing where to find the spaceport runway from which she could fly to another constellation.

For her, such behaviour was natural. In order to get her beloved back, she "ONLY" needed **to FLY TO OTHER WORLDS**. For Nastenka, this was almost equivalent to a modern person travelling to another country, i.e., a fairly mundane activity. Which, again, speaks to the prevalence of interworld travel in those days. And the issue itself was apparently resolved quite simply — she spoke to kind people, and they took her with them on merchant ships flying in the direction she needed. Now all that remained was to determine whether there was a twin star to our Sun in the space near the solar system!

And what is most interesting is that such a star was discovered quite recently! This star has its own name — **Achird ( $\eta$ )** in the constellation Cassiopeia, its spectral type is **G0-3**, its absolute magnitude is **M = 4.51**, and its apparent magnitude is **Vm = 3.46**. The mass of our Sun's twin star is very close to the mass of our star — **1.01-1.06 Ms**, the size of Achird is even closer to the Sun's — **98-101% Rs**, and it is **19.36 light years** away from us! The spectral temperature on the surface of this star, T, is about **5777K**, which is not much different from that of the Sun. The age of the star **Achird ( $\eta$ )** in the constellation Cassiopeia is about **FOUR BILLION YEARS!** It is assumed that a planet with liquid water around this star should be at a distance **of 1.1 AU**, and its orbital period around the star **Achird** should be about **1.1 years** (information taken from the website <http://y-astro.narod.ru>)! Astronomers are still only speculating that our Sun's twin star has a twin planet, a twin of Midgard-Earth!

Now let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...A beauty came out of the tower, so beautiful that it is impossible to describe. Nastenka approached her and said:*

*— Hello, kind mistress, please tell me where I can find the goddess Jiva.*

*The beauty from the tower replied to Nastenka:*

*— Hello, lovely maiden. I am the goddess Jiva. What business do you have with me?*

*Nastenka told the goddess Jiva everything, just as it was, without hiding anything. And she said:*

— Enter the palace, lovely maiden, rest from your journey, and when my husband, **Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich**, returns, he **will take you** on his heavenly chariot to **the palace of Finista**, to the land where your beloved Sokol now lives.

Nastenka entered the marvellous tower, sat down on a carved bench in the room, and immediately fell asleep. When she awoke, Nastenka looked around. She saw that she was lying on a feather bed, on soft pillows, and behind the silk curtain someone was talking quietly. Nastenka listened and heard a man's voice:

— Clear Falcon **got married** today, he lives with his **foreign** mistress. **He was bewitched by the charms of a black-eyed maiden**

**FIERY HAIR**, who **ARRIVED** at Finist's palace from **a FOREIGN LAND**, from a distant world. It will be difficult for Nastenka to get her betrothed back, but she has a loving heart, and her heart will guide her mind, and with her mind, even the most difficult tasks will become easy.

Nastenka went out to the hosts and said in reply:

— Thank you for your concern, kind hosts, help me get to Finist's palace, and there, if it is the will of Rod and Makosh, I will return my Yasna Sokol, — and she bowed down to the ground.

And the goddess Jiva said:

— You can thank me later. Here is a gift for you — take this golden needle and thread from me: hold the needle, and the thread will sew by itself. Now go, lovely maiden, with Tarkh Perunovich, he will take you to Finist's palace, the journey is only **HALF A CIRCLE OF FAR-OFF DISTANCES** away, and you will find out for yourself what you need to do..."

After listening to Nastenka, the goddess Jiva informs her that her husband, Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich, will be able to take her to Finist's Palace, and sends her away to rest. Nastenka wakes up and unwittingly overhears a conversation between Tarkh and Jiva, from which she learns that Yasny Sokol **has gotten married!** And most importantly, he married **a foreigner who came from a foreign land!** It seems clear that the Clear Falcon married a girl from another planet, and that's all there is to it, as anything can happen to anyone! But... in the past, the words **FOREIGNER** or **FOREIGNER** did not mean what our contemporaries understand by them! In the past, **ALIENS** were the inhabitants of the planets of the **Hellish World**, the planets controlled by the Dark Forces. And the tale says it straight out — **SHE CAME FROM A FOREIGN LAND!** And what does the foreign woman do — **SHE ENCHANTS THE CLEAR FALCON WITH HER CHARM!** And this foreign woman is a black-eyed maiden with fiery hair!

Let me remind you that **the CLEAR FALCON is a WARRIOR BIRD, an INCARNATION VOLHA, GOD OF WAR, DEFENDER OF RUSSIA!** The Clear Falcon has always been a symbol of the rebirth of Rus. Its awakening is associated with the purification of Midgard from the Dark Forces! Thus, it appears that the Clear Falcon is entangled in the evil spells of a foreign woman from the Hellish World, and the rebirth of Rus depends on its liberation

from these spells depends the rebirth of Rus! In this aspect, the "Tale of the Clear Falcon" also reveals the image of the liberation of Rus from the power of the Dark Forces... But let's not get ahead of ourselves...

Nastenka also learns that from the planet Earth, where the goddess Jiva lived, to Finist's Palace, there was still **HALF A CIRCLE OF FAR-OFF DISTANCES** — **8 FAR-OFF DISTANCES** — **11.2 LIGHT-YEARS** or **1.0596096x10<sup>14</sup>** km. This time, it approached Finista's Palace by **8 FAR FAR AWAY** or **11.2** light years. This means that the distance from our solar system to the planet Earth of the Goddess Jiva is **26.6 LIGHT YEARS!** But what about the fact that the closest twin star to the solar system in the constellation Cassiopeia is only **19.36 LIGHT YEARS** away from our sun?

In fact, **within 100 light years of the solar system, 30 twin stars of our Sun have been discovered!**

And among these **THIRTY** twin stars of our Sun is the star **Chara** — beta (β) of the constellation Canes Venatici, another candidate for the Solar System's twins. The spectral type of the star Chara is **G0-V**, its absolute magnitude is **M = 4.62**, and its apparent magnitude is **Vm = 4.26**. The mass of our Sun's twin star is very close to the mass of our star — **1.08 Ms**, the size of Chara is very close to that of the Sun — **1.11 Rs**, and it is **27.3 light years** away! The spectral temperature on the surface of this star, **T**, is about **6045K**, slightly different from that of the Sun. The age of the star Chara, beta (β) in the constellation Canes Venatici, is about **SIX BILLION YEARS!** It is assumed that a planet with liquid water around this star should be at a distance of **1.1 AU**, and its orbital period around the star Chara should be about **1.1** years. There is a slight difference between the distance to the planet Earth of the goddess Jiva in the Tale of the Bright Falcon (**26.6 light-years**) and the distance to the twin star of our Sun — the star **Chara (β)**, Beta (β) Canis Majoris (**27.3 light-years**), is insignificant and can be explained by the inaccuracy of modern methods of measuring distances to stars, on the one hand. On the other hand, it is also explained by the fact that Nastenka's journey took place 1541 years ago, and this star has also shifted slightly during that time! And also... the Earth-like planets that Nastenka flew to were **NOT** located on a straight line, and therefore, each time Nastenka is told the distance to Finista's Palace **SPECIFICALLY** from the Earth-like planet on which she is currently located, and not from Midgard!

In addition, space is heterogeneous, and the speed of light (**C**) is not a constant; there is some variation in different directions, which has been established in practice! So we should trust the accuracy of our ancestors' measurements more, if only because they **themselves had been to these planets-Earths!** And Nastenka walked on this planet-earth with her own feet! Such another incredible "coincidence" of the text of the Skaza with the real astronomical phenomena of our galaxy **CANNOT BE**



**A COINCIDENCE!** It is curious that confirmation of the truth of the assumptions of modern astronomers, obtained quite recently using the most sophisticated astronomical instruments, can be found in the Tale of the Clear Falcon, the existence of which they do not even suspect!

This tale about events from a thousand and a half years ago contains confirmation of the conclusions of modern astronomers! In general, everything in this tale is surprising. Let's look, for example, at the stops Nastenka makes in her search for her betrothed. Analysis of this has revealed a surprising layer of information about what our ancestors knew, what was familiar and commonplace to them. And, surprisingly, it turns out that for them, **TRAVELING FROM PLANET TO PLANET WAS A COMMON OCCURRENCE**. In addition, while visiting different planets, Nastenka encountered support and assistance from the inhabitants of these planets, whom our ancestors revered as goddesses and gods: Karna, Zhela, Srecha, Ne-srecha, Tara, Jiva, and Tarkh. Moreover, they themselves say that this is what they are called, and not what they themselves believe: "...listen to me, lovely maiden. I **am CALLED** the Goddess Zhela..." Usually, when a person says their name, they say, "My name is...", "I am called...", etc. When they say, "**THIS IS WHAT I AM CALLED**", it means one thing: a name given by someone else, which does not necessarily coincide with their real or true name. This clarification is made in order to avoid confusion with names and concepts. It is also interesting that all the gods and goddesses mentioned in the Tale lived on different planets, which, moreover, are separated by enormous distances in space and are located in different constellations. This fact alone, if one pays attention to it, suggests that the Hierarchs, revered on Midgard-earth as Gods, were not actually such. Each of them came to Midgard with a specific task, after which they returned to their home planet or flew to others to help civilisations or colonies on those planets solve the problems they faced.

Of course, they were all highly developed beings with enormous capabilities compared to ordinary humans. It is not surprising that those they helped attributed divine origins to them. It is very difficult for people at different evolutionary levels of development to understand each other. This applies more to those who are evolutionarily lower, due to the fact that they **have NOT YET gone** through many **STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT**. Meanwhile, those who had passed through these evolutionary stages also began their development from scratch and were able to go through many evolutionary steps until they reached a level that allowed them to master the abilities that made them godlike in the eyes of others.

That is why they treated **those who had NOT passed** through enlightenment with knowledge as children who still had to grow out of their "short trousers", experience enlightenment with knowledge, and reach qualitatively different levels of capabilities. These highly developed beings helped others solve

problems that they themselves, for one reason or another, were unable to solve, and passed on to them the skills and knowledge necessary for their own development.

Some may ask: why didn't they help others rise to their level? Was it caused by fear of losing their godlike position? Not at all, the fact is that in order to **ACQUIRE SIMILAR QUALITIES AND ABILITIES**, each

person **MUST THEMSELVES GO THROUGH ALL THE NECESSARY EVOLUTIONARY STAGES. THE SPEED AT WHICH A PERSON**

on this evolutionary ladder depends on the specific person, their abilities, their mental qualities, and their diligence. Some will be able to go through these evolutionary steps quickly, within one lifetime. Others will need many life cycles to achieve this. Some may never achieve enlightenment through knowledge. This is not because it is impossible in principle, but because in order to do so, a person must go through and experience each evolutionary step themselves, and no one else can do this for them. In principle, a person can be guided through the evolutionary steps, but this will not benefit them much if they themselves do not know and understand how, what and why things happen.

Obtaining opportunities that do not correspond to the level of evolutionary development creates the danger that a **SPIRITUALLY IMMATURE** person with such opportunities may not be able to withstand or realise the responsibility and use them **FOR EVIL**. And this has happened more than once. Such a spiritually immature person with great opportunities is fertile ground for the actions of the Dark Forces, whose parasitic nature allows them to skilfully manipulate this immaturity. Such a discrepancy between form and content has always been a source of problems. And what good can come of trying to explain, for example, quantum physics to a newborn baby who has not yet learned to speak, and then giving them a powerful laser? I think nothing good.

And not because it is fundamentally inaccessible to humans, but because understanding quantum physics and the fact that a laser is not a toy is not accessible to a child. A child must first learn to speak, write, read, go to school and study for a long time, after which these concepts will become clear to them, and an understanding of responsibility for their actions will emerge. And again, not every child who has gone through training will be able to understand quantum physics and the degree of personal responsibility for their own actions.

And there is nothing humiliating about that. Every person is unique by nature, and all people differ in their abilities, talents, diligence, and strength of character. And because of this, the realisation of their lives will be different. One way or another, our ancestors were helped by highly developed beings, whom our ancestors, the "children," called Gods... Although the meaning of the word "God" was completely different for our ancestors, but more on that later... It is no coincidence that

our ancestors said to foreigners: "...we are the children of Tarkh and Tara..." Tarkh and Tara were considered the patrons and guardians of the Russian Land. Let's find out who the Gods and Goddesses mentioned in the Tale of the Bright Falcon were for the Slavic-Aryans:

**1. GODDESS KARNA** — *The Heavenly Goddess-Patroness of all new births and human reincarnations. Goddess Karna grants every person the right to rid themselves of the mistakes and unseemly deeds committed in their earthly life and to fulfil their destiny, as ordained by the Supreme God Rod. It is up to the Heavenly Goddess Karna to decide in which location on our Midgard earth, in which of the ancient Rods of the Great Race, under what conditions and at what historical time a person's new incarnation will take place. So that a person can complete their life journey on Midgard with dignity, honour and a clear conscience, and continue it in another world.*

**2. GODDESS ZHELYA** — *Heavenly Goddess-Patroness and Goddess-Guardian of the Trise Rituals (rituals for sending the deceased to the World of Ancestors). Goddess Zhelya is a very kind-hearted, good-natured younger sister of Goddess Karna. Goddess Zhelya meets the souls of the dead who rise with the sacred smoke of the Kroda (funeral pyre) or the funeral boat, and gives them the necessary instructions so that they can settle into the World of the Navii and learn where they should go next on the Golden Path of Spiritual Development, as commanded by the Supreme God Svarog.*

**3. GODDESS DOLYA (SRECHA)** — *The Heavenly Goddess of happy fate, happiness and good fortune in life and creative endeavours. She is an eternally beautiful, young Heavenly spinner who spins the wonderful thread of human life. The goddess Dolya is a very skilled craftswoman and needlewoman. From her emerald spindle flows the smooth and strong golden thread of human life and destiny, which she holds tightly in her gentle and tender hands. The goddess Dolya is the youngest daughter of the Heavenly Mother Makosh and the younger sister of the goddess Nedolya.*

**4. GODDESS NEDOLYA (MISFORTUNE)** — *A Heavenly Goddess who bestows misfortune upon various people and their children for violating the Laws of RITA (Heavenly Laws of Purity of Lineage and Blood) and the Blood Commandments. She is an elderly woman who spins a special thread of human life. From her old granite spindle flows a crooked, uneven and fragile grey thread of life and fate of a person punished by God's lesson. When a person fully completes the lesson of the Gods, Nedolya cuts the grey thread of his life, and the person, freed from his unhappy fate, goes to the World of Ancestors, or weaves the golden thread of her younger sister into the fate of another person. The goddess Nedolya is the eldest daughter of the Heavenly Mother Makosh and the elder sister of the goddess Dolya.*

**5. GODDESS TARA (Tarina, Taya, Tabiti)** — the younger sister of the god Tarkh, known as Dazhbog, daughter of the heavenly god Perun. The goddess Tara always radiates kindness, love, tenderness, care and attention. Her grace is poured out not only on Nature, but also on people. The eternally beautiful Goddess Tara is the Heavenly Guardian of the Sacred Groves, Forests, Oak Groves and Sacred Trees of the Great Race — Oak, Cedar, Elm, Birch and Ash. Due to the fact that the Goddess Tara, together with her older brother Tarkh Dazhbog, guard the boundless lands of Belovodye and Svyata Rasa, these territories are called the lands of Tarkh and Tara, i.e. Grand Tartaria. In addition, the North Star was named after this beautiful goddess — Tara — by the Slavic and Aryan peoples.

**6. GODDESS JIVA (Devi, Zhiva, Diva, Shiva)** — Goddess of Eternal Universal Life, Goddess of young and pure Human Souls. The goddess Jiva gives every person of the Great Race or descendant of the Heavenly Lineage a pure and bright soul at birth in the World of Yavi, and after a righteous earthly life, she gives a person a drink of Divine Surica from the Cup of Eternal Life. The goddess Jiva is the embodiment of the fruitful power of Life, eternal youth, youthfulness and love, as well as the highest Beauty of all Nature and man. She is the patron goddess of the Virgin's Chamber in the Svarog Circle. It is believed that when Yarilo-Sun is in the Heavenly Chamber of the Virgin, children are born with special abilities, such as foresight of great changes in people's lives and prediction of dangerous natural phenomena, as well as the ability to understand any complicated situation. The goddess Jiva is the kind-hearted wife and saviour of Tarkh Dazhbog. She also bestows tenderness, kindness, warmth and attentiveness upon pregnant women and nursing mothers from the Great Race, who observe ancient family traditions and centuries-old ancestral customs.

**7. GOD TARKH PERUNOVICH (DAZHDBOG)** — God-Keeper of ancient Great Wisdom. He was named Dazhbog (the giving God) for giving the people of the Great Race and the descendants of the Heavenly Clan the Nine Santii (Books). These Santias, written in ancient runes, contain the Sacred Ancient Vedas, the Commandments of Tarkh Perunovich and his teachings... Dazhbog is the giver of all kinds of blessings, happiness and prosperity. Tarkh Dazhbog was glorified in sacred and folk songs and hymns not only for the happy and dignified life of the Great Race, but also for ridding them of the forces of the Dark World, which the Koscheis had gathered on the nearest moon, Lele, in order to capture Midgard-earth. Tarkh Dazhbog destroyed the moon along with all the dark forces that were on it... Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich is the patron god of the Race's Palace in the Svarog Circle. Very often in various ancient Vedic texts, Tarkh Perunovich asks his

*beautiful sister, the golden-haired goddess Tara. Together they performed good deeds, helping people to settle the boundless expanses of Midgard-earth. The god Tarkh indicated the best place to locate a settlement and build a temple or sanctuary, while his sister, the goddess Tara, advised the people of the Great Race which trees to use for construction. In addition, she taught people to plant new trees in place of those that had been cut down, so that their descendants would have new trees for construction. Subsequently, many clans began to call themselves the grandchildren of Tarkh and Tara...*

The gods and goddesses whom Nastenka addressed in her search for a husband are listed in the order in which Nastenka visited them in the Tale of the Clear Falcon: Karna, Zhela, Srecha (Fate), Nesrecha (Misfortune), Tara, Jiva, and Tarkh Perunovich (Dazhbog). And if we pay attention to their "areas of responsibility" among our ancestors, some curious nuances become clear. Nastenka asked the goddess Karna whether the Clear Falcon had been reincarnated somewhere for a new life. She asked the goddess Zhela whether he was in the World of Navi — in other words, whether he had died and passed from the World of Yavi to the World of Navi. It turns out that Nastenka was not sure that her betrothed was alive. Having found out that he was not in the World of the Dead, she went to the goddess Sreche (Fate) to find out where the threads of life and destiny would lead her and her betrothed.

She asked the goddess Nesrecha (Misfortune) whether what had happened to her and Yasny Sokol was punishment for their wrongdoing. Had they inadvertently violated the Laws of **RITA** and the Blood Commandments? Only then, with a clear conscience, did she turn to the goddess Tara for help, knowing that she helps people from the Russian Land and, if necessary, would ask her brother, the god Tarkh Perunovich (Dazhbog), for assistance.

Having secured the support of the patroness of lovers, the Goddess Jiva — the spouses of the god Tarkh, Nastenka sets off to her betrothed on the Heavenly Chariot of the god Tarkh, who delivered her to the Palace (Constellation) of Finista. From all of the above, it follows that Nastenka's actions were not random, but were subject to the hierarchical rules by which our ancestors lived. Nastenka's visits to the goddesses and gods took place according to their position in the Heavenly Hierarchy of the Forces of Light. This indicates that practically every person on Russian soil in the past knew about the existence of this hierarchy and knew the corresponding rules of behaviour. In addition, the so-called gods were perceived by the people of that time not as celestial beings, but as people who were spiritually advanced and enlightened by knowledge, who had evolved to such an extent that they possessed incredible abilities and capabilities.

It is also curious that Nastenka reached the planet-lands where the Goddesses and Gods lived only through Waitman or Waitmar, which suggests that during the events described in the Tale, the Gates of the Interworld were not functioning

on Midgard-earth as a result of the ongoing star wars between the Light and Dark Forces. If this is the case, then the events described in the Tale of the Clear Sokol could have taken place about forty thousand years ago. Around the same time, the god Perun appeared on Midgard and explained to the Volkhvs, the guardians of the Gates of the Interworld, how to restore this interstellar transport system for instantaneous travel between the planets of the intergalactic union of civilisations of the Light Forces.

Of course, there were planets where there were no Gates of the Interworld, and it could be assumed that there were no Gates of the Interworld in the Chamber (Constellation) of Finista. And then the events of the Tale of the Clear Falcon could have happened at any time before the planetary catastrophe on Midgard-earth, which occurred 13,018 years ago (as of 2009) as a result of a collision between the Ancient Slavic-Aryan Empire (First Empire) and Antlan (Atlantis). Only after this catastrophe did regular communication between Midgard-earth and other planet-earths cease. Then, as a result of the inept use of the Elemental Forces of Midgard-earth by the highest caste of Antla-ni (Atlantis), the small moon Fatta was destroyed, and its fragments fell on Midgard-earth, resulting in a change in the angle of the planet's axis. Only then, when the continental plates shifted as a result of this catastrophe, powerful earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, etc. occurred, were destroyed by natural disasters, along with many take-off and landing sites for the White Men and White Women, beautiful cities, and other grandiose structures built by our ancestors, and only then were the Gates of the Interworld blocked! Until that time, they had been active, and their control crystals had remained in their designated places.

In addition, during her journey, Nastenka visited the High Hierarchs of the Forces of Light on their planets-earths. These hierarchs were the Ni Gods: Karna, Zhela, Srecha (Fate), Nesrecha (Misfortune), Tara, Jiva, and the God Tarkh Pe-runovich (Dazhbog). Consequently, on the planets-earths of these Hierarchs of Light, at least on some of these planets-Earths, there must have been Gates of the Interworld! But Nastenka only reaches these planets-Earths on the Vaitmans and Vaitmars. This means that the events of the Tale of the Clear Falcon took place either during the war between the Light and Dark Forces, when the Gates of the Interworld were not functioning on Midgard-earth, because cosmic social parasites destroyed some of the planets-earths where the Many-Gated Circles (Troara-earth) were located; or after the planetary catastrophe 13,018 years ago (as of 2009), when many of the Interworld Gates on Midgard-earth were destroyed by the elements, and the remaining Interworld Gates were already shut down from the outside. And only thanks to Barnard's "flying star" was it possible **to ACCURATELY ESTABLISH WHEN THE EVENTS DESCRIBED IN THE LEGEND TOOK PLACE — 1541 YEARS AGO!** And now let's return to the Waitmans and Waitmars...

Let us recall that our ancestors called the Great White Mar "the Great Mad

Crazy Chariot." Such spaceships were intended for very long flights, most likely for flying from one galaxy to another. These spaceships could carry, as mentioned earlier, at least 144 White Men. The Vaitmans were used as research spacecraft and for travel between neighbouring star systems that were relatively close together, as well as for trade. It can be assumed that there were two types of spacecraft

— **INTERGALACTIC CLASS** — **LARGE WAITMANS** and

**GALACTIC CLASS** — **WHITEMANS**. The class of galactic spaceships (White Man) was used to travel within one galaxy between the nearest star systems. The class of intergalactic spaceships (White Mar) was used to travel between nearby and distant galaxies and within the galaxy over long distances.

This is confirmed by the fact that the differences in the speed of movement in space are described in **WHITMAN** and **WHITEMAR**. Only in cases of travel on **the BIG WHITEMAR** — **the "GREAT HEAVENLY CHARIOT," the "FIERY CHARIOT," and the "HEAVENLY CHARIOT,"**

**WHEEL,"** was the Big White Mares used to fold space. This was apparently used for big space jumps, like from one galaxy to another. At short distances within a single galaxy, when flying from one star system to another, neither the Vaitmans nor the Vaitmaris used space folding, although they travelled at speeds faster than the speed of light.

It is obvious that the "Great Heavenly Chariot," the "Fiery Chariot," and the "Celestial Chariot" are, in colloquial terms, different names for the same intergalactic spacecraft — **the WAITMAR**. In addition, some differences in the names and descriptions of intergalactic spacecraft — the White Mar — are most likely due to their technical differences, which may be due to the following reasons:

1. Each of these ships was created by different civilisations.
2. Each of these spaceships belongs to different models and types of intergalactic ships created by the same civilisation.

One way or another, White Maries were used to travel through space over very long distances, significantly exceeding those accessible to White Men. White Men were most likely able to easily enter planetary atmospheres, land on the surface, and required relatively small take-off and landing areas for their landings. This explains their use for transporting trade goods. The description mentions **VARIOUS** trade White Ships: golden, fiery, and silver. It is also interesting that there were several types of White Men on the runway on the planet Earth of the Goddess of Speech (Doli): *"...to the valley where various White Men stood. She saw the Silver White Man, changed into her fourth pair of iron boots, and asked the kind people to take her with them..."* **"DIFFERENT**

**DIFFERENT** stood...", but Nastenka chose **the SILVER WAITMAN**. This may mean that **ONLY THE SILVER WAITMAN** has the ability to take her to the planet Earth, where the Goddess Nesrecha (Nedo-lya) lived. This means that different civilisations or unions of civilisations had **DIFFERENT** spaceships — White Men. **EXTERNAL DIFFERENCES** indicate that they had technical features, which, in turn, indicates the independent development of civilisations or alliances of civilisations that maintained trade and, possibly, other types of relations with each other.

Only on one, the third planet in the sequence, were there various White Men standing on the take-off and landing pad, which leads to the conclusion that this third planet was most likely a trading centre for many civilisations. This is most likely due to the convenient location of this planet Earth in space and the fact that this planet Earth was at the intersection of space trade routes...

Before leaving the planet Earth, the goddess Jiva Nastenka receives a gift from her — a golden needle and thread! Every time Nastenka receives a gift, and this gift is always unusual. Just like Nastenka's cosmic route, gifts must also have their own functions in the Tale. The role of the scooter-like ball of thread has become more or less clear, and now we just have to wait for the others to reveal themselves. It is curious that on the planet Earth of the Goddess Jiva, so similar to Midgard-Earth, Nastenka no longer used the gift of the Goddess Karna — the scooter-like ball of thread!.

## 2.8. The planet Earth of the Finista

And now let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...Nastenka changed into her last pair of iron boots and departed on a heavenly chariot from the wondrous land. Although the heavenly chariot sped quickly among the stars of the heavens, it seemed to Nastenka that this was the longest journey ever. How much time passed is unknown, only Nastenka wore out her last pair of iron boots, gnawed on her last piece of iron bread, and then the journey of the heavenly chariot ended..."*

Nastenka puts on her last pair of iron boots again and sets off for Finist's Palace, and when the journey of the heavenly chariot ended, Nastenka "wore out" this last pair of iron boots and "gnawed" the last iron bread. The fact that the pair of iron boots wore out and the iron bread was eaten

— Only the image of overcoming a distance of several light years no longer raises any doubts. For example, the last flight to Finista's Palace took **11.2 LIGHT YEARS**, and Nastenka's first flight to the planet Earth of the Goddess Karna took **4.2 LIGHT YEARS**. Nastenka's last flight was almost **THREE TIMES** longer than the first, and after each flight she "wore out" **ONE PAIR** of iron boots and "devoured" **ONE** iron loaf of bread. So, once again, we are convinced that this is not a fairy tale, but simply **an IMAGE**



**OF MOVEMENT OVER INCREDIBLE DISTANCES**, inaccessible to to the minds of ordinary people, who did not stray far from their homes, even to the neighbouring continent of Midgard, let alone other planets! So, iron boots and iron bread are **NOT A FAIRY TALE, BUT ONLY AN IMAGE THAT STORYTELLERS USED TO CONVEY TO THEIR LISTENERS AN IDEA OF DISTANCES OF SEVERAL LIGHT YEARS!** This assumption is further confirmed by the fact that Nastenka, setting off in search of Yasna Sokol in Finista's Palace, knew only the distance to him — **THIRTY-NINE FAR-OFF PLACES — 27 FAR-OFF PLACES OR 37.8 LIGHT YEARS!** Na-

could not have known that she would have to make **SIX FLIGHTS BETWEEN PLANETS-EARTH BEFORE SHE REACHED**

**FINISTA'S PALACE!** And so she reached the planet Earth in Finista's Palace, where her betrothed, Yasny Sokol, was supposed to be:

*"...The fiery chariot descended to the ground, Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich showed Nastenka which way to go and said:*

*"Take this gift from me as a farewell, beautiful maiden, a multicoloured ribbon; when things get really hard, weave the multicoloured ribbon into your fair braid, and you will see what happens next.*

*Nastenka set off, barefoot as she was. She thought: "How shall I walk? The ground here is hard, **STRANGE**, I need to get used to it..."*

It is curious that God Tarkh only pointed Nastenka in the direction in which she should look for Yasna Sokol, and as a parting gift gave her **a MULTICOLOURED RIBBON**, and that was all! All this suggests that his arrival on this planet Earth was "unofficial," in other words, he arrived there **SECRETLY!** Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich is a high-ranking hierarch in the hierarchy of the Forces of Light, so the secret landing of his White Horse on the planet Earth suggests that **something is not right** with this planet Earth where Yasny Sokol found himself! And this is not the only oddity of this planet Earth, but let's not rush to conclusions and continue analysing the Skaz.

It is also curious that for the first time in the Tale, it is said that Nastenka sets off on her search **BAREFOOT**. Some may refer to the fact that Nastenka wore out her **LAST PAIR OF IRON BOOTS**. That is true, but... Nastenka only **put on** each pair of iron boots when she sat down in another White Man or White Mar, and wore them out **BEFORE SHE SET FOOT ON THE NEW PLANET EARTH!** But only on the planet Earth in Finist's Palace in Skaza does it say that she steps onto the surface of the planet Earth **BAREFOOT**, and God Tarkh, instead of comfortable boots, gives her **a MULTICOLOURED LEN-TOCHKA!**

It is also interesting that Nastenka **is talking for the first time about the fact that Planet Earth is alien!** Were the other planet Earths on her way **HER OWN?** After all, Nastenka **had NEVER BEEN** to them before **either!** So what does her concept **of an ALIEN PLANET EARTH** mean then?

?

The answer to this and other questions can be found very quickly if we remember that our ancestors **CALLED ONLY THOSE PLANETS-EARTHES ALIEN THAT WERE EITHER IN THE HELLISH WORLD OR WERE CAPTURED BY DARK FORCES, WHOSE SERVANTS OUR ANCESTORS ALSO CALLED ALIENS!** Finista's palace was part of the so-called Svarog Circle, therefore **it COULD NOT BE PART OF THE HELLISH WORLD — THE DOMAINS OF THE DARK FORCES!** Only one thing remains

one thing left — the planet Earth, where the Clear Falcon was located, **WAS CAPTURED BY THE DARK FORCES — SOCIAL PARASITES!** And that

When everything falls into place: Nastenka's secret landing on this planet Earth, and why a Hierarch such as God Tarkh Perunovich did not seek to publicise his arrival on this planet Earth! Now all that remains is to determine **WHERE** the planet Earth of Finist's Palace, on which the Clear Falcon found himself, was located.

The distance from Midgard-Earth to Finist's Palace is **37.8 LIGHT YEARS**. And again, among **the THIRTY** twin stars of our Sun, there is the star **Zeta (ζ) Reticulum**, another candidate for a twin of the Solar System. The spectral type of the star Zeta Reticuli is **G1-2V**, its absolute magnitude is **M = 4.82**, and its apparent magnitude is **V = 5.24**. The mass of our Sun's twin star is practically equal to the mass of our star — **1.00 Ms**, the size of Zeta Reticuli is also very close to that of the Sun — **0.99 Rs**, and according to various astronomical data, it is located **37.0-39.5 LIGHT YEARS!** The spectral temperature of the surface of this star, **T**, is about **5850K**, slightly different from that of the Sun. The age of the star Zeta (ζ) *Reticulum* is also about **SIX BILLION YEARS!**

It is assumed that a planet with liquid water around this star should be at a distance **of 1.1 AU**, and the period of revolution around the star Zeta (ζ) Reticuli should be about **1.1** years. Thus, there is a twin of the Solar System exactly where Skaz indicates — **27 FAR DISTANCES FROM MIDGARD-EARTH**. The distance of **37.8 light years to the palace of Finista**, indicated in the Skaz, should be considered the most reliable, if only because our ancestors **flew to other stars**, while modern astronomers **ONLY OBSERVE** the stars through telescopes and other instruments, and only recently was the *Hubble* telescope launched beyond the atmosphere of Midgard-Earth. Moreover, in the time that has passed since the events in Skaza, all the stars have shifted in the sky from their previous positions. So, without a doubt, the star Zeta (ζ) *Reticulum* is the star in Finista's Chamber, on the planet Earth where the Clear Falcon was located, whom Nastenka was looking for.

The most surprising thing about all this is that the events described in Skaz received completely unexpected confirmation of their authenticity in 1961, when Barney and Betty Hill were abducted by aliens. Here is

what researchers of this case managed to find out:

*"...But perhaps the most surprising thing, which had unexpected consequences, happened when Betty, emboldened, asked the 'captain' where they had come from. In response, he pointed to a place on a 'star map', which she later reproduced under hypnosis. Betty Hill recalls: "...I asked the 'boss' where he was from, because I knew, I told him, that he was not from Earth. He asked if I knew anything about the universe. I said no. I knew practically nothing. He said he would like me to know more. I replied that I would like that too.*

He crossed the room to the corner of the table and opened something... He took out a map and asked if I had ever seen celestial maps before. I crossed the room and leaned on the table. I looked: the map was oblong, slightly wider than it was long. There were dots scattered across the map. Some were small, like pinheads. Others were the size of coins. There were lines, curved lines, running from one dot to another. Many lines radiated from a large circle. Many of them led to another circle, closer but not as large. These were thick lines. I asked him what they meant. He replied that the thick lines were trade routes. The other lines indicated places where they sometimes travelled. The dotted lines showed expeditions. I asked him where he was from. He answered with a question: 'Where are you on this map?' I said, laughing, that I didn't know. Then he said, 'If you don't know where you are, I can't explain where I'm from.

*Amateur astronomer Marjorie Fish from Ohio became interested in Betty Hill's map. Fish reasoned that if there was any truth to the map drawn by Betty, it must reflect the section of the starry sky observed by the visitors from their home planet, from whence the "ship" had come. Fish had a hell of a job ahead of her. She took 200 beads, which she represented as stars located 50 light years from Earth. Depending on their spectrum, she painted the beads in different colours and hung them from the ceiling on strings of different lengths, observing the scale of the distances.*

*And for five years, she spent all her free time looking at her "galactic map" as if she were looking at it from one star or another. Fish finally found a place from which the starry sky looked like it did on Hill's map. The presumed homeland of the aliens turned out to be **the stars of the Grid Constellation — Zeta I or Zeta II**, located 37 light-years from Earth — about 350 trillion kilometres. Professional astronomers rated Fish's work very highly. Ohio State University professor Walter Mitchell and a group of students set out to verify it. The two large spheres drawn by Betty Hill were identified by Fish as the stars Zeta I and Zeta II in the constellation Reticulum. Mitchell entered the positions of hundreds of the stars closest to us into a computer and wrote a program that simulated the starry sky as*

as seen from Zeta Reticuli in the direction of the Sun. Remarkably, the map matched Hill's drawing almost exactly.

Even more mysterious is the following fact. Betty Hill made her drawing under hypnosis in 1964. Fish recognised nine of the stars in this drawing, but was unable to identify three of them. These three stars were discovered by astronomers later, in 1969... <sup>(32)</sup>.

In this way, and in the most unexpected manner, the information from "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" was fully confirmed in 1961 by people who had never heard of this tale. The content of the Tale also fully confirms the information that the Hills shared with people. And here are a few more very important points from Betty Hill's story. On the holographic map of the visitors shown by Captain **SERY**, there were several types of lines — thick lines indicated **TRADE OR COMMERCIAL ROUTES**, thin lines indicated planets that they visited periodically, and dotted lines marked their **EXPEDITIONS!** But according to the text of the Tale, Nastenka travelled from one planet-earth to another, initially along interstellar trade routes, and made her last flight to the White Sea of the God Tarkh Perunovich, and this flight fully corresponds to the category of an expeditionary flight! That's how things turn out!

In addition, there is much evidence that US government circles came into contact with the **GREY** civilisation! And if we refer to information from the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, it becomes abundantly clear why so much attention is paid to the fact that the planet Earth, where the Bright Falcon found itself, belongs to the star Zeta (ζ) of the *Reticulum* constellation, from which the aliens arrived, is called **the ALIEN LAND** in the Tale! Thus, **the CHART OF FINISTA** corresponds, at least in part, **to the RETICULUM CONSTELLATION:**

**10. (74).** *But **foreign** enemies will come from the World of  
Darkness and begin to speak flattering words to the Children of  
Man  
with flattering words, covered with lies.  
And they will seduce the old and the young,  
and take the daughters of men as wives... They will conspire among  
themselves...  
And between people ... and between animals ... And  
they will begin to teach this  
all the peoples of Midgard,  
and those who do not heed their words,  
and follow the base deeds **of the Foreigners**, will be  
subjected to torment and suffering...*

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<sup>32</sup> Taken from the website "[Kaleidoscope of the Secret, Unknown and Mysterious](#)".

**11. (75).** *Some of them are currently trying to penetrate Midgard-land in order to carry out their dark deeds, to lead the sons and daughters of the Great Race astray from the path of the Forces of Light*

*sons and daughters of the Great Race.*

*Their goal is to destroy the Souls of Human Children so that they never reach*

*the Bright World of Praw and the Heavenly Asgard, the abode of the Guardian Gods*

*of the Heavenly Race and the Great Race.*

*As well as the Heavenly Lands and Settlements, where your Holy Ancestors find peace...*

**12. (76).** *By their **grey** skin, you will recognise the **foreign** enemies... Their eyes are the colour of darkness, and they are hermaphrodites, and can be either wife or husband.*

*Each of them can be a father or a mother... They paint their faces with colours,*

*And never take off their clothes,*

*So that their animal nakedness is not exposed... <sup>33</sup>*

So, from the text of the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, it is extremely clear our ancestors called the planets-earths from the World of Darkness — the Hellish World, i.e. star systems where **the RACE OF SOCIAL PARASITES — the RACE OF GREY HERMAPHRODITES**, and the planets-earths of the Light Forces, which they have captured:

.....  
**2. (130).** *Perun the All-Wise answered them, know this,*

*Guardians of the Gates of the Interworld,*

*in Svarog, the Great Assembly is taking*

*place... In Makosh, in Rada, in Svat and in*

*Rasa, the Great Battle is now taking place,*

*in it with **the ALIEN WARRIORS OF HELL**,*

*The Light Gods from Prav entered*

*into a fierce battle...*

*and they purify the world, hall by hall,*

*from **the WARRIORS OF DARKNESS**, from **the DARK WORLD**...*

**3. (131).** *From those evil enemies,*

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<sup>33</sup> "[Slavic-Aryan Vedas](#)", Santiya Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Santiya Fifth, 40-41 p.

*who turned the blossoming lands to dust, who shed  
the blood of innocent creatures, sparing neither the  
young nor the old... Therefore, many Gates were  
closed*

*so that **FOREIGN ENEMIES***

*into the Bright Lands of Great Svarog...*

*and that their fate would not befall*

*Troara, that in the Council of the Most*

*Glorious,*

*illuminated the Worlds with Wise Love... <sup>34</sup>*

This excerpt from the Slavic-Aryan Vedas clearly shows that our ancestors called those who came from **HELL (HELLISH WORLDS) FOREIGNERS** and also called them **WARRIORS OF DARKNESS** from **the DARK WORLD!** But that's not all! The Slavic-Aryan Vedas also indicate **WHICH COSMIC RACE TURNED INTO SOCIAL COSMIC PARASITES:**

**11. (139).** *You have lived peacefully in Midgard since  
ancient times, when the world was established...  
Remembering from the Vedas the deeds of Dazhbog,  
how he destroyed **the STRONGHOLDS OF THE  
KOCHEs**, which were located on the nearest  
moon...*

*Tarkh did not allow **the** cunning **KOSCHEI**  
destroy Midgard, as they destroyed Deya...*

*..... These*

***KOSCHEI, RULERS OF THE GREY ONES,**  
perished along with the moon in the half-light...*

*But Midgard paid for its freedom with Daria,  
hidden by the Great Flood... <sup>35</sup>*

At the head of **the STRANGERS FROM HELL STOOD THE KOCHEs, RULERS-LI SERYKH!** It is also interesting that Star Wars took place periodically, at certain intervals: *"...after the expiration of the Svarozhsky Circle and Ninety-Nine Circles of Life..."*. The Svarog Circle is nothing more than the period of precession of the axis of Midgard-earth, and is equal to 25,920 years. Each Circle of Life is equal to 144 years, so Ninety-Nine Circles of Life are equal to 14,256 years. And all together it equals 40,176 years! According to the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, there have been three Star Wars between the Forces of Light and the Forces of Darkness in the recent past. In addition, the arm of our galaxy in which the solar system is located, during the rotation of our galaxy, the Milky Way, in

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<sup>34</sup> ["Slavic-Aryan Vedas"](#), Santiya Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Santiya Ninth, pp. 67-68.

<sup>35</sup> ["Slavic-Aryan Vedas"](#), Santiya Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Santiya Ninth, 71 p.

around its axis, and with its forward motion in our universe, it periodically enters spaces that are controlled by the Dark Forces.

The time when the arm of our Galaxy is within the control of the Dark Forces was called the Nights of Svarog by our ancestors. The last Night of Svarog began in the summer of 6498 SMZ (988 AD) and ended in the summer of 7506 SMZ (1995-1996 AD). This means that our Solar System has already left the boundaries of the Hellish World and is in a border zone, which, in turn, means that the civilisations of the Light Forces will return to the Solar System, and the Dark Forces will try to prevent this, and there will be **a FOURTH STAR WARS!** More precisely, it is already in full swing, but on a fundamentally different level that **has NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE!**

Moreover, it is the Light Forces that are applying this fundamentally new level of Star Wars warfare, while the Dark Forces, due to their evolutionary limitations, continue to wage war in the old way! In principle, the last, **FOURTH STAR WARS** between the Light and Dark Forces **has** already **been WON BY THE LIGHT FORCES!** ON MIDGARD-EARTH, **ONLY THE SERVANTS OF THE DARK FORCES** REMAIN IN POWER — **THE SERVANTS OF THE GREY ONES**, who have lost the support the support of their cosmic masters! However, that is another topic, and for now let us return to **THE RACE OF THE GREY ONES.**

The fact that **the race of the grey ones are indeed dark forces — social PARASITES**, is abundantly clear from the texts of the Slavic-Aryan Vedas. "**KOSCHEI, RULERS OF THE GREY**" — these words directly indicate that the Koschei are **DARK HIERARCHIES AND THEY RULE THE GREY RACE!** Consequently, **THE FOREIGN WARRIORS OF HELL — VASSALS OF THE KOSCHEI — FROM THE GREY RACE!** The circle is complete. Nastenka arrives on the planet Earth in Finist's Palace, which has already been captured by the Dark Forces, which means that Finist's Palace, located in the same arm of our galaxy as we are, fell within the boundaries of the Hellish World **EARLIER THAN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!** And the planets that are captured by the Dark Forces go through the following:

**6. (134).** ..... *This has happened to many Earths visited by enemies from the Dark World... They were attracted by the riches and natural resources that those beautiful Earths possessed... Flattering their way into the trust of the inhabitants, they **turned** people against each other... Thus, wars were born in those Worlds...*

**7. (135).** *After the wars ended, **THE REMAINING SURVIVORS WERE IRRADIATED** with ciran...*

*And people lost their consciousness and will,  
and, at the command of their **ALIEN** enemies,  
They extracted riches and minerals...  
When there were no riches left in those lands, and the  
mineral resources had been exhausted to the limit,  
then the enemies destroyed all the people and  
took away everything they had extracted from  
the lands... And from the lands from which  
they had expelled the foreigners,  
they sent the Fasher-destroyer there... <sup>36</sup>*

As can be seen from this excerpt from the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, the Black Ones provoked wars on the planets-lands of the Light Forces, which they planned to capture. Wars always threw the civilisations of the planet-lands back to more primitive levels, and only after that **did the PARASITIC GREY RACE TAKE CONTROL OF THESE PLANET-LANDS**. Midgard-Earth was no exception. The war unleashed by **the OUTCASTS IN THE HIGHER RULING CIRCLES OF ANTILANIA (ATLANTIS) LED TO A PLANETARY CATASTROPHE 13,018 YEARS AGO** ( as of 2009 ), which threw the civilisation of Midgard-Earth back to the Stone Age. After that, during the next and last Night of Svarog, the Dark Forces completely took control of Midgard-Earth!

However, during the events of the Tale of the Clear Falcon, Midgard-earth was only approaching the last Night of Svarog. At that time, the planet-earth in Finist's Palace, where the Clear Falcon was located, **WAS ALREADY UNDER THE FULL CONTROL OF THE DARK FORCES!** That is why Nastenka says that she is walking on **a FOREIGN LAND**, and that is why God Tarkh Perunovich secretly lands her on this planet Earth. Let us note one more nuance before returning to the analysis of the text of the Tale itself. Representatives of **the PARASITIC GREY RACE**, penetrating one or another planet-earth, begin to **MIX** with inhabitants of it **"...IRINIRUYAT will be among themselves... And among people... And among animals..."**, thus creating servants for themselves who carry **THEIR GENETICS!** Having thus created not only carriers of their genetics, but also carriers of their **MENTALITY**, they instil in their creations the idea of **the DIVINE CHOICE OF THE PEOPLE THEY HAVE CREATED!** Although, as is abundantly clear from the text of the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, after their "divinely chosen" servants have fulfilled their task of extracting **ALL THE RESOURCES OF PLANET EARTH, THE PARASITIC GREY RACE DESTROYS EVERYONE, INCLUDING THE "GOD-CHOSEN" ON SUCH PLANETS-LANDS!** And now, in Skaza, we see the first planet-land in Cher-toga Finista (the constellation of Setka), which **IS ALREADY UNDER A SIMILAR CON-**

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<sup>36</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Santia Veda of Perun, Circle 1, Santia Ninth, pp. 68-69.



**TROLLS OF THE GREY!** Therefore, it becomes very important **to analyse the mentality of the inhabitants of this planet Earth, especially the mentality of those who play the role of the "chosen ones" on it!**

Taking all this into account, let us return to the analysis of the text of The Tale of the Clear Falcon:

*"...She walked for a short time. And she saw a rich courtyard standing in a clearing. And in the courtyard there was a tower: a carved porch, patterned windows. At one window sat a fiery-haired, sturdy, noble mistress, looking at Nastenka: what, she said, did she want? Nastenka remembered: she had nothing to wear on her feet, she had worn out her last pair of iron boots, and she had no food left — she had eaten the last piece of iron bread on the road. She said to the **BLACK-EYED** and **FIRE-HAIRED** mistress:*

— Hello, mistress! Do you need a worker in exchange for bread, clothes and shoes?

— "Yes, I do," replied the mistress. "But can you stoke the stove, carry water, and cook dinner?"

— I lived with my father without my mother. I can do everything.

— Can you spin, weave and embroider? Nastenka remembered the gifts that the goddesses had given her.

— "I can," she said.

— "Go then," said the mistress, "to **the KITCHEN**."

*Nastenka began to work and serve in a rich household. Nastenka's hands are honest and diligent — she can do any job. The mistress looked at Nastenka and rejoiced: she had never had such a helpful, kind, and clever worker; and Nastenka ate simple bread, washed it down with kvass, and did not ask for tea. The mistress boasted to her daughter:*

— "Look," she says, "what a worker we have in our yard: obedient and skilled, and with a kind face!"

Nastenka says nothing about this planet Earth! Nothing about the sun in the sky, nothing about vegetation, nothing at all that has to do with the nature of this planet Earth! But... she breathes freely on this planet, eats simple bread grown on this planet Earth, drinks kvass made on this planet Earth! And this suggests that this planet Earth was similar to Midgard Earth! And there is one more nuance. On all the planets-earths where Nastenka flew, she was always given food and drink, put to bed, and this was done not even by ordinary people, but by goddesses! But on this planet-earth, she met a black-eyed, fiery-haired woman who **was not** even a goddess, but simply a noble hostess! And this mistress does not offer her shelter and food and drink, as the goddesses did on other planets, but offers her work for bread and a roof over her head! For the first time in the tale, it is not about labour, but about work!

And this is far from accidental. In a few sentences, the Tale conveys the differences between the mentality and worldview of the Light Worlds and those under the control of the Dark Forces! And yet, according to this excerpt, Nastenka **is STRIKINGLY DIFFERENT FROM OTHER WORKERS ON THIS**

**PLANET EARTH!** And this is understandable, because the majority of the people who remained alive **were IRRADIATED BY THE GREYS WITH CIRAN, THUS TRANSFORMING THEM**

**PEOPLE IN BIOROBOTS!** It is only natural that a biorobot or slave **IS NOT ABLE TO WORK LIKE A FREE PERSON!** And that is precisely

this is what distinguished Nastenka from the other workers of her mistress:

*"... The mistress's daughter looked at Nastenka.*

*— "Ugh!" she said. "She may be kind, but I am prettier than her, and my body is more voluptuous, and my hair shimmers with fire, while hers is just straw!"*

*In the evening, having finished her household chores, Nastenka sat down to spin. She sat down on a bench, took out a silver distaff and a golden spindle, and began to spin. She spun, and a thread stretched from the tow — not a simple thread, but a golden one. She spun, looking into the silver distaff, and it seemed to her that she saw her beloved Sokol there: he looked at her as if he were alive. Nastenka looked at him and spoke to him:*

*— My betrothed, Sokolich, why did you leave me alone to cry for you! My foolish sisters were struck by a dark cloud that separated us and spilled your blood.*

*At that moment, the mistress's daughter entered the servants' quarters, stood at a distance, watching and listening.*

*— "Who are you grieving for, maiden?" she asks. "And what are you playing with in your hands?"*

*Nastenka replied:*

*— I mourn my husband, the Bright Falcon. And here I am spinning thread, embroidering a cloth for the Falcon. He will have something to wipe his white face with in the morning.*

*— "Sell me your amusement!" says the mistress's daughter. "My husband is also Yasny Sokol, and I will spin thread for him too."*

*Nastenka looked at the landlady's black-eyed daughter, stopped her golden spindle and said:*

*— I have no toys, I have work to do. And the silver-bottomed golden spindle cannot be sold: my kind grandmother gave it to me.*

*The mistress's daughter was offended: she did not want to let go of the golden spindle.*

*— "If you won't sell it," she said, "then let's make a trade, and I'll give you something else in return."*

*— Give me a gift, said Nastenka, let me take a peek at your husband, Yasna Sokol, just once! Maybe he will remind me of my little Sokol!*

*The landlady's daughter thought about it, shook her cascade of fiery hair, and agreed.*

*— "Very well, maiden," she said. "Give me your toy."*

*She took Nastenka's silver bowl and golden spindle, thinking to herself: "I'll show her Yasna Sokol's husband for a little while, nothing will happen to him"*

— *I'll give him a **SLEEPING POTION**, and with this golden spindle, my mother and I **will become RICH!***"

The daughter of the mistress Nastenka is very reminiscent of her older sisters in her behaviour. Self-admiration and contempt for others, especially her servants, just "oozes" from her. But even more so, **GREED** and **the DESIRE TO POSSESS ALL THE BEST** things radiate from her. This becomes apparent when the landlady's daughter sees the gift from the goddess Karna in Nastenka's hands — a silver bowl and a golden spindle. She immediately wants to possess this treasure! And when Nastenka refuses to sell the gift from the goddess Karna, she offers her an exchange!

And in order to **GET WHAT SHE WANTS, SHE IS READY TO EVERYTHING!** Even showing Nastenka her husband, Yasny Sokol! But even in this, she is preparing **DECEIT**. By concluding an agreement with Nastenka, she plans to put her husband Yasny Sokol to sleep, and already sees how she and her mother **will BECOME GOLDEN THROUGH THIS GOLDEN SPIN!** In these few

lines of the Tale vividly and figuratively convey **THE MENTALITY OF SOCIAL PARASITES AND THEIR SERVANTS — THE CHOSEN ONES!** Personal **ENRICHMENT FOR**

**THE GREY RACE AND THEIR SERVANTS — ABOVE ALL ELSE!** And, as can be seen from this excerpt from the Tale, the hostess's daughter is ready to deceive and betray for the sake of enrichment; in principle, she will sell her husband, the Clear Falcon, to Nastenka for a while! Now let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...By nightfall, Yasny Sokol returned from the heavens; he turned into a handsome young man and sat down to dine with the family: his mother-in-law, the mistress of the house, and Yasny Sokol with his wife. The mistress's daughter ordered Nastenka to be called: let her serve at the table and watch Clear Falcon, as agreed. Nastenka appeared, she served at the table, served the food and did not take her eyes off Clear Falcon. But Yasny Sokol sat as if he were not there — he did not recognise Nastenka: she had grown weary on the journey to him, and her face had changed from her sorrow for him, and then his wife had added various potions to his drink. The hosts finished their supper, and Yasny Sokol got up and went to sleep in his room.*

*Nastenka then said to the young, fiery-haired mistress:*

*— There are many flies flying around in the yard. I will go to Yasny Sokol's room and chase the flies away so that they do not disturb his sleep.*

*— "Let her go!" said the old mistress. The young mistress thought about it again.*

*— "No," she said, "let her wait."*

*She herself went after her husband, gave him a sleeping potion to drink for the night, and returned. "Perhaps," thought the mistress's daughter, "the maid has some other amusement in store for such a change!"*

*— "Go now," she said to Nastenka. "Go and chase the flies away from Yasny Sokol!"*

Yasny Sokol did not recognise Nastenka when she served them at the table. And Nastenka thought that the reason was that she had changed her appearance during the long

the long journey she had taken to find him. And the mistress's daughter had added a **SLEEPING POTION** to Yasny Sokol's drink. At this point, it is worth remembering that Yasny Sokol is an image of a warrior bird, **the DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND, AND HIS AWAKENING IS ASSOCIATED WITH THE RENAISSANCE OF THE RUSSIAN LAND!** So **the SLEEPING POTION AND THE FAILURE OF THE CLEAR FALCON'S MEMORY**

**COL** in this context take on a completely different meaning.

And Nastenka already **APPEARS AS THE IMAGE OF THE RUSSIAN LAND, WHICH AWAITS AWAKENING FROM THE SLEEP OF ITS LIBERATOR**

! And this turns out to be no easy task. And one more thing! Before allowing Nastenka to chase the flies away from her sleeping husband, the wife of Yasny Sokol gave him **MORE** sleeping potion. She did this in order to get something else from Nastenka if she "suddenly" wanted to see her husband again. A parasitic mentality is clearly visible here, the mentality **of a TOR-GASH**, or more precisely, a haggler who is ready to profit from everything!

*"...Nastenka came to Yasny Sokol in the room and forgot about the flies. She sees her dear friend sleeping soundly. Nastenka looks at him and cannot take her eyes off him. She leans close to him, breathing with him, and whispers to him:*

*— Wake up, my betrothed, Yasny Sokol, it is I who have come to you; I have worn out seven pairs of iron boots and gnawed through seven iron loaves of bread!*

*But Yasny Sokol sleeps soundly, he does not open his eyes or say a word in reply. Yasny Sokol's wife, the master's daughter, comes into the room and asks:*

*— Did you chase the flies away?*

*— I did," says Nastenka, "they flew out the window.*

*— Well, go to sleep in the servants' quarters."*

No matter what Nastenka does, Clear Falcon does not hear her words and pleas, he sleeps soundly! And again in the tale there is an image of night, but not just any night, but **THE NIGHT OF SVAROG!** The Night of Svarog, during which a rather powerful negative impact was exerted on the people of the White Race, and, on top of everything else, at the same time, a deliberate, socially controlled, negative influence was exerted on the consciousness and will of the people. The Slavic-Aryan Vedas say that **the GREYS IRRADIATED** people **with TSIRANOM!** All this completely coincides with the image **of the DRUNKEN YAS-NOG SOOKOL — DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND,** who does not remember his betrothed — Nastenka — **SYMBOL** of this very **RUSSIAN LAND!**

Thus, the tale reflects not only the fate of a simple Russian girl, but also the fate of Russia, whose warrior defenders will fall under the strong influence of the Dark Forces for a long time, forget the bright past of their people, and with their own hands help the Dark Forces destroy both the past and the future of their own people. The loss of memory by Yasny Sokol and his inability to recognise Nastenka is an image of the future that awaited the Slavic-Aryans in the near future! It turns out that the Tale of Yasny Sokol is

**WARNING!** The tale shows **THE FUTURE OF MIDGARD-**

**EARTH** based on what happened on one of the Earth planets from the Hall of Finista (the constellation of the Net)! Now let's continue our analysis:

*"...The next day, after Nastenka had done all the housework, she took a silver saucer and rolled a golden egg on it: she rolled it around*

*— and the new golden egg rolled off the dish; she rolled it around again*

*— and again a new golden egg rolls off the dish. The master's daughter saw this.*

*— "Is that really your game?" she said. "Sell it to me, or I'll give you whatever you want in exchange for it."*

*Nastenka replied:*

*— "I can't sell it, my kind grandmother gave it to me as a gift, and I'll give you the saucer with the egg for free. Here, take it!"*

*The landlady's daughter took the gift and was delighted:*

*— Perhaps you need something too, Nastenka? Ask for whatever you want.*

*Nastenka asks in return:*

*— I need very little. Let me chase the flies away from Yasna Sokol again when you put him to bed.*

*— "Go ahead," says the young mistress.*

*But she thinks to herself: "What will happen to my husband from the glance of a strange girl! And he will sleep from the potion, he will not open his eyes, but the worker may have some fun!"*

And again, as soon as the mistress's daughter saw Nastenka's silver saucer with a golden egg on it, her uncontrollable **greed** awakened again! Having received the coveted treasure, the landlady's daughter again allows Nastenka to look at her sleeping husband, and to be on the safe side, she again intends to drug the Bright Falcon with a sleeping potion:

*"...At nightfall, as before, the Clear Falcon returned from the sky, transformed into a handsome young man, and sat down at the table to dine with his family. The Clear Falcon's wife called Nastenka to serve at the table and bring the food. Nastenka served the food, set the cups, laid the spoons, and never took her eyes off Sokol. But Finist looked at her and did not see her — his heart did not recognise her. Again, as before, the mistress's daughter gave her husband a drink with a sleeping potion and put him to bed. She sent the servant Nastenka to him and told her to chase away the flies.*

*Nastenka came to the Bright Falcon, began to call him and weep over him, thinking that now he would wake up, look at her and recognise Nastenka. Nastenka called him for a long time and wiped the tears from her face so that they would not fall on her betrothed's white face and wet it. But Clear Falcon slept on, he did not wake up and did not open his eyes in response...*

Nastenka was met with failure again! The Clear Falcon's sleep was very deep due to the sleeping potion, and Nastenka was unable to wake her betrothed! Each attempt to wake the Clear Falcon symbolises the attempt of the Russian land

to free itself from the spell cast on Midgard by the Dark Forces during the Night of Svarog! But... while the Clear Falcon, the defender of the Russian land, sleeps, the attempt is doomed to failure. Each gift from the Goddesses that Nastenka gives to the hostess's daughter **SYMBOLISES THE WEALTH OF THE RUSSIAN LAND THAT SHE IS LOSING IN THIS CONFLICT**. After all,

the gold of the Russian land is most valuable to **the race of grey parasites**! But Nastenka does not give up hope, just as the hope of the Russian land does not die, despite the losses:

*"...On the third day, Nastenka finished all the housework, sat down on a bench in the servants' quarters, took out a golden embroidery hoop and a needle. She holds the golden embroidery hoop in her hands, and the needle itself embroiders the canvas. Nastenka embroiders, saying to herself:*

*— Embroider, embroider, my red pattern, embroider for my betrothed, for Yasna Sokol, so that he will have something to admire!*

*The young mistress was walking nearby; she came into the servants' quarters and saw Nastenka holding a golden embroidery hoop and a needle that was embroidering by itself. Her heart was filled with envy and greed, and she said:*

*— Oh, Nastenka, my dear, my beautiful girl! Give me such a gift, or whatever you want, and take something in return! I have a golden spindle, I spin yarn, I weave cloth, but I don't have a golden needle and thread — I have nothing to embroider with. If you don't want to give it to me in exchange, then sell it to me! I'll give you a good price!*

*— No! says Nastenka. I cannot sell the golden embroidery frame with the needle, nor give it in exchange. The kindest, most beautiful goddess gave them to me as a gift. And I will give them to you as a gift.*

*The young mistress took the needle and thread, but she had nothing to give Nastenka, so she said:*

*— Come, if you want, to chase away the flies from my husband, Yasna Sokol. You asked for it yourself.*

*— I'll come, so be it," said Nastenka...*

On the third day, everything repeats itself! As soon as Yasna Sokol's wife saw the golden needle and thread, greed and envy filled her greedy heart. Having received what she wanted from Nastenka, she **herself** offers Nastenka to chase away the flies from Yasna Sokol at night:

*"...After supper, the young mistress at first did not want to give Yasny Sokol a sleeping potion, but then she changed her mind and added the potion to his drink: 'Why should he look at the girl? Let him sleep!' Nastenka went to the bedroom to the sleeping Yasny Sokol. Her heart could no longer bear it. She pressed herself against his white chest and lamented:*

*— Wake up, my betrothed, my bright little Falcon! I walked across seven heavenly lands, flew across the heavens of Svarog, and now I am coming to you! Even death itself grew tired of walking with me across the heavenly lands, seven pairs of iron boots wore out my feet, I gnawed through seven iron loaves of bread in the heavens. Wake up, my betrothed, Falcon! Have mercy on me!*

*But Yasny Sokol sleeps, unaware of the foreign potion, and he does not hear Nastenka's voice. Nastenka woke Yasny Sokol for a long time, cried over him for a long time, but he did not wake up, so strong was his wife's potion. One hot tear fell from Nastenka onto the Clear Falcon's chest, and another fell onto his face. One tear burned the Falcon's heart, and the other opened his eyes, and he woke up at that very moment...*

The landlady's daughter hesitated a little, wondering whether or not to give her husband the sleeping potion, but in the end she did everything as usual! And again, Nastenka tried for a long time to wake up Yasny Sokol, telling him about her sufferings until she found him, but **the FOREIGN POTION** was so strong that Yasny Sokol could neither hear nor feel anything! The power of the foreign potion is so strong that the defender of the Russian land **CANNOT** hear or feel the pain of his land! And in this lies the image of the suffering and dying Russian land, which **CONTINUES TO BE IN SLAVERY WHILE ITS DEFENDER — THE CLEAR FALCON — IS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE FOREIGN DRUG!**

And only when **the DESPAIR AND SUFFERING OF THE RUSSIAN LAND BECOME UNBEARABLE, ONLY THEN WILL THE HOT TEARS OF MOTHER EARTH FINALLY REACH THE HEART AND EYES OF THE CLEAR FALCON, ONLY THEN WILL HE AWAKEN!** And again, there is nothing accidental in the Tale of the Clear Falcon! A hot tear burned his heart... Only when **the HOT TEAR OF THE RUSSIAN EARTH** melts the ice on his heart **will it FREE THE RUSSIANS FROM THE CONTROLLING INFLUENCE OF SOCIAL PARASITES, AND ANOTHER TEAR — WILL OPEN THE EYES OF THE RUSSIANS, THEN AND ONLY THEN WILL THE DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND AWAKEN AND**

**FREE HER!** The Slavic-Aryan Vedas directly mention **PSY-GENERATORS OF THE PARASITIC GREY RACE**, which deprive people of **their WILL AND CONSCIOUSNESS!** It mentions **the IRRADIATION OF PEOPLE BY THE CIRA-NOM!** The Tale mentions **an ALIEN POTION** that does the same thing to people — it suppresses **their WILL AND CONSCIOUSNESS!**

Thus, the Tale clearly and explicitly states that **the ALIEN INFLUENCE** that turns people into "Ivans who do not remember their kinship" must be **REMOVED!** An influence that turns people into **BIOROBOTS!** These generators of social parasites were destroyed in recent years on the Last Night of Svarog. But this is not enough! It is necessary for people **to OPEN THEIR EYES**, it is necessary for people to see **the TRUTH AND UNDERSTAND** what has been happening to them! And this is possible **ONLY THROUGH ENLIGHTENMENT WITH KNOWLEDGE THAT WILL UNCOVER THE DORMANT GENETICS OF THE RUSSIANS!!!**

— Ah, he says, how it burned me!

— My betrothed, Clear Falcon! — Nastenka replies. — Wake up to me, it is I who have come! I have searched for you for a long, long time, I have worn away much iron in heaven and on earth! They could not bear the road to you, but I endured! For the third night I have been calling you, but you sleep, you do not wake up, you do not answer my voice!

*I have kept your little gift!*

*She showed him a box in which lay a grey feather. And then the Bright Falcon recognised his Nastenka, the red-haired maiden. He was so happy to see her that at first he could not speak. He pressed Nastenka to his white chest and kissed her sweet lips. And when he came to his senses and realised that Nastenka was with him, he said to her:*

*— If you were to turn into a blue dove now, my faithful red maiden, we would fly away from here together!*

*Then Nastenka took out a multicoloured ribbon, a gift from Tarkha Peru-novich, wove it into her fair braid, and at that very moment Nastenka turned into a dove, and her betrothed turned into a falcon.*

*They flew away into the night sky and flew side by side all night long, until*

**DAWN...**

As mentioned earlier, there have already been three battles between Light and Darkness, and **the FINAL BATTLE** is expected! These battles took place 40,176 years ago, and the Slavic-Aryan god Perun announced the last such battle to the Rods 40,013 years ago (in 2009). According to the Slavic-Aryan Vedas, the time between the Third and the decisive Fourth Battle between Light and Darkness may be only **ONE LIFE CYCLE — 144 YEARS**, in either direction! The Tale of the Clear Falcon indicates this more precisely! The liberation of the Russian Land, and, consequently, the decisive Battle of Light and Darkness **WILL BEGIN WITH THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY OF SVAROG**, after the last, **THIRD NIGHT OF SVAROG**!

The last Night of Svarog ended in the summer of 7504 SMZ (1995-1996), and it lasted **SEVEN CIRCLES OF LIFE** — 1008 years, starting from the summer of 6496 SMZ (988)! **AND THE STRANGE, INTOXICATING POTION ON THIS NIGHT OF SVAROG WAS THE GREEK RELIGION, WHICH LATER BECAME KNOWN AS CHRISTIANITY!** After all, it is no coincidence

that the baptism of the Western Russian borders began precisely in the summer of 6496 from SMZH! Such coincidences simply **CANNOT BE!** And it was **this foreign potion-religion** that blocked the hearts and eyes of the Russian people:

## **11. (91). THE SEVEN CIRCLES OF LIFE ENVELOP**

*The darkness of the land of the Great Race...*

*Many people will perish from metal and fire... Hard times will come*

*for the peoples of Midgard-earth,*

*brother will rise up against brother, son against*

*father, blood will flow like rivers...*

*Mothers will kill*

*their unborn children...*

**HUNGER and SPIRITUAL EMPTINESS**



*will cloud the minds of many people of the Great Race, and they will lose their faith in justice...*

**12. (92).** *But God the Creator, the One and Only, and the Heavenly Family will not allow the destruction of the Race...*

*The rebirth of the Great Race  
and the awakening of the Spirit-protector  
of the sons of the Heavenly Race  
will be brought by the White Dog, sent by  
the Gods*

*to the Holy Land of the Great Race... The*

*Holy Land will be cleansed of **the***

**THOUSAND-YEAR YOKE**

*of foreign enemies, who  
sacrifice*

*the blood and flesh of their children,  
and with lies and unrighteous flattery*

**POISONING** the souls of the children of the Heavenly Race...

.....<sup>37</sup>

Thus, in the Tale of the Bright Falcon, **it is NO COINCIDENCE** that Nastenka, who symbolises **the RUSSIAN LAND**, tries to awaken the sleeping Clear Falcon at night, and **it is NO COINCIDENCE** that she succeeds in awakening him shortly before dawn on **the THIRD NIGHT!** After all, the Slavic-Aryan Vedas say that the rebirth of **RUSSIAN EARTH** will begin precisely after **a THOUSAND YEARS OF FOREIGN YOKE**, which **POISONS THE SOULS OF PEOPLE!** And the Clear Falcon is a warrior bird, **the DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND, WHOSE AWAKENING MARKS THE BEGINNING OF ITS RENAISSANCE!** Are there not too many "coincidences" between the meaning of the Tale of the Clear Falcon and the real events of our people's past?! Are there not too many "coincidental" similarities between the Tale of the Clear Falcon and the text of the Slavic-Aryan Vedas?! Of course, nothing happens by chance.

The thing is that **FOREIGNERS — PARASITIC GREY RACE** — managed to infiltrate and launch their active operations on Midgard **ONLY AFTER THE PLANETARY CATASTROPHE 13,018 YEARS AGO** (as of 2009)! They managed to infiltrate, but they began to act **FIRST IN COUNTRIES THAT WERE MAINLY POPULATED BY PEOPLE OF THE BLACK AND YELLOW RACES!** It was within these countries and these races **DID FOREIGNERS CREATE THEIR MOON CULTS!** And only the basis

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<sup>37</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Santia Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Santia Sixth, 48 p.

having firmly established themselves in the countries surrounding the Slavic-Aryan Empire — Great Tartary — through **the CULT OF THE GOLDEN BULL** and **the CULTS OF OSIRIS-ATTIS-ADONIS-DIONYSUS**, foreigners will begin to enslave the Slavic-Aryan lands themselves, starting with the Western province of Great Tartary — Kievan Rus!

**IT WAS ON THE LAST NIGHT OF SVAROG THAT FOREIGNERS**

began enslaving the Russian people and their lands! Let me remind you that the concept of Svarog's Days and Nights is a concept of cosmic natural phenomena, which means that their duration **IS NOT THE SAME IN TERMS OF TIME INTERVALS!** The duration of Svarog's Nights and Days depends on the extent of areas in space that are negative or positive for spiritual development, into which the arm of our Galaxy falls as it rotates around its axis and moves forward in our Universe!

That is why the Slavic-Aryan Vedas indicate that the last

**NIGHT OF SVAROG ON THE SEVEN CIRCLES OF LIFE WILL ENVELOP THE EARTH IN DARKNESS.**

**OH, GREAT RACE OF THE RASES!** If the length of Svarog's Days and Nights were **the same**, then the god Perun would not have specified the length of Svarog's Night to his listeners 40,013 years ago (in 2009)! In those days, there were no **FOREIGNERS** anywhere near Midgard, and all his listeners knew and understood perfectly well what the Days and Nights of Svarog were!

This is clearly stated in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas! And even after the planetary catastrophe 13,018 years ago (as of 2009), foreigners were not immediately able to settle permanently on Midgard-earth:

**7. (87).** *Midgard-earth will go through many Circles of Life on the Path of Svarog...*

*The Children of Man will once again build Cities and Temples to the Gods they remember...*

*A righteous and happy life will return to the lands of Great Rassenia... But the priests are FOREIGN...*

**FROM THE TEMPLES OF THE GOLDEN TUR**

**...AND THE PRIEST OF THE SLANDERED**

**STRANGER WILL WISH TO DESTROY THEIR WORLD**

**AND PEACE, FOR THESE PRIEST LIVE**

**ON THE FRUITS OF OTHERS' LABOUR.** <sup>38</sup>

From this text, it is abundantly clear that after a planetary catastrophe, the survivors will rebuild new cities and temples **to THE GODS THEY REMEMBER!** "The gods they remember..." These few words convey the understanding that after the catastrophe, people lost most or all of

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<sup>38</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas," Sanitya Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Sanitya Sixth, pp. 46-47.

THE **WORLDVIEW** they had **BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE**! It is no coincidence that Nastenka perceives **the NAVIGATOR** given to her by the Goddess Karna as a magical self-propelled ball of thread! It was after the catastrophe, when there was no high technology left on Midgard-earth, that many of our ancestors' everyday objects were perceived by their descendants as **MAGICAL**! That is why people's minds distorted the concept that our ancestors **PUT INTO THE WORD GOD**!

**BEFORE THE DISASTER, PEOPLE UNDERSTOOD THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE LIGHT HIERARCHIES, AS A RESULT OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF HUMANITY, WHICH HAD REACHED THE LEVEL OF CREATION — THE ABILITY TO INFLUENCE THE PROCESSES OF THE MICRO- AND MACROCOSM WITH THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS!** It was **HUMAN BEINGS**, not some **SUPERNATURAL BEINGS! AFTER THE CATASTROPHE** **ROPHY**, people began to perceive everything like this as **SUPERNATURAL**! This became possible because the catastrophe **THREW** the civilisation of Midgard-earth **FROM THE GALACTIC LEVEL OF DEVELOPMENT INTO THE STONE AGE**!

And this is precisely what created **the NECESSARY CONDITIONS** for the further conquest of the lands of Great Rasseniya, as written in the Slavic-Aryan Vedas:

**8. (88).** *And foreign priests will come to the  
lands of the Great Race  
under the guise of merchants and  
storytellers, and they will bring false  
legends,  
and will teach the unrighteous life of the Great  
Race,  
who know neither Evil nor  
Deception... And many people will  
be led astray  
falling into the trap of Flattery and Deception,  
and will exchange the Right World for nine vices: debauchery,  
lies, self-love, spiritual emptiness, failure to fulfil one's duty,  
ignorance,  
indecision, laziness, and gluttony.*

**9. (89).** *And many people **will renounce** the  
Holy Faith of their Ancestors  
and begin to listen to the words of foreign priests, which are  
**UNJUST LIES**,  
leading the Children of Men astray  
from the path of the Forces of Light...  
Times of bloodshed and fratricide will be  
brought by foreign priests  
to the lands of the Great Race, and they will begin  
to convert people to their Faith...*

**10. (90).** *The people of the Race will ask  
for help from foreign priests who serve  
foreign gods  
and the God of the World of Darkness...  
And the priests of the Slain Wanderer  
will begin to comfort them with false zeal, and  
**WILL TAKE POSSESSION OF THEIR  
SOULS,**  
and **the WEALTH of Human** Children...  
And they will declare the people of the Great Race to be  
slaves of God, Whom they themselves have killed...  
And they will proclaim to them  
that **SUFFERING IS GOOD, FOR THOSE WHO  
SUFFER WILL SEE GOD**... (39)*

The grey parasitic Race, through its "chosen" servants, approached the lands of Great Rasseniya on the very last Night of Svarog and **COMPLETELY CONQUERED** them over the course of a thousand years! At the same time, the Slavic-Aryan lands were **FLOODED** with the blood of the Slavic-Aryans, and **the** most massive **GENOCIDE** of the indigenous peoples of this Empire, mainly the Russian people, was carried out! The last cycle of Svarog's Night, most of which took place in the 20th century, was the most difficult for the indigenous peoples of Russia, especially the Russian people! The night before dawn is always the darkest!

Foreigners and their servants tried to physically destroy the most genetically pure people of the White Race — **the RUSSIANS**! They rushed to destroy the Russian people before **they could FREE THEMSELVES FROM THE DRUG AND AWAKEN**! The Grey Race, through its servants, tried to destroy the people whose awakening from sleep threatened them **with DEFEAT IN THE FINAL BATTLE BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARKNESS**! After all, it was **NO COINCIDENCE** that, according to **the Torah, the light of God Yahweh-Jehovah shone** upon the chosen people **WHEN ALL OTHER PEOPLES WERE PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS AND CHAOS**:

- .....
- 2. For behold, DARKNESS COVERS THE EARTH and DUST THE NATIONS, BUT OVER YOU  
THE LIGHT OF GOD SHINES, and His glory.**
  - 3. AND THE NATIONS WILL WALK BY YOUR LIGHT, and kings by the brightness of your splendour.**
  - 4. Lift up your eyes, look around and see: they have all GATHERED FROM THE LANDS OF EXILE and are coming to you, your sons are coming from afar, and YOUR DAUGHTERS WILL BE RAISED UP WITH KINGS.**
  - 5. Then you will see, and you will shine, and you will be overwhelmed with joy, and you will**

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<sup>39</sup> "Slavic-Aryan Vedas", Santiya Vedas of Perun, Circle 1, Santiya Sixth, 47-48 p.

*your heart will be filled with gratitude, for ALL THE ABUNDANCE OF THE WESTERN COUNTRIES WILL BECOME YOURS, AND THE WEALTH OF THE PEOPLES WILL PASS TO YOU.*

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.....

Quite **"BY CHANCE" THE LIGHT OF GOD YAHWEH-JEHOVAH SHONE WHEN THE NIGHT OF SVAROG BEGAN**, and quite **"BY CHANCE" THE END OF THE WORLD — ARMAGEDDON, ACCORDING TO THE SAME TORAH, BEGAN IN 1995!** But in the summer of 7504 from SMZH (1995-1996), on **A NEW DAY OF Svarog** dawned! Thus, the Tale of the Bright Falcon tells of **the THREE NIGHTS OF SVAROG**, and only **BEFORE DAWN ON THE LAST, THIRD NIGHT DOES NASTENKA SUCCEED IN AWAKENING THE BRIGHT**

The events of the tale actually reflect what will happen on Midgard, not in the distant Hall of Finist (the constellation of the Net)! After all, no matter how you look at it, the Clear Falcon is **the DEFENDER OF THE RUSSIAN LAND, AND HIS AWAKENING IS CONNECTED WITH THE RENAISSANCE OF RUSSIA!**

And Rus, whatever it may be called, has **ALWAYS** been located on Midgard-earth! Now let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...And as they flew, Nastenka asked:*

*— Falcon, Falcon, where are you flying to, your wife will miss you! Finist the Falcon listened to her and replied:*

*— I am flying to you, fair maiden. And whoever exchanges her husband for a spindle, a saucer and a needle, that wife does not need a husband, and that wife will not miss him.*

*— "Why did you marry such a wife?" asked Nastenka. "Was it not your will?"*

*— It was not my will, but a foreign love potion, and because of it, there was no fate and no love.*

*And they flew on together side by side.*

*And at **DAWN** they descended to earth near the heavenly chariot of Tarkh Perunovich. Dazhbog took the Falcon and the Dove onto the heavenly chariot and **BROUGHT THEM STRAIGHT TO MIDGARD-EARTH...***

## **2.9. Midgard-Earth. Return**

Clear Falcon explains to Nastenka the reasons for his marriage to the daughter of the mistress for whom Nastenka worked. And he says directly that, apparently, he did **not** take her as his wife of his own **free will**, but under the influence of **a foreign love potion!** A potion that **DEPRIVES A PERSON OF THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS AND WILL!** The Slavic-Aryan Vedas say that the enemies **BEAMED CIRANON** at the people who remained alive on the planets-earths captured **by FOREIGNERS**, and this deprived people of **their CONSCIOUSNESS AND WILL!** In both cases, the result is the same — people lose their consciousness and their will! And again, an interesting turn of phrase is used in the Tale.

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<sup>40</sup> The Pentateuch and Haftarot. The Book of Devarim, Yeshayahu LX, 2-5, 9-16, 1286-1287 p.

It is at **DAWN** that Clear Falcon and Nastenka, in the form of a dove, alight near the heavenly chariot of Tarkh Perunovich, who delivers them **DIRECTLY TO MIDGARD-EARTH!** To Midgard-Earth, and nowhere else! And if we remember that Tarkh Perunovich and his sister Tara are defenders of the Russian land, then everything falls into place! At **DAWN** on the new Day of Svarog, the god Tarkh Perunovich delivers the Clear Falcon, who has awakened from a stupefying sleep, to Midgard-Earth! He delivers him at the dawn of the new Day of Svarog, during which **the FINAL, DECISIVE BATTLE BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARKNESS** is to take place! And it is precisely the awakening from sleep of the Clear Falcon, the warrior bird, that legends associate with the beginning **of the RENAISSANCE OF THE RUSSIAN LAND!** Thus, the circle is complete! The tale directly speaks of the victory of the Forces of Light over the Forces of Darkness in this final Battle of Light and Darkness!

And there is another very interesting point in the tale. Throughout her journey from planet Earth to planet Earth, Nastenka put on iron boots before take-off, and by the time she landed on the next planet Earth, she **had worn out one pair of iron boots and eaten one iron loaf of bread!** Nastenka flew to the planet Earth in Finist's Palace, where the Clear Falcon was located, on the heavenly chariot of the god Tarkh Perunovich, and during the flight **she wore out her last pair of iron boots and ate her last iron loaf of bread!** Flying away from Midgard-Earth, Nastenka had **seven pairs of iron boots and seven iron loaves of bread** with her, and they were all gone. And what happens next?

Next, Nastenka and Yasny Sokol sit down together on the same heavenly chariot of the god Tarkh Perunovich — the vaitmar — and in one flight of **twenty-seven distant distances** (37.8 light years) they find themselves on Midgard-Earth! And the most interesting thing, which again practically no one pays attention to, is that neither Nastenka nor Yasny Sokol **put on** seven pairs of iron boots one after the other, and **they do NOT eat** seven iron loaves each during the longest flight! This alone fully confirms that **the iron boots and iron loaves in the tale are only a means** by which the storytellers conveyed to their listeners the idea of the remoteness of other planets from Midgard, and were not objects necessary for travelling from one star to another...

Now let us return to another level of meaning, which is most interesting and important to us. According to the multifaceted nature of the tale laid down by our ancestors, there should be a description of events related to the rebirth of the Russian land:

*"...They flew over their native land, towards their homeland, and when they arrived at the familiar forest, Nastenka looked around; she saw her father's palace standing in the forest, just as it had been before. Nastenka wanted to see her father, and immediately turned into a red maiden. And the Bright Falcon struck the damp ground and turned into a feather. Nastenka took the feather, hid it in her bosom, and went to her father.*

— Hello, my youngest, beloved daughter! I thought you were gone from this world. Thank you for not forgetting your father and returning to your native skuf. Where have you been for so long, why did you not hurry to your father's house?

— Forgive me, dear father. It was necessary for me.

— Well, what must be done must be done. Thank you for overcoming your hardship..."

**Firstly**, I would like to draw attention once again to the fact that on the heavenly chariot — Vaitmare of God Tarkh Perunovich — **ONLY ONE** flight was made from the Palace of Finist to Midgard-land in **THIRTY-NINE FAR-OFF DISTANCES — 37.8 LIGHT YEARS!**

**Secondly**, after visiting six different planets and returning to Midgard, Nastenka spent **ONLY A FEW YEARS** of her life on all these star journeys there and back!

And Skaza completely **REFUTES EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY!** According to this "theory," movement at a speed **GREATER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT is IMPOSSIBLE!** And when moving at the speed of light, time on a spaceship **MUST STOP!** This means that Nastenka **SHOULD HAVE REMAINED ALMOST THE SAME AS SHE WAS**, while for everyone who remained on Midgard-Earth, more than  $37.8 + 37.8 = 75.6$  **YEARS** should have passed! Why more than **75.6** years? Here's why! According to **Einstein's theory, movement at the speed of light is impossible in principle!** Thus, during the time of Nastenka's flights, even at near-light speed, **more than a hundred years** had to pass on Midgard-earth!

But Nastenka visited **SIX PLANETS-EARTH OF DIFFERENT CONSTELLATIONS AND RETURNED HOME, AND HER OLDER SISTERS HAD NOT YET GOTTEN MARRIED, AND HER FATHER WAS ALIVE, HEALTHY AND CONTINUES TO WORK ON HIS FARM!** And if you consider that,

According to the traditions of our ancestors, a man could not marry until he was 21 years old, and a girl could marry when she was at least 16 years old. So, when Nastenka turned 16, her father was at least  $21 + 13 + 16 = 50$  **YEARS OLD!** That is, assuming that all the children in her father's family were **the same age!** That's the arithmetic!

And if we take into account that it has been **UNEQUIVOCALLY PROVEN** that Nastenka's travels to other star systems were **ABSOLUTELY REAL**, while the provisions of Einstein's "theory" Einstein's "theory" have already been refuted by **EXPERIMENTAL DATA FROM THE LAST DECADES** (and not only recent ones), and **have NEVER BEEN CONFIRMED BY ANYTHING**, then we should focus **on REAL FACTS, NOT ON FICTIONS, SUCH AS EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY** (for

For more details, see N. Levashov, ["The Theory of the Universe and Objective Reality"](#))! And **REAL FACTS** are contained precisely in the Tale of the Clear Falcon! At the same time, it is clear from Nastenka's father's questions that **NO LESS THAN TWO OR THREE YEARS** (but no more) had passed since she left

your path! And now it's time to return to the text of the Tale:

*"...And this happened on the feast of Triglav, and a large fair opened in the district. The next morning, the father gathered to go to the fair, and his older daughters went with him to choose gifts for themselves. The father called his youngest daughter, Nastenka. And Nastenka replied:*

*— Father, she said, I am tired from the journey, and I have nothing to wear. Everyone at the fair will be dressed up.*

*— "I'll buy you something there, Nastenka," replied her father. "There will be a big market at the fair."*

*And the older sisters said to the younger one:*

*— Put on our dresses, we have extra ones.*

*— "Oh, sisters, thank you!" says Nastenka. "Your dresses don't fit me! I'm happy in my own home."*

*— "Well, have it your way," says her father. "What would you like me to bring you from the market, what gift? Tell me, don't offend your father!"*

*— Oh, father, I don't need anything, I have everything! It's not for nothing that I was far away and tired from the journey..."*

It is curious that Nastenka and Yasny Sokol arrived in Midgard on the eve of the Triglav holiday! This is a holiday celebrating the end of spring and the beginning of summer, celebrated on 15 June. It is a celebration of life. There are several

"Triglavs", for example, "Svarog Triglav" — Svarog-Perun-Veles, each of which is considered the strongest, respectively, in **PRAVI, YAVI and NAVI!** Our ancestors never had **a RELIGION**, they had **FAITH** — enlightenment through knowledge, and the whole world around them was material. And the World **of PRAVI**, and the World **of YAVI**, and the World **of NAVI!** For our ancestors, the World **of NAVI** — the World of spirits — was as real as the World **of YAVI!** Only the materialism of the Slavic-Aryans was fundamentally different from so-called vulgar materialism, metaphysical materialism, and dialectical materialism! For **the ancient Rus**, all these worlds were only part of **the ONE MATERIAL WORLD OF ALL-LENNA**, but that is a topic for a separate conversation...

And the name of the holiday, "Triglava," allows us to determine even the exact day when Nastenka returned to her father's house: 15 June 470 or 471 CE — **33 MAY OF THE YEAR 5978 OR 5979 FROM SMZH!** Thus, the Tale of the Clear Falcon provides very accurate information not only about the coordinates of the constellations that Nastenka visited during her search for her betrothed, but also **the EXACT DATE OF HER RETURN HOME!** So what we have here is indeed **a SKAZ** — a narrative enriched with images about the real events of our people's past, and a past that is not so distant! Indeed, **a GREAT PAST, EVEN IF THE FRAGMENTS OF IT THAT REMAINED AT THE TIME OF THE FAIRY TALE'S CREATION ARE BEYOND THE IMAGINATION OF MODERN CIVILISATION!** Even in the tale

, our ancestors managed **to** harmoniously **LAY SEVERAL LAYERS OF INFORMATION** on top of each other so that each listener of the tale



hear and absorb **ONLY WHAT THEY ARE READY FOR, NOTHING MORE!**

It is only thanks to this that the Tale of the Clear Falcon has survived to this day in oral form, just as it was created. No matter how hard the parasites and their servants tried, in the depths of the vast expanses of Rus, people passed down **the ORIGINAL TALE** from generation to generation by word of mouth. The interweaving of several levels of information allowed the original meaning of the Tale of the Clear Falcon to be preserved through people, many of whom had no idea about the stars, cosmic flights, or the Nights and Days of Svarog!

And, oddly enough, social parasites and their servants **HELPED THIS**, without even understanding how. By replacing the original meanings of Russian words in order to destroy **the TRUTH**, they ensured that ordinary people, who passed the Tale from mouth to mouth, understood many of the words of the Tale in a distorted but familiar sense and therefore **DID NOT DISTORT THE TALE!** Since many **OLD WORDS OF THE RUSSIANS WERE GIVEN ALREADY HAD A DIFFERENT MEANING**, they (the words) were thus preserved for posterity. Now we only need to restore **the ORIGINAL MEANING OF RUSSIAN WORDS**, and our language **will ONCE AGAIN BE FILLED WITH TRUE MEANING AND POWER.**

During the Night of Svarog, the word "CHERTOG" — "constellation" — began to be given the meaning of dwelling — to say, for example, "in **the CHERTOGI OF THE PRINCE**"; the words

"DAL" and "**DAL DALNYAYA**" transformed into the words **DALEKO, VDALI, DALECHE**, etc., which no longer denoted the distance to the stars, but rather a distance from something only thousands, and sometimes hundreds, of kilometres away! The word "ZEMLYA" came to mean not a planet revolving around a star, but a neighbouring territory on the same planet. And, to some extent thanks to this, "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" has come down to us **ORALLY** in its original form! This is because the soul of the people **is NOT SUBJECT to any CENSORSHIP**, unlike written language. Now, let us return to the text of the Tale:

*"...Father and her older sisters went to the market. At that moment, Nastenka took out her feather. It hit the floor and turned into a beautiful, kind young man, the Clear Falcon, only even more beautiful than he had been before. Nastenka was surprised, but she said nothing out of happiness. Then the falcon said to her:*

*— "Don't be surprised, Nastenka, it is your love that has made me this way.*

*— "I am surprised," said Nastenka, "but to me you are always the same, I love you no matter what."*

*— "Where is your father?"*

*— He has gone to the market, and my older sisters are with him.*

*— Why didn't you go with them, my dear Nastenka?*

*— I have a betrothed, Clear Falcon. I don't need anything at the market.*

*— And I don't need anything either," said Yasny Sokol, "but your love has made me rich.*

*Falcon turned away from Nastenka and whistled at the window. Immediately, a golden painted chariot appeared at his call, and three white horses with manes reaching down to the ground. They dressed up, sat in the chariot, and the horses rushed them away like a whirlwind. They arrived at the market in the city, and the market had just opened, with all the rich goods and delicacies piled high, and people still travelling on the road.*

*Sokolik bought all the goods and delicacies that were there at the market and ordered them to be taken by cart to the forest, to Nastenka's father. He did not take the ointment, but left it at the market. He wanted all the lay people who came to the market to be guests at his wedding and to come to him quickly. And they would need the ointment for a quick journey.*

*Yasny Sokol and Nastenka set off for the forest. They rode fast, the white-maned horses gasping for air in the wind. Halfway there, Nastenka saw her father and older sisters. They were still on their way to the market and had not yet arrived. Nastenka told them to turn back to the courtyard for her wedding to Yasny Sokol from Finist's palace.*

*And three days later, all the people who lived within a hundred versts gathered in the forest; the old sorcerer also came to the forest, blessed the union of his son and Nastenka, and they had a wonderful and lavish wedding. The food at the wedding feast was seasoned with oil from a silver oil lamp with a golden lid, which had been given as a gift by the goddess Nesrecha, and no one had ever tasted food so delicious. From the flour ground by a silver mill with malachite millstones, they baked gingerbread cookies, sweeter than anything anyone in those parts had ever tasted. And when Nastenka began to play the gusli, the whole world began to dance.*

*Our great-grandfathers and great-grandmothers were at that wedding, and they feasted for a long time, honouring the bride and groom. They would have stayed together from spring to winter, but it was time to harvest the crops, and the grain began to fall; that is why the wedding ended, and there were no guests left at the feast. The wedding ended, and the guests forgot the wedding feast, but Nastenka's faithful loving heart was forever remembered by the Slavic peoples and on her native Midgard land...*

And so ends the Tale of the Bright Falcon... It ends with the wedding of Nastenka and the Bright Falcon, but this excerpt from the Tale is not only about human happiness. Let me remind you that the Bright Falcon is a symbol of a warrior bird, defender of the Russian land, and it is with his awakening that the revival of the fatherland is associated, the liberation of Midgard from the control of the Forces of Darkness — **THE PARASITIC GREY RACE AND ITS SERVANTS!** A wedding is also a symbol of the continuation of life, **A SYMBOL OF NEW GENERATIONS OF RUSSIANS WHO WILL APPEAR AFTER THE VICTORY OF THE FORCES OF LIGHT OVER DARKNESS!**

A wedding is also a symbol of simple human happiness, when two halves come together as one! And it is from the happiness of ordinary people, of each family, that the future of the entire people, of the nation, is built! After all, each family is like a "drop" of pure water, if love and mutual understanding reign in the family. And these "drops" of pure water, merging together, create a powerful stream

of the people, which turns into a **LIVING STREAM**, in which the wounds of the **SOUL OF THE PEOPLE** quickly heal and its **RENAISSANCE** takes place on a fundamentally new level! A people can only flourish when the people who make up that people or nation are happy, when children laugh and rejoice, when women smile and when men are strong and free...

The Tale clearly indicates that its events did not take place in ancient times! When it says that our great-grandfathers and great-grandmothers were at the wedding of Nastenka and Yasny Sokol, this clearly indicates relatively recent events, otherwise it would have been stated differently! And according to the Tale, the wedding celebrations ended by the time of the harvest, which confirms the correctness of the conclusions about the time of Nastenka's return home with her husband — 15 June 470 or 471 AD. — **33 MAY OF THE YEAR 5978 OR 5979 FROM SMZH**. And one more thing... The remaining "magical" gifts from the goddesses to Nastenka on Midgard did not surprise anyone, which means that even recently, even ordinary people on Midgard **did NOT SHY AWAY FROM THEM**, as later, at the beginning of the twentieth century, people rushed away at the sight of a train, car or aeroplane! And this happened after **ONLY ONE MILLENNIUM OF "SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT" BY THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH!**

### **Chapter 3. The Present. The Tale of Finist, the Bright Falcon**

Once upon a time, there lived a peasant. His wife died, leaving him with three daughters. The old man wanted to hire a worker to help with the farm. But his youngest daughter, Maryushka, said:

— "No need, father, to hire a worker. I will run the farm myself."

All right. So Maryushka began to run the farm. She knew how to do everything, and everything she did turned out well. Her father loved Maryushka: he was glad that such a clever and hard-working daughter was growing up. Maryushka herself was a picture-perfect beauty. But her sisters were jealous and greedy, ugly, and fashion-conscious — they sat around all day, powdering and rouging themselves, dressing up in new clothes, dresses that weren't dresses, boots that weren't boots, and scarves that weren't scarves.

Their father went to the market and asked his daughters:

— What shall I buy for you, daughters, to make you happy? And the eldest and middle daughters say:

— Buy us half a shawl each, but make sure the flowers are large and embroidered with gold.

And Maryushka stands there silently. Her father asks her:

— What would you like me to buy for you, my daughter?

— Buy me, father, Finista's feather — a clear falcon. The father arrives, brings his daughters half-shoes, but he couldn't find the feather. The father went to the market another time.

— "Well," he says, "daughters, ask for your gifts." The eldest and middle daughters rejoice:

— Buy us boots with silver horseshoes. But Maryushka asks again:

— "Buy me, father, Finist the falcon's feather."

The father walked all day, bought boots, but did not find the feather. He came back without the feather.

All right. The old man went to the market for the third time, and his eldest and middle daughters said:

— Buy us dresses.

And Maryushka asks again:

— Father, buy me Finista's feather — the clear falcon.

My father walked all day, but couldn't find the feather. He left the city, and an old man came towards him:

— Hello, grandpa!

— Hello, dear! Where are you headed?

— To my village, grandpa. But I have a problem: my youngest daughter asked me to buy her a Finista feather, a falcon's feather, but I couldn't find it.

— I have such a feather, but it is sacred to me; however, I will give it to a good person, wherever they may be.

The old man took out the feather and handed it over, but it was just an ordinary feather. The peasant rode on and thought, "What did Maryushka see in it that was so good?"

The old man brought gifts to his daughters, and the eldest and middle daughters dressed up and laughed at Maryushka:

— "You were a fool then, and you're still a fool now. Put your feather in your hair and show off!"

Maryushka said nothing, stepped aside, and when everyone had gone to bed, she threw the feather on the floor and said:

— Dear Finist, bright falcon, come to me, my long-awaited groom!

And a young man of indescribable beauty appeared before her. By morning, the young man had fallen to the floor and turned into a falcon. Maryushka opened the window for him, and the falcon flew away into the blue sky.

For three days, Maryushka welcomed the young man into her home; during the day, he flew like a falcon across the blue sky, and at night he flew to Maryushka and became a kind young man.

On the fourth day, the evil sisters noticed this and told their father about their sister.

— "My dear daughters," said their father, "you had better behave yourselves!"

"All right," thought the sisters, "let's see what happens next."

They stuck sharp knives into the frame and hid, watching. Here comes the clear falcon. He flew to the window and couldn't get into Maryushka's room. He struggled and struggled, cutting his chest, but Maryushka was asleep and didn't hear him. And then the falcon said:

— Whoever needs me will find me. But it won't be easy. Then you will find me

when you wear out three iron shoes, break three iron staffs, and tear three iron caps.

Maryushka heard this, jumped out of bed, looked out the window, but the falcon was gone, and only a bloody trail remained on the window. Maryushka wept bitter tears — she washed away the bloody trail with her tears and became even more beautiful.

She went to her father and said:

— Do not scold me, Father, let me go on my long journey. I will live

— and we will see each other again. If I die, then so be it, for it is written in the stars.

It was hard for her father to let his beloved daughter go, but he did.

Maryushka ordered three iron shoes, three iron staffs, three iron caps, and set off on her long journey to find her beloved Finist, the bright falcon. She walked across clear fields, through dark forests, and over high mountains. The birds delighted her heart with their cheerful songs, the streams washed her white face, and the dark forests welcomed her. And no one could harm Maryushka; grey wolves, bears, foxes — all the animals flocked to her. She wore out her iron boots, broke her iron staff, and tore her iron cap.

And then Maryushka came out onto the clearing and saw a little house standing on chicken legs, spinning around. Maryushka said:

— Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and your front to me! I want to go inside and eat some bread.

The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her feet stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling.

Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and shouted:

— "Ugh, ugh, it smells like Russian spirit! Red girl, are you trying to do something or are you running away from it?

— I am looking for Finist, the bright falcon, grandmother.

— Oh, beauty, you will search for a long time! Your bright falcon is far away, in a distant land. The sorceress queen drugged him with a potion and married him to herself. But I will help you. Here is a silver plate and a golden egg. When you come to the far-far-away kingdom, hire yourself out as a servant to the queen. When you finish your work, take the plate, put the golden egg on it, and it will roll away by itself. When they come to buy it, don't sell it. Ask to see Finist, the bright falcon.

Maryushka thanked Baba Yaga and left. The forest grew dark, and Maryushka became frightened, afraid to take a step, when a cat appeared. It jumped towards Maryushka and meowed:

— Don't be afraid, Maryushka, go forward. It will get even scarier, but keep going and don't look back.

The cat rubbed his back and disappeared, and Maryushka went on. The forest grew even darker.

Maryushka walked and walked, wore out her iron shoes, broke her staff, tore her cap, and came to a hut on chicken legs. Around it was a fence, with skulls on the stakes, and each skull was burning with fire.

Maryushka said:

— Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and face me! I want to go inside and eat some bread.

The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her feet stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling.

Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and cried out:

— "Ugh, ugh, it smells like Russian spirit! Red girl, are you trying to do something or are you running away from it?"

— I'm looking for Finista, Grandma, the falcon's clear.

— Did my sister have one?

— Yes, grandmother.

— All right, my dear, I will help you. Take the silver embroidery hoop and the golden needle. The needle itself will embroider with silver and gold on crimson velvet. If anyone wants to buy it, do not sell it. Ask to see Finista, the bright falcon.

Mariushka thanked Baba Yaga and left. And in the forest there was a bang, thunder, whistling, skulls lit up the forest. Mariushka became frightened. Look, a dog is running:

— Woof, woof, Maryushka, don't be afraid, dear, come on. It will be even scarier, don't look back.

She said this and it was so. Maryushka went on, and the forest grew even darker. Something grabbed her legs, grabbed her sleeves... Maryushka walked on, walking on without looking back.

Whether she walked for a long time or a short time, she wore out her iron shoes, broke her iron staff, and tore her iron cap. She came out onto a clearing, and in the clearing there was a hut on chicken legs, surrounded by a fence, and on the stakes there were horse skulls; each skull was burning with fire.

Marusya said:

— Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and face me!

The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her legs stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling. She was black, and she had a single fang sticking out of her mouth.

Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and cried out:

— "Ugh, ugh, I smell Russian spirit! Red girl, are you trying to do something or are you running away from it?"

— I am looking for Finista, grandmother, the clear falcon.

— It will be difficult for you to find it, my beauty, but I will help you. Here is a silver spindle and a golden distaff. Take them in your hands, and they will spin by themselves, producing not ordinary thread, but golden thread.

— Thank you, grandmother.

— All right, you can thank me later, but now listen to what I tell you: if they want to buy the golden spindle, don't sell it, but ask to see Finist, the bright falcon.

Mariushka thanked Baba Yaga and left, and the forest began to rustle and hum: a whistle rose, owls spun around, mice crawled out of their burrows — all towards Mariushka. And Mariushka sees a grey wolf running towards her.

— "Don't worry," he said, "get on my back and don't look back."

Maryushka sat on the grey wolf, and that was the last anyone saw of her. Ahead lay wide steppes, velvety meadows, honey-coloured rivers, jelly-like banks, and mountains reaching into the clouds. And Maryushka rode and rode. And then, before Maryushka, appeared a crystal palace. The porch was carved, the windows were patterned, and the queen was looking out of the window.

— "Well," said the wolf, "get off, Maryushka, go and hire yourself out as a servant."

Maryushka got off, took her bundle, thanked the wolf, and went to the crystal palace. Maryushka bowed to the queen and said:

— I do not know your name or how to address you, but perhaps you need a worker?  
?

The queen replied:

— I have been looking for a worker for a long time, but one who could spin, weave, and sew.

— I can do all that.

— Then come in and get to work.

And so Maryushka became a worker. She works during the day, and when night falls, Maryushka takes a silver plate with a golden egg and says:

— Roll, roll, golden egg, on the silver plate, show me my beloved.

The egg would roll across the silver plate, and Finist, the bright falcon, would appear. Maryushka would look at him and burst into tears:

— My Finist, Finist, the bright falcon, why did you leave me alone, bitter and crying for you!

The queen overheard her words and said:

— "Sell me, Maryushka, the silver plate and the golden egg."

— No," said Maryushka, "they are not for sale. I can give them to you if you allow me to see Finista, the bright falcon.

The queen thought and thought.

— All right, she said, so be it. At night, when he falls asleep, I will show him to you.

Night fell, and Maryushka went to the bedroom of Finist, the Bright Falcon. She sees her dear friend sleeping soundly. Maryushka looks and looks, kisses his sweet lips, presses him to her white breast, but her dear friend does not wake up.

Morning came, but Maryushka could not wake her beloved...

Mariushka worked all day, and in the evening she took her silver embroidery hoop and golden needle. She sat embroidering, saying to herself:

— Embroider, embroider, pattern, for Finist — the falcon's clear. It would be something for him to wipe himself with in the mornings.

The queen overheard and said:

— Sell, Maryushka, the silver embroidery hoop, the golden needle.

— I will not sell them, said Maryushka, but I will give them away, only let me see Finist, the clear falcon.

She thought and thought.

— "All right," she said, "so be it, come at night."

Night fell. Maryushka entered the bedroom of Finist, the Bright Falcon, who was fast asleep.

— Finist, my bright falcon, get up, wake up!

Finist, the Bright Falcon, sleeps soundly. Maryushka tried to wake him, but to no avail.

Day breaks. Maryushka sits down to work, taking a silver bowl and a golden spindle in her hands. The queen sees this and says, "Sell it, sell it!"

— I will not sell it, but I can give it away if you allow me to spend at least an hour with Finist, the Bright Falcon.

— "All right," she said.

But she thinks to herself, "He won't wake up anyway."

Night fell. Maryushka entered the bedroom where Finist the Bright Falcon was sleeping soundly.

— Finist, my Clear Falcon, get up, wake up!

Finist sleeps and does not wake up. She tried and tried to wake him, but to no avail, and dawn was approaching.

Maryushka began to cry:

— My dear Finist, my bright falcon, get up, wake up, look at your Maryushka, hold her close to your heart!

A tear fell from Maryushka onto Finist's bare shoulder — the clear falcon — and burned him. Finist, the clear falcon, awoke, looked around, and saw Maryushka. He embraced her and kissed her:

— Is it really you, Maryushka! You wore out three pairs of shoes, broke three iron staffs, wore out three iron caps, and found me? Let's go home now.

They began to prepare to go home, but the queen saw them and ordered the trumpets to be sounded to announce her husband's betrayal.

The princes and merchants gathered and began to discuss how to punish Finist, the bright falcon.

Then Finist the Bright Falcon said:

— Which one do you think is the real wife: the one who loves deeply, or the one who sells and deceives?

All agreed that Finist the Bright Falcon's wife was Maryushka.

And they began to live happily ever after and accumulate wealth. They went to their kingdom, held a feast, sounded the trumpets, fired the cannons, and it was such a feast that it is still remembered today.

## **Chapter 4. About the tale "Finist — the Bright Falcon"**



And now we have before us not "The Tale of the Clear Falcon," but the fairy tale "Finist — the Clear Falcon." Even the very title of the fairy tale contains a serious **SEARCH!** Finist is not a person's name, but the name of a constellation!

Thus, from the very beginning, the fairy tale sets a false tone. Yasny Sokol, from the image of a warrior bird, the incarnation of Volkh, the God of War, the saviour of the Russian land, with whom the revival of Russia after the yoke of the Dark Forces is associated, turned out to be Finist! In this version, the Clear Falcon has become nothing more than a kind of epithet, like "red maiden" and so on.

But that's not all, these are just the "flowers," just the beginning of the distortion of the Tale of the Clear Falcon, and the "berries" of this distortion will "ripen" and manifest themselves as we analyse the text of the fairy tale and compare it with the analysis of the Tale! The transformation of the Tale through the prism of Christian censorship into a fairy tale was most likely carried out in several stages, with each stage leaving less and less of the Tale in the fairy tale.

This was done very skilfully, from century to century, so that the Russian people did not even notice that they were left with a "broken trough" instead of a real description of events, just like the old woman from A.S. Pushkin's famous fairy tale "The Old Woman and the Golden Fish"! Only in Pushkin's fairy tale did the old woman get her

"broken trough" deservedly, but in the fairy tale "Finist — the Bright Falcon," the Russian people were deliberately given a "broken trough" in order to hide from them **the TRUTH** about their great past...

#### **4.1. Comments on the fairy tale "Finist — the Bright Falcon"**

And now let's turn to the text of the fairy tale itself:

*"Once upon a time, there lived a peasant. His wife died, leaving him with three daughters. The old man wanted to hire a worker to help with the farm. But his youngest daughter, Maryushka, said:*

*"No need, Father, to hire a worker, I will run the household myself." All right. So her daughter Maryushka began to run the household. She knew how to do everything, and she does it well. Her father loved Maryushka: he was glad that such a clever and hard-working daughter was growing up. Maryushka herself was a picture-perfect beauty. But her sisters were jealous and greedy, they themselves were ugly, but they were fashionistas and trendsetters — all day long, putting on makeup, blush, and dressing up in new clothes. Their dresses were not dresses, their boots were not boots, their scarves were not scarves...*

The hard-working ploughman Lyubomir Vedislavovich has turned into a nameless peasant! The description of the farmer's family life has completely disappeared, the fact that he and his wife Mlada Zareslavna had nine sons and three daughters. The way of life, customs, everything related to the Vedic traditions of the Russian people has been discarded. After the death of his wife, the peasant wants to take in a female worker from outside, but the Skaza only mentions the desire to remarry a widow. In Vedic times, **there were no** hired workers **at all**; only members of the same family worked on the farm. Nastenka from the tale turned into Maryushka in the fairy tale. In the tale, all **three daughters** of Lyubomira Vedislavovna

The sisters were incredibly beautiful and **EQUAL IN BEAUTY**, but **DIFFERENT IN CHARACTER**. Nastenka's older sisters were spoiled by their mother's upbringing and envious, while in the fairy tale, Maryushka's older sisters were ugly, greedy, and envious... But let's return to the text of the fairy tale:

*"... The father went to the market and asked his daughters:*

*— What shall I buy for you, daughters, to make you happy? And the eldest and middle daughters said:*

*— Buy us half **a shawl** each, but **make sure the flowers are large and painted with gold**.*

*But Maryushka stood there silently. Her father asked her:*

*— What would you like me to buy for you, my daughter?*

*— Buy me, father, a feather from Finista, the bright falcon.*

*The father arrives, bringing his daughters half-shells, but he couldn't find the feather...*

In the fairy tale, the market has already turned into a bazaar. When the older daughters ask their father to bring them gifts from the bazaar, some phrases coincide verbatim with similar phrases from Skaza:

*"...The eldest daughter, Zabava, says to her father:*

*— Bring me, father, **A HALF-COAT, BUT LET THE FLOWERS ON IT BE LARGE AND PAINTED WITH GOLD...**"*

All this suggests that the authors **of the SKAZKA CLEARLY USED THE SKAZ AS THEIR SOURCE, WHICH THEY OMITTED...**

**THEIR CENSORSHIP!** So the "kinship" between the Skaz and the fairy tale is beyond doubt! But what did they turn the Skaz into after passing it through church and secular censorship? Let's compare: when the fairy tale gets to Maryushka, she asks her father to bring her Finist's feather — the clear falcon, and in the Tale, Nastenka asks her father to bring her the feather of the Clear Falcon from **FINIST'S PALACE!** On fundamental issues, the texts of the tale and the fairy tale differ strikingly from each other! And, as you might guess, these fundamental differences are present in what concerns **REALLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT THE STARRY PAST OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE**. Well

the Russian people should not have **a GREAT PAST, ESPECIALLY A STARRY ONE**, but here in the Tale it **IS THERE!** This means that in the fairy tale **NOTHING SHOULD EVEN REMIND US OF THIS**, otherwise the version about

"wild Slavs" who lived in dugouts until the 10th century AD and did not even have their own state...

Now let's return to the text of the fairy tale:

*"...Father went to the market another time.*

*— Well," he said, "daughters, order your gifts. The eldest and middle daughters rejoiced:*

*— 'Buy us boots with silver horseshoes. But Maryushka asked again:*

*— 'Buy me, father, a feather from Finist, the bright falcon.*

*The father walked around all day, bought boots, but couldn't find the feather. He came home without*

*the feather.*

*All right. The old man went to the market for the third time, and the eldest and middle daughters said:*

*— Buy us dresses.*

*And Maryushka asks again:*

*— Father, buy me a pair of Finista's shoes — the falcon's clear ones.*

*The father walked all day, but couldn't find the feather. He left the city and met an old man:*

*— Hello, Grandfather!*

*— Hello, dear! Where are you headed?*

*— To my village, grandfather. But I have a problem: my youngest daughter asked me to buy her a Finista feather — a falcon's feather — but I couldn't find one.*

*— I have such a feather, but it is sacred to me; however, I will give it to a good person, wherever they may be.*

*The old man took out the feather and handed it over, but it was just an ordinary feather. The peasant rode on and thought, "What did Maryushka see in it that was so good?" The old man brought gifts to his daughters, and the eldest and middle daughters dressed up and laughed at Maryushka:*

*— "You were a fool, and you still are. Put your feather in your hair and show off!"*

*Maryushka said nothing, stepped aside, and when everyone had gone to bed, she threw the feather on the floor and said:*

*— Dear Finist, bright falcon, come to me, my long-awaited groom!*

*And there appeared before her a young man of indescribable beauty. By morning, the young man had fallen to the floor and turned into a falcon. Maryushka opened the window for him, and the falcon flew away into the blue sky...*

Once again, we see the same pattern: the fairy tale almost completely corresponds to the text of the Skaz in everything that concerns everyday details, but as soon as the narrative touches on "sensitive issues," its content "suddenly" becomes completely different! Many details of everyday life and traditions of the Vedic past disappear. The ancient sorcerer has turned into a simple old man, and the entire story of the Ancient Sorcerer about his son, the Bright Falcon, and about how he asked to give his feather to the red maiden who would ask for it, as well as the fact that the Bright Falcon is in Finist's palace... all this disappears "for some reason" when the tale is "transformed" into a fairy tale! The way the older sisters react to the Clear Falcon's feather also changes dramatically in the fairy tale. In the fairy tale, they call their younger sister **STUPID**. This indicates that when the fairy tale was written down, the meaning of the word **STUPID** had already been distorted! According to the concepts of our ancestors, **STUPID** means **WIFE OF URA** or **SOUL OF URA**! In addition, in the tale, Nastenka **DOES NOT KNOW** the secret of the feather of the Bright Falcon, and only accidentally drops it on the floor and learns the secret of the feather. In the fairy tale, Maryushka, left alone, throws the feather on the floor and demands the appearance of a kind groom. The tale shows the wonderful relationship between Nastenka and Yasny Sokol, and in the fairy tale

— There is no mention of any spiritual communion between Maryushka and Finist:

"...For three days, Maryushka welcomed the young man into her home; during the day, he flew like a falcon across the blue sky, and at night he flew to Maryushka and became a kind young man. On the fourth day, the evil sisters noticed this and told their father about their sister.

— "My dear daughters," said their father, "you had better watch yourselves!

"All right," thought the sisters, "let's see what happens next."

They stuck sharp knives into the frame and hid, watching. Here comes the clear falcon. He flew to the window and couldn't get into Maryushka's room. He struggled and struggled, cutting his chest, but Maryushka was asleep and didn't hear him. Then the falcon said:

— Whoever needs me will find me. But it will not be easy. You will find me when you wear out three iron shoes, break three iron staffs, and tear three iron caps.

Maryushka heard this, jumped out of bed, looked out the window, but the falcon was gone, and only a bloody trail remained on the window. Maryushka wept bitter tears — she washed away the bloody trail with her tears, and became even more beautiful...

When reading the fairy tale, one gets the impression that one is reading **a CON-SPECT OF THE TALE**, and a very brief, not very skilful and very specific one at that — everything related to the Vedic heritage of our ancestors and the galactic past of our civilisation has been removed from the Tale. Finist informs Maryushka that in order to find him, she must **WEAR THREE PAIRS OF IRON SHOES, THREE IRON STICKS, AND MAT AND TWO IRON CAPS!** The Skazka, however, says that the Clear Falcon can be found in Finist's Chamber, and to do this, one must **WEAR OUT SEVEN PAIRS OF IRON BOOTS AND EAT SEVEN IRON LOAVES OF BREAD!**

Thus, the tale has been significantly shortened compared to the Skaz. But that's understandable! Those who turned the Skaz into a fairy tale had nothing to replace Nastenka's travels from one planet to another, especially considering that there were **SEVEN** such interstellar flights! They didn't have much else either, but we'll talk about that later. But even here they made a mistake!

In the fairy tale, Maryushka has to wear out three pairs of iron shoes and break three iron staffs, but iron shoes and iron staffs are items of the same order, associated with movement! This is similar to the concept of oil

— . But what do iron caps have to do with it, especially ones that need to be broken? It's completely incomprehensible! If the image of iron boots and iron bread makes sense in the tale, then iron caps are completely out of place! Perhaps all this is very difficult to understand and not meant for people like me? That may well be, but maybe there is something in the tale that will help us understand it? All that remains is to follow the text further:

"...She went to her father and said:

— Do not scold me, father, let me go on a long journey. If I live

— and we will see each other again, and if I die, then so be it, for it is written in the stars.

*Her father was sorry to let his beloved daughter go, but he let her go.*

*Maryushka ordered three iron shoes, three iron staffs, three iron caps, and set off on a long journey to find her beloved Finist, the bright falcon. She walked across open fields, through dark forests, and over high mountains. The birds cheered her heart with their cheerful songs, the streams washed her white face, and the dark forests welcomed her. And no one could touch Maryushka; grey wolves, bears, foxes — all the animals flocked to her. She wore out her iron boots, broke her iron staff, and tore her iron cap.*

*And then Maryushka came out onto the clearing and saw a little house standing on chicken legs, spinning around. Maryushka said:*

*— Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and your front to me! I want to go inside and eat some bread.*

*The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her feet stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling.*

*Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and cried out:*

*— "Ugh, ugh, it smells like Russian spirit! Red girl, are you trying to do something, or are you running away from it?"*

*— I am looking for Finist, the bright falcon, grandmother.*

*— Oh, beauty, you will search for a long time! Your Bright Falcon is thirty-nine lands away, in the thirty-ninth kingdom. The sorceress queen drugged him with a potion and married him. But I will help you. Here is a silver plate and a golden egg. When you arrive in the thirtieth kingdom, hire yourself out as a worker to the queen. When you finish your work, take the plate, put the golden egg on it, and it will roll by itself. When people want to buy it, don't sell it. Ask to see Finista, the clear falcon..."*

And what does the fairy tale tell us? We are surprised to discover a distortion of what was in the Skaz. The distance in **DALI DALNYE** is many light years.

— turns into a long journey within a single continent. The name

"Finista's Palace", which is **THIRTY-NINE FAR AWAY** from Midgard-land — **37.8 LIGHT YEARS** — in a "magical" fairy tale, turned into the name of a person — **FINISTA!** The name of the constellation, which today corresponds to **the constellation of the Net**, suddenly became the name **of a MAN!** But that's not all the surprises the fairy tale has in store! Maryushka wore out her iron shoes, broke her iron staff, tore her iron cap and... found herself near a hut on chicken legs! In this case, the image of iron objects is simply absurd, it has no meaning, even hidden.

If in the tale the images of iron boots and iron loaves of bread served to create in the listeners, most of whom had never travelled further than the neighbouring market or town in their lives, an understanding of the vastness of the distance even to the star closest to Midgard at a level accessible to them, then in the fairy tale, the distance between Maryushka's house and the hut on chicken legs cannot be very great! Consequently, the use of

iron shoes, staffs, and caps is necessitated by the need to camouflage the fairy tale as a Skaz!

It is evident that the fairy tale was created at a time when the original text of the Skaz was still well known to many people. This explains why Nastenka's name was replaced with

Maryushka. Thus, along with the Skaz, which was passed down orally from generation to generation, a fairy tale was created that greatly distorted the Skaz but used its "skeleton." The Skaz was passed down orally among the common people, while the fairy tale was written down and could **ONLY BE READ BY THE LITERATE!** By the time the fairy tale was created, there were already few literate people among the common folk, and the literate segments of the population were already being raised under the strict control of Christianity! So, in this way, an attempt was made to replace the true information of the Skaz in the folk memory with false information! In the tale, Nastenka's first meeting with the goddess Karna takes place on the goddess's planet Earth. And in the fairy tale, Maryushka meets Baba Yaga — the bone-legged witch — who tells her where Finist is and with whom! Baba Yaga tells Maryushka that Finist is located beyond **THIRTY-NINE LANDS, IN THE THIRTY-NINTH KINGDOM!** It would seem that we can already rejoice! The fairy tale mentions other planets-earths, but... the joy turns out to be somewhat premature! The way the information is presented, the phrase "beyond thirty-nine lands" does not refer to another planet-earth, but to **ANOTHER STATE!** What is also emphasised — in **the THIRTY-NINTH STATE!** And it turns out that **THIRTY-NINE**

**LANDS** is nothing more than a remote

And that's all! Baba Yaga tells Maryushka that the sorceress queen drugged Finist with a potion and married him, and gives her a silver plate and a golden egg. Once again, an image taken from the Skazka is introduced into the fairy tale in a distorted form. The silver plate and golden egg are given to Nastenka by the goddess Zhela, who lived on the second planet-earth visited by Nastenka.

In the fairy tale, however, the silver plate and golden egg are given to Maryushka by Baba Yaga, who also tells her what she must do with them — exchange them for the opportunity to see Finist! But in the tale, Nastenka **ONLY ON THE THIRD NIGHT EXCHANGES THE SILVER PLATE AND GOLDEN EGG FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE YASNA SOKOL!** And one more thing... Nastenka **HERSELF**, without anyone prompting her, offered to exchange the gifts she had received for the opportunity to see the sleeping Yasna Sokol. It seems that the authors of the fairy tale were in a hurry to finish their work as quickly as possible and, lacking imagination, could not come up with anything worthwhile to replace **the REAL INFORMATION** that had been thrown out of the tale!

And one more thing... In the fairy tale, Baba Yaga gives Maryushka the same gift that Nastenka receives from the goddess Zhela in Skaza. This raises the question: after the baptism of Kievan Rus, did they start calling the goddess Zhela Baba Yaga? After all, Christian priests declared everything associated with the beliefs of our ancestors to be pagan superstitions and denounced them as much as they could!

No, the goddess Zhela did not become Baba Yaga! Our ancestors revered the goddess-patroness of orphans and children in general — Baba Yaga (Yogini-Mother)! Baba Yaga — eternally beautiful, benevolent, loving Goddess-Patroness — in Christian times "turned" into Baba Yaga — a bone-legged woman with "legs from corner to corner, lips on the bed, and a nose growing towards the ceiling..." A very "close" resemblance! But that's not all!

Vedic Baba Yaga travelled across Midgard-earth either on a fiery Heavenly chariot (Malaya Vaitmara) or on horseback across all the lands where the Clans of the Great Race and the descendants of the Heavenly Clan lived, gathering homeless orphaned children from towns and villages:

*"...In every Slavic-Aryan village, even in every crowded city or settlement, the Goddess-Patroness was recognised by her radiant **GOODNESS, TENDERNESS, MEEKNESS, LOVE** and her elegant boots decorated with golden patterns, and showed her where the orphaned children lived. Ordinary people called the Goddess by different names, but always with tenderness, some calling her **GRANDMOTHER YOGA GOLDEN FOOT**, and others simply Yogini-Mother.*

*Yogini brought orphaned children to her beautiful Skete, which was located in the thickest part of the forest, at the foot of the Iriy Mountains (Altai). She did all this in order to save these last representatives of the most ancient Slavic and Aryan tribes from imminent destruction.*

*In the foothill Skete, where Yogini-Matushka led the orphaned children through **FIERY RITE OF INITIATION INTO THE ANCIENT HIGHER GODS**, there was the Temple of the Rod, carved inside the mountain.*

*Next to the mountain Kapishche of Rod, there was a special recess in the rock, which the Priests of Rod called the Cave of Ra. A stone bridge protruded from it, divided by a ledge into equal recesses, called "lapata". In one recess, which was closer to the Cave of Ra, the Yogini-Mother laid sleeping orphaned children in white clothes. Dry brushwood was placed in the second recess, after which the lapata was pushed back into the Cave of Ra, and the Yogini set the brushwood on fire.*

*For all those present at the Fire Ritual, this meant that the orphaned children were dedicated to the Ancient Higher Gods, and no one would ever see them again in the secular life of the Clans. **FOREIGNERS**, who sometimes attended the Fire Rites, told colourful stories in their lands about how they had seen with their own eyes how **SMALL CHILDREN WERE SACRIFICED** to the Ancient Gods by being thrown alive into the Fire Oven, and that Baba Yogini had done this. The foreigners did not know that when the platform-shovel was moved into the Cave of Ra, a special mechanism lowered a stone slab onto the shovel's protrusion, separating the recess with the children from the Fire.*

*When the Fire in the Furnace of Ra was lit, the Priests of the Clan carried orphaned children from the recess on a shovel to the premises of the Clan Temple. Subsequently, the orphaned children were raised to become Priests and Priestesses, and when they became adults, the young men and women*

*But the foreigners knew nothing of this and continued to spread tales that the wild priests of the Slavic and Aryan peoples, and especially the bloodthirsty Baba Yaga, sacrificed orphaned children to the gods. These foolish foreign tales influenced the image of Yogini-Matushka, especially after the Christianisation of Rus, when the image of a beautiful young goddess was replaced by that of an ancient, evil, hunchbacked old woman with tangled hair who steals small children, roasts them in an oven in a forest hut, and then eats them. Even the name of the goddess Yogini was distorted, she began to be called "Baba Yaga — the bone leg" and began to frighten all children with the goddess...<sup>(41)</sup>*

So, it becomes abundantly clear who **WROTE THE FAIRY TALE — FOREIGNERS!** Let me remind you that our ancestors called **FOREIGNERS** the representatives of the Dark Forces, agents of the **GREY RACE** from the Hellish World who had infiltrated Midgard-earth! Before the violent Christianisation, every person in the Russian lands knew who Baba Yaga was, and it was no secret to anyone about the rite of purification by fire in the Cave of Ra and that no one roasted orphaned children alive, let alone ate them.

It is also curious that in the fairy tale "Finist the Bright Falcon," Baba Yaga, although she had already turned into an ugly old woman with a bone leg, did not roast children in the oven! In the fairy tale, she helps Maryushka and gives her a magical item. This suggests that some echoes of Vedic traditions still remained in the folk memory, and the authors of the fairy tale did not dare to completely denigrate Baba Yaga. In other tales, most likely recorded later than the tale of "Finist, the Clear Falcon," they (the foreigners) go much further in distorting the truth. For example, in the tale "Sister Alenushka and Brother Ivanushka," Baba Yaga hunts orphaned children to eat them! In this way, social parasites gradually changed the people's perceptions, replacing the deeds of the enlightened hierarchs with their opposites, and imposing on the people from childhood black lies, injustice instead of truth.

Even based on an analysis of Russian folk tales, one can see how **FOREIGNERS — THE PARASITIC GREY RACE** — changed the mentality of the Russian people, imposing on them, instead of the Vedic, bright worldview, the false and destructive superstition of the Torah! And they carried out this substitution quite slowly, gradually displacing the Vedic worldview and concepts from the popular consciousness. The so-called "cuckoo effect" was in full swing! And using the example of a comparison between "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" and the fairy tale "Finist the Bright Falcon," this is obvious to any sane person. And one more thing: Baba Yaga flew across the expanses of Midgard on a fiery heavenly chariot — Malaya Vaitmara, and later Baba Yaga was put in a mortar, on which she flew across the White

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<sup>41</sup> ["Slavic-Aryan Vedas"](#), Inglinism, Part One, Patron Gods, pp. 61-63.



Light and kidnapped orphaned children!

A very curious analogy, confirming the assumption about who **the FOREIGNERS** "copied" this image from, albeit with a "slight" adjustment! Once again, it was **the FOREIGNERS** who did this, and this leads to some very specific conclusions. In the same way, **the FOREIGNERS** gradually replaced the essence of the Vedic folk holidays, which were firmly "embedded" in the genes of the Russian people.

It is also interesting that our ancestors clearly distinguished between **FOREIGNERS AND STRANGERS**! The word "FOREIGNERS", as can be seen from the word itself, arose from the merging of two words: the word "FOREIGN" and the word "COUNTRY"! And the word "ЧУЖЕЗЕМЦЫ" (foreigners) came from the words "**ЧУЖАЯ ЗЕМЛЯ**" (**foreign land**)!

As is well known to everyone, our ancestors called **OTHER** planets-earths "**ЗЕМЛЯМИ**" (**lands**), and, as has been mentioned many times, they called those who came from the planets-earths of the Dark Forces "**ЧУЖЕЗЕМЦАМИ**" (**foreigners**). Thus, it becomes extremely clear who distorted the Russian tales and for what purpose. This was done on Midgard by **the PARASITIC GREY RACE**! Its servants acted according to the strict instructions of their masters, acting slowly but surely, counting on the results of their actions in the future.

That is why they found Christian "saints" at the right time, whose days of veneration coincided with the ancient Vedic holidays, and... over time, completely shifted the "focus" of the holiday to Christianity. And if there was no suitable "saint" on the right day, then... this "saint" would suddenly appear... and all that was needed was to invent a suitable legend for him! It was precisely this chameleon-like trait in the actions of social parasites that led to the Russian Orthodox Church differing significantly from the Catholic Church. This is clear evidence that the Christian Church acts like a chameleon, adapting to local customs in order to gain complete control over the consciousness of the masses, in this case, the Russians! Now let's return to the text of the fairy tale:

*"...Marusya thanked Baba Yaga and left. The forest grew dark, and Marusya became frightened, afraid to take a step, when a cat appeared. It jumped towards Marusya and purred:*

*'Don't be afraid, Maryushka, go forward. It will get even scarier, but you go on and don't look back.*

*The cat rubbed his back and was gone, and Maryushka went on. And the forest grew even darker.*

*Maryushka walked and walked, wore out her iron shoes, broke her staff, tore her cap, and came to a hut on chicken legs. Around it was a fence, with skulls on stakes, and each skull was burning with fire.*

*Maryushka said:*

*"Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and face me! I want to go inside and eat some bread."*

*The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut*

into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her feet stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling.

Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and cried out:

— "Ugh, ugh, she smells of Russian spirit! Red girl, are you trying to do something, or are you running away from it?"

— I am looking for Finist, the bright falcon, grandmother.

— Did my sister have him?

— Yes, grandmother.

— All right, beautiful, I will help you. Take the silver embroidery hoop and the golden needle. The needle itself will embroider with silver and gold on crimson velvet. If they want to buy it, don't sell it. Ask for Finist, the bright falcon, as you can see...

A new character appears in the fairy tale — a cat, which was not in the Skaz. In the Skaz, Nastenka was guided by a scooter ball of thread — a navigator, but in the fairy tale it was replaced by a cat! But that's not all. In the fairy tale, Maryushka returns to Baba Yaga, her first sister, who gives her **SILVER THIMBELS AND A GOLDEN NEEDLE**, which she herself will use to embroider with silver and gold on crimson velvet! And in the tale, Nastenka receives a gift from **the goddess Jiva: a GOLDEN THREAD AND A NEEDLE!** And the gods

Jiva instructs Nastenka on how to use her gift properly:

"...hold the needle, and the needle will embroider by itself..."! Thus, the goddess Jiva in the fairy tale turns into another Baba Yaga, the sister of the first! Yes, **the FOREIGNERS** who composed the fairy tale clearly did not possess the gift of imagination! Their actions were very primitive and clumsy. But the second Baba Yaga also helps Maryushka in the fairy tale...

"...Marusya thanked Baba Yaga and left. And in the forest there was a bang, thunder, whistling, skulls lit up the forest. Marusya became frightened. Look, a dog is running:

— "Woof, woof, Maryushka, don't be afraid, dear, come on. It will get even scarier, don't look back.

She said this and left. Maryushka walked on, and the forest grew even darker. Something grabbed her legs, grabbed her sleeves... Maryushka walked on, walking on without looking back.

Whether she walked for a long time or a short time, she wore out her iron shoes, broke her iron staff, and tore her iron cap. She came out onto a clearing, and in the clearing there was a hut on chicken legs, surrounded by a fence, and on the stakes were horse skulls; each skull was burning with fire.

Marusya said:

— Little hut, little hut, turn your back to the forest and face me!

The hut turned its back to the forest and its front to Maryushka. Maryushka went into the hut and saw Baba Yaga sitting there — with a bone leg, her feet stretched from corner to corner, her lips on the bed, and her nose stuck to the ceiling. She was black, and she had a single fang sticking out of her mouth.

Baba Yaga saw Maryushka and shouted:

— Ugh, ugh, it smells like Russian spirit! Red girl, you're trying to do business,

*but are you running away from it?*

— *I am looking for Finista, grandmother, the clear falcon.*

— *It will be difficult for you to find him, beautiful one, but I will help you. Here is a silver spindle and a golden distaff. Take them in your hands, and they will spin by themselves, pulling out not a simple thread, but a golden one.*

— *Thank you, grandmother.*

— *All right, you can thank me later, but now listen to what I tell you: if they want to buy the golden spindle, don't sell it, but ask to see Finista, the bright falcon...*

And again, another substitution. In the tale, Nastenka receives a silver spindle and a golden distaff as a gift from **the goddess Karna**! And in the fairy tale, Maryushka receives this gift from **the third Baba Yaga**! Of all **the THREE GODDESSES FROM THE TALE**, who had pseudo-doubles in the fairy tale, only the goddess Karna was called the Goddess-Grandmother by Nastenka! The other two were eternally young and beautiful, including Baba Yaga, who is not mentioned in the tale

— Yogini-Matushka, whom **FOREIGNERS** turned into an evil and terrifying Baba Yaga, who was used to scare children! It is also curious that in the fairy tale "Finist

— Clear Falcon," each subsequent Baba Yaga is more frightening than the previous one. And yet another new character appears in the tale — a talking dog who shows Maryushka the way and gives her advice...

*"...Marushka thanked the Baba Yaga and left, and the forest rustled and hummed: a whistle rose, owls spun around, mice crawled out of their burrows — all towards Marushka. And Marushka sees a grey wolf running towards her.*

— *"Don't worry," he said, "get on my back and don't look back.*

*Maryushka sat on the grey wolf, and that was the last anyone saw of her. Ahead lay wide steppes, velvety meadows, honey-coloured rivers, jelly-like banks, and mountains reaching up to the clouds. And Maryushka rode and rode. And then, before Maryushka, appeared a crystal palace. The porch was carved, the windows were patterned, and the queen was looking out of the window.*

— *"Well," said the wolf, "get down, Maryushka, go and hire yourself out as a servant..."*

And again, a new character appears in the fairy tale — **a talking GREY WOLF**, who takes Maryushka to the crystal palace where Finist, the bright falcon, lived. The tale describes events that took place on six different planets, but the description of these events is not perceived as fairy-tale-like. However, the tale features animals that speak with human voices and rivers of honey with banks of kissel. In the tale, Nastenka is taken to Finist's palace on his fiery heavenly chariot — Malaya Vaitmara — by Dazhbog Tarkh Perunovich, who in the tale turns into a talking grey wolf:

*"...Mar'yushka climbed down, took the bundle, thanked the wolf, and went to the crystal palace. Mar'yushka bowed to the queen and said:*

— *I do not know your name or how to address you, but would you need a worker?*

*The queen replied:*

*— I have been looking for a worker for a long time, but one who can spin, weave and embroider.*

*— I can do all of that.*

*— Then come in and get to work.*

*And so Maryushka became a worker. She worked during the day, and when night fell, Maryushka would take a silver plate and a golden egg and say:*

*— Roll, roll, golden egg, on the silver plate, show me my beloved.*

*The egg would roll across the silver plate, and Finist, the bright falcon, would appear. Maryushka would look at him and burst into tears:*

*— My Finist, Finist, the bright falcon, why did you leave me alone, bitter, to cry for you!*

*The queen overheard her words and said:*

*— "Sell me, Maryushka, the silver dish and the golden egg."*

*— No," said Maryushka, "they are not for sale. I can give them to you if you allow me to see Finist, the bright falcon. The queen thought and thought.*

*— All right, she said, so be it. At night, when he falls asleep, I will show him to you.*

*Night fell, and Maryushka went to Finist's bedroom. She saw her dear friend sleeping soundly. Maryushka couldn't take her eyes off him. She kissed his sweet lips and pressed him to her white breast, but her dear friend did not wake up...*

Once again, the plot of this fairy tale closely resembles that of Skaz, except that Nastenka's saucer and golden egg did not show what you desired, but each turn of the egg on the saucer led to the appearance of another golden egg. And Nastenka used the saucer and the golden egg on the third day of her work for her foreign mistress, and not on the first day, as Maryushka did. This, of course, is not essential, but... it still creates chaos in the minds of the listeners. And this **is** also **NOT BY CHANCE!** Such a trick allows you to create mental chaos in people when a pseudo-plausible version is superimposed on the existing worldview foundation, which creates chaos in the mind and, step by step, moves from one worldview foundation to another!

Such a "transition" is usually calculated for several generations, when each new generation "seemingly" accidentally loses part of the heritage of their ancestors, instead receiving a fake. And because the substitution is spread out over centuries, everything happens almost imperceptibly, and then one "fine day" the people "wake up" and find that they have nothing of their own left, only a fake created by social parasites! Now let's continue studying this process with a specific example:

*"...Morning came, but Maryushka did not wake up her beloved...*

*Mariushka worked all day, and in the evening she took her silver embroidery hoop and golden needle. She sits, embroidering, saying to herself:*

*— Embroider, embroider, pattern, for Finist — the clear falcon. It would be something for him to wipe himself with in the morning.*

*The queen overheard her and said:*

*— Sell your silver embroidery hoop and golden needle, Maryushka.*

*— I will not sell them, said Maryushka, but I will give them away, only let me see Finist, the bright falcon.*

*She thought about it, thought about it.*

*— All right, she said, come at night.*

*Night falls. Maryushka enters Finist's bedroom — the bright falcon — and finds him fast asleep.*

*— Finist, my bright falcon, get up, wake up!*

*Finist, the bright falcon, sleeps soundly. Maryushka tried to wake him, but she couldn't...*

And again, Maryushka uses another gift received from the third Baba Yaga, in much the same way as Nastenka in Skaza uses the gift from the goddess Karna. And for the second night, she cannot wake Finist, the bright falcon! Just like that, as if by accident, the bright images of the goddesses and gods of our ancestors are replaced by characters who are still positive, who do good deeds similar to those of the Hierarchs of Light, but whose appearance causes rejection on a subconscious level. The Baba Yagas in the fairy tale "Finist, the Bright Falcon" **DO NOT YET DEVOUR CHILDREN**, but... the second Baba Yaga in the text of the fairy tale is uglier than the first, and the third is uglier than the second.

This is how the rejection of the image as a whole is laid down at the subconscious level. Gradually, from generation to generation, in addition to her ugly appearance, Baba Yaga begins to be credited with devouring orphaned children, whom she kidnaps on her mortar! And that's it... The beautiful image of the Light Goddesses is defiled! And the descendants of the Slavic-Aryans begin to consider the deeds of the Light Gods of our ancestors to be the actions of the spawn of Darkness!

For example, as a result of such manipulation of the people's consciousness, the Goddess-Patroness of the Light Forces, Baba Yaga, is transformed into an ally of Koschei the Deathless. At that time, our ancestors called the Princes of Darkness, the Rulers of the Hellish World, **the HIERARCHS OF THE GREY RACE**, Koschei! Such are the "miracles" of worldview substitution observed in the transformation of the Skaz into a fairy tale! And now let us turn our gaze to the fairy tale again:

*"...The day dawns.*

*Maryushka sits at her work, taking in her hands a silver bowl and a golden spindle. And the queen saw it: sell it, sell it!*

*— I won't sell it, but I can give it away if you allow me to go with Finist."*

*— To be a clear falcon for at least an hour.*

*— "All right," she says.*

*But she thinks to herself: "He won't wake me up anyway."*

*Night fell. Maryushka entered the bedroom of Finist, the bright falcon, but he was fast asleep.*

*— Finist, my bright falcon, get up, wake up! Finist sleeps and does not wake up.*

*She woke him and woke him, but he could not be roused, and dawn was near. Maryushka cried:*

*— My dear Finist, bright falcon, get up, wake up, look at your Maryushka, hold her close to your heart!*

*Mariushka's tear fell on Finist's bare shoulder — the bright falcon — and burned him. Finist, the bright falcon, woke up, looked around and saw Mariushka. He embraced her and kissed her:*

*— Is it really you, Maryushka! You wore out three pairs of shoes, broke three iron staffs, wore out three iron caps, and found me? Let's go home now.*

*They began to prepare to go home, but the queen saw them and ordered the trumpets to be sounded to announce her husband's betrayal.*

*The princes and merchants gathered and began to discuss how to punish Finist, the bright falcon.*

*Then Finist the Bright Falcon said:*

*— Which one do you think is the real wife: the one who loves deeply, or the one who sells and deceives?*

*All agreed that Finist the Bright Falcon's wife was Maryushka.*

*And they began to live happily ever after and accumulate wealth. They went to their kingdom, held a feast, sounded the trumpets, fired the cannons, and it was such a feast that it is still remembered today...*

In the fairy tale, just like in the Skaz, Maryushka tries to wake Finist, the bright falcon, for three nights in a row. Only at dawn on the last, third night does she manage to wake him, after her tear falls on Finist's bare shoulder. And again, despite the general similarity of the plot, we see the use of the "cuckoo effect"! In the Tale of the Bright Falcon, one of Nastenka's tears falls on his heart and burns it, and another falls on his eyes. It seems that in both cases, hot tears awaken the sleeper, but... in the tale, Nastenka's hot tears free him from the intoxication of the Dark Forces when her hot tear falls on his heart.

Let me remind you that the image of hot tears falling on the heart is used in a number of fairy tales as a symbol of a person's liberation from the power of the Dark Forces. In the fairy tales "The Stone Heart", "The Snow Queen" and a number of others, it is hot tears that free a person from the power of the Dark Forces. In Hans Christian Andersen's famous fairy tale "The Snow Queen," the main characters, Kai and Gerda, find themselves in a similar situation when Gerda sets off on a long journey to rescue Kai, who has been kidnapped by the Snow Queen. The Snow Queen's ice crystal turned Kai into a soulless, indifferent person, and only Gerda's hot tears melted the ice crystal in his heart, and he became himself again!

As can be seen, the image of a hot tear burning the heart is very common in fairy tales. This image migrated to fairy tales from Skazov and has always been associated with the liberation of man from the influence and power of the Dark Forces. Of course, this is only an image, since the heart has always symbolised the presence or absence of spirituality. And a hot tear has always been a symbol of the suffering and torment of the people, **A CRITICAL TIME FOR THE FUTURE OF THE NATION!** For in critical times, the people always woke up and took up arms to save their homeland. In the Tale of the Bright Falcon, this image is fully revealed, especially if we pay attention to the fact that Nastenka's **SECOND TEAR** fell on **the** Bright Falcon's **EYE!** Which, in turn, was a symbol of awakening and insight **into the TRUTH!**

In the tale, Maryushka's tear falls on the shoulder of Finist — the bright falcon! It seems that a burning tear falls, and it falls on Finist — the bright falcon, but... it falls on **his SHOULDER!** And that's it... the deep meaning embedded in the images associated with the heart and eyes completely disappears! The essence of the concepts that the fairy tale carried, which were understandable to **EVERY** person, is watered down! In this way, by unobtrusively shifting the emphasis of meaning, **the CHU-ZHEMTSY**, who are very skilled in various psychological techniques, changed the worldview and perception of the Russian people drop by drop, imposing their false ideas on them. In order to see this, it is necessary to look at this process from the outside, from a distance of millennia!

## Afterword

Most Russian fairy tales end with the words: "**A fairy tale is a lie, but there is a hint in it, a lesson for good fellows!**" A fairy tale is already a derived from the word "skaz", which is actually a source of information about the true events of our people's past. A comparative analysis of "Skaz o Yasnom Sokole" and the fairy tale "Finist — the Bright Falcon," the nature of the actions of **the PARASITIC GREY RACE** on Midgard-earth over the last thousand years became extremely clear through the distortion of the essence of Russian skaz, which contained not only information about **REAL EVENTS OF THE PAST**, but also ideas about **the WORLDVIEW** of our ancestors!

When social parasites failed to defeat the Forces of Light on Midgard-earth in open battles and seize power by force after numerous unsuccessful attempts, they changed their tactics. The agents of **the GREY RACE** operating on Midgard-earth realised that as long as the inhabitants of Midgard-earth held to the Vedic worldview, they **were UNBEATABLE!** The huge armies that **the PARASITES OF THE GREY RACE** recruited from **the OUTCASTS** were always defeated by the armies of the Forces of Light. It could not be otherwise! The worldview that social parasites created for outcasts was based on **the MOON CULT — the CULT OF DEATH** — and, naturally, deprived the armies of the Dark Forces of courage, strength of spirit, etc.

The outcasts, carrying within themselves an evolutionary imbalance, were turned into active agents **of the GREY RACE** into spiritual slaves! And spiritual slaves **CANNOT BE** brave and self-sacrificing. After several serious defeats in wars unleashed by social parasites even after the planetary catastrophe 13,018 years ago (as of 2009), which they themselves organised, the puppeteers **of the GREY RACE** realised that even after throwing the civilisation of Midgard-earth back to the Stone Age, they were unable to achieve victory. Therefore, they set about creating social weapons — religions — in order to destroy the worldview of the peoples of the Light Forces and finally gain power over Midgard-earth!

It is no coincidence that social parasites created a weapon of religion against the White Race in Egypt, the Land of Man-Made Mountains! To create such a weapon, the agents **of the GREY RACE** first had to thoroughly **STUDY** the belief system of the White Race, which was the main force on Midgard-earth restraining the expansion of social parasites. And they succeeded! **The SOCIAL WEAPON** they created worked flawlessly! This "social weapon" was particularly effective during the last Night of Svarog, when the consciousness of the masses was under the powerful negative influence of Nature itself.

However, this time the social parasites did not limit themselves to the negative influence of the Nights of Svarog. They took advantage of the knowledge obtained by deception from the high priests of Ancient Egypt, who, in turn, received it from the high hierarchs of Antlani (Atlantis), who were stripped of their sceptres and exiled to Egypt after the planetary catastrophe 13,018 years ago (as of 2009). The social parasites got their hands on a tool with which they reprogrammed the "Source of Life," placed in the bowels of Midgard-earth by the Bright Hierarchs to neutralise the negative influence of the Nights of Svarog on people.

The parasites of the Grey Race forced the "Source of Life" to suppress the activity of the White Race after Midgard-Earth fell within the boundaries of the Hellish World as a result of our Galaxy's rotation around its axis. And this happened on the last Night of Svarog! The Light Hierarchies could **NOT** visit the limits of the Hellish spaces controlled by the Dark Forces, at least not openly, otherwise it could have been used by the Grey Rulers to accuse the Light Forces of aggression and provoke another Star War between Light and Darkness, when the forces of Darkness had the upper hand.

In addition to all of the above, **the GREY RACE OF PARASITES** also replaced **the WORLDVIEW OF THE WHITE RACE**! For as long as the Vedic worldview existed, the White Race was **UNBEATABLE**! Analysis of the texts of "The Tale of the Clear Falcon" and the fairy tale "Finist the Bright Falcon" clearly showed how the Dark Forces — social parasites — over many centuries slowly but surely replaced the Vedic worldview with their own pseudo-variant, destroying the integrity of the people's perception,



deliberately creating conflict between the genetic memory of the people and their consciousness.

Having thus created a conflict between the pseudo-worldview they had imposed and the genetic memory of the people, they managed to break the last stronghold of the White Race — Great Tartary in the summer of 7283 SMZ (1775 AD), and by the hands of those Rus people whom they themselves had endowed with a pseudo-worldview! Even in this case, they were only able to achieve victory through the hands of their own opponents, some of whom they turned into "Ivans who do not remember their kinship"!

Now the time has come for everyone to shake off **the SPELL OF THE DARK FORCES** and, this time, to free themselves from **SOCIAL PARASITES FOREVER!**

I sincerely hope that this book will help to do so!

*Nikolai Levashov, 28  
July 2009*

<http://www.arigrad.ru/>

## **Other books by the author**

### **'s last appeal to humanity**

In his first book, the author offers the reader a new system of knowledge and ideas about the laws of nature, which are necessary not only to avoid destroying our home planet, but also for every thinking person, everyone who wants to understand and realise what is happening to them, to the people around them at home or at work. This book is for those who strive to penetrate the mysteries of nature, to understand and realise the miracle of the origin of life, to understand what the soul is and what happens to a person at the moment of death and afterwards. Concepts such as the soul, essence, reincarnation, from mystical concepts "miraculously" transform into real concepts, conditioned by the laws of evolution of living matter. For the first time, this book provides an explanation of practically all phenomena of living and non-living nature, demonstrating the unity of the laws of the macrocosm and microcosm. The author has succeeded in creating a unified field theory, combining ideas about nature into a single whole.

### **Essence and Mind. Volume 1**

In this book, the author continues to use his theory of spatial heterogeneity to lift the veil of mystery from yet another set of nature's "paradoxes." This time, the focus of knowledge is on living nature and humans themselves. The author formulates the necessary and sufficient conditions for the emergence of life on planets. The simplicity and beauty of the concepts allow the reader, for the first time in their life, to experience enlightenment through knowledge, when the feeling arises that knowledge is becoming an integral part of themselves.

experience enlightenment through knowledge for the first time in their lives, when they feel that knowledge has become an integral part of themselves. In the first volume of this book, the author reveals the nature and mechanisms of emotions. He shows the role of emotions in the evolution of life in general and humans in particular. For the first time, an explanation of the feeling of love is given, and this explanation does not diminish the beauty of love, but rather allows a person to understand what is happening to them and avoid unnecessary disappointments... In addition, the author sheds light on the nature of memory, again showing for the first time the mechanisms of formation of both short-term and long-term memory. On this basis, he reveals the mechanisms of the emergence of consciousness.

## **Essence and Mind. Volume 2**

In the second volume of the book, the author clearly and concisely shows the necessary and sufficient conditions for the emergence of consciousness at a certain level of life development. Understanding the mechanisms of memory and consciousness formation at the level of the material bodies of essence allows the author to explain the phenomenon of life after death that occurs to people in a state of clinical death. Thanks to this, these facts move from the category of inexplicable phenomena to the category of natural phenomena of living nature. The phenomenon of reincarnation moves from the category of religious and mystical concepts to the category of real natural phenomena. Similarly, the concepts of karma and sin cease to be instruments of manipulation of the consciousness of the masses in the hands of state and religious leaders and become manifestations of the same laws of nature. Understanding all this makes a person truly free and the creator of their own destiny. Neither God, nor the Tsar, nor a Hero, but the person themselves determines their actions and bears full responsibility (not only moral) for them.

The laws of Nature are formed at the level of the macrocosm and microcosm. Man, as a living being, exists in the so-called intermediate world — between the macrocosm and microcosm. And in this intermediate world, man has to deal only with the manifestations of the laws of Nature, and not with them directly. As a result, there is a problem with creating a complete picture of the universe. One of the main reasons for this is that the senses that humans use to perceive Nature do not allow them to do so, because Nature did not create human senses so that humans could perceive it, but as a mechanism for adaptation and adjustment to the ecological niche that they (humans) occupy... The book contains 99 high-quality illustrations by the author.

## **The Mirror of My Soul**

**Volume 1. It's good to live in the Soviet Union...**

The reasons why I decided to write my autobiography are quite trivial. For quite a long time, I had to talk about certain events in my life, and very often my stories came back to me in such a form that I did not even imagine the possibility of such "folklore". My stories became embellished with such "facts" that even I found them interesting to listen to. The second reason that prompted me to undertake such a "feat" was the fact that from time to time people would offer to write a book about me, and each time something stopped me. Once, I even agreed to let an American writer record my memories on cassette tapes, and I spent several days telling her my memories and reflections. But soon I changed my mind and refused the offer. First, I had to spend quite a lot of time explaining what had happened to me. Secondly, even with audio cassettes of my memories in their hands, writers and journalists managed to distort them so much that I was simply amazed. Moreover, the distortion was observed both in the direction of exaggeration and in the direction of distortion of facts and outright lies...

## **The Mirror of My Soul**

### **Volume 2. It's good to live in America...**

This book tells about the author's American period, which lasted almost fifteen years, from 1992 to the end of 2006. This time was filled with a huge number of diverse encounters, events, achievements, struggles, setbacks and victories. Many of them had an impact on the lives of the author and his wife.

— Svetlana, some were of planetary significance, while others affected our universe. Life in America turned out to be completely different from what was shown on television or written about in glossy magazines. Life is never the way it is portrayed in advertisements. And it's not that some people are considered stupid and others smart, some greedy and others generous. There are smart and stupid people everywhere. The point is that a huge myth has been created on Earth, consisting of many other myths, such as the myth of freedom, the myth of democracy, the myth of God and the devil, of equality and brotherhood, the myth that science knows something for sure, the myth of relationships between people, and many others. And we, as people, are forced to think and live in accordance with these myths, rather than with the real picture of the universe and the laws of nature. This is very evident in America, which at first caused the characters in the book to be completely baffled and even somewhat confused. Later, having figured out where the wind was blowing from, they began their long-standing confrontation with the System. That is what this book is about...

**Svetlana de Rogane-Levashova**

## **Revelation**

### **Volume 1. Childhood**

Svetlana means "Bearer of Light." It is very rare for a person's destiny, deeds, and name to coincide almost completely, as in the case of Svetlana de Rohan-Levashova. Her entire life, from early childhood, was permeated with a desire for Light, Knowledge, and spiritual development. To say that her fate was unusual would be an understatement. From the earliest years of her life, she had to adapt to the fact that she was not like everyone else, that she could do many things that were incomprehensible and inaccessible to those around her. Even as a small child, Svetlana had to study and master her abilities herself, learning to control them and use them correctly. She learned early on the bitterness of misunderstanding and mistrust, envy and cruelty, loneliness and hatred. The wonderful abilities she possessed from childhood were misunderstood and unappreciated by those around her; she had to survive and live in this world on her own — a very dangerous and treacherous world, especially for a lonely little girl...

# **BERSERKER**

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## **BOOKS**

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