

The COLOUR CODE

Book one

The Red Ray



Pamela Blake – Wilson



Pick-a-Woo Woo

PREVIEW
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Daisy can see colours and energy around people and plants. She asks her twin brother to help her find information about colour on the Internet. They soon discover a magnificent website called 'The Colour Code' and when she presses ENTER, they are transported into space to a destination called the 'University of Light'. Here they meet the great Calidus, a 'Light Server', and their adventure begins.

Soon they find that there are five other teenagers and together Calidus tells them how colour and energy works. He sends them back in time to the 19th Century where they live with a Cheyenne Indian Tribe and learn about the first colour of the spectrum - The Red Ray. This is a tough and sometimes dangerous assignment - and not only for themselves.

The challenge also lies in trying to learn the ways of the Indian people, the Witch Doctor, buffalo hunting, initiations and so much more.

They learn how to use the power of the RED RAY.



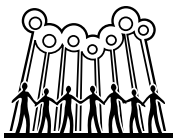
Pick-a-Woo Woo

The Colour Code Series
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In reading order

The Red Ray
The Orange Ray
The Yellow Ray
The Green Ray
The Blue Ray
The Indigo Ray
The Violet Ray

The
COLOUR
CODE



Pamela Blake-Wilson

The COLOUR CODE

— Book one —

The Red Ray

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Aaron Pocock



Edited by Sarah Evans & Brownyn McNulty

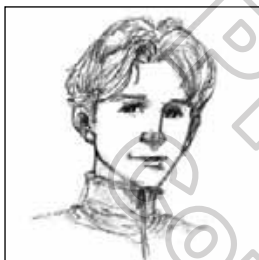
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Cast of Characters

Dan O'Sullivan

Is a main character. He is 13-and-a-half, Irish, tall with strong dark curly hair and blue eyes of great intensity. Dan seems older than his years, maybe because others always seem to look to him for help. He is friendly, thoughtful and clever, but not in an academic way. His interests are more to do with space, flying, climbing, the environment and the planet.



His mother died when he was young so his father, who is also his teacher and best friend, brought him up. His father gives him an insight into the values of life and encourages him to always look beyond what he sees. Dan is comfortable within himself but has missed his mother deeply. He doesn't talk about this too much but is not sure of himself with girls.

He was attracted to the website because he wanted to find out more about other planets and their influence upon earth.

Daisy Ferguson

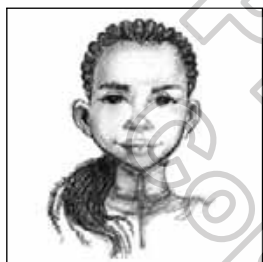
Is also a main character. She is tall and slim with straight, thick fair hair and light green eyes. She is 12-and-a-half and the twin to Jonathan. She is sensitive and has the gift of being able to see auras around people and nature. She grew up thinking this was normal, but when she went to school she found out that none of her friends could do the same thing. Since then she hasn't mentioned it because she knows that they would laugh at her.



Daisy's parents encourage her to talk about it to them, and suggest she paint what she sees. Her mother is a midwife who has told her that babies first see light and colour around their parents. Some continue to see, as she did, but most children forget it when they grow older. Her father, a landscape

gardener, tells her about the rhythms and cycles of nature. When she asked him why certain flowers and colours appear at certain times of year, he couldn't give her the answer but said that there must be an energetic reason behind it. This fascinates Daisy and connects with her many questions as to why everything has colours around it. Her father suggested that her brother, a wizard on the computer, could find a website that might help.

This is a problem because Jonathan thinks Daisy has a screw loose and doesn't want to have anything to do with her loopy ideas, but Daisy is very persistent and persuasive.



Winna Sanderson

Is from Brixton but her family is originally from the Bahamas. She is tough and aggressive with a soft centre. She wants to study, but many of her friends just want to get out of school. She has wonderful plaited hair all over her head, gorgeous brown eyes and skin. She is clever and wants to be someone who makes a difference. Her aim is to study hard

so that she can train as a doctor and work in Third World countries. Her father returned to Jamaica because he couldn't find work in this country. Winna misses him and so does her mum. Life is hard for the family. There is little money. Winna wants to help her mum, who works all hours as a nurse and is always tired. Winna has sworn to study and become qualified. She is feisty.

Jonathan Ferguson

Jonathan is Daisy's twin. They are physically very similar, but Jonathan has brown eyes like his father. He is very clever, and wants to be a biologist and naturalist. He always wants to know "why" and is not content until he understands. He loves sport and is never still. He has a nervous energy and can be impatient, but on the other hand he

can be extremely patient if a subject interests him. He has a love/hate relationship with his sister. They both love nature and share the same



belief system as their parents. They come from a caring background and talk a lot as a family. Friends are always welcome.

Although he used to see energy around people as a little child, Jonathan would rather forget, feeling that he would never live it down with his friends. But secretly he often thinks about it when he studies the origins of life.

Hiromi Magashini

Hiromi is from Japan but her family lives in London. Her father works at the Japanese embassy and her mother teaches at an English school. Hiromi is also at the same school but wants to study dancing as a career. She is 12 years old, small and delicate in build. She has loose black hair with a plait around the crown to hold it in place. Her face is oval, with brown almond eyes that seemed to be filled with light. Her mouth is small, her nose slightly flattened. She is shy, courteous, graceful in all her movements, quiet and highly sensitive. She studies ballet and modern dance with a private teacher. When she is 16 she will enter a special academy for dance. Her place is already assured.



Aloysius Neweba

Is a big, larger than life boy of 13. His family come from the Bahamas but now live in Liverpool. They have a strong religious background and live in a community that is open and friendly. Most of his family sing and play an instrument. His father is a teacher and preaches at the local church. His mum helps out at a nursery school All his family sing and play anything from spiritual to jazz. They have friends of all races and all cultures. Aloysius can play many instruments. He has a very relaxed attitude to life and is generally accepted by everyone. His real passion is music and, with his natural spiritual belief, he wants to enjoy all that he does.





Marc Latham

Marc is the opposite of Aloysius. He is afraid of life because of his upbringing. He was an orphan who was pushed around from one foster home to another. School is the only place that interests him. He has a capacity for mathematics far beyond his years. Most children find him strange and detached. He is a natural subject for

bullying, and he almost expects it. He doesn't really care as long as he can be top in his subject. His teachers find him clever but difficult. No one talks to him, not even his foster parents. They also find him difficult. Marc is seeking a way out of the family, school and the place he lives. He wants to go to university and free himself from everyone.

Other Characters

University of Light

Calidus (Lord of the Light)

Lo (Light Server)

Manus (Lord of the Red Ray)

Many Lives

Silvan

Pilots

Valarus

Kassan

Cheyenne Tribe

Soaring Eagle

Katinka (His wife)

Black Raven (Eldest son)

Little Wolf (Younger son)

Matoata (Wife of Black Raven)

Kara (Daughter of Black Raven)

Yellow Bird (Married to Ma Ki Ki)

Little Eagle (Daughter of Yellow Bird)

Tai wa wa (Medicine Man)

Crow (Friend of Black Raven)

Flat Nose

Piwa

Kato

Arikara (Horse whisperer)

Kinniki (Engaged to Crow)

Ponca

Otta

YoPON

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Chapter 1

The Colour Code

Daisy felt no sense of panic, even though she had just experienced the greatest upheaval of her life. She seemed to be travelling at an enormous speed, silently, peacefully. Looking around, she saw Jonathan was there. They were held in what seemed to be a spaceship that was taking them higher and higher from the earth into space.

She saw both she and Jonathan were strapped into comfortable reclining chairs. They stared at each other in fascinated apprehension, unable to utter a word. All they were conscious of was an exhilarating ascent in what felt like a shooting star.

There had been a kind of explosion, a shattering of Jonathan's computer when she accessed the Colourcode website. Daisy had felt a whoosh of air and seen a blinding light, which magnetically drew her through the centre of the computer. That's all she remembered: the intensity of wind and suction.

She tried to recall exactly what had happened. It must have been a dream. Closing her eyes, she thought hard about what she had been trying to do and where she was before it happened. She was talking to Jonathan about wanting to find a website about colour on his computer. They had been in his room and he, as usual, had been a pain in the neck.

Both she and Jonathan were 13. They were twins. Both had red hair. Hers was wilder than his. Her eyes were light green like her

mum's, while his were brown like his dad. As little children, they had been inseparable, but now, as they had become teenagers, their interests were changing.

She loved being outside painting flowers, plants or anything that moved. Their father was a landscape gardener so both of them were brought up with a deep love of nature. Jonathan wanted to be a biologist and naturalist. Daisy, well, she wasn't sure yet.

Ever since she could remember, both she and Jonathan had been able to see colours around people and plants. Some children are able to see colours or moving energies around objects or people. Some children develop what is often called an 'imaginary' friend. The two teenagers grew up believing this to be normal until they went to school, and soon realised it was an unusual ability, so they instinctively kept it secret for fear of being ridiculed.

It was at this time Jonathan forgot his early images and now found it embarrassing to even mention it, not wanting to be reminded of his or his sister's so-called 'weirdness'.

Their parents knew Daisy had a special gift, although her friends did not understand or appreciate it. They encouraged her to paint what she saw. Her mother, a midwife, told her babies first saw a light and colour energy around their parents' head as a halo or circle of light. It was their first step in recognition. Some would continue to see it, as Daisy did, but most children forgot it as they grew older.

Daisy loved her gift and wanted to know more about it and what colour energy was. Talking to her father, she asked him why certain little plants, such as white snowdrops, violets and bright yellow primroses, appeared at the coldest time of year. Why these delicate flowers, she wondered, instead of flowers like orange and red chrysanthemums, which were bigger and stronger and flowered later at the end of the year? Her father, used to incessant questioning from his daughter, looked at her thoughtfully.

'It must have something to do with the energy of each colour within each flower,' he replied. 'I'm not sure I can give you the answer you need, Daisy, but I do know that everything has its own rhythm. Nature follows natural laws and cycles. You have a special sensitivity to see things other people may not. You will find the answers to all your questions. Ask Jonathan to see if he can find something on the internet.'

Daisy paused in her reflections and saw Jonathan had gone to sleep. How long had they been in this ball of light? She couldn't

tell. Time had disappeared. She closed her eyes again, trying to remember the sequence of events.

Her father's idea about checking the internet was a good one, but what was she to look for? Jonathan was much better at surfing the net than she was. He was very clever: irritating, but clever. He always wanted to know why, persisting until he found an answer that satisfied him. Daisy called him Nuisance, but secretly admired his tenacity for getting what he wanted in the end. She was similar, but more quietly determined. Now she would have to use all her charm to get his help. Food sometimes did it, especially chocolate, his favourite. Going down into the kitchen, Daisy cut a large slice of the chocolate cake their mother had baked the night before. Looking into the fridge, she found orange juice too and, placing it all on a tray, she nervously climbed the stairs to his room. Jonathan was banging around as he usually did when he first came back from school. It was almost like a ritual: music on, baseball cap on, general chaos... until he was ready to start working on his computer.

She knocked on his door. There was no response. She knocked louder. Still no response. Upon the third knock, the door was flung open. She almost fell in.

'What do you want?' he asked angrily. Looking at the cake, he stepped back. Daisy smiled her very best sisterly smile.

'I thought you'd like some cake,' she said.

Snatching it from her, Jonathan began to devour it greedily.

'Why the bribe?'

Wanting to hit him, but too in need of his help, Daisy looked him in the eye.

'You're right, as usual,' she said, lowering her eyes.

Jonathan smirked.

'I have a problem and Dad said you were the best person to ask for help.'

'Well,' Jonathan said loftily, looking at her as if she were infantile. 'Usually I only deal with serious matters.'

'I know,' Daisy sympathised. 'But I've tried to find some information on the net and I just can't get it. You're a wizard, Jonno, and I just know that you'll find what I need.' She could see him growing in stature as she played the dumb sister act. Really, boys are stupid, she thought.

'What is it you want then?' he asked. 'I haven't got much time.'

She took a deep breath before continuing. 'I want to find a website that deals with Colour Energy.'

'You've got to be joking! Not that stuff again. I thought you'd forgotten about all that soppy stuff.' He backed away from her.

'You used to be the same, Jonno. How can you be so horrid?'

'Look sis, that was years ago when I was just a kid. Now I'm interested in more important things like biology and science. It's about time you grew up too.'

'Father doesn't think I'm stupid,' Daisy glared at him. 'In fact, he's proud of me and he suggested you might help me. You know how important it is to me. I can't ask anyone else and I'm not good with computers.'

'Well, I feel stupid wasting time on something that only the fairies probably know about. Why don't you ask them?'

'Please, Jonno. I'll clean your football boots for a month.'

Jonathan thought about this offer for a fraction of a moment.

'I tell you what,' he said mischievously. 'You clean my boots and take the dog out for one month.'

'Deal!' she shouted triumphantly.

'Okay, here we go. What have you tried already?'

Daisy leaned over his shoulder as Jonathan took the only seat.

'Dad suggested that each colour has a different energy so I tried Colour Energy and loads of stuff came up, but nothing I needed. Then I thought, I want to know more about the meaning of colour. When you're angry, Jonno, like now, I can see red around you, or when someone is sad, I can see their colours are a sort of crumpled dark brown. When people are happy, I can see light, sparkling colours around them. I can see fear around people too. I wish I couldn't see people who are bad, but I can. They are very dark and smell nasty. So you see, Jonno, I need to find out what it means.'

'What is it that you want, Daisy?' he asked irritably. 'Be specific.'

'Right,' she replied, taking a deep breath. 'I really need to know what different colours mean. There must be some kind of formula or code or something to explain how each colour works and why.'

'Well, I always thought you were bonkers but now I know. What do you want me to do, for heaven's sake? Ask about colour and smell?' He looked at her with utter contempt.

'Of course not.' Daisy struggled to try to find an answer while keeping Jonathan's attention. 'There must be some classification or code we can try.'

'Make up your mind,' he said, exasperated, his fingers poised above the keyboard.

She hesitated. It was such a mess and she knew Jonathan was about to explode.

'I tell you what,' he said, looking at her stricken face and wanting to be rid of her as quickly as possible. 'You want to know if there is some kind of colour code, right?'

She nodded miserably. 'Why don't we just type in 'Colour Code'?'

'Brilliant, Jonno!' Daisy brightened visibly, relieved her brother was still willing to help.

He typed in the words. Daisy waited, biting her lip, but all that came up on the screen were codes of paint.

She was crestfallen. She knew she was losing him. Everything they tried seemed to end up in a dead end. There had to be an answer. If only she could think clearly. Jonathan shrugged his shoulders.

His mobile rang. Ignoring her, he started talking to his friend. 'Okay, see you in five.'

Daisy stared at him in despair, frantically searching for something that made sense. Then, a voice inside her head said 'one word'.

'You're not going out now, are you?' she asked Jonathan aghast. 'One word' echoed in her mind. Suddenly she knew. The 'one word' meant 'Colourcode', together rather than apart.

'I think this could be it.' She felt the oddest feeling of anticipation and excitement.

'Sorry, sis, more important things to do.' Jonathan began to rise, easing away from her. Daisy pushed him aside and quickly typed in 'Colourcode'.

There, almost leaping out of the page was www.theColourcode.com

'Look!' Daisy pointed excitedly. It said: 'If you want to find out about the Energy of Light, Colour and Sound, click here.'

As he turned angrily towards her she clicked the website.

She remembered now.

Jonathan would be furious when he woke up.

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Chapter 2

Calidus and the University of Light

Jonathan woke with a start. Shock, anger and disbelief, in that order, crossed his face. ‘What the...!’

The lightship was beginning to slow down. It felt like a feather floating down to land. It was effortless. Looking out, Daisy saw they were approaching a landing platform.

In front of them was a massive stained-glass window of purple, red, gold, yellow and blue. As the spaceship drew closer, the centre opened and, as they passed through, each colour was reflected back into their lightship so they were held in a stream of colour.

‘Awesome,’ breathed Jonathan.

‘This is how it must be riding on a rainbow,’ laughed Daisy.

The spaceship came to a halt in a hangar. As the children descended, it suddenly evaporated as if it had never been. They waited nervously for someone to come.

In front of them stood numerous high pillars that shone like beacons, radiating light. The closer they came to them the brighter the pillars shone, and as soon as they moved away, the light dimmed.

As the children moved across the ground, it produced a sound like wind chimes gently changing from one note to another. A cool fragrant smell of pine trees wafted through the air as they stood there, waiting.

In the distance, Daisy suddenly noticed there were people moving to and fro. Although she couldn't see them clearly, their outlines sparkled with energy as they moved. Their bodies were translucent, except for soft colours glowing from within. As they moved close to each other, their energies seemed to merge until they became a single glowing and vibrating illumination.

'That is so weird,' Jonathan mouthed to Daisy. 'They must be ghosts.'

Daisy nudged him. 'Look, Jonno, when they meet the colours get brighter. Isn't that cool?'

Slowly, a figure in a light blue robe came towards them, holding his hands out in welcome.

'Welcome, Daisy and Jonathan.'

'How do you know our names?' Jonathan stammered.

'We know a great deal about you and the kind of things that interest you,' the figure replied.

'I don't know why we're here, or who you are,' Jonathan continued, trying to take charge.

'No, you do not,' said the man. 'Let me introduce myself. I am Lo and this place you have come to is the University of Light.'

'The University of WHAT?' Jonathan gaped.

Daisy stepped forward, edging Jonathan out of the way.

'We are very pleased to meet you, Mr Lo.' As Daisy took his hand, she felt his warmth and strength. He was not like the translucent figures they had seen on their arrival. He was solid, like her. His face was smooth, gentle and wise. His eyes were violet, his fine hair almost white. He wore simple brown sandals. Daisy thought he looked like a monk.

'Just call me Lo. My job is to take care of you while you are here. Let me take you to your rooms where you can freshen up.'

'Is this a hotel?' Jonathan asked.

'Of a sort,' smiled Lo. 'We will do all we can to make your stay comfortable.'

They followed him through archways and down long corridors, lit by tall, elegant candles of different hues, radiating colours on the opposite wall. Lo stopped at a door.

'This is your room, Daisy,' he said. Although the door looked solid from the outside, he passed through it effortlessly. 'Come,' he said, popping his head back to encourage her. Crossing her fingers, she did the same, not believing it was possible. It was an illusion. From outside the door looked solid.

It was the most beautiful room she had ever seen. On the floor were soft fresh flower petals and green moss. The walls glimmered with delicate painted flowers and angels. Behind these, little lights shimmered so it looked like they were dancing.

In the middle of the room was a bed, with a cover as soft and delicate as a spider's web. It sparkled with silver and mother of pearl colours. Pink and violet cushions lay on top. Beside the bed was a table with fruit – some of which she had never seen before – and a basket of flowers: sweet peas, roses... all the ones she loved best.

Her eyes grew bigger as she gazed around the room. Next to her bedroom was her own bathroom with coloured lights playing above the shell-shaped bath. Thick pink towels hung on the rail beside it. She couldn't believe it. Their bathroom at home was shared by the whole family but here was her very own bathroom! On a stool lay a violet tracksuit.

She turned to thank Lo, but found that he had silently disappeared. With a whoop of delight, she threw herself onto the bed.

Jonathan's room was next to his sister's. Lo entered in exactly the same way, with Jonathan close on his heels. As he entered, Jonathan noticed immediately that the walls were yellow and red. Great, he thought, exactly like my room at home.

The walls seemed to shine with good humour and lightness, which he liked. It made him feel full of action. The bed was simple and functional, like his own at home. Beside it was a table made of light pine wood. On the table was a pile of books on animal and plant life, including photographs of mountains and landscapes. He flicked through the pages with wonder and delight. Glancing at some of the images, he suddenly knew why he wanted to study biology: he wanted to make a difference in his life, to help and protect nature. The floor was wooden and warm to the touch. On the walls hung pictures of his favourite footballers, racing drivers and rock stars.

A shower room was adjacent to the bedroom. Coloured lights shone from the ceiling, beaming down. On a stool beside the shower lay a yellow tracksuit with a baseball cap. Laughing, he placed the cap upon his head as he turned to Lo, but again the silent Lo had disappeared, smiling as he faded.

After looking at everything in her room, Daisy was now dying to try out her shell-shaped bath. Water flowed from golden taps. Delighted, she threw off her clothes and slipped in. Along the

side of the bath were different bottles of sweet-smelling, gorgeous foaming liquids and bath salts. Sniffing each one carefully in turn, she chose a soft rose liquid, and then lay back in her sumptuous bath. She felt like a fairy in a picture she'd seen, bathing herself in a pool of magic dew.

The temperature of the water stayed the same; it didn't cool, so leaving the bath was very hard. She wanted to stay in there forever. But with a great effort she got up, drying herself on soft pink towels.

This was heaven. She knew it! With a huge smile, she slipped on her tracksuit, lay on her bed and immediately sank into a deep sleep.

Jonathan's experience was similar, except showering wasn't his favourite thing. Instead he lay on his bed looking at the wonderful books that had been selected for him. How could they possibly know what he liked?

He glanced at the pictures on the wall realising that, whenever he looked up, his favourite stars smiled back or waved on cue. It was the same thing with the photographs in the books. The animals seemed to come alive, as if he was there, or they were here in his room. He was almost sure they were talking to him and he understood exactly what they were saying. He sighed with pleasure and disbelief, and slid off to sleep.

It seemed as if Daisy had slept for hours. She honestly didn't know if it was day or night, but she felt very refreshed. Quickly getting up and taking a bite from one of the strange looking fruits – it looked like a peach but tasted like a strawberry and a mango – she brushed her hair and went to look for Jonathan. Crossing her fingers, she walked straight through her bedroom door.

'Yeah!' she said to herself triumphantly, clenching her fist. 'Jonno, are you there?'

'Of course I'm here, Screwball,' he answered, appearing through his door. 'Well,' he said, looking her over, 'aren't we just gorgeous?'

Daisy noted his tracksuit and baseball cap but said nothing.

Lo suddenly appeared before them.

'Come this way. I will introduce you to the others,' he said.

'What others?' they asked in unison, surprised.

'We have five other students here who are interested in the same topics as you.'

'I didn't ask to come,' Jonathan glared.

'That is true, Jonathan, and we could have left you behind. But we knew you would fit in. If you wish, we can send you back.'

Jonathan hesitated for a moment, considering the intriguing situation he and Daisy were in.

'Well,' he said as nonchalantly as he could. 'Since I'm here, I might as well stay.'

'Excellent!' smiled Lo.

They made their way through the corridors into a huge open space and then into a reception room made of glass. The walls were high and wide with soft drapes of material across each wall. Looking up, Daisy was attracted to the ceiling. In the middle was a revolving glass dome turning slowly, reflecting every colour onto the drapes so the colours were constantly changing. There appeared to be no light illuminating the room. Instead, the reflected colours created the light, while the darker ones gave softness and a feeling of peace. The floor looked like transparent marble and, as the children moved, lights beneath the floor reflected the colour above. Daisy felt as if she were walking on a sheet of shooting stars. This was called the Hall of Dancing Lights.

Moving through, Lo led them under an arch into a golden room. It was lovely, bright and warm, as if the sun shone continuously. Enormous golden palms stretched their leaves towards the light. In the centre was a round glass table with five young people sitting at it. The table was lit from underneath with a soft, glowing warmth. There were two empty chairs.

'Please take your place,' Lo said, pulling back the chairs.

They sat down and looked at the other young people.

'Let me introduce you,' said Lo, starting from the person to the right, closest to Jonathan.

'This is Winna Sanderson.' She was about the same age as Daisy. Her eyes were dark and full of fun. Her skin glowed brown and her hair was plaited all over her head. She wore a bright red tracksuit. She smiled and shook their hands.

Next was Marc Latham, who was dressed in a blue track suit. Although he was small, Daisy guessed he probably was older than them. He was pale-faced, with large glasses covering his blue eyes, and hair a nondescript brown. Daisy felt quite sorry for him because he looked so nervous.

'Hi,' said Daisy and Jonathan, shaking his small thin hand.

'Hi,' he said in a muffled voice that nobody really heard.

Dan O'Sullivan sat next to Marc. Daisy liked him immediately. He was big and strong with dark wavy hair and the bluest eyes she had ever seen. Daisy secretly thought his eyes were to die for. He looked older than the others, probably because he was so big. He wore a green tracksuit and it suited him, she thought.

'Hello, there,' he said in a soft Irish brogue. They all shook hands and Daisy smiled her very best full beam smile.

On Dan's left sat Aloysius Nuweba. He reminded Daisy of one of her friends at school who was always getting into trouble, but the teachers liked him nevertheless. His curly, black hair stuck out in all directions. His brown eyes twinkled all the time and his smile never dimmed. He wore an orange tracksuit, which made him look like a full sun.

'Hi, guys,' he beamed. They all laughed, releasing the tension.

'Lastly,' said Lo, 'I would like you to meet Hiromi Magashini.'

Hiromi, who was sitting next to Aloysius, could hardly be seen. Aloysius was so big and she was so small. She was beautiful and fragile with long dark straight hair, dark almond eyes and lovely olive skin. Daisy thought she was stunning and graceful. She wore an indigo tracksuit that made her look mysterious.

Rising to greet them, she said: 'I am happy to meet you,' and bowed her head.

Ye gods, thought Daisy, why couldn't I be like that, instead of someone with red unruly curls? The others just stared.

'I would like you all to meet our twins, Daisy and Jonathan Ferguson,' said Lo. 'Now we are all complete.' He smiled, delighted with the group. 'Now it is time for me to introduce you to your tutor, Calidus.'

Before them appeared a magnificent figure of shimmering light, which glowed around and through his body. They stared at the apparition, mesmerized. Slowly, the intensity of the light subsided, as if someone had just turned a dimmer switch down.

'Wow!' Aloysius gasped. 'It's God.'

Calidus threw back his head and laughed.

'No, Aloysius. I am not God, so you can relax.'

'Well, you certainly gave us a fright, your Almighty,' he stammered. 'Should we go down on our knees?'

'Heavens no!' answered Calidus, smiling. He motioned them to sit down at the table, taking his place in the centre so that the youngsters sat around him.

Daisy sat opposite him so she was able to study him quietly. She saw that light energy radiated above and around him, like a huge halo enfolding him. This was the first time she had been able to see energy so clearly. Her eyes widened in amazement. He must be a very Special Being.

Physically, he was enormous in size, even though the pulsating waves of energy had almost subsided. Not only was he extremely tall – much taller than her father, who was said to be a big man – but Calidus was very wide, too. His robes fell to the ground and, like Lo, he wore simple sandals on his feet. His white hair, full and vigorous, cascaded onto his shoulders. His face, unlike Lo's monkish face, was wide and strong with intense, deep blue eyes, the colour of lapis lazuli. Daisy collected crystals and precious stones, so she recognised the colour when she saw it. He didn't seem at all like a spiritual teacher should, she thought. The ones she had imagined or seen in illustrated books appeared to be detached in a pure loving way, while Calidus was more present and very physical, with a definite twinkle in his eyes.

'Do you know why you are here?' he asked the children.

'I am here because I entered the Colourcode website,' Daisy began. 'Jonathan is too.'

Jonathan scowled at her. 'I seemed to have no choice,' he appealed to them.

'The question I would like to ask,' continued Daisy, looking at the others for agreement and then at Calidus. 'Are we here because we entered the website, or did you invite us? You do seem to know a lot about us.'

The others nodded, delighted she had voiced their own thoughts.

'A bit of both, really,' Calidus smiled. 'All of you were looking for something deeply important to you. You, Daisy, was the first one to ask fundamental questions, so we decided to choose a group of young people and give you the opportunity to find the answers you were looking for, as well as learn from each other.'

The group looked at one another.

Jonathan broke the silence. 'It was Daisy's idea, not mine, so why I am I here?'

Calidus looked at him for a moment. 'Jonathan, you love solving mysteries. Even though you may struggle to deny your sensitive nature, it is a part of you.'

Jonathan snorted but didn't retaliate. He was deeply shocked this weird person seemed to know his thoughts so well.

'So, who are you and where are we?' asked Winna.

'We are all Servers of the Light and this place is the University of Light.'

'Are we in space?' Dan asked.

'You are in a higher dimension to earth,' answered Calidus, 'which may be hard for you to imagine, I know, but you will soon grow used to it and find it most comfortable.'

It was hard for the youngsters to get their heads around the fact they were suspended in space somewhere, on a higher dimension. It seemed so solid somehow, even though the people here were strange. Each one waited for someone to ask the next question.

'What do we learn here?' Marc began. Until then he had remained extremely quiet.

'It is a place where you will learn about the source of creation, the universe you live in, what energy is and how you apply it in life. Didn't you want to find out about the concept of energy, Daisy?' Daisy nodded excitedly.

The rest waited, unsure of what was to follow.

'The Universe is made up of energy. It appears in many different forms. Even things that feel solid to us, like our bodies, are made up of energy. All this is governed by spiritual and natural laws. You will find the basis of them in your school work, in physics and mathematics, but they go deeper and reach further than anything you can imagine.'

'Are you human?' Winna interrupted.

The others gasped, in delighted horror, at her directness. They were all dying to know.

Calidus laughed at their embarrassed faces.

'All of us here have experienced human life, but are now no longer in human form, even though to you we appear familiar and mortal. Usually we are invisible, but in certain circumstances we adopt a form through which we wish to help others. We are, in fact, spirit in essence. Our love for all life is our greatest concern. We are Light Beings who work to serve and guide those on earth.'

'Ye gods,' exclaimed Marc. Winna gulped.

'Is that why we're here?' Daisy quizzed.

'Indeed. Each of you represents certain qualities that will help the future of your planet. It was you, Daisy, who initiated the energy of action, attracting the others to join you.'

'Me? I did it for myself. I don't even know them,' answered Daisy in surprise, looking at the others. 'I wanted to find out about colour and energy but I didn't ask anyone else. Besides, my brother was the last person who wanted to be involved.'

'Let me go back to how spiritual laws work,' Calidus continued. 'One of the main laws is called the Law of Attraction. What is sent out energetically attracts a similar reaction. It works like a boomerang. If you throw it, it returns.' They all nodded in agreement at the image.

'This is what happened with you, Daisy. You wanted to know about colour energy so badly that your unconscious thoughts went out into the atmosphere where others picked up a similar thought, because they too were searching unconsciously. Then, when you all found the website, you all acted upon it.'

Daisy said nothing. How could she be responsible for the others being there? Was it really her fault?

Calidus smiled sympathetically, sensing her confusion.

'Do not feel responsible for the actions of others, Daisy.'

'Didn't they all come freely, by their own choice?' she asked.

'Consciously, yes. It is like advertising. We are often attracted by an advert on the television, then at the appropriate moment will be reminded of the object and choose it as the one we want.'

'I understand,' she said.

The others nodded.

'Marc, you were drawn here because of your interest in mathematics. It is a science of discipline that must obey logical rules. Light, Colour and Sound have everything to do with creative order and, as one who has an interest in pure mathematics, you are attracted to the science of discipline and logic.'

Marc shuffled uncomfortably in his chair, clearing his throat. Daisy nudged him under the table.

'Go on,' she hissed.

'It's true,' he answered. 'I understand the principles of mathematics. It's easy for me and I like it better than people.' His glasses steamed up with emotion and the sheer effort of making himself heard.

Calidus looked at him kindly before moving on to Winna, who was sitting on the edge of her seat.

'Winna, you want to become a doctor and will work with future developments in this new age, so logic and order are also important to you. It is the same for you, Jonathan, with your inquiring mind.'

Even though you felt forced in coming here, you want to take your part in working for the planet by studying biology and physics.’ Jonathan snorted, not yet convinced.

‘Dan, if you want to become a pioneer in space, you need to learn about aerodynamics and spiritual laws of light energy.’

‘Well, it’s a bit strange,’ Dan said, ‘but I do think that I know a little of what you are talking about. I’ve studied a lot about aeronautics and my father often talks about dynamics when we go climbing. How altitude affects our bodies in motion, that sort of thing. So yes, I’m getting the drift of it.’

Calidus inclined his head before continuing. ‘Beauty is also important in our appreciation as human beings. It brings joy and inspiration to the soul. As a dancer, Hiromi, you will learn about love, rhythm and harmony. These are spiritual laws too. This is true for you also, Daisy and Aloysius. You have both chosen music and colour governed by the expression of light and sound.’

Winna suddenly piped up about something totally different.

‘What about our parents? Won’t they be wondering where we are?’

‘I would like to reassure all of you that your families are unaware that you are missing.’

She looked at him in disbelief.

‘Sometimes in dreams or daydreams,’ Calidus explained, ‘we imagine ourselves in different places and situations, at school, perhaps, or when you’re bored or daydreaming. Isn’t that so?’

They all nodded, remembering times when they had longed for something more exciting than to be at school.

‘Being here is also like an imaginative fantasy, so in a way you are in two places at the same time.’ He smiled at them.

‘Cool,’ laughed Aloysius. ‘I like to think I can be in two places at once!’

‘Everyone daydreams, don’t they?’ mused Hiromi. ‘But will we remember this when we get back home? We forget most of our dreams immediately.’

‘You will never forget what happens here or what you learn and understand as a group. This is why you are here, so that you can remember and use it in your lives,’ Calidus said.

They all listened with mounting interest. Nobody had talked to them in this adult way before.

Jonathan raised his hand. ‘I would like to ask a question.’

'Please,' Calidus motioned with his hand.

'Can you tell us more about the boomerang effect?'

'Certainly,' answered Calidus. 'The boomerang effect carries the same energy as thought forms, words or actions. What goes out energetically has to come back, so if we send out a positive thought or say something good about someone, it has to come back to the sender. In the same way, if we send out a negative thought, the same applies.'

They all looked at him curiously.

'You mean to say that what I think or say has an effect on something?' asked Jonathan.

'Yes, if we are to believe science and what we observe with the boomerang.'

'That is just about the weirdest thing I ever heard,' Marc muttered. 'So if I say something awful about someone, it comes back?' He was thinking about his foster parents who always blamed him for everything, and how they relished in abusing him. The sender will receive the force of what was sent out, whether it is positive or negative. 'That's a load of codswallop!'

'The thing is not to be aware of the effect,' explained Calidus, who looked at Marc with compassion. 'Take it lightly but also seriously. Daisy, you initiated an action by your thought forms and longings. These were picked up in the atmosphere by each one of you for your own reasons. This is why you are the Initiator of the group.'

'I didn't choose to be,' she appealed to the group.

For the first time since their arrival, Jonathan looked amused and relaxed. He grinned at her in a reassuring way.

'No sweat,' he said, good-humouredly. All of them smiled in agreement.

'Before we talk about colour,' continued Calidus, 'we need to establish that behind all creation is a loving Divine intelligence. From this source a subtle invisible light fills the entire universe. Everything you see and don't see comes from this source of energy: you, me, the planets, your earth and everything in it. Every particle is created from light. In its visible form, light breaks into the seven colour rays, each with its own special vibration.'

'You mean we're actually made from light?' asked Marc, with obvious disbelief.

'Certainly, you are a Light Being.'

‘Well, that is the most stupid thing I ever heard!’ Marc exploded. It was obvious to everyone he was having difficulty in accepting anything Calidus said. ‘I can’t believe the people I grew up with are Light Beings. I was certainly never accepted as anything other than a burden!’

Marc was an orphan and had passed from one foster home to another. This had made him very defensive and unsure of himself. At school he was bullied because he was odd. They called him ‘four eyes’ or ‘geek’.

‘Unfortunately, many people forget their spiritual origins,’ Calidus said gently to Marc. ‘Children are closer to the light because they have not been subject to too many experiences in the world to make them forget where they have come from.’

‘I understand what you’re saying,’ Jonathan said thoughtfully, ‘but it does seem a bit far-fetched. I can’t imagine telling this to my friends at school, or teachers for that matter.’

Most of the others agreed, giggling at the absurdity of it, except Daisy, Hiromi and Aloysius.

‘It’s all right my friends,’ Calidus nodded sympathetically. ‘Belief comes through experience and this is why you are here. Now, we are going to have fun and see the colours that come through visible light.’ With a wave of his hands, a rainbow filled the room. ‘Here you see the full spectrum of seven colours from violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. Each has a different vibration or frequency and holds a Divine quality within it, and each of you are attached to one of these rays.’

They all stared at each other and the tracksuits they wore with more interest. It wasn’t a coincidence these colours were chosen. The rainbow evaporated and in its place a giant human form appeared with seven colours of the rainbow radiating around it in layers. First, close to the body, was the red ray. Next to that, orange, and each subsequent colour extending outwards until the last was violet. They saw the figure had what looked like rotating centres at certain points in the body that were the same colour as the layers.

‘This is called the aura, isn’t it?’ exclaimed Daisy excitedly. ‘But I don’t know what these are,’ she said, pointing to the rotating centres.

‘Excellent, Daisy. This is what you see around plants and people, everything, even each cell in your body. They are energy fields and these, my dear, are the chakras. This is an Indian term which means wheels of light.’

‘Yes, yes, now I remember. Please tell us what they do, Calidus.’ She could hardly contain her excitement.

‘The aura is our spiritual connection to the higher dimensions. It brings in energy, information and nourishment. When seeing someone’s aura, we can learn so much about them, or what they have achieved throughout every life. The chakras look after our physical needs. Some respond to our spiritual, mental and emotional needs and how we deal with daily life, while others are responsible for our physical body, how it grows, is nourished and repaired.’

‘Yes!’ Daisy clenched her fists triumphantly.

Jonathan tried his best to ignore it, but she was becoming a bit of a pain with all this talk about her being the initiator. Very boring.

‘So the aura is attached to us like a cloak?’ offered Dan thoughtfully.

‘That’s a good way of looking at it Dan,’ smiled Calidus.

‘Sounds like Joseph’s coat of many colours,’ added Aloysius.

‘It’s just like that. The aura is a wondrous coat of many colours,’ sang Calidus in a deep baritone voice.

Then, reaching out, he touched each of the children in turn so they all radiated luminous colours. As he touched them, they floated upwards, and he above them. Shrieking with glee at seeing each other and admiring themselves, turning somersaults and swooping down to the table and back to the dome, they exhausted themselves. Eventually they floated down again, colours subdued, calm restored. It was time to think and talk.

‘Are we really like this?’ Winna asked, puzzled. ‘How come we don’t see colours then? I think it’s all magic or a dream. After all, Calidus, you’re a bit of a wizard.’

Calidus laughed heartily. ‘But of course, this is the place that dreams are made, and in all dreams there is also truth. Let’s talk about the qualities of each colour and why you are working with it. But first, let us have some refreshment.’ Closing his eyes, he contacted Lo and, on cue, Lo appeared with a tray of the most delicious juices.

PREVIEW
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Next in 'The Colour Code' series...

The Orange Ray

Calidus the Lord of Light contacts them again for their second mission to learn the code within the Orange Ray.

Calidus explains the qualities of orange and demonstrates its expansive energy to them as he introduces them to the lovely Shakita – The Lady of the Orange Ray. He tells them of the harmonic and creative energy that Orange represents and how it attracts peace and healing. When he asks them what draws people together, they answer music. Music appeals to everyone (and sport Dan suggests).

Music is the theme for this adventure Calidus tells them. They will go to a special Academy in Spain run by Professor Carlos Sanadez and Yannish Kablinski an inspirational conductor. It is their dream to bring all countries together especially those in conflict. They will play as a group in a youth orchestra and perform to the public. 'The Colour Code' gang freak out at this since some of them can't even play an instrument and those that can are not up to an orchestra's standard. Shakita assures them that all will be well. She also tells them that they will learn Rap dance and art.

Whenever there is a great idea there is often opposition. This is part of their mission to take in the Orange Ray in support of Yannish's work in helping young students to come together as a whole. They must keep this secret going as normal students. Meeting students from other countries and playing in an orchestra is exciting but soon the challenges begin as they experience a strange force working against the academy.

'The Colour Code' gang realize that they appear to be on their own without any outward help except each other. They have to be vigilant and use the Orange Ray to change the negative energy.

Aloysius who represents the Orange Ray is recognized for his talents as a musician and is asked by Yannish to play at the end of term concert. He chooses a team to play jazz including Marc on the drums and Winna on the piano. Daisy as the clairvoyant and Initiator of the group senses bad energies. She finds that one of the students, Massoud is being used by an evil force to create destruction within the orchestra. Her brother Jonathan is attacked.

Soon terrible situations begin to happen including part of the academy is blown up when some students are inside. Professor Sanandez and some of the students are nearly killed; later the art mural that all the students have painted is destroyed.

Marc follows Massoud and finds out that he is controlled by a woman called Oleander who is brutal and totally evil. She will stop at nothing to destroy Yannish.

Yannish tells them that Oleander is a poisonous shrub that grows in their garden. Daisy intuitively feels that she has to find herbs as an antidote against any poison if it is used. Together with Hiromi and Dan they find the necessary ones with the help of Shakita disguised as a stork.

A climax is reached as Oleander strikes her Grand Finale. The battle between the Light and Dark as she seeks to annihilate Yannish and the academy.

It is a tough assignment for 'The Colour Code' gang. At first it seems easy and exciting as they find themselves actually playing in an orchestra, dancing Rap and painting a mural with inspirational people but soon they find that they have to work together for survival and really learn to use the Orange Ray.

About the Author

Pamela Blake Wilson



Pamela has been a teacher and Colour Therapist for many years and has enjoyed meeting people in many countries. She has loved her life and felt that she wanted to give something back into society. Pamela said “we don’t always get the chance so the idea of writing books appealed to me”.

Pamela did not want to write instructional work on Colour for other therapists since she believed there were enough already. However, the idea of writing books for young people appealed to her immensely. Pamela commented that “few people really understand the concept of Light and Colour energy, in fact most of us take it for granted as the sun shines by day and the moon and stars come out at night. The fact is, we live in a world of energy and everything we do or say has an energetic effect. Colours of the spectrum have differing frequencies of vibration which affect everything on every level of consciousness. If we can begin to understand how each colour works, we can begin to apply it more in our lives”.

Visit Pamela at www.colourcode.com for the latest in all things about ‘The Colour Code’ series.

The COLOUR CODE

— Book one —

The Red Ray

‘The spaceship came to a halt in a hanger. As the teenagers descended it suddenly evaporated as if it had never been. They waited nervously for someone to come.’

‘Each of you represent certain qualities that will help the future of your planet.’

DAISY AND SIX OTHER TEENAGERS meet the great Calidus, a ‘Light Server’, who shows them how colour and energy work. ‘To learn the power of The Red Ray...’ he sends them back in time to the 19th Century where they live with a Cheyenne Indian Tribe. They experience many challenges including the terrifying Witch Doctor, exhilarating buffalo hunts and unusual initiations. This is a tough and sometimes dangerous assignment - and not only for themselves.

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