

Trying to Enter the Mysterious and Occult World of the Plain of IGI

Shôn Ellerton, April 9, 2025

As a kid, I tried everything to enter into the world of a higher and more dangerous plane.



I remember getting into lots of mischief being kids back in the 80s. Trespassing onto construction sites in the middle of the night, climbing radio towers, concocting a number of experiments involving making homemade explosives, and so much more.

But one thing which I had a strange fascination with.

Trying to open portals to another world.

I was inspired by reading strange science fiction cum horror novels from the likes of Edgar Allan Poe and HP Lovecraft, both authors who, no doubt, dabbled into the world of the esoteric and the supernatural.

Oh, how I was fascinated with this. Could there be, indeed, odd and obscure ways to portal oneself into some strange parallel universe or higher plane?

But why? Why dabble with something which is inherently, or at least, potentially hostile? Why was I fascinated into opening a portal into a strange and dangerous world? Perhaps, for the same reason why free solo climbers dare to climb seemingly unclimbable slabs of rock thousands of feet in the air without any protection? I don't know.

Anyone loving the worlds of dungeons and dragons, the works of JRR Tolkien, or other fascinating authors like CS Lewis and Poe, would most, uncertainly be

drawn into the esoteric and the occult. HP Lovecraft is an author who devised the fictional *Necronomicon*, a book that features extensively in many encyclopedias covering alchemy and magick, not to be confused with magic.

Lovecraft's work inspired me to delve into digging into the world of finding an alternate route to another plane. A higher plane. The higher the plane, the more dangers that would await you, but would, in return, give you a taste of more esoteric and unobtainable knowledge.

My goodness! It was the allegorical tale of Adam and Eve in the Garden with the serpent beckoning them to taste from the forbidden fruit. How could I not be tempted?

I rushed to the public library in my local city of Colorado Springs and read as much as I could on the essence of everything esoteric and the occult. Thankfully, Colorado Springs had a magnificent public library and being so close to Manitou Springs, it had a very extensive section on witchcraft and the occult. Oh my, did I check out books which were really strange in indeed!

I did everything to find out what I could to open a portal to another plane. I came across such strange references in the occult section to which, even to this day, I cannot make a credible internet search referring to it. The word, IGIGI, still haunts to me to this day. This was in reference to a higher plane which, if one is not prepared to accept it, would die in a state of mental anguish. This plane was what, could be described, as a plain or plateau riddled with invisible wraiths to destroy the human spirit if not prepared. Lovecraft had his horrible geographic equivalence not entirely unrelated to the cold and isolated plateau of Tibet, to which he named as the Plateau of Leng, in which there is a temple occupied by an indescribable high priest not to be named and draped in yellow.

Really frightful stuff when we were kids. Our parents had no idea what we could be dabbling with.

There were explicit instructions about how to draw protective chalk circles and place particular objects in particular places to repel the ire of the dark and invisible monstrosities that might make themselves a threat to those who have discovered and unearthed them.

Not the benign and learned Elder Ones, but the Ancient Ones, which Lovecraft named as Azathoth, the bringer of Chaos, and other malignant beings brought from the darkest depths of the deepest oceans.

Of course, it is all fantasy. But, seriously, what *could* lie at the bottom of the deepest depths of the oceans? James Cameron's movie, *The Abyss*, is a fun and entertaining movie depicting such a fantasy, although the being at the bottom of the trench is a truly benign and loving figure rather than Lovecraft's malignant version.

Could I open a portal to another dimension?

Probably not, although, the closest I have been in the world of lucid dreams. Lucid dreams have no physical attachment to the world in which us mortals reside in. However, they are especially revealing in opening out the human mind to very strange phenomena. A world of colours which cannot be described. A world of fluid dynamics which cannot be described in the real world. A world comprised with an ethereal atmosphere in which one can float unhindered.

The years passed by while I struggled to study hard to be an engineer. However, I still harboured that mysterious spirit of understanding what lied in the occult of the mind and the unexplained phenomena of everything that is unknown.

At this hour, I stare in the corner of a room. A darkened corner of a room with an old 18th century grandfather clock ticking away incessantly, with every minute getting closer to the arrival of my death. I do not fear it, but rather, wonder with awe, what happens after I breach the gates of mortality.

Will I enter into the higher plane of IGIGI or will I exist as I had existed before I came into being?