



P. H. TELL

TUNING BRAINWAVES

On the Wings of Adventure

By P. H. TELL

**TUNING BRAINWAVES ON THE
WINGS OF ADVENTURE**

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAPTER ONE	9
CHAPTER TWO	18
CHAPTER THREE	27
CHAPTER FOUR	36
CHAPTER FIVE	47
CHAPTER SIX	61
CHAPTER SEVEN	64
CHAPTER EIGHT	70
CHAPTER NINE	72
CHAPTER TEN	76
CHAPTER ELEVEN	78
CHAPTER TWELVE	87
CHAPTER THIRTEEN	89
CHAPTER FOURTEEN	94
CHAPTER FIFTEEN	97
CHAPTER SIXTEEN	99
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN	103
CHAPTER EIGHTEEN	109
CHAPTER NINETEEN	114
CHAPTER TWENTY	134
EPILOGUE	142

On the border of practical awareness, we lived our lives in our world. Nevertheless, we sometimes reached the coronary of life's ultimate origin, and looked at the open scenery of endless consciousness with amazement.

CHAPTER ONE

Two pairs of binoculars were following when a tall, light-brown-haired man in green clothes floated down with the help of a rainbow-colored parachute. Gravity took him lower fast, while the parachute let him feel as if he were flying a bit so he could direct his landing. The light of the sun was vanishing and giving space to the pale half-moon. The man seemed to disappear somewhere between a forest and a stony square where some bushes were growing.

The spectator who was farther away waved to his mate, who was already sitting on his moped. Nearby, another watcher, a youngster who'd climbed up an old tree, began to find his way down where an older woman waited for him with a warm smile.

Olav Wave didn't notice his observers; he concentrated on landing. When he touched the ground, his heart jumped with excitement an extra beat because he hoped to be closer to rescuing Sophia, wherever she was.

Olav's thoughts already had been partly with Sophia for a while, a marvelous friend and colleague whom he'd arrived to search for.

Sophia'd sent one message before her phone seemed to stop working. She'd texted that if there weren't signs of her, Hira Karmala could help.

Olav had tried to reach Sophia ever since; such a message could leave anyone feeling worried. He'd contacted Hira and simply said that he would arrive. He'd been on a work trip in Delhi, so this wasn't too long of a curve to do, especially when his friends had given him a private flight to this area.

Here he now was, wondering if he'd rushed and exaggerated his worries for Sophia. Anyway, he had taken his leave. "A hilarious holiday indeed," he mumbled.

He'd managed to injure his ankle a bit when he landed with the parachute. Although there was mild pain in the ankle, he didn't believe that it would get worse. But it was now troubling him more and radiating toward his calf.

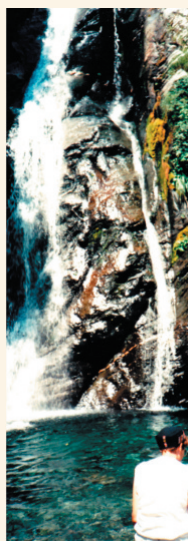
Olav sat down on a gray, hard stone. Simultaneously, behind him, ran a young, dark-haired boy with a big, friendly smile; gray shirt; and trousers. With him was an ageless-looking woman in a long, green sari and long-sleeved, blue blouse. She wore a blue scarf on her head. Olav turned around with amazement when the woman spoke to him in English.

"Namaste," she said. "You are far away from home. Thank you for arriving! I am Sophia's Aunt Shilpa Karmala, and this is her cousin Ravi."

"Oh, namaste," Olav said. "So Sophia found you after all! I am surprised, since there was so little information about her adoption and biological family. How did you find me?"



Do you yearn to experience heights, "Himalayas" and beyond? Are you thrilled by the mystery of a human being? Wander, fly, climb, meet challenges, discover unexpected views, and enjoy the adventure of young physicist Sophia, a slightly neurotic neuroscientist Olav; a wise ageless doctor and yogi Shilpa and Leevi, an ex-farmer enlightened by school of life.



"What it could mean for a human being that there is an open question about all the energy in the universe?"

"I have noticed that usually during exceptional experiences people can reach hints about that... Consciousness has its mystical way to work."



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