PuppetKin



Yux Ox Imix

PuppetKin I am yoU

Yux Ox Imix (Guillermo Salmerón Pavez) The work **PuppetKin** It is based on chronocratic information that was revealed to the author by his ancestors. Anticipating the future, he wrote the book in 1984 as a protest against those who could misuse knowledge, putting a lot of love and good vibes into it.

Some time later, in 1996, he lived in the Yucatan Peninsula, Mexico. There he deepened the knowledge that the Mayans had about time. At same time, a revolutionary and the verv attractive movement was brewing with the purpose of changing the Gregorian calendar for one based on the knowledge of the Mayans and unifying in itself knowledge from other civilizations. They met him and invited him to participate. The use that the Mayans gave to knowledge was very erratic, they shaped the loom of time for the benefit of the ruling elite. The movement, admirers and worshipers of that incredible and magical civilization, unaware of what the author knew, they repeated the same mistakes. To help them he participated, he distributed this book to them and warned them, he even put his own life in danger in order to save them. They did not listen to him, they were completely asleep in the dream spell that the leader of the movement had woven to appropriate their wills. Since then, earthquakes, pollution, tsunamis, pandemics, are effects of the misuse of knowledge by that movement and by many others who obtained it from them, but like them, they experienced it badly due to ignorance of the good use of such knowledge or lack of interest in the chaos that its misuse produces. The saddest thing is that it is not possible to stop these events, not even them in their curiosity to put

into play in the present ideas that were from the past and that should not be recreated. In 2011 the leader of that movement died. Without his containment, starting in 2012 the movement mutated and annexed more erratic ideas, theirs negative consequences in the world becoming increasingly worse.

In 2020, the author, motivated by those who knew what was happening, decided to reveal the truth and thus created chronocracy.com, the educational social network of the government of There knowledge, its time. system, its programming and its government are provided, without mentioning the many civilizations that previously knew it but unfortunately due to improper use, such as the Mayans, disappeared. If you will deepen this knowledge, please pay close attention to the revelation about what we are and what the world is, that is reported on chronocracy.com, because if your belief about that is erratic it will make the knowledge errs in you, and if it errs for you, T errs in you, and buries you in the Earth.

The version of the story for puppets, and they, were made by the author during his stay in an incredibly magical place called "Waira Pacha" (*the land of the Wind*), very close to the island of the Sun, Lake Titicaca, Bolivia.

> For a time of PEACE and SYNCHRONY P12:S12 = June 2004 (Crystal moon, Crystal Storm year)



My house and workshop in front of Lake Titicaca.



A: Red Dragon

The PuppetKins



H: White Win



K, C: Blue Night



O: Yellow Seem



T: Red Serpent



B: White Worldbridger



G: Blue Hand



L: Yellow Star



P: Red Moon



U, V, W: White Dog



D: Blue Monkey



I: Yellow Human



M: Red Skywalker





R: White Wizard Y, X: Blue Eagle



E: Yellow Warrior



J, Q: Red Earth



N: White Mirror



S: Blue Storm



Z: Yellow Sun



Ι

Yux Ox Imix

The Show Begins!



[Audience in front, behind the puppets already arranged in order of appearance. In the center I find myself, dressed in black, making fires with the stick. I stop when the music stops, turn it off, and start...]



Yux: - Listen... a great spirit is approaching... the whisper of the Wind is

telling us that the journey begins. He leads us to where the butterflies emerge in their new form, illuminating the surroundings with colors. It is a place that we all know, but rarely dare to visit.

[After a brief pause, I continue...]

Yux: - I have dreamed again, just like in the last 6 nights, with some strange beings, they are very happy, different from each other... each one dances and sings their own song. I am so surprised when I see them that I want to meet them, but when I approach them, the whole circle disappears immediately, and I wake up. Tonight, which is the seventh and final night, I will try to find them again. I hope I can meet them!... I feel like they have something very important to tell me... or tell us?

[I turn... I look for Kin Noche, I turn to the public and I pretend to go to bed and sleep]

Noche: - Wake up NOW, you are in unconsciousness, in the realm of dreams.

[The Night looks at the public]

Noche: - Come with us, I will take you to the portal of dreams, they are waiting for us there.

[I dance with the night, as if it were taking me to some special place... I turn and leave her with the other KINS. They light up...] Yux: - Here you are! Hello, I'm Yux, and I've been wanting to meet you for 6 nights.

[I approach them, as if wanting to pick them up, touch them...]

Yux: - They have disappeared!...

[They remain in darkness. I take the Monkey, I hide it in my clothes and I turn to the public...]

Yux: - What a shame, it was just a nice dream.

[Located behind my head]

Mono: - A dream, just a nice dream!

[I place it in front of me...]

Mono: - A dream, just a nice dream!
Yux: - Excellent! So it's not just a nice dream.
Mono: - No, it's not just a nice dream... It's
much more!
Yux: - And... who are you?
Mono: - And... who are you?
Yux: - I... am Yux, the one who is dreaming this
dream.

[Monkey looking at the public]

Mono: - I... am Yux, the one who is dreaming this
dream.
Yux: - Why you copy me?
Mono: - Why you copy me?... Why you copy me?...
Why you copy me?

Yux: - I do not like you! I'll take you out of my dream! Mono: - Wow, how scary... I'll take you out of my dream!... I'll take you out of my dream!... I'll take you out of my dream! Yux: - Enough! Mono: - Enough! Yux: - Stop being cute, you look like a monkey! Mono: - A monkey! Very good, you recognized me! I am Kin Blue Monkey. But you pretended that you didn't know... Ha Ha Ha! Yux: - Ha Ha Ha (*I really didn't know*). Mono: - Since you have remembered the meaning of jokes, which is nothing more than laughing at ourselves... You will know us!

[He says concluding his appearance, looking at the audience. I turn, leave the Monkey and take the Wind. I turn to the public bringing it from the heavens and...]

Viento: -Hello! I am Kin White Wind. I am the voice of the spirit and I have come to tell you the spirit of this dream... You have asked for it, and it is important for us to tell it to you.

Yux: - Thanks Wind. And what does Kin mean? Viento: - Step by Step Yux, you will already know. Now take my mantle and we will fly very high, but very high. Where the star chamber is, there is the Skywalker waiting for you, he has something very important to tell you.

[I spin slowly playing with the Wind as if I were flying holding on to its mantle. He left

her and took the Walker, who looks at the audience and tells them...]

Caminante: - Look! the planets are worlds. They are worlds, some inhabited, populated, others lonely... Listen! Can you hear the echo of their voices? Come Yux, see there, it's your system... Listen! Can you hear the echo of their voices? Yux: - Yeah! It's true, there is life in the entire system! Caminante: - Now, let's go to its center... You see the one that shines so much! It is the Sun, Kinich Ahau, sovereign and core of your system. All the planets adore it, they all obey its attraction, traveling through their orbits without ever making a mistake, not even for all eternity. Now, accompany me there, to the third planet that

Now, accompany me there, to the third planet that revolves around the Sun. It is your planet. Do you see how a gray halo surrounds it? It is sick to death.

Yux: - Deathly ill? But... what's wrong with it, walker?

Caminante: - Planets are destroyed or evolve because of their inhabitants. There is a law, natural... if the inhabitants do not respect that law, the planet ends up getting sick and destroyed.

Yux: - And what is that Natural Law?

Caminante: - That law is called LOVE, it is the great key to remember. To evolve is to remember... and beings, as they evolve, the more they love.

Illness is forgetting about it.

That is why it is so important to live with Love, only then will you be able to remember. Now go find Sol, it will tell you the Law of the Worlds.

[I turn... I leave Caminante and take the Sun, which has already been illuminating with its light since the beginning of the play, amazed by its beauty, I turn to the audience...]

Sol: - I am the Sun! I am the light of the creator that reaches you and your consciences. Without me, life on the planets would not exist. Neither the seed would germinate nor any animal could move. Everything would die because I am the source of energy.

Yux: - Mr. Sun, I would like to know what the law of the Worlds is.

Sol: - The law of the world is that everything is energy.

Yux: - Energy? I don't understand?

Sol: - Yux, everything, even the hardest rock is energy... the smells, the words, the thoughts, everything is Energy.

Humans have forgotten this, and believe that things are just things, matter. And their thoughts are ideas that go from one side of their brains to the other. By thinking like this, they have created laws about what they call matter. The Yux Earth is sick with materialism. Every evil in your bodies and minds would be healed if you remembered that everything is energy. And I, Kin Yellow Sun, am life of pure energy.

Now, go in search of Kin Red Moon, she has a law to tell you, which governs life on your planet.

Yux: - Thank you Sun! Bye bye! Sol: Don't say goodbye human, because every day I am with you. Even at night, in the reflection of the planets and the Moon. Remember, I am not just the light you can see, I am your omnipresent energy.

[I turn... I leave the Sun and take the Moon... from the right, the moon passes in front of the audience...]

Yux: - Moon!... Moon!... I want to talk to you...

[The moon continues its journey to the left... it begins its turn again from the right...]

Yux: - And the moon? There it is... Moon! Moon! Don't go, I want to talk to you.

[The moon continues its journey to the left... it begins its turn again from the right...]

Yux: - It seems like she doesn't want to talk to me... What if we all call her? So strong Moon!... Moon!... don't go away.

[The moon continues its journey to the left... it begins, I leave it and take the Dog and hide it in my clothes. Turn to the public...]

Yux: - Buuuh, the Moon doesn't want to talk, and it hasn't happened again... and it has made me feel sad, very sad... [I cry, I throw myself on the ground... The dog
starts barking in my head, and caressing me
with his nose.]

Perro: - Yux, don't cry... I am Kin White Dog and I have seen you so sad that I couldn't stop comforting you.

Yux: - Thanks Dog! I feel much better now.

Perro: - I am the Kin of unconditional love, they also call me loyalty. Tell me Yux, what's wrong with you?

Perro: - The Moon has made me feel very sad, I have called her and she doesn't want to talk to me. It seems like she got angry and it didn't happen again..

Perro: - But if she passed, it's because you stopped looking at her... Try again!

[I turn... I leave the Dog and take the Moon... she appears before the public from the right making her way but with her hood uncovered...]

Yux: - Moon!... Moon!...

[She stops and looks at me...]

Luna: - You called me?

Yux: - Luna, it's good that you stopped. Yes, I've been calling you. Tell me Luna, why didn't you stop sooner? Why didn't you want to talk to me? Luna: - It's not that I didn't want to talk to

you, it's that I couldn't talk to you. If you knew the law of time you would understand. Yux: - The law of Time? Luna: - Yes, I am Kin Red Moon, I am the one who rules Time. If you had seen me carefully, you would have realized that my light goes out little by little, then darkens, and illuminates me again. This is how I govern time... everything has its time.

Humans have forgotten to see me, and thus have forgotten the natural frequency of time. Like the tide of the sea, each one works in my time. Remember that I am always present and that I will always illuminate the night sky again. You just need to see me.

Yux: - There is Dog, I feel very sorry for the world. It makes me very angry that we have not realized the laws that govern life. We are so stupid and pretentious!

Perro: - Calm down Yux... it is good that you realize all the ignorance of humanity, but do not turn against them, because they are part of divine creation.

Yux: - Yes Dog, you are right. But she makes me very sorry for the Earth. Because of us she could die!

I think and I think... and I don't know what to do with all this that I know now.

How can I make people change? Why do they realize their mistake?

Could you, Dog, tell me what I should do? **Perro:** And your heart Yux, what does your heart tell you?. Yux: - Well... I'm very sorry, I love nature and I would like to ask the Earth for forgiveness. Because of us she is sick and she could die. Perro: - Well that's what you should do. Look for the Earth, apologize to her and give her your love, it's what she needs... and remember, she will always shelter whoever approaches her with a warm sincere hug.

[I turn... I leave the Dog and take the Earth... I return to the audience with it spinning around me and above my head]

Yux: - Earth!

How many times did I feel very sad or overwhelmed, and I used to go to you... and magically find the answers.

Earth, before I thought that the answers came from my mind, but now I feel that they come from your nature. Now I feel aware that the environment speaks to me and advises me. And I know that humans are very important to you. If we err... So do you! Because your nature turns against itself.

Land! I want to apologize for all the damage we have caused you. I love you with all my strength, and I don't want you to die. I love you Earth!

Tierra: - Yux, I love you too.

[We stayed for a few seconds in silence, hugging...]

Tierra: - Yux... for millions of years I have been sailing synchronously around the Sun. My movement allows all energies to synchronize with each other. This is how each thing happens, synchronously in relation to all the others. There is no coincidence, because everything is perfect, because perfect is my turn.

Humans have forgotten this truth, and are unaware of the weight of their decisions, and I mean all the decisions, the ones they make at every moment. No decision is more important than the other.

Yux: - Yes Earth, I understand, how many times have I done things without measuring the good or evil it caused!

Tierra: - For not knowing that each of our actions has its consequence, that they do not affect only you, but all life on the planet. Now, it's time for you to meet the Dragon. He will tell you more about the life that lives in me, he is the one who protects the memories of creation.

[I turn... I leave the Earth and take the Dragon with my left... I return to the audience saying]

Yux: - So my friends, I stayed for a while thinking, awake, perhaps still dreaming. Considering how magical reality could be if you remembered all this that was revealed to me. At that moment, as I was pondering my doubts, a great red dragon came from the south..

Dragón: At first, it was just the body of the Earth... but above its body of sea and rock, there was nothing.

Then came I, the creative power in the form of the Dragon. I came flying throwing fire from my throat, and burning nothing.

Thus, creating ashes and smoke... from the smoke emerged the atmosphere, from the ashes the fertile land.

Then Kin Wind appeared, and brought Kin Seed. This fell on fertile land and 10,000 beings emerged that took root in the earth growing towards the Sun.

Then the Wind brought another Seed, in the shape of an egg from which the Serpent Kin emerged, as a being that no longer lived rooted in the Earth, and 10,000 more beings emerged from the Serpent that lived above the Earth.

And another Seed fell into the sea, and 10,000 beings inhabited it as if living in the blood of the Earth.

And 10,000 beings flew over the skies, enjoying appreciating everything created.

But animals no longer fed only on the energy of the Sun. They had to eat other animals. So I created death, so that they would not destroy everything created.

Some time later, the Human emerged, like you, developing reason. Reason allowed him to be surprised by the environment, reason about it, and thus stimulate the creative impulse. Based on his reasoning, free will allowed him to make wise decisions, and thus the flow of Moon time became wisdom. That is why humans live in relation to the weight of their decisions, which increases or takes away their precious wisdom, depending on whether they are right or not. Now Yux, go in search of Kin Wizard, he lived among them from the beginning and can tell you about the secrets and wisdom of those who live as the natural frequency of time.

And I, well, I'm throwing fire out of my mouth... BrrbrrrbrrrrOmmmm-BrrbrrrbrrrrOmmmm-BrrbrrrbrrrrOmmmm

[I turn silencing the Dragon's BrrbrrrbrrrrOmmmm as if it were magically flying away... I leave the Dragon and take the Wizard]

Yux: - Hello Wizard, did the Dragon tell me that you lived among humans?

Mago: - Yes, it was a long time ago... the Mayans, for example, saw me in the form of a jaguar, and that's how they remembered me. Teach them and others how to live in receptivity to timelessness, enchanting them.

But, some others misused reasoning, became very wise in the art of war, the manipulation of minds, and invented very powerful incantations, for example the false story that today most believe was real. The history of the world is not what everyone believes, almost no one really knows it. And if I told you, you wouldn't believe me and you would even call me a liar. Because you, like all of them, are programmed by that false story, which is woven in their minds like a gigantic database, a spider web that they treasure as the absolute truth, and the spider is the system thus created by those who take advantage of the spider web, It devours them all from within and without. These false stories make them not trust anyone, not even themselves. They look to others to find out if what they think is wrong or not. They need to be guided, they look like adults by age but they are like children looking for support in someone else

they can respect, and they disguise themselves as a father or mother. They are sheep, and the shepherds are wolves. And so my dear Yux, the humans of now live in fear, frightened and locked in their small cages. The biggest lie is that the outside does not belong to you. Everything is synchronized with each other, everything is part of yourself. It's just about truly loving the life that flourishes around you. His only desire is to enchant you with colors, sounds, smells, sensory contact.

But the false history makes you doubt the love of such nature, and so much distrust has created plaques of animals and viruses, diseases and deaths with pain and violence, to the exhaustion of the Earth whose nature turned against itself causing chaos. climatic conditions that can produce their definitive death. The manipulators take advantage and weave that it is humanity's fault to create more feelings of quilt. And since everyone suffers, for that and so many things that are wrong, thev unconsciously long to die. Unconsciousness of which those who manipulate the system take advantage by influencing them with ideas about life after death, which will be better than the current one if they do what they are asked to And so in the East they believe in do. incarnations, and in the West in paradise and The more you learn from false history, hell. the more documentation you will find of these lies, enchantments that evil humans made those they wanted to manipulate believe, and their descendants today continue to impose using the media, artists, scientists, and highly paid spiritualists, bribed. False history is the

worst enchantment, spell that exists in the minds of those who believe in it. Yux, this is the true story of the World, it is what you will hear if you pay attention to the words of the Dragon and put your heart in the lap of the Earth.

[I turn... I leave the Wizard, and take the mirror. I hide it in my clothes and turn back to the public]

Yux: - I don't understand friends... the Sun and Wizard tells me that before man was more intelligent than now. But I don't think so... Man, with the help of all of you, in recent years has created television, computers, we travel from one place to another and we have even reached outer space. It has been discovered about DNA information, and they say that in a short time we will have cures for all diseases.

Besides... I think I'm very intelligent, don't you think so?

[The Mirror appears, observing the audience and says...]

Espejo: - Let it be the same, the man who lives in you, who accounts for it. I am Kin White Mirror, he looks through me and you will no longer doubt the true reality. Look at me Yux!

[I stay looking at the mirrors, and I speak from my thoughts...]

Yux: - Incredible!

I am observing my city, where I was born, my father and my mother... other cities, and other very old ones. I observe how some are built, and how they also disappeared. I observe youth in ecstasy, and also a lot of indifference. And I see many images, millions of images of the current world, as if this were a television zap.

[I look out of the mirror... I observe the audience...]

Yux: - Incredible!

I already knew that there was evil in the world, but I had never seen it as the mirror showed it to me. I have seen so much evil in the world in the news, the newspapers, that I was asleep, accustomed to seeing ugly things so much, thinking that they were inevitable, that they were part of the nature of life.

Espejo: - Now Yux, turn your gaze to me, it's time for you to meet your reflection.

[I look at the mirror... I stay like that for a few seconds, I'm so impressed that I look out of the mirror, moving it away from me.]

Yux: - I never imagined who I really was! I saw that many times I did things just to impress others. I saw that my thoughts were comparing themselves to others. And I was proud of it, that others couldn't know what my thoughts were hiding, what I think I am. And in reality, I did all of this because I wanted them to approve of me and love me.

Espejo: - You have been very brave Yux.

Many avoid seeing me... it is time for all humans to open their eyes and look through me. Only then will they be able to REMEMBER their own reality.

[The mirror says the last thing to the public. I turn with him and leave him... I take the Dog]

Perro: - You don't have to be ashamed or feel bad Yux. You have been very brave in facing your reflection... and I still love you unconditionally.

Yux: - Thanks Dog. The thing is, I thought they had chosen me because I was very intelligent. But now I realize that I am very stupid, and that in reality I am of no use, I am of no use... I am an excretion of lies, I harm life, and it harms me as a consequence. I don't know how to stop this bad programming of a human being implanted in me. To live like this it is better to turn off.

Perro: - Yux... I think your strength is going away. It's time we call on the warrior. Warrior! Warrior!

[I turn while the Dog calls the Warrior... I
 leave the Dog and take the Warrior]

Guerrero: - You must know your smallness and act with greatness. You must know your greatness, and act with humility. That is the wise paradox. Hello my dear Yux, I am Kin Yellow Warrior and I am the one who watches over the mind. I lived among the Devas, in India, millennia ago... I taught them the art of meditating, of monitoring the mind. Yux, the one who has set his sights on the mirror, has no choice but to become a Warrior. Only then can you survive with all that knowledge you are incorporating. You will never be able to ignore what he saw in the mirror, nor will you be able to forget your wisdom, which is the maturation of the flow of knowledge of everything you have learned. Yux, you must educate your mind, your mind is not you. She acts like everything around you, and like you, she gets confused with the ways and information of the world because of so many lies stored in humans as if they were true. Don't let him flatter you or treat you like a worthless person. Both ratings are false, you should not give them importance. They distract you, disturb you, deceive you and make you lose your mind... you should not pay attention to them. Remember, you only have to watch your mind, you

will never lack the strength to do so... and listen to your inner voice, it will tell you when it is your mind and when it is really you.. Yux: - Thank you warrior, now I feel very strong. Guerrero: - Remember, don't let yourself fall under the yoke of your mind.

Watch over her, like a warrior!... She will work in your favor, unless you stop her or stop watching her.

[I turn... I leave the Warrior and take the Storm... I turn with her flying over the heads...]

Tormenta: - Nation against nation, fire and destruction. My energy is thrown to the Earth and souls will be cremated. Whoever does not transform into flame into ashes will be transformed!

[The storm making a great noise, turns... I leave it and take the Dog...]

Yux: - Dog, who was that, what was she referring to?

Perro: - It's time for the big change. She is Kin Blue Storm, her mission is to destroy the old to create the new. She always appears when a new Seed has to be planted.

Yux: - But she said nation against nation, fire and destruction. Will there be wars?... and that is not good. Many innocent people die, and many children are orphaned and mutilated. Why do so many people have to die? Couldn't it be solved in peace and understanding?

Perro: - Yux, wars are created by men, as it is part of the free will that was granted to them when they were granted reason.

Now it will be the great spirit that will come to do justice. The fight now will be good against evil... and obviously good will be the winner.

It is time for the Worldbridger to come, it is the Kin that guards the portal of the worlds.

Don't go Yux, I'm going to look for him... woof woof woof.

[I turn... I leave the Dog and take the Worldbridger...]

Worldbridger : - Life or death! Life or death! One world links to another, that is the secret. Why do you cry or grieve?

The moment is a divine decision. Opportunity!... I only take the souls with my bond, uniting the passage between worlds. Every action has its consequence, every sowing has its harvest. That is the Law of Karma. You should not create negative karmas... that is, do good and you will receive good. Therefore do not judge any death as just or unjust. It's all part of a Law that is never wrong.

Cry if your father, your mother, your brother or your friend dies. Cry because you will not see him again and you will not be able to enjoy his presence.

But do not cry for more than three days, because that will denote your ignorance, because I cease to exist, and life belongs to those who are present. If you alter that, if you make the dead present in your life, your memories about them will alter your life, so much so that you could go crazy.

That is why Yux, Life and Death are part of the process of creating more existences, and you should not feel sadness about it.

[I turn... I leave the Worldbridger and take
 the Eagle hidden in my clothes...]

Yux: - That's good friends, I understood it... But now, I would like to share all this that I know but I don't know how to convince all of humanity.

Águila: - It's time for you to fly with me, I am Kin Blue Eagle, and my vision is the sharpest of

all birds... let's fly through the skies, I will help you.

[I begin the magical flight with the Eagle...]

Yux: - I can see everyone from here! But all! I can appreciate how ties are intertwined that interconnect us all with each other, as if we were the same thing.

Águila: - It's called Humanity. Everyone is part of it. And the only mission they have is to love each other... imagine if in your body your cells did not knead, and each one would dispute its truth... you would end up disappearing in a short time, all your particles turned into dust scattered on the floor of the house. Land.

Yux: - Now I understand it Águila, but how do I make others understand it?

Águila: - You should not worry, since everyone will receive the message from the KINS, then it will be up to each of them what they will do with it. You only worry about loving humanity, it will be the best way to give what you already know.

Yux: - Eagle... Could you tell me what KIN means? Águila: - You'll know...

[He tells me as he flies away. I turn and leave the Eagle, and I take the Hand that I hide in my clothes...]

Yux: - Friends, I have learned something very beautiful, that all humans are the body of humanity!

I flew next to the Eagle and I was able to appreciate it not with the eyes of my face, but

with those of my spirit... I felt one with humanity and I felt a deep love for it... I would so like to give it that love! **Mano:** - I am Kin Blue Hand, I will give you the knowledge, I will tell you how to give all that love that the world needs so much, and above all to the overwhelmed and hopeless. The hand is for giving and receiving. Your heart is eager to give. Touch the world with your hands and give it your love!

[I stretch out my hand...]

Mano: - Touch the world with your hands and give it your love!

[I stretch my hand and arms even more...]

Mano: - Touch the world with your hands and give it your love!

[I stretch my hand and arms even further... and I pretend to embrace humanity]

Yux: - How good Hand! I feel that I am one with humanity, that I am really touching it and that it receives my caresses.

Mano: - That's Yux! The hand heals the world, because with them you give or take away, you reward or accuse, you caress or you say goodbye, yours is the decision.

" If all hands were joined for a second, The stone would turn into a flower, they would not finish singing their prayers [I turn... I leave my hand and take the star...]

Estrella: - Hello! I am Yellow Star. I will tell you how to express all that beauty you have learned. I am the Kin of beauty and art, the best way to express a truth is with elegance. Elegantly express a truth and people will rally around it. Don't worry about aesthetics, or whether everyone understands or approves of it. Express the truth with beauty and simplicity, just as it is... listen to this song, I will sing it for you.

"The voice of the drum, brought the rain, The carved stone brought the secret, The colorful skin strengthens the warrior. Flutes and strings called hearts, The Caracolas invite us to the Pantheon. "

[The Star sings, I turn it, I turn... I leave the star and take the Night...]

Noche: - It is time for you to return to your bed Yux, you have opened the sarcophagus of secrets, you have had your dream just as you requested and you have already met each of the Kins. [Looking at the PuppetKins, illuminated like flames of fire, so real that their hearts beat synchronized with my impulse, I say...]

Yux: - Goodbye Kins friends, thank you all very
much!
And who are you?
Noche: - I am Blue Night, I am the Kin of dreams

and abundance.

Yux: - Thank you very much Night, for this dream that gave me so many gifts to my heart!

Yux: - And so friends, the Night deposited me again in my bed, where my body rested during this beautiful dream. I was about to wake up when I remembered. Didn't they tell me he's a Kin? Then, as if the voices of all of them were unified into a single being, they told me in unison:

PuppetKins: - I am, twenty seals, twenty Kins, twenty aminoacids because twenty is the number of life and no other. A Kin, is a day, a state of time being energy: Dragon, Wind, Night, Seed, Snake, Worldbridger, Hand, Star, Moon, Dog, Monkey, Human, Skywalker, Wizard, Eagle, Warrior, Earth, Mirror, Storm, Sun...

[And magically, as if I had 20 hands, each of them holding a PuppetKin, all of them addressing the audience say]

I am yoU!

