

# TALES OF BUTTER DIMENSION × OUR CRASH- LANDED SAVIOR (SLOO1)

◀ Stranger Legends ⇨  Video ▶  Audio ▶

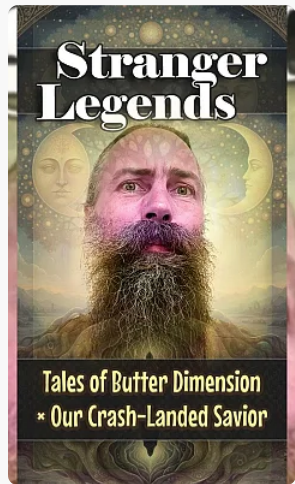
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Once upon a time in a pure land of pure butter... trouble was brewing! Core of Butterland had corrupted – spelling for a planet-wide catastrophe! Yikes! An unlikely hero rose to the occasion. Will he deliver and redeem the ailing planet?

This is the short tale of Butter Baby in his quest for the essence of butter. We visit the stations and milestones of his alien journey on Planet Earth. Perhaps these are the stations of your own life as well? At any rate, enjoy the tales...



*#StrangerLegends #ButterLand #ButterBaby #HerosJourney  
#StationsOfLife #EightRealms #InnerJourneys #AnandaICU*

**Have you ever dreamt of a dimension made of pure butter?** I know you have – no need to be shy. Rivers of pristine butter – flowing radiant like molten gold. A world of absolute abundance. But alas, there's ever trouble even in the highest of realms. Corruption at the core...

Then join in for the journey of Butter Baby, crossing the stations of his path. Will he rise to be the savior of Butterland – or will he fall by the roadside in lamentation?

His spaceship crashlands on Planet Earth into a barn full of hay and cow dung. Like a newborn, disoriented, he's present, but bewildered. Opening his eyes to a strange new world – a phase of orientation. There are those who spotted him with their designs – but his vision reaches beyond.

Wandering the streets and cities of Planet Earth, emotions, impressions, happy and sad, all of it so very alien. Scouting the horizons – from rye bread to

pastries, from baguettes to birthday cakes. Some of it with palm oil, but some of it with butter... There's promise here...

Driven with a singular intention – butter we must have, at any cost. Butter is salvation. A strategy we need. Bakery with revenue – and revenue means more butter. In the fullness of time, branches on every continent. Access to the best of butter in the whole wide world. Refined, aligned and synthesized into Butter Absolute.


"It is done", he says. The yields of essence from the seven continents of Planet Earth have been brought together into Unity. There is hope yet for Butterland.

But by whatever means should this ascension of butter be effected? That old shuttle is no vehicle for cosmic transportation. Should we seek for worm holes? Should we design transporters? How does one tap into the quantum slipstream? That, my friend, is a tale for another time. For today, just the stations of Butter Baby's earthly journey.

Crash-landing like a newborn – presence in the baseline. Opening your eyes – vision and orientation. Opening your heart – emotions and intuitions. Exploring

the horizon – dreams and potentials. Establishing your necessities – concentrated will. Crafting your strategies – skillful engagement. Harvesting your yields – refinement and integration. Fulfilling your mission – into harmonic alignment.

The Wizard of Yonder Space requests that the transmission be cut right here and right now. Until we meet again, my friend, as the seasons turn and the gears of time align again. Remain ever true in your quest for the everlasting radiant butter of life.

 <https://ananda.icu/talks/stranger-legends/sl001-tales-of-butter-dimension-our-crash-landed-savior>