

Modern Medicine

by Roger Holler, aka Grigori Rho Gharvey and many more...

As the century turned we found ourselves in the favorable position of having solved the most intimate secrets of our genes. Powerful computers and complex amino acid baths, aided by high resolution molecular scanning allowed us to map the complete DNA sequences of millions of people. From these we were able to create specific bio-molecular models for ideal cellular metabolism that could be adapted to the specific needs of individual members of any race.

Alas, the ratio of instruments for medical research and vitality synthesis to the oppressive number of people populating our planet left not a glimmer of hope that these modern miracles of medicine might be used to serve the common person. The great satisfaction enjoyed with the culmination of our medical skills was severely mitigated by the virtual impossibility of applying our wealth to the service of humanity.

Then this odd prophetic poem came to light:

A Visit to the Surgeon, A.D. 2051

'twas a jolly wicked spider's bonny bite
that stole away the pain that was my spite,
and gave me rest from hurt that made me wish my life'd desert
and let me sleep at peace a little more.

The nasty nimble spider's claws did prick,
as 'e climbed about me: Nickety! Nick! Nick!
I tried to brush 'im 'way,
for which 'e bit my hand and stayed,
and set to work upon my painful sore.

The clever crafty spider's job begun
with incisions which 'e closed with silk 'e spun.
And while 'e was inside, about and about 'e pried,
tucking up the bits with which e'd done.

The viral germy spider left a mob
of mitely organisms deep inside,
wot settl'd the dyspeptics of my own organal stew,
and left me feeling whole; like I were new.

Say bonny wicked spider:

How'd y' do?

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Research in microbial and viral agricultural tools was already far ahead, stabilizing the global food chain. Ditto that research applied to toxic hazards. Our skies were turning green with the micro-florae that cleansed the air of chemicals and dust, returning to earth as valuable fertilizers. With the advent of our detailed knowledge of biochemistry there was little danger of allergy, infection or toxicity; fear for which had curbed earlier deployment of these remarkable synthetic organisms. The new micro-organisms were jacketed with proteins that are inert to the animal metabolisms.

Quid pro quo, the mechanisms learned from medicine that allowed the safe use of new viruses and microbes in environmental engineering, was met with applications of mutagenic sciences that lead to the organic reprogramming of human metabolisms.

New viruses were chief among the modern treatments synthesized. Viruses in particular were most useful, as they naturally invade and manipulate a host's DNA. These tiny, scarcely living bits of protein were designed to selectively reconstruct the faulty bits of genes responsible for various diseases, to provide inhibitors for the by-products of other faulty genes, or function in lieu of still others.

The greater part of the impetus which solved the riddle of human genetics was the misfortunate appearance of AIDS. The first application of an artificial infectious cure was the introduction of an altered HIV that not only prevented the deadly HIV from infecting exposed people, but also neutralized the action of deadly HIV already present. There was then great trepidation regarding the introduction of this new virus, as it must be spread throughout the population to be effective. Now everyone carries the benign form of last century's greatest killer organism as inherited symbionts.

Cancer and organic diseases were of primary interest to researchers. However, advanced cases of these ailments inevitably wrought extensive damages to tissues which often remained after the initial cause of the disease was cured. Patients granted the boon of the new microbial elixirs might be stabilized but remain severely impaired. The option of surgery remained beyond the resources of the common person, hence few people ever benefited from full restoration from the aftermath of disease.

Here, the crafty nimble spider was the unsought solution. Quick to breed, the simple arachnids were cautiously tamed by biochemical tropisms and inhibitions to do the finer work of lasers. Lest the patient bleed too much, great beetles were trained to respond to the pheromonic signals of spiders, who in turn might

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not proceed until the beetle's pheromones had signaled it was firmly clamped in place to retard the flow of blood from arteries or veins.

The hive behaviors of ants and termites were adapted to the organization of the medical bugs. Chemical analysis was performed by minute ingestion of tissue samples. The insect's metabolic responses to the samples were pheromones instructing their cousins and brethren how to proceed. This specialization of work included the conveyance of appropriate microbes and viruses to tissues requiring their help.

Even cancer was turned to a useful purpose. Where organic damage was too severe for insects and microbes to cure, tumor buds, implanted by insects and tended by viruses, were grown to specification as alternatives to the failing natural organs. The organs replaced could then be speedily and devourously removed.

Broken bones also became the province of the new symbiotic medicine. The spiders proved able to induce a patient's muscles to manipulate and set his own bones, so that microbes could then hasten them to knit sturdily. The awkward casts of the past were quickly made obsolete and have been virtually forgotten.

A further unexpected and amazing outcome was the arachnids' extraordinary sensitivity to the bio-electrical junctions used by acupuncturists. The great monster spider that greets a patient today is responsible for a variety of complete treatments, as well as preparing a patient for any further necessary treatment. This great spider does indeed bite, but only once. Thereafter the patient drifts blissfully awake, aware and secure in the comfort of humanity's greatest friends, who once were considered only pests and plagues.

* * *

Note: This story was inspired by the spider, which visited the author early one morning after two days when the pain became so extreme he could not sleep. The spider applied acupuncture therapy and the pain vanished nearly instantly, a highly memorable occasion. The origins of the spider have been speculated upon here. The author has had other visitors from many different futures which is how he learned the sky turns green.

Enjoy!

Love, Grigori Rho Gharveyn

aka Greg Gourdian, Roger Holler, Falcon, Chameleon, and many more...

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Bio:

We have been collectively known by the name Greg Gourdian for the purposes of publishing our articles however some of our stories, poetry, and songs have bylines with our given name, Roger Holler.

We are currently known as Grigori Rho Gharveyn, or simply Gharveyn.

We perceive ourselves as a collective of people spanning many worlds in different universes. We seem to share many bodies; however we have only one body here in this world we share with you now.

We worked with the general public as a psychic reader in several psychic fairs for a little over four years from 1981 to 1986.

Much of our written work has been channeled however we often have no idea whose voices are speaking through us when we are channeling.

We have many strange tales to tell regarding our odd adventures in this world, in other worlds, or on our spiritual journeys.

We try to tell our tales in a humorous, engaging, entertaining manner.

While we were a high-school student we channeled classes in metaphysics and parapsychology, and taught classes in sociology, and psychology.

We are still emerging from the closet in regard to being a collective of many people inhabiting what appears to be a single body in the context of the world we appear to share with you. Our current written works reflect this change in our personal perspective by adopting plural forms of reference to ourselves that may not always appear consistently, particularly in our older work. Using plural forms of self-reference helps us to develop a greater awareness of ourselves as a collective as well as conveying to other people how we perceive ourselves.

We hope you will understand if we may sometimes sound awkward, confusing, or conceited as a consequence of making this adjustment to our self-references.

Our group's primary beliefs share these ideals:

- Love should always be universal.*
- Liberty should be unconditional for everyone.*
- Justice is best served by not judging yourself or any other people.*

For further details please read the section [about Gharveyn](#) on our website or view our profiles on [Linked In](#) or on [Temple Illuminatus...](#)

Namaste