

# Introduction to the Wise Rabbit Report

For 10 years now I have known that I need to write a book. During, 2001, the first year of the new millennium (yes, 2001 WAS the start of the millennium!), I felt the strong urge to try again, for I have attempted this task in the past, but it never seemed to be the right time to do so. In that year a few friends encouraged me to write a spiritual autobiography. Their encouragement is proof to me that there are people out there who would take the content of my book seriously, people who are brave enough to ask the most intriguing, but also the most daring of all questions: "Why?" A quest for truth is what drives them. They are prepared to set aside all they have learnt to reinvent their own understanding of reality. They are humble enough to accept that today's heresy might be tomorrow's truth and vice versa. I am writing to everybody who hides a Columbus in their closet, those who dream of the adventure that life seems to deny them. I write to you who would boldly like to go where no man has gone before. You have seen *The Matrix* five times and identify very strongly with *Neo*. If this does not describe you, take heart, because the Wise Rabbit Report is really about Love, and that should concern all people.

Planning the human exploration of our neighbouring planet<sup>1</sup> during the next decades, 21st century man is in the process of conquering the final physical frontier in his reality: space. When I recently listened to Vangelis' *Methodia, music for the NASA mission: 2001 Mars Odyssey* (performed at the Temple of Zeus, Athens), I was reminded again that such a project carries great spiritual significance. Our quest for understanding and commanding our physical world is part of a bigger "project" - our quest to understand our spiritual roots, i.e. who are we and why are we here? I believe that the physical realm is merely a partial manifestation of a greater more complete unit, which includes the metaphysical. In the words of Antoine St. Exupery's *The Little Prince*: "The important things in life are not visible." Or more concise, as only the Germanic languages can capture the same thought: "Das Wesentliche ist unsichtbar." I believe the spiritual, more than the physical, is the ultimate and final frontier that faces mankind, a frontier that we need to cross in order to go home.

Now, in August 2003, as the planet Mars is making its closest approach to earth in 60,000<sup>2</sup> years I am reminded of the symbolism of the Red Planet, traditionally the planet of war. Red is also the colour of Love. Appearing to be the brightest object in the nocturnal sky, only second to the moon, Mars seems to be taunting humanity, daring us to reach out to this unreachable "star". The Red Planet symbolises to me the dualities of Love and Hate, Peace and War. Will mankind rise to this challenge? Will the men and women who will eventually go on lengthy missions to Mars return to find a more (or less) peaceful planet?

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<sup>1</sup> Astronomical resources: [http://science.nasa.gov/headlines/y2003/18jun\\_approachingmars.htm](http://science.nasa.gov/headlines/y2003/18jun_approachingmars.htm)  
[http://www.astro.washington.edu/dept/mars\\_opposition.html](http://www.astro.washington.edu/dept/mars_opposition.html)

Human exploration of Mars: <http://spaceflight.nasa.gov/mars/reference/hem/hem1.html>  
[http://space.com/news/mars\\_society\\_030817.html](http://space.com/news/mars_society_030817.html)

Odyssey mission: [http://www.space.com/scienceastronomy/solarsystem/road\\_ahead\\_011026.html](http://www.space.com/scienceastronomy/solarsystem/road_ahead_011026.html)  
[http://www.space.com/missionlaunches/missions/mars\\_odyssey\\_sr.html](http://www.space.com/missionlaunches/missions/mars_odyssey_sr.html)

<sup>2</sup> Astrological resources: <http://www.pattytheastrologer.com/mars-close.html>  
<http://www.astrologyunlimited.com/horoscopes/monthly/month.htm>

### The Impossible Dream<sup>3</sup>

Don Quixote:

(It is the mission of each true knight...  
His duty... nay, his privilege!)

To dream the impossible dream,  
To fight the unbeatable foe,  
To bear with unbearable sorrow,  
To run where the brave dare not go;  
To right the unrightable wrong,  
To love, pure and chaste, from afar,  
To try, when your arms are too weary,  
To reach the unreachable star!

This is my Quest to follow that star,  
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,  
To fight for the right  
Without question or pause,  
To be willing to march into hell  
For a heavenly cause!

And I know, if I'll only be true  
To this glorious Quest,  
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm  
When I'm laid to my rest.

And the world will be better for this,  
That one man, scorned and covered with scars,  
Still strove, with his last ounce of courage,  
To reach the unreachable stars!

Many aspects of life and the meaning of things that have happened to me used to be a mystery to me. I now understand my life better and offer the reader an objective account of the fateful happenings, which have shaped my life to the point that I cannot keep quiet anymore. My father once told me that honesty is one of my strongest, most beautiful characteristics. Honesty's child is objectivity. I feel very much like Martin Luther when he defended himself and said: "Here I stand because I cannot do otherwise." The only difference is that I am not accusing anybody and unlike him I don't feel that I have any enemies to defend myself against. I am not saying anybody is right or wrong. All I want is to tell my story and state what I believe in.

My first aim in writing the WRR is to show the reader that everything in life happens with a reason though we rarely understand why. Understanding often only comes years after an experience and often only when we ponder long enough on it. This process ultimately results in discovering one's fate or destiny in life.

Secondly I want to show that one needs only two things in life to be completely happy. They are Faith expressed through Love (Galatians 5:6).

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<sup>3</sup> From the musical *The Man of La Mancha* by Dale Wasserman.