

Channeling Albert Einstein
Channeled by Anita Ikonen
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11:37 AM

I don't like to see, when people fight. I have seen a lot of bombs made, with my name. And I do not like it. I mean, I wish I could take off all of their stickers. They say, and they have said, that they have used technology made from my name! And I do not like it at all! I HATE to see bombs that were made with my name, and are then being dropped down on cities, and all the people that are dying that I then have to see who are drowning! I HATE IT what they have done with my name! And so, I would like to ask you, can you change it? May I lay place my hat down here? – E

He stands by my front door on the inside in the apartment, and is at the coat rack, which oddly in his picture is still at the door, while recently it was moved to the other hallway nearby. He wants to place his gray hat down on the top of it.

Yes you may place your hat there. – me

So it seems he is here in my home, and not still somewhere else.

Do you know how many bombs were made with my name? And how much I hate it? They all say, Albert Einstein made this and that! AND I NEVER MADE A SINGLE BOMB! So, how dare they say that! I do not know what to do! *a goofy chuckle laughter* – E

Well, Mr. Einstein. I would not know how to influence them to make them simply stop. But I could most definitely... – me

Would you issue for them a warning? And to tell them, that me, Albert Einstein, is not in agreement with their actions and choices? And that, I never not once wished for a single person to die with my name? Do you want to tell them that? Because, every single person that has died with my made but not meant technology I have seen. I have seen them also crying for help, and so that is what I wished to talk with you about. And not about anything else. And so, ahem, would you help me write for them a letter? A letter to the embassies, of the world? And for the tank builders? Could you write to them for me? – E, he places his gray fedora hat down again, the hat has a black silky shiny fabric band that goes around the bottom of the top part

Yes. I will write a letter for you. – me

Dear Embassies,
As you know I am benign. And I am with the Ministry of Defense. I wanted to tell

them. That, please, and please read these letters! As I cannot write them myself, as I got so dreary (weary?) and old and I died. I want the wars and bombings to stop. And *please*, do not place any of my names on them, on, on any of these war devices! I DID NOT COME TO THIS EARTH TO MAKE WEAPONS AND BOMBS! And I did not mean to shoot or kill anyone! I want it to stop! Stop it now, PLEASE! And *please*, do read these letters and do not throw them in the trash. Because this is me, the real Albert Einstein. And I never made weapons with my technology. Never not once did I mean for any human to get hurt. So, do not now or ever make any weapons with my technology. And I mean it ernst (German for seriously). I have gotten, gravely ill, that is why I am no longer able to write any of my own letters. And so, I have now found a *good* secretary who can write it for me.

And so, now, I will go and take my bath. And it is getting about time for my dinner. So. Adios! I will see you again, next time! And thank you for taking down my notes. And now, *I hope that these silly bombs and murderous wars will end.* I am happier now than I was before! Thank you, lamb! – Einstein says, he then goes back to the door, picks his hat from the top of the coat rack and gently slides out through the front door. And I now see a very bright light that he goes into, but it feels crushing almost.

I must eat my dinners. – E

Enjoy your meal, Albert. – me

I will take my bath first. And then I will prepare for dinner. I never meant to hurt anybody I swear! I never meant to make military weapons or bombs! Tell them that! I urge them, I urge them to listen! I never made a single bomb, in my lifetime. They only took them from me, afterwards. Hey so tell me, have you ever met my Silke? She was also really benign, that is why I liked her. She was a nice woman and a lady. I like when people are nice, not when they cause trouble. I would have liked you too! – E

You sound like a wonderful person. Not too many good people in the world today. Now tell me, would it be ok for you if I asked you some questions? Or does that make you tired? – me

Oh, you can ask me, just don't tell me that I made any bombs! – E

I won't tell you that, because it is quite clear to me that you never intended any weapons with your technology. – me

I wanted to instruct, a lot more. I was always in a hurry, because, I wanted to make more things, and items! And factual literature books! I made many, you see? And, how many of them, have you read? How many factual books, made by Albert Einstein? How many did you own? Oh, and have you seen the many papers and pages that I have dropped? Oh, I have had so many! I was always working on things, and I can see them in my head, like cogwheels. And so I can see how things fit together, like cogwheel engineering in my head. I can figure things out,

pretty easily, how things fit together and belong. I was never a priest! But now I kind of wish, that I had been! – E

Would you tell me about relativity theory? – me

He goes completely silent and almost sad and shy and feels cold and sinks into himself. He becomes all cold and shy and shys away. He thinks now of a glowing blue and white star.

That is an ion. And it travels really fast! – E

Why an ion? – me

It can be made to move. Like on tracks. Because it carries a charge. – E

Yes, Albert. I have studied some physics. I understand that well! Please continue, if you want? – me

It can be made to move faster than the speed of light. That is because of relativity theory. *But only how*, nobody knows. But it all depends on the speed, at which it moves. Because – and do not hesitate to ask me why! – when things move faster, then time slows down. Because time has got to do with movement. And, when things stand still, then nothing happens! Nothing moves, then! – me

Oh, now I can see him. He looks so old. I can see his face very clearly.

I have made many papers, and video documentaries. It will explain it clearer for you. I never meant to hurt a boy. But, now that it seems I have, I am filled with deep regret, about everything! Can you tell them to stop, please? And to stop putting my name, Albert, on them? I don't want to see films made about me, either. Because they say I was the greatest genius made ever of any time. I think I was not. Because I was standing on the shoulders of the great forefathers. I only made my own, think. I mean, I made my own thinking, and I made it my own. I *also*, went against many of the great fathers. And for doing so, I was ridiculed. And so, I made it for my own, and made it with my name. And so, hah hah! That is what made me into the Great Albert Einstein! But I do not like it anymore. And *please*, do not disturb me from the other side of the grave again? Please? Promise? And I will go now. – E

I apologise Albert. I did not know if it would disturb you. – me

Now, look at that again. – E interrupts me from continuing and shows me the glowing white and blue orb made of shimmer again, it looks large

Yes. The ion. – me

It travels, because it *has* to. And now! I must go to eat my dinners! – E

Thank you. I learned a lot. And I have written down your letter for the Embassies. – me

I never meant to hurt a boy. But I was the boy that got hurt. *I was hurt as a boy, a lot.* I was, ah... I was manhandled, roughly. I was, I mean it kind of made me into

a greater person, or, I think that it made me into a shy one a lot. It made me nervous, and almost panisch(panicking)! – E

I am sorry to hear that, Albert. Children are so vulnerable to what adults do to them. – me

That is why I never wanted to hurt a child. Not ever! And now they have made films with my name. And they say, that I was the greatest man ever. Oh, bah! Hah hah! Old Albert cannot even tie his own shoe laces or do many things! And they say I was the greatest! Oh I laughed so hard I very nearly fell off my chair! I cannot even tie my own shoe laces and they say that in their film! But oh now you see, that they have made many bombs in my name. And I wish they hadn't. I have seen it all! They dropped bombs down on cities by using my name. – E, I see from him what looks like a Hindenburg blimp flying slowly above a city and drops bombs on a city

They have made many films with me and my name, and they have said that I made them! – E, about him having made the bombs and weapons

I will be sure to issue a correction, based on your words here today. – me

Yes. Thank you. Because I never meant to hurt anybody. – E

I believe you. I recall that you were known as a very gentle and kind man, I think.

That is how you are remembered. – me

Ah yes, thank you! That made me feel a lot better! Now! Ahem! Back to the ion, that travels. It can make fast movement spurts(spurs?). And when it does, time slows down a little bit, for it. And then it can move even faster, backwards, and time does not stand still! Do you see how it all works now? So, time has always got to do with a movement! And do not tell me that I am ridiculous, when I am talking to you about electrical ions! I like them a lot (the electrical ions)! They are moving nicely for me, also in within my head. And I can write down the math, and perform all of the calculations, and Voilà! Look what I have made! A time travel machine! A wonderful piece of engineering! – E

"A wonderful piece of engineering" I could literally hear his voice. I see him by now by a very large blackboard that uses chalk in an otherwise empty classroom.

Einstein? Can I tell you my own theory? – me

Yes? Of course. Please? – E, but he became serious and dark but I see he is listening

Is time only light? – me

Yes YES! It sure is! And, hah hah, always watch and monitor how the ionic particles move. They move forward, or backward, but only when they stop, does time stand still! They are the small fluctuations in time. Oh, oh boy, but do not bother to tell anybody about this! I hear you like over an old transistor radio. – E, but he thinks of one of those old audio systems with the large cone shaped horn

and the needle at the bottom you know which ones I mean?

You can hear me? – me

Yes, quite well, silly! – E

Einstein, you might be the only ghost I can tell this to! I am speaking to you from the future! – me

Ah yes, I knew it. I knew that some day someone would! Ah hah! Oh this is splendid what a great and wonderful day! I must get to work at once! I can devise an engineering machine that can capture all of your voice recordings, now if only I may? – E

Of course you may, Albert! – me

I see wondrous things in my head. That I have only recorded a small fraction of them. I see most of them in my head, clearly. I can be called, also, a visionary. I see visions of the future and things. I must make sure that I do not fall down the stairs again. A lot of people have called me lackadaisical, for forgetting things. But it is only because I am giving place in my brain, for other things. I can, I can really tell you that I have forgotten how to tie my own shoes. And how to untie a bra. I cannot do, pleasant things, like that. And it is because I think about other things. Now! Back to the electronics! – E, "Back to the electronics" I hear so loudly and clear as if he shouts it, he is so happy and excited!

I could talk with you for hours about physics, Albert. – me

I must eat, and finish my soup first. And then I need to fix my beard. – E, he has a small rectangular box which has a wax which he uses to fix his moustache

I can feel his time clearly. I am transported back to his time. A time when engineering and technology was different but not any bit less exciting. The fashion of the time was for men to wear small round glasses and to have their hair short and flat with hair products.

I can tell you about the ions, that travel with me. And then, next, I will open up my briefcase for you and show you all of my notes. This one! Ahhah! Now look at this one! It makes these lumps! Oh, how the ions fly they can go all over the place, but *somehow*, time dilation it can happen. And then the particles their paths can be traced back their trajectories, and then we can know what happened to their time. Space-time? Have you ever heard of that? – E

Ok now I KNOW this is the real Albert Einstein! I swear! I am NOW fully convinced!

Oh, you are growing some poppy seeds? Ahhah! – E sees my flowers growing in the flower box at my window here in my bedroom. No flowers are blooming yet but the green parts are out. Not even I know what flowers will come from the mixed seeds, but I do now seem to recall that it also would contain red poppies.

I used to need it as a medicine, the poppy seed ointment tincture. For my ligaments, that were sore and were hurting. – E

I mean this well! Let's get back to the physics! Oh I am jumping up and down on these floor boards! – E happy and excited in his classroom, holding the chalk in his hand

You know, the electronic transistor radio. It can handle these particles too. And so you see, *a very simple* radio receiver, it could also do these things, and not hurt them. – E, "hurt them" means the moving ions would not be hurt

Albert, I do not know if it is appropriate for us to be talking so much. – me

He hugs his hands around my throat, I can see his hands, one holding still the white chalk in the hand, and I can feel the pressure on my throat. He says, Oh, do not worry about it. – E

I do not fight with anybody, tell them that. I never fought. Not even a single time. I was always a shy and quiet boy. I never meant to harm anybody. Tell them that, would you? – E

I will tell them that. – me

Oh boy! Yippee! – E so happy that I will tell that, he jumps up in the air and kicks his heels together literally

Thank you. – me

He starts to whistle. I do not know why.

I was told, that I was getting too old for this profession. And now I can see that I can still do it proficiently. Even after I am gone. Oh well so they were wrong! They just wanted me to work for the military, and I didn't! I said, that I refused to! And so they let me go from out of my office. – E, he is now at my front door again and takes down the gray hat that he left on the coat rack

You have your principles and morals. And you have a good heart. And you care about people. – me

That is because I too was hurt as a child. And bigly, bigtime! I was hurt around a lot, and I used to cry and get frustrated. But! Know this! I was never hurt by a woman! So that is why I gravitated towards women a lot. – E

For me it has been the opposite, Einstein. I was hurt by women as a child, but never hurt by a man, and so I gravitate towards men and not towards women. All of my friends tend to be male. So I understand how you mean. – me

Oh? I thought that women were always the more tenderly? So I guess I can be wrong, even at my age! Oh now, I have seen everything! – E smiles

I gravitate *mostly* toward women, but not always! I did most of my physics, together with men. But I wish I could have done it with women, like with you. It is

one of my deepest regrets, that I never got to have a really big wedding banquet! I wanted to get married only twice, but never a third time. And so, when I even lost my Else, or Silke, it was really hard tough times! I *meant* to love them both, but I only made love with one once! And we never had a child, that was proper like me! – E

The Nazis, they chased me out! They chased me out of here, where you are! I lived here once, where you are! I have seen, and walked on these same streets as you have! – E

I know. I know the story and it is deeply devastating, and I do not at times quite know how to handle it or what to do with all of it. – me

I just want the weapons and the bombs to not be done with my name on them. That is all I wish, and my deepest regret. – E

He is hopping on the wooden boards of the floor in his classroom again, like a happy child being playful, holding the chalk in one hand, being happy.

So the transistor radio from which we are speaking, where is it? I cannot seem to locate it? But yes oh well, I can hear you quite clearly now! I would like to see it, how it is fitted, and how it is tuned in? Where might you have placed it? Oh, oh well not underneath the floor boards? – E inspecting the desk in his empty classroom

Einstein? Can I be entirely honest with you and you would not be afraid? – me

He gasps for air, now he did get afraid when I said that!

Oh dear, what is all this, what is going on? – E aware of himself being a ghost, I made him think about it

Nothing to *be* afraid of, and also nothing harmful. – me

I know, I must go to the light, and to stop playing around here. But I just thought – I thought that I could do you a good favor! I must eat my dinners first. – E

You and me we can speak to each other across a time distance. – me

Ah yes the time dilation effect. And now that it has crossed paths, what do we do to it next? Have you seen my glasses, or without them I cannot read? I must stand proper! I know that, because they have told me to, to not slump down! – E

The transistor radio through which we are speaking, where is it? – E

There is no radio. – me

Is it through the air, transmitted through air waves? Oh! How silly! As, how would they be transmitted or received? Oh now, do tell me. My time is being wasted. – E

We can hear each other in the mind. – me

Oh, ooh! – E thinks about the brain

How marvellous! How magnificent! – E claps his hands together and rubs his

hands together

What year are you in? – me

Have you seen the bombs, that were dropped because of me? And I am in the year 1952. – E

I look on the internet now. He died 1955 aged 76.

I also see on his Wikipedia page on the internet that he was married two times. First to Mileva and then to Elsa. So the facts are holding true so far.

Einstein. I am in the year 2020. – me

Oh? And do they have bombs with my name still? Do they have them, and might I ask them to remove the labels? And, what do boys and girls who are walking out on the streets look like now? As I see you looking around at that a lot. Are they *still, incessantly*, making bombs with my name then? – E

He was not at all surprised that I am in the year 2020. He is only wanting to know about the bombs that are made in his name.

I do not know what bombs are made. But we have not had another world war like the ones you saw the first and the second, we have not had a third or a fourth.

In the 1950's, what was it like? Do you know about it? What the streets looked like, and what ordinary citizens walking on the streets looked like? Can you tell me then what it looks like, out there on your streets today, in your time and locale? I would like to know, I am curious? – E

Well I can tell you that we still have cars that have four wheels. The styles of cars – me interrupted

Are women still out walking with their dogs and sometimes carrying their dogs in their arms, or placing their dogs into their shopping basket? Are women still going to always be rude towards men who look at them? And tell me are boys still shy to ask the women out? Are boys still shy, or have they gotten to found a way to have courage? I would like to ask you that. And are boys still only taking women out to the cinemas, to take them out to wine and dine? Are boys still doing that? And are cars driven, that are really fast? Do people live the same way? And, are their transistor radios any better? And what do you eat, and what do you do when your teeth fall out? And what do boys do for fun and leisure, and are there still parks and outdoor activities? What do boys do? Do they go out to swim in the summer, and do they read fun and action books? And do they collect stickers, from out of their favorite baseball players? And do men still get around to listen to their baseball games on the radio? And do women go out, and do their hair? And do the women still like to carry and put their poodle dogs into their purses, and to look really fine? What was it like in the 1950's, when I lived. It was a pretty good time, and that was because the wars were all out, and the

boys, they could finally just go out again and play! And try to hook up with the women! I *tried* to do that (about hooking up with women), I just didn't know how. They don't like when anyone tries to look up their skirts. Women don't like that. Women don't like anyhow any kind of approaches from a man. I always found that part really tricky. Like, what do women like anyways? They just like to do their nails and go to the salons and look pretty, and then they look down on men like me. They never liked me, and, that is why I married with my Silke and with my Elsa. They liked me at least, and so we had and lived a good life together. I never made any other approaches to other women! But the bombs! That were made in my name! – E

Phew I wrote all that in one stroke. I also had mental images from him. I saw women with short wide skirts and those sharp wide glasses and hairdos up in a bun and I saw the colored cars and the hair salons and all sorts of things from Einstein's memory of the 1950's.

Einstein? Do you want to know about the year 2020? – me

Yes. Do boys still go swimming a lot? I liked to swim, back when I was still a little boy! Oh it was the funnest! I liked to have fun and play. That is until the Nazis chased us out. Oh that was a terrible chapter in my life! We didn't get to play any more! I need to eat my dinner now, if you excuse me. I will not talk to you about the weapons anymore. Do you have a purse? I might give you a few coins as a thanks. Thank you for your labor of writing, I have seen you writing there. I have seen you smiling at me. I will give you a few coins for your troubles, as that is what it is worth. And oh! I won't bother you again! Have you *seen* the military and what they made me do? I think, oh well, that it was best left rested! – E, best left rested as in best left unsaid I think he meant

12:36 noon End conversation and channeling with Albert Einstein.