

COMICS FROM THE WORLD OF OSHO

THE MYSTIC ROSE AND THE MAGIC OF THE EMPTY CHAIR

By Devakrishna Marco Giollo

The characters and events portrayed in this book are real.
Any similarity to real persons, living or dead is true and intended by the author.

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Inspired by the original scrolls of the Mystic Rose Gospels by Satyaloka & Co
Thanks to Subuthi for the Poem of the Master's House and all the friends with they're input and ideas.
Thanks to all the great cartoonists I honored like
Garry Larsen, Goscinnny & Uderzo, Jnes, Hergé and many others.

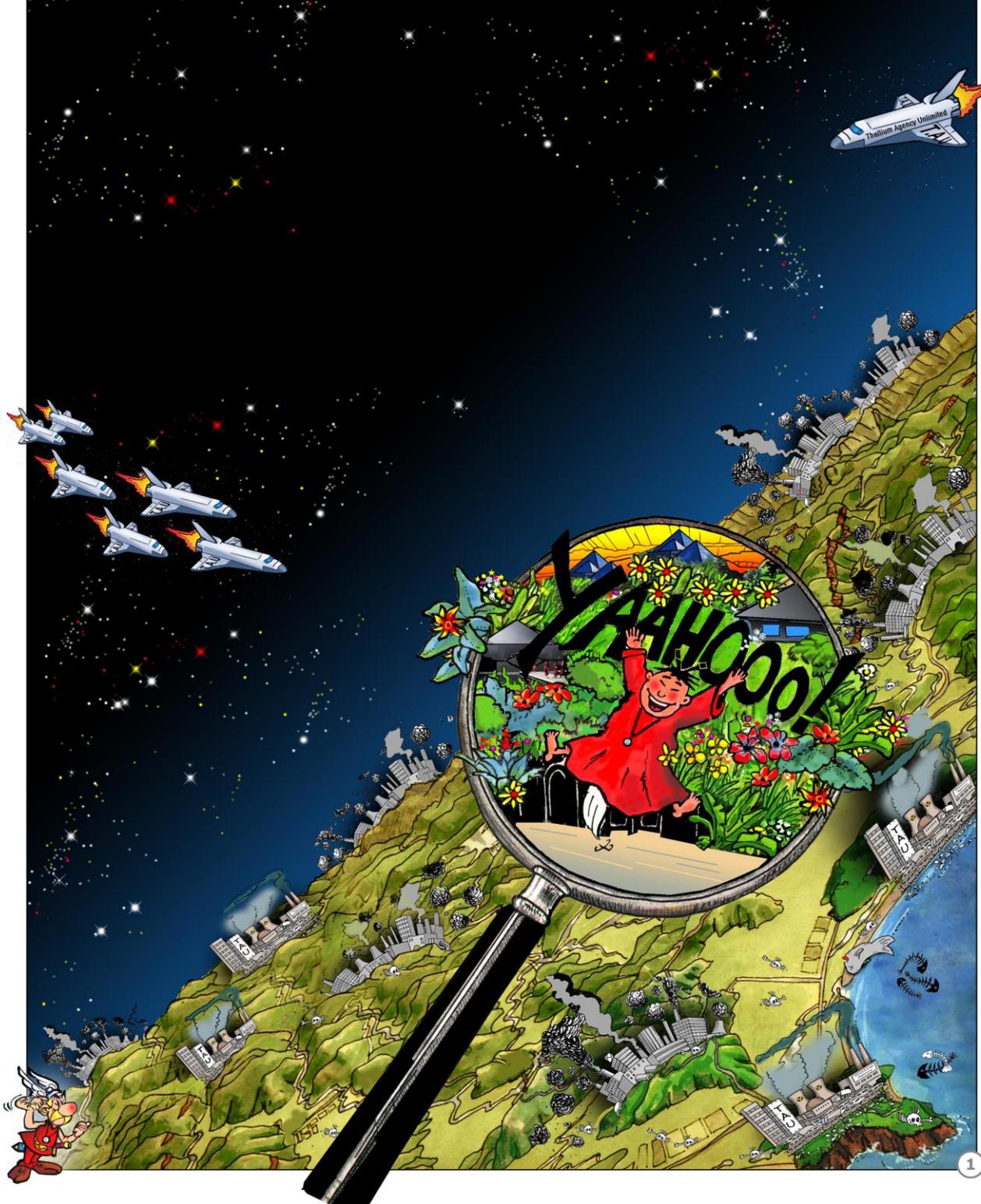
Dedicated to the modern mystic and master Osho.

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By the end of the century planet Earth has been invaded and entirely occupied by a fundamentalist confederation of priests and politicians known as T.A.U. (Thallium Agency Unlimited.) Well, not entirely occupied. One small commune of exentrix friends and lovers are still holding on, making life difficult for the invaders who are surrounding the rebels with the fortresses of Seriousix, Beliefix, Constipatix, Warix, Pollutix, Jealousix and Thalliumix. This commune is the living vision of OSHO, a great Master. A man of truth and deep compassion, a rebel who fears nothing and loves jokes, a man

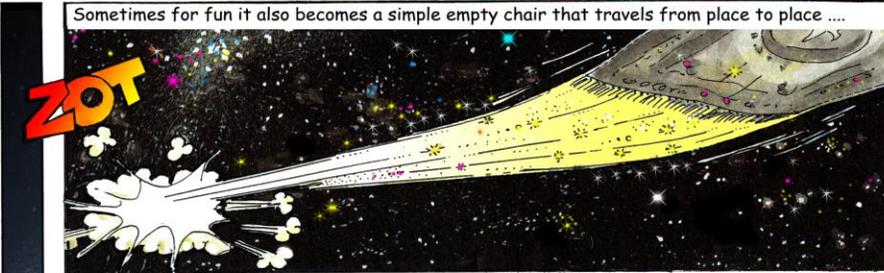
"Who was never born, who never died, only visited this planet Earth"



The presence of Osho is what this universe is made of it is everywhere and it is everything galaxies, stars, people and things.



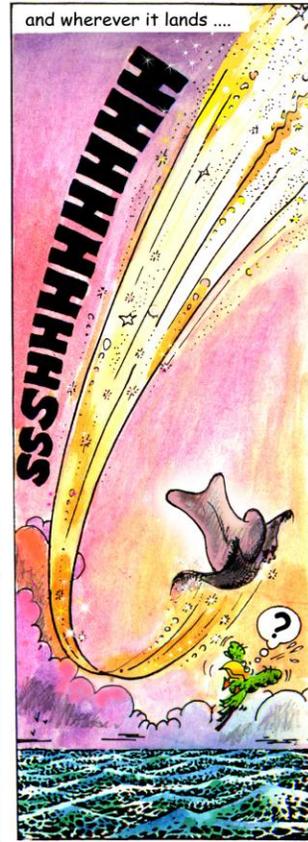
Sometimes for fun it also becomes a simple empty chair that travels from place to place



from planet to planet



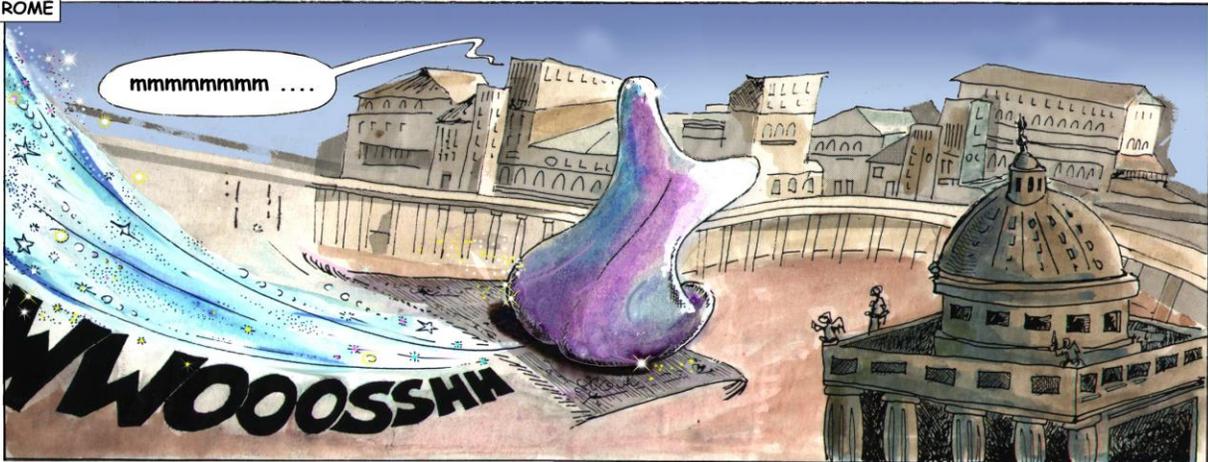
and wherever it lands

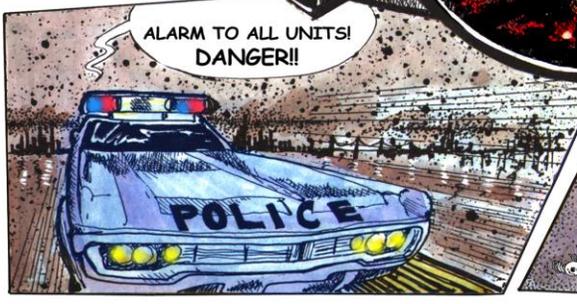
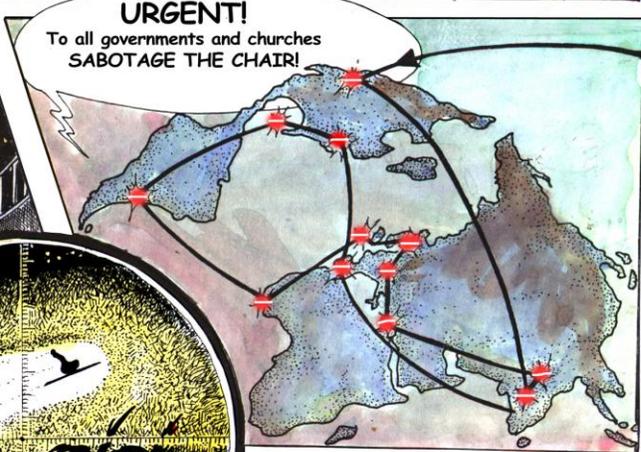
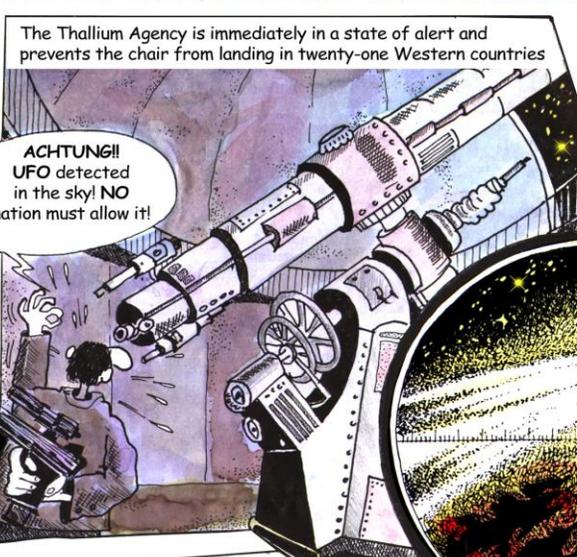
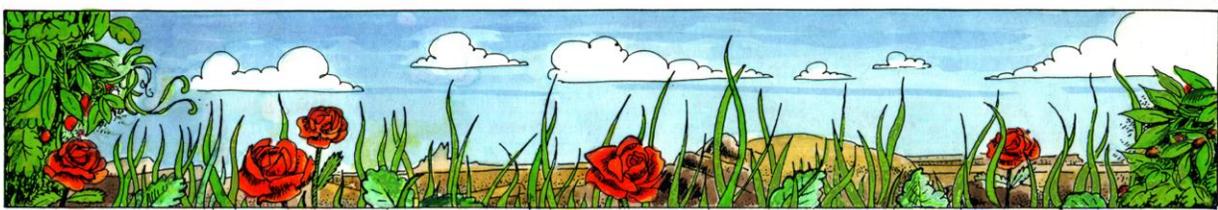


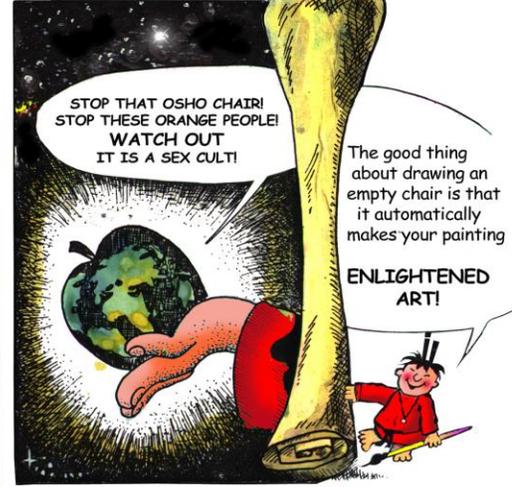
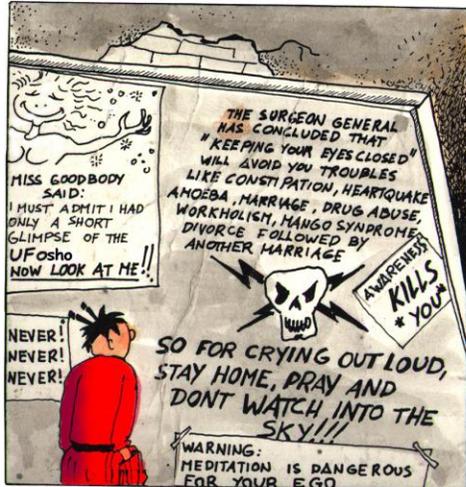
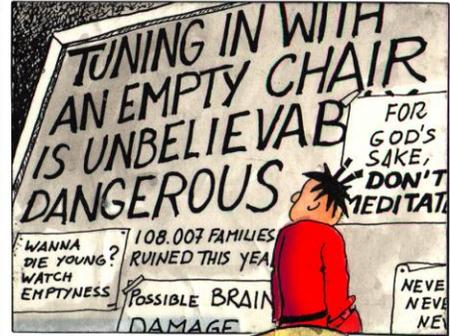
this joy & love-like presence become stronger and more intense



ROME



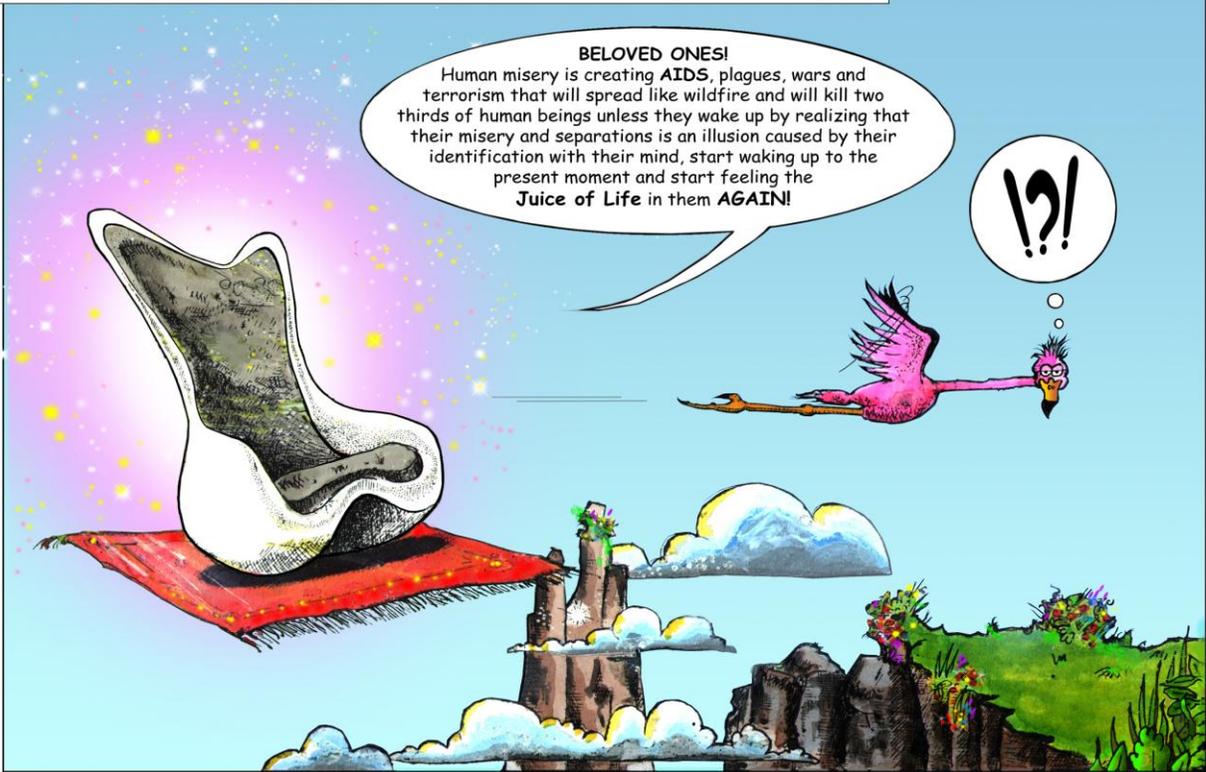




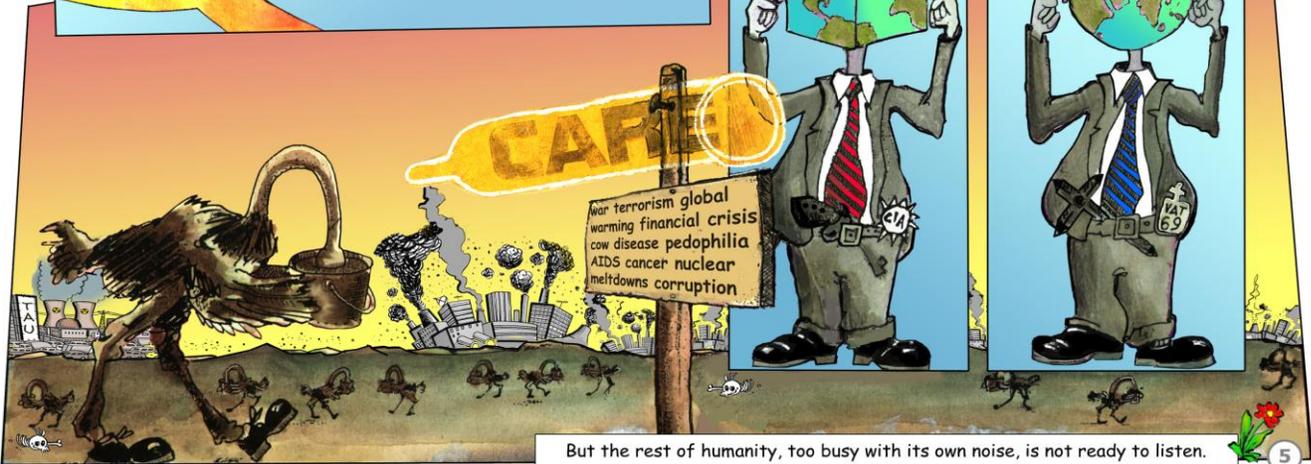
For forty-six thousand light years in the universe and around forty million years in our galaxy, the empty chair has been spreading a message for mankind to hear, shaking the earth and awakening many



1983: at the Big Muddy Ranch in Oregon, U. S. A., this presence suddenly blasts like a red force sending waves to sensitive ears To be in sync with this trance-mission a state of deep meditation is needed a silent mind an empty space the master is transmitting twenty-four hours a day.



As the world heads rapidly towards global suicide the message transmitted from the chair becomes increasingly urgent 'Wake up! Become conscious, aware; stay present in the here and now! Celebrate your being! Enjoy life love and laughter! Be gentle with yourself and take care of this beautiful planet!' Those who heard the message are celebrating.

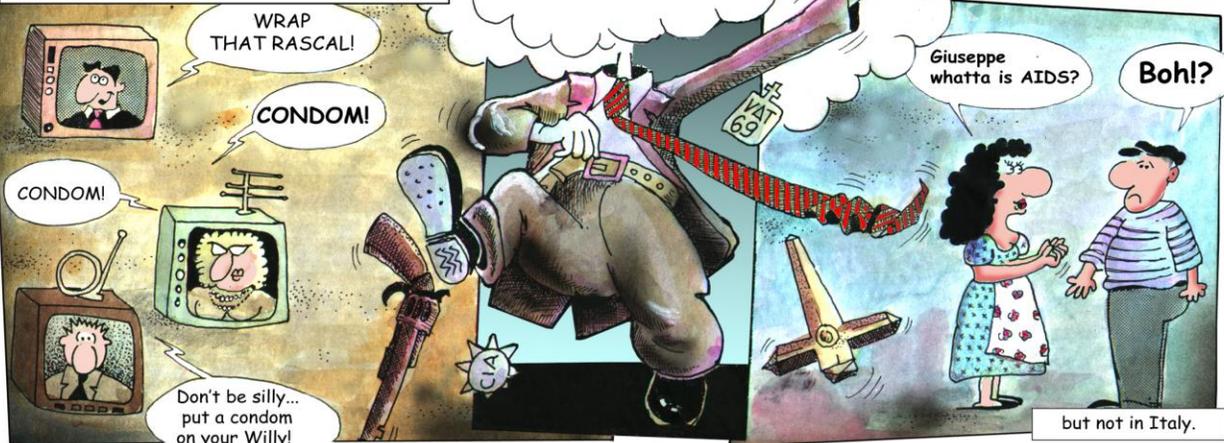


But the rest of humanity, too busy with its own noise, is not ready to listen.

1985 ... few years later PANIK!



All over the world a campaign of information starts.

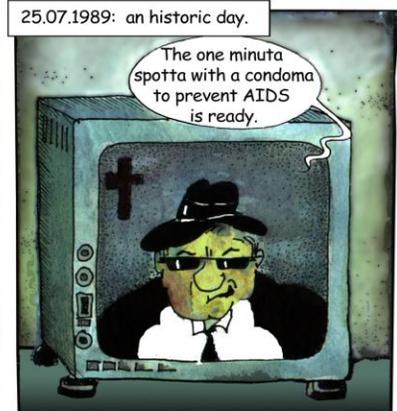


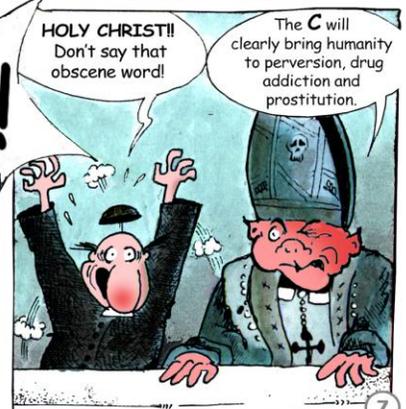
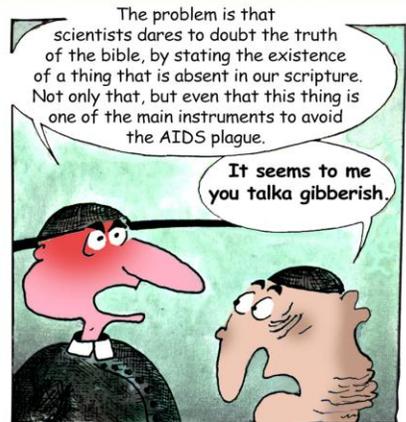
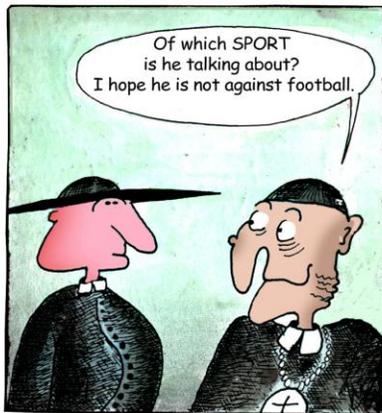
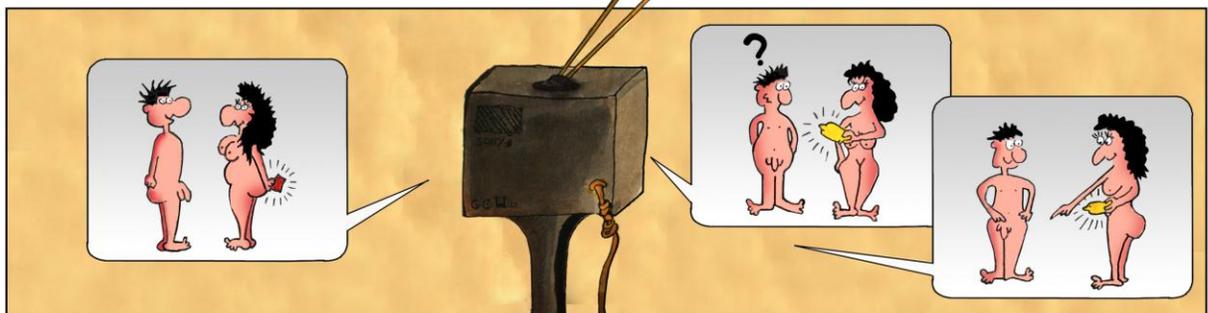
but not in Italy.

1988 Stockholm, World Congress on AIDS



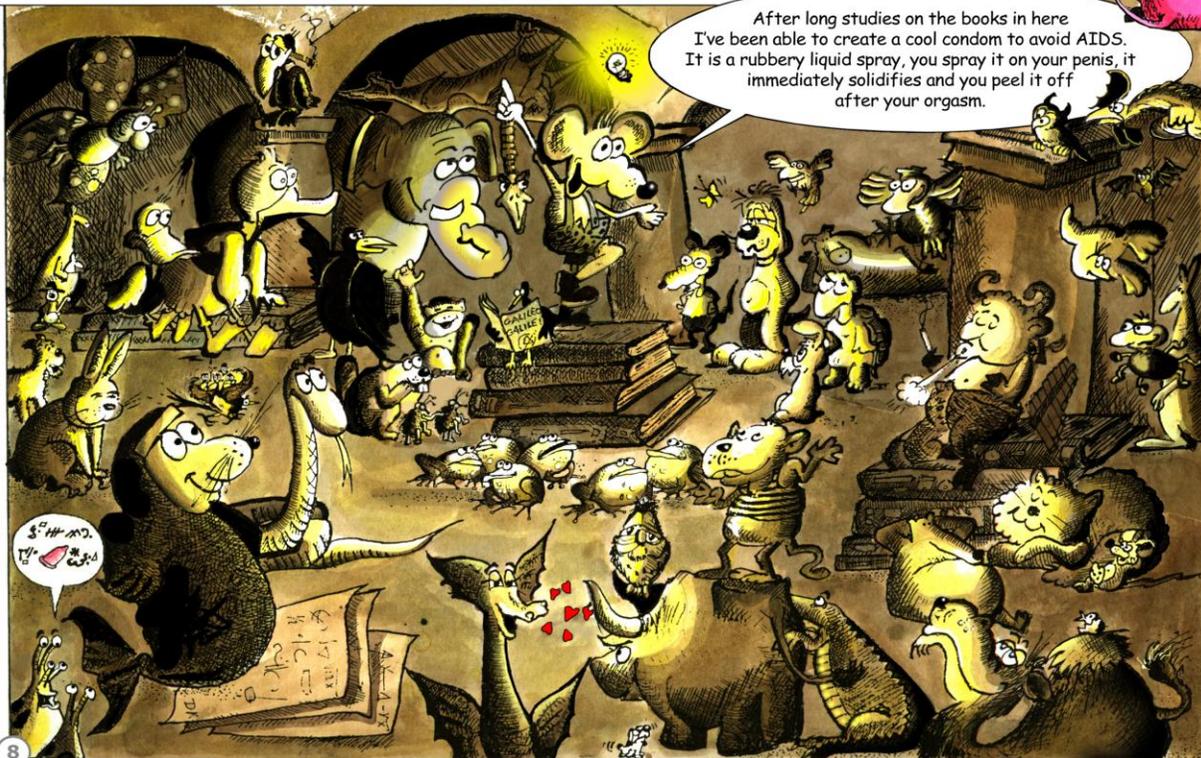
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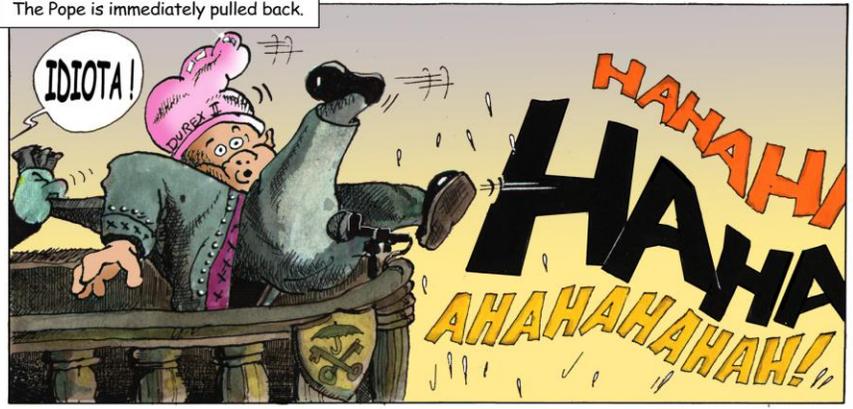
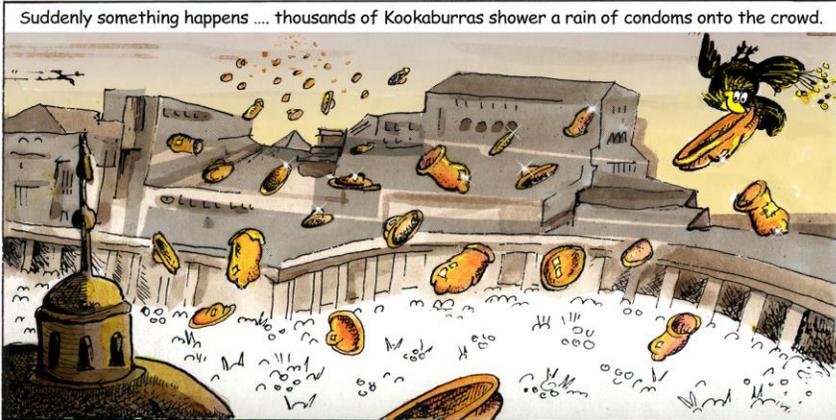
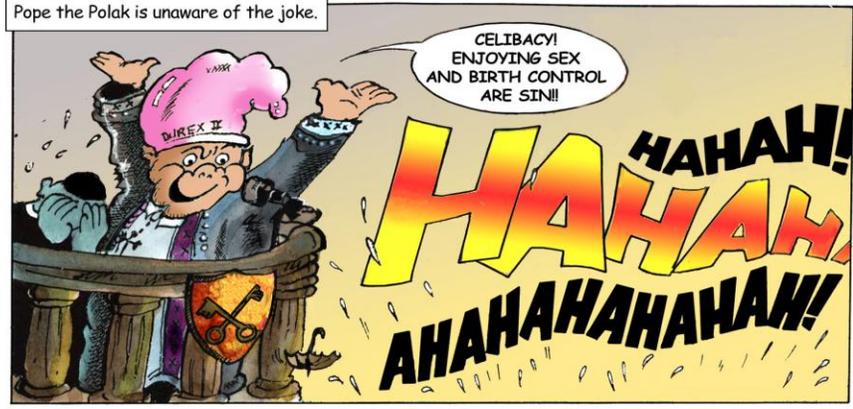
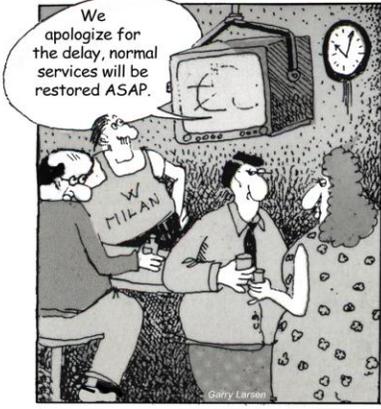


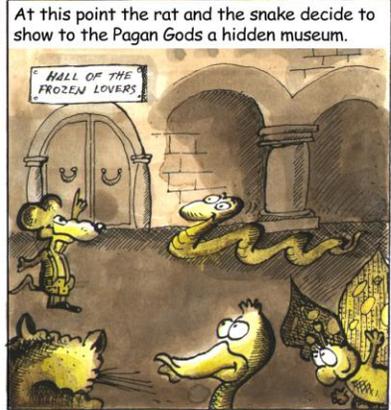
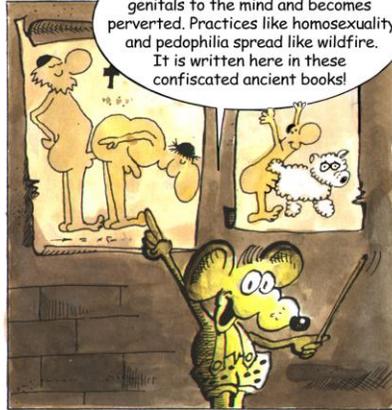
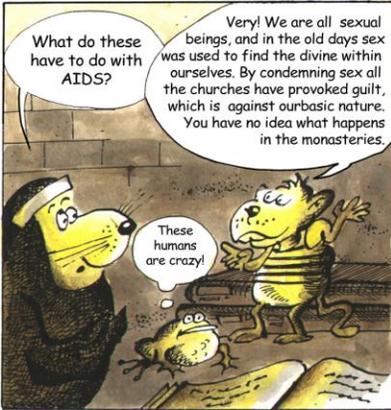
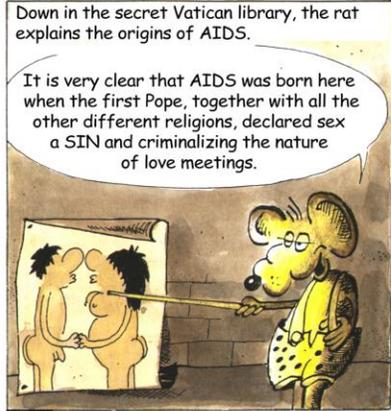
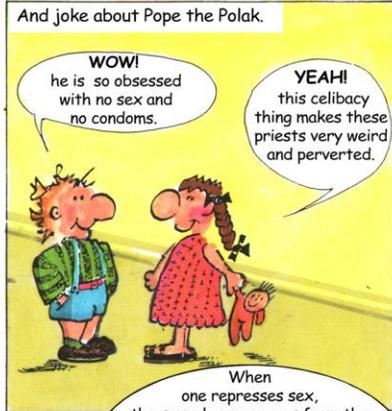
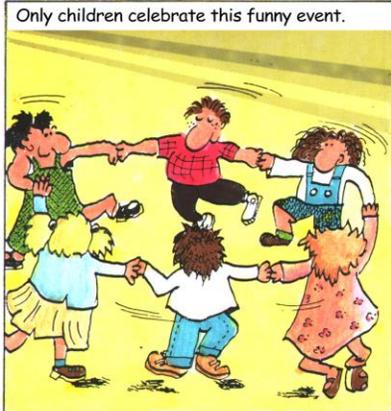




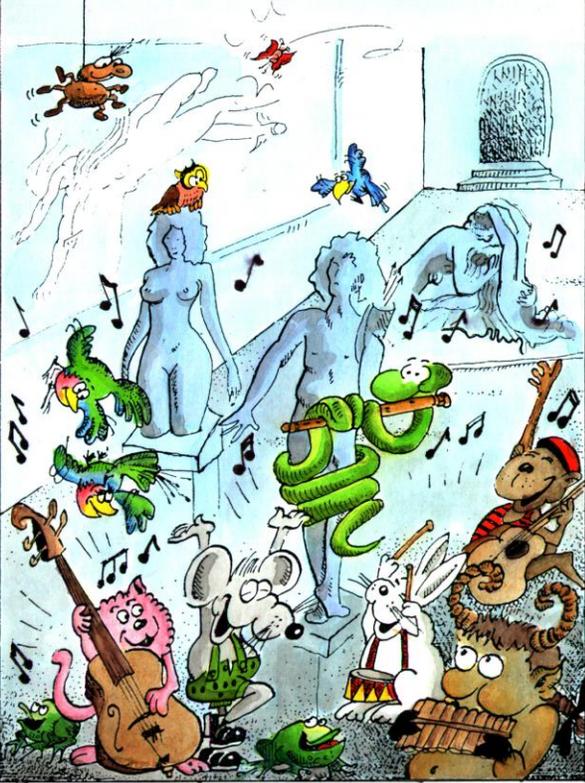
In the meantime, a group of ancient Pagan Gods, who were persecuted by Christianity down the ages, are still hiding in the very secret library of the Vatican, knowing that this will be the last place priests would look for them. This Library contains one copy of all the books burnt by Christians, together with wise women and mystics, during the inquisition. Each book contains much wisdom from many different old cultures. The scientist rat explains his last outstanding discovery.







Our friends are enchanted by so much beauty and start partying like mad!



Suddenly ...



magic ...



Thank you butterfly
I have been waiting
so long for you.



I am Psyche
- the Goddess of Love -
and I was alive before
the Christian inquisition
forced me and my lover
into this dark prison,
away from my
garden of ecstasy.

How come
you speak?



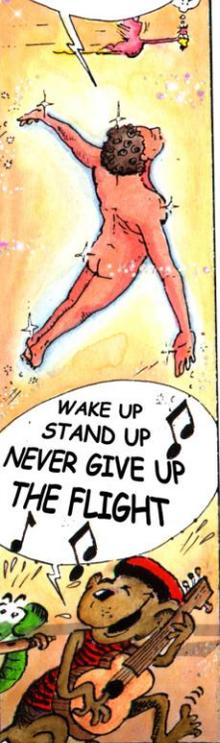
To save us from the rage
of these fanatics,
Leonardo Da Vinci
transformed us into
statues with the spell
that when a winged being
kisses us, we will become
alive again. You have
broken it at last! Finally
I can dance again !!



While the pagan gods are
still amazed by this
miracle, the blue
dragonfly tries to awaken
Amore, Psyche's playmate.



Haaaaaaa ...
Free again!

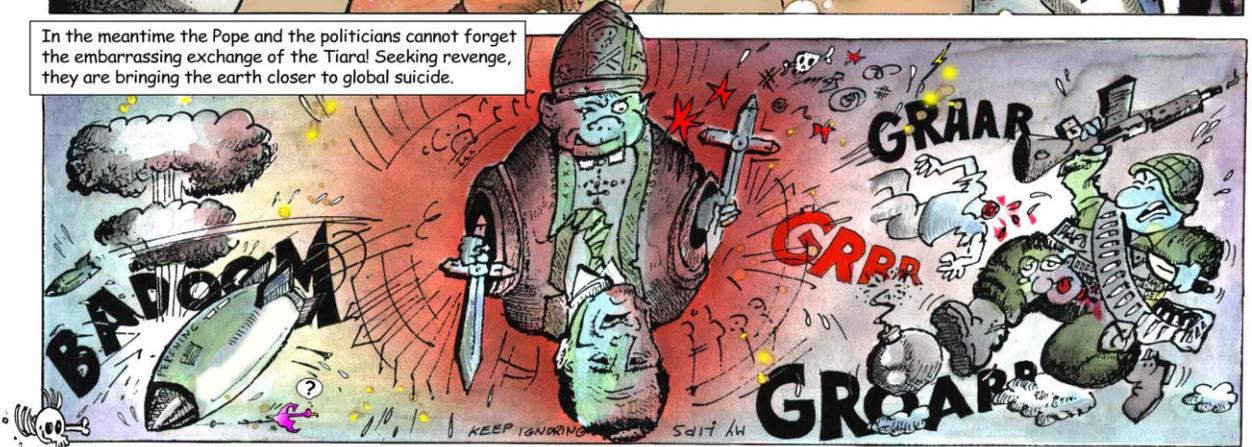


WAKE UP
STAND UP
NEVER GIVE UP
THE FLIGHT

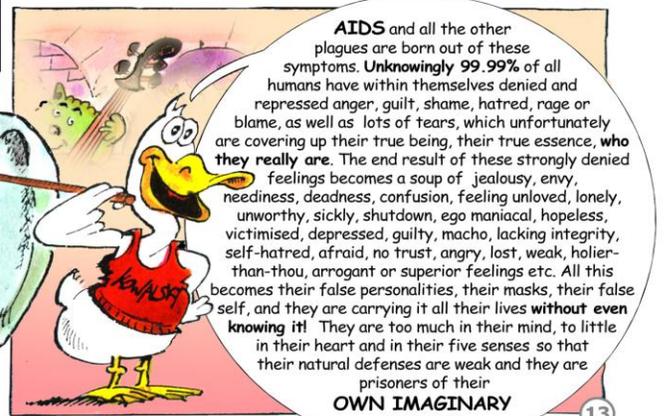
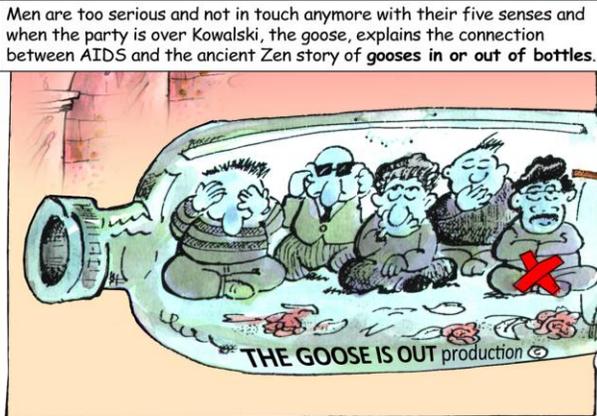
Pan and Dionysus, nymphs and fauns, Venus and Cupid, lovers and dancers, witches and mystics, buddhas and musicians, all awake from a long and deep sleep and celebrate with our friends.



In the meantime the Pope and the politicians cannot forget the embarrassing exchange of the Tiara! Seeking revenge, they are bringing the earth closer to global suicide.



Men are too serious and not in touch anymore with their five senses and when the party is over Kowalski, the goose, explains the connection between AIDS and the ancient Zen story of geese in or out of bottles.

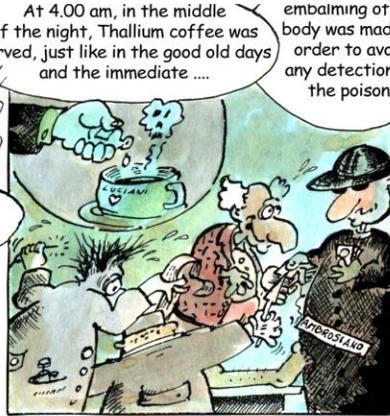
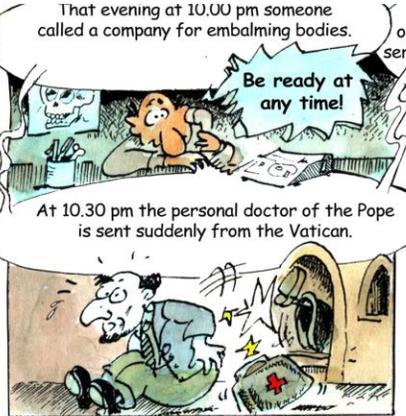
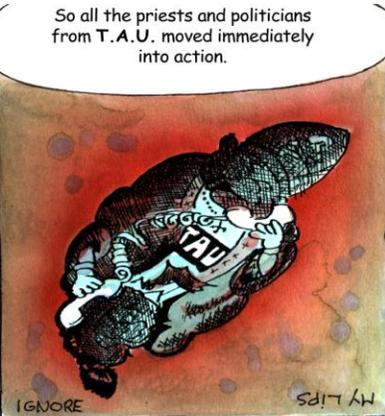
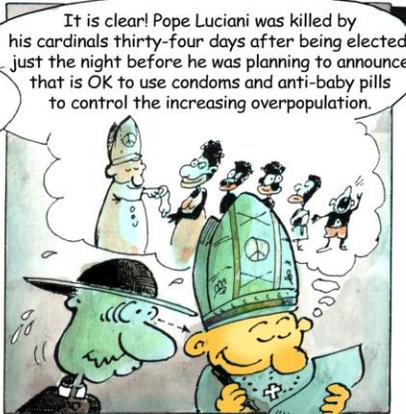
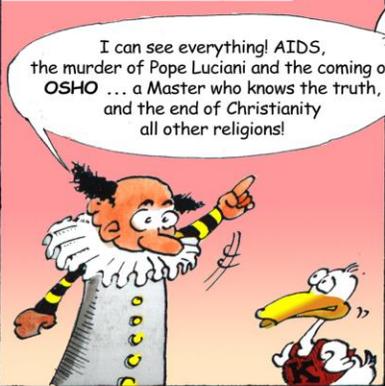


AIDS and all the other plagues are born out of these symptoms. **Unknowingly 99.99%** of all humans have within themselves denied and repressed anger, guilt, shame, hatred, rage or blame, as well as lots of tears, which unfortunately are covering up their true being, their true essence, **who they really are**. The end result of these strongly denied feelings becomes a soup of jealousy, envy, neediness, deadness, confusion, feeling unloved, lonely, unworthy, sickly, shutdown, ego maniacal, hopeless, victimised, depressed, guilty, macho, lacking integrity, self-hatred, afraid, no trust, angry, lost, weak, holier-than-thou, arrogant or superior feelings etc. All this becomes their false personalities, their masks, their false self, and they are carrying it all their lives **without even knowing it!** They are too much in their mind, too little in their heart and in their five senses so that their natural defenses are weak and they are prisoners of their **OWN IMAGINARY BOTTLE!**

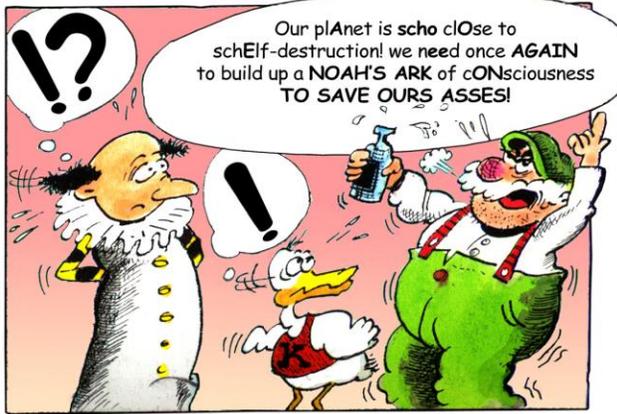
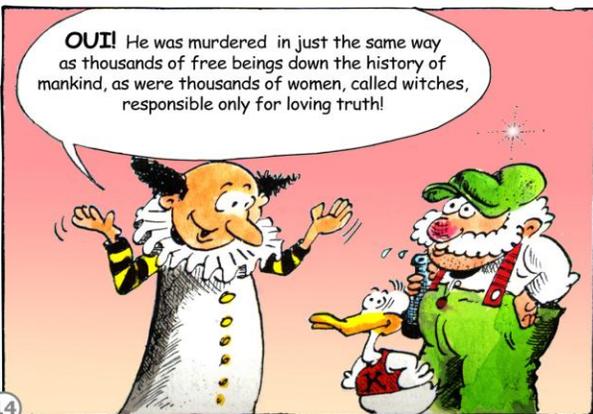
Paddy Noah, alchemist and drunkard, finds out a temporary solution.



Nostradamus suddenly shouts out



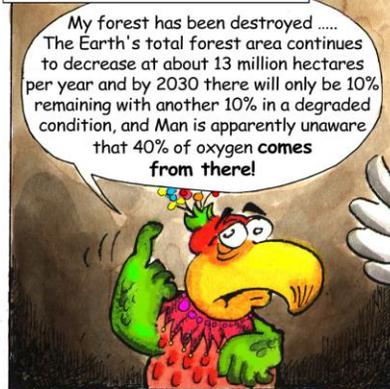
embalming of his body was made in order to avoid any detection of the poison.



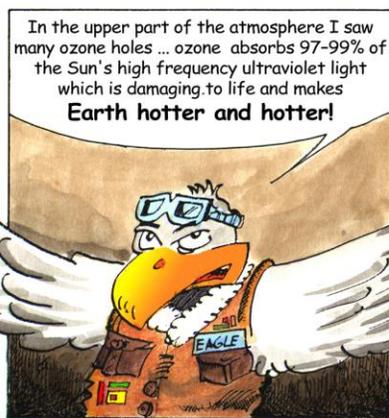
It is true all kinds of animals arrive in our friend's hideout, terrorized by what is happening in the fields and forests, in the sea and in the air.



A Cockatoo just arrived from Brazil.



My forest has been destroyed
The Earth's total forest area continues to decrease at about 13 million hectares per year and by 2030 there will only be 10% remaining with another 10% in a degraded condition, and Man is apparently unaware that 40% of oxygen comes from there!



In the upper part of the atmosphere I saw many ozone holes ... ozone absorbs 97-99% of the Sun's high frequency ultraviolet light which is damaging to life and makes **Earth hotter and hotter!**



I don't know where to go any more!
The ice is melting **EVERYWHERE!!**

The whole bunch accepts Paddy Noah's idea, they escape from Rome and find a nice place high in the Swiss Alps. The project of the Ark of Consciousness is given to Messer Leonardo himself.

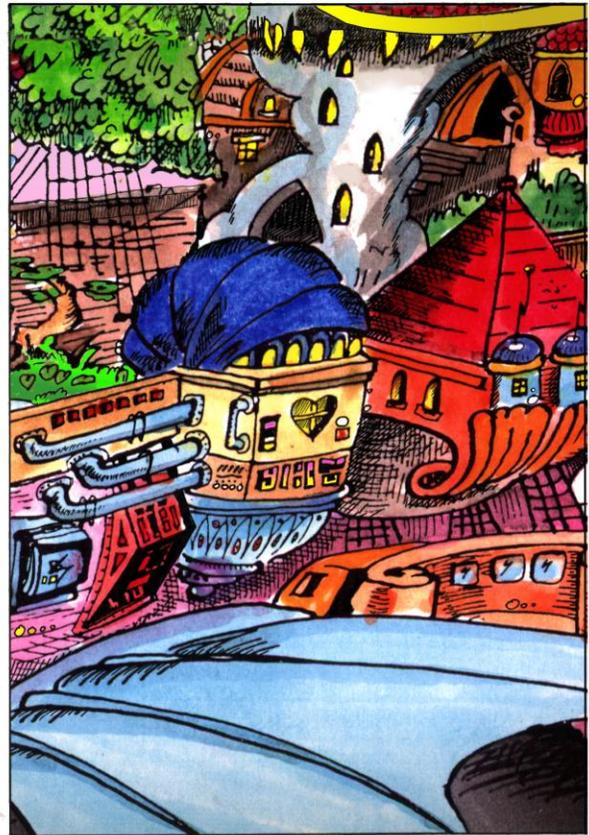
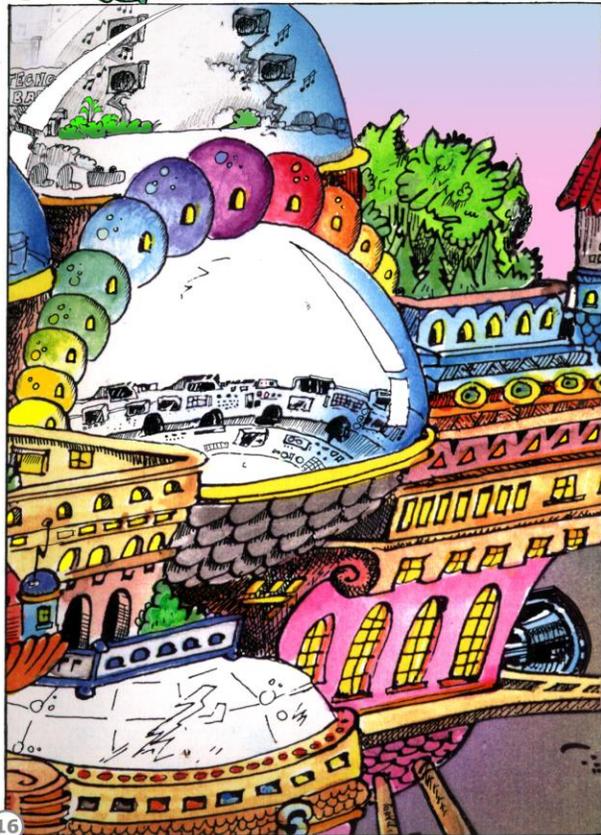


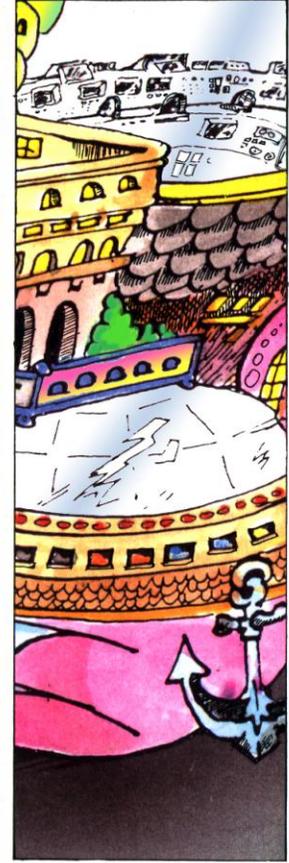
Collective genius at work
DON'T DISTURB
we are disturbed enough!

NAILS
+

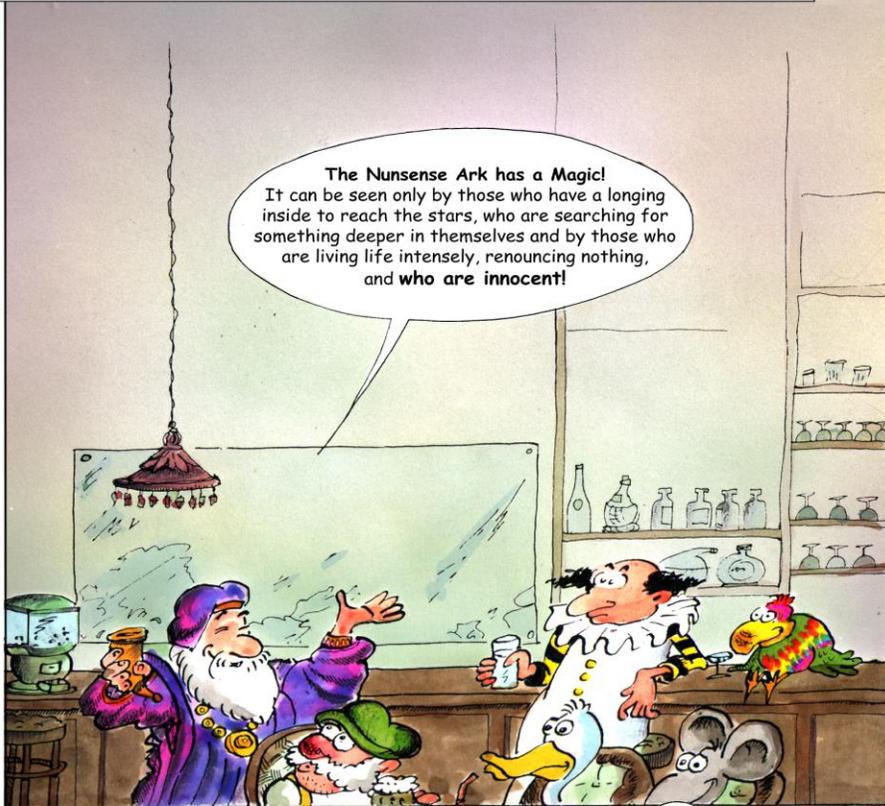
Swiss hand made

In a very short time the most amazing ark that human intelligence and heart could conceive is built with meditation halls and electronic network, discotheque and Neapolitan kitchen





After work, over a few glasses of wine, Leonardo explains to everybody the secret of the ark.



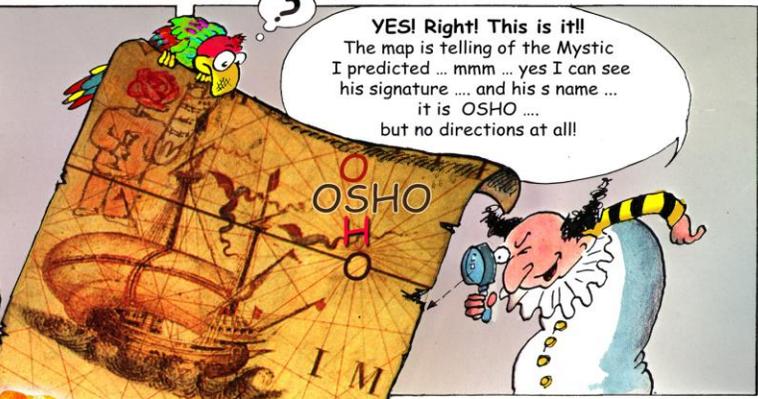
The Nunsense Ark has a Magic!
It can be seen only by those who have a longing
inside to reach the stars, who are searching for
something deeper in themselves and by those who
are living life intensely, renouncing nothing,
and who are innocent!



MUITO BOM!
Amazing trick!
But where are
we going?



YEAH!!
Cockatoo Brasileiro is right!
The map we found here in the
library does not lead anywhere!



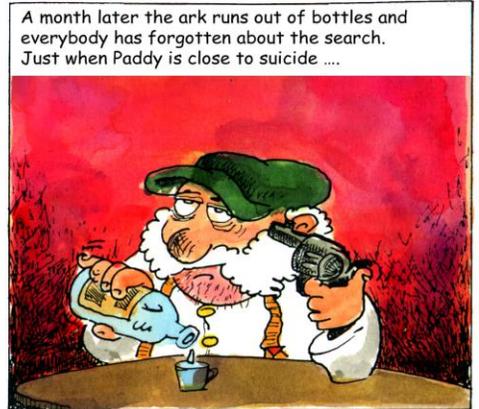
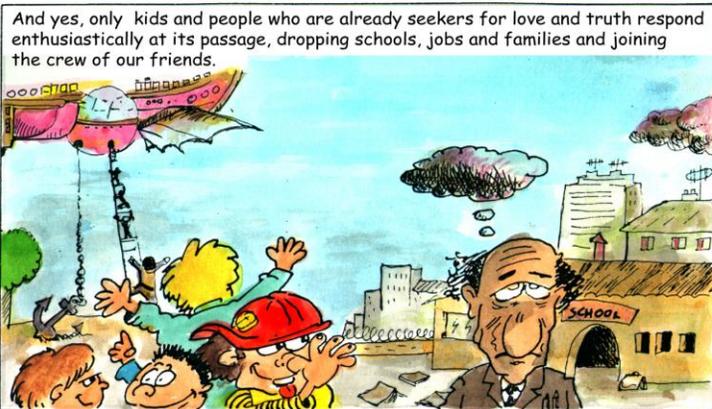
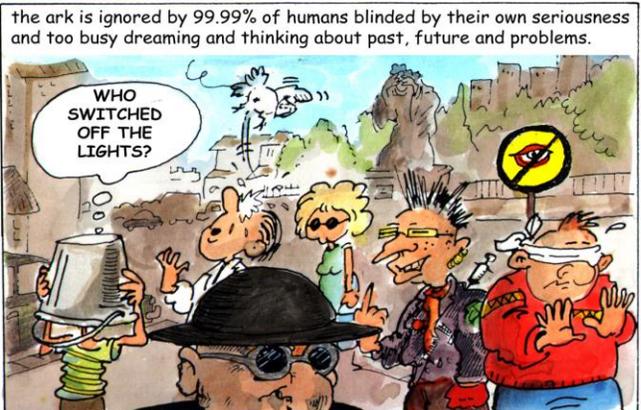
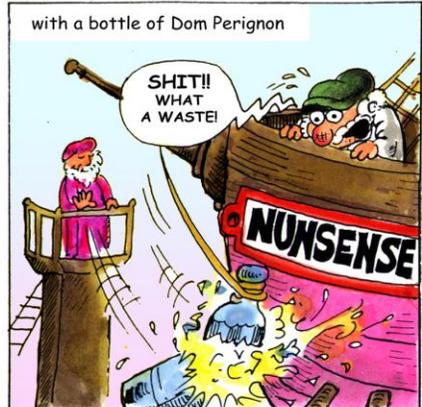
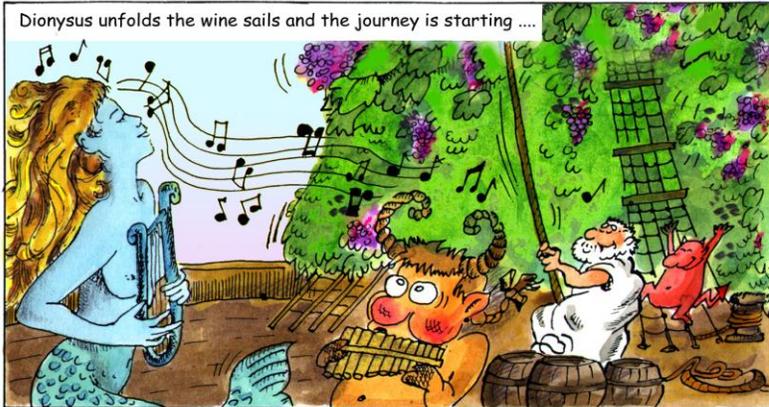
YES! Right! This is it!!
The map is telling of the Mystic
I predicted ... mmm ... yes I can see
his signature and his s name ...
it is OSHO
but no directions at all!



OH YESCHI!
It must be made by a bloody
drunkard ... my heart is melting
by just looking at it!

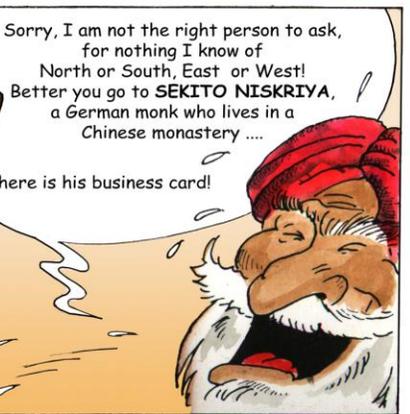
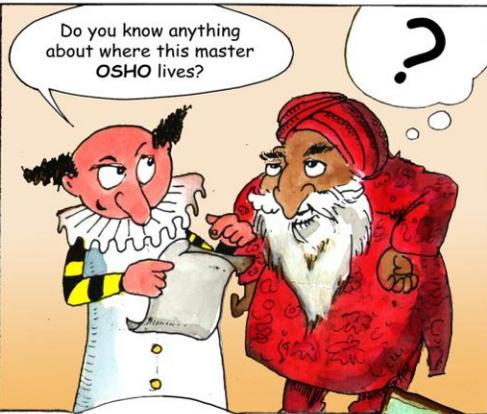


HA HA HA HEE HEE
ME TOO! IT'S TICKLING ME!
LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!
I am sure we will find him!





The bartender, Sadar Gurudayal Singh, is a famous Sufi mystic recently enlightened on April 1st when he laughed before a joke of his master Osho was uttered just out of trust



Finally Cliff, on his turbo-leaf-jet, finds the exact location of the monastery of Sekito Niskriya who became recently enlightened during his daily filming of his master's discourses when suddenly Osho hit him very hard on his head. Hence his nick name; STONE HEAD!



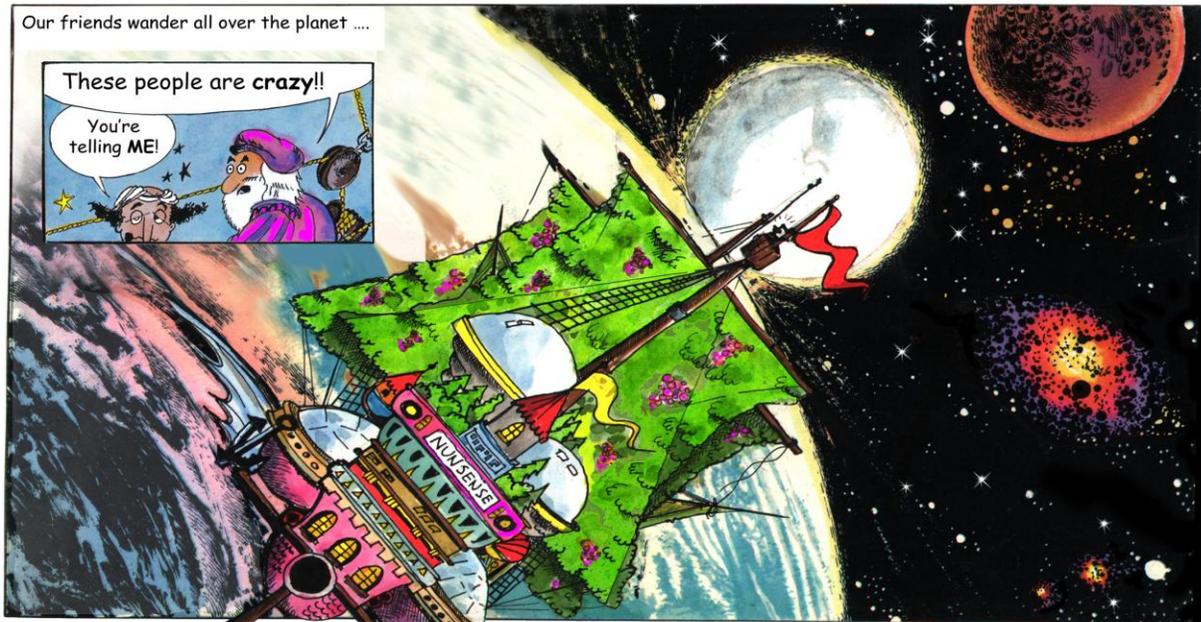
Still without any directions and more confused than before



Our friends wander all over the planet

These people are crazy!!

You're telling ME!



as they try hard to unravel the mystery of the map

This map is bullshit!

It leads nowhere!

NOWHERE !

Is written here back to front: Nowhere to go !

NO! I recognize this strange signature!

WHERE ?!

You mean ... TO GO HERE NOW?

WHAT ?!

YEAH ! LET'S GO EAST !

Strange! Since that hit I feel more peaceful

Mmm ... a rose is a rose is a rose ... mmm ... a rose is a rose ... roses? ... a rose is a rose

It HAS to be from the EAST!!

YES ! YES !

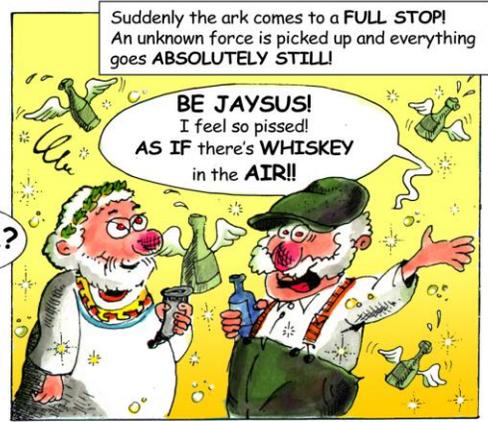
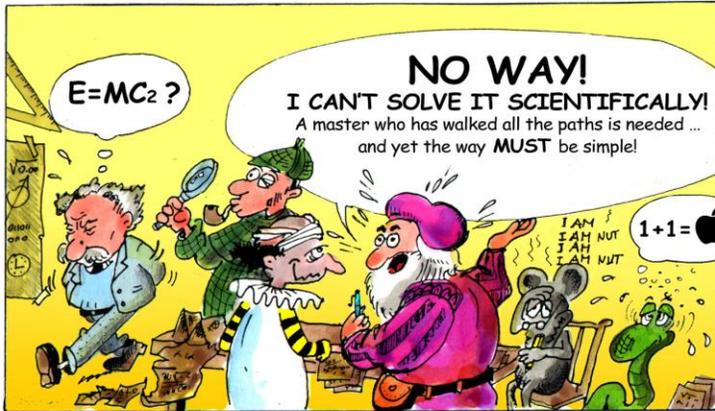


Where are we going?

BEAT'S ME!

Mmm ... it seems the perfect synthesis of East and West, the zero point where science and religiousness meet ... BUT

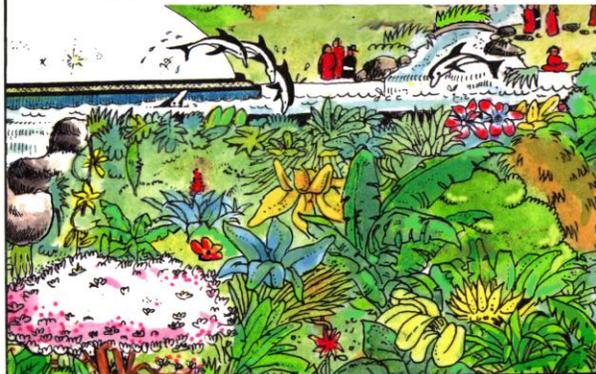




THEY MADE IT! Our heroes are completely unaware they are landing in the only place on Earth ...



where the famous bunch of indomitable meditators live together



enjoying LIFE, LOVE and LAUGHTER.



The gate is there ... the gate is NOT there ...



A place where the sacred ...



dances with ordinariness ...



Finally the Source, the Master's house, the very Center ... a Mystery into itself!

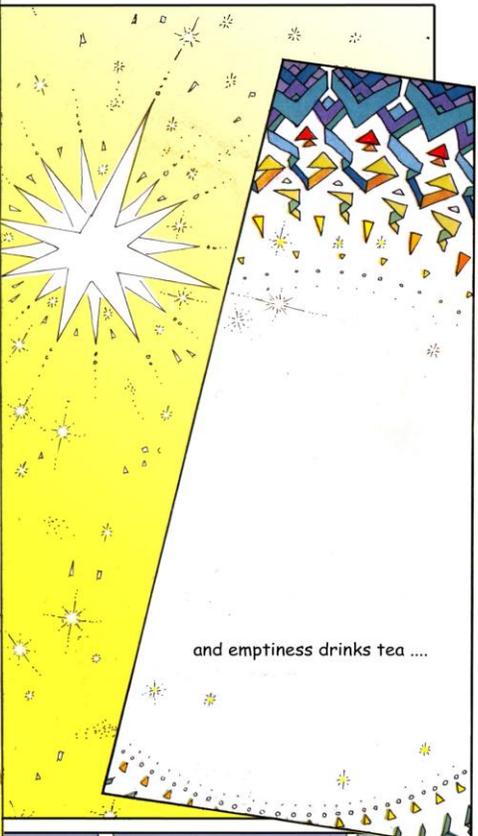


A place where nobody lives



Where absence
walks on sandaled feet

and emptiness drinks tea

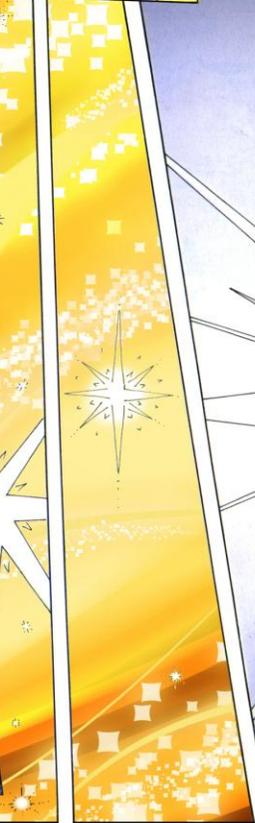
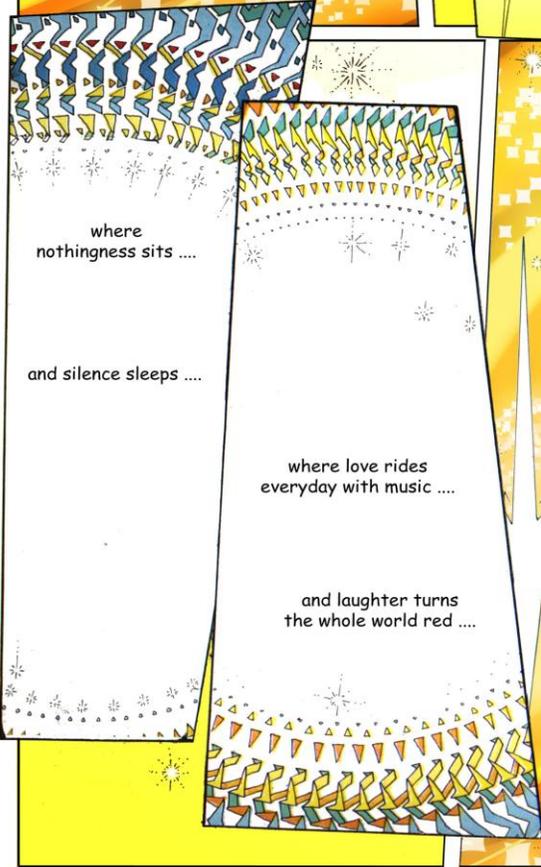


where
nothingness sits

and silence sleeps

where love rides
everyday with music

and laughter turns
the whole world red



After a soft landing our seekers enter the Meditation Resort through the Gateless Gate, meeting a few old friends.

I don't know why Cliff is so enthusiastic It does not look at all like a pub!



Ma Kalkibhava leads everyone in, except for Paddy and Kowalski, who sneak off for a smoke. Swami Proper Sagar, the crystal wizard, is enchanted by the new visitors.



Welcome to the only AIDS free place on the planet.



In order to keep you healthy the Resort is providing you with an AIDS test, clean food and water!!



SCHEISSE! I am gonk to be late for my job!

Ciao bella! let'sa go to the Blue Diamond bar and have a beera



Keep cool

Hey man! Wanna some water?

Fuck off Goldanandstein!!

Here we provide the space for you to go in and transform yourself. We have all the best therapies and meditations take an Osho Master Card and just jump



into the OSHO MULTIVERSITY WASHING-MACHINE PROGRAM where you can flush out, clean, and transform your inner chaos and UNCOVER that LOVE that you already truly are!



DODO INTENSIVE

Deals with the reality of your problems For Polacks only



ZENCOUNTER

Understanding Anger



TIBETAN HEALING

The soft way aka Tibetan Defrosting



WAKE UP LAZARUS TRAINING

BODYWORK CORE INTEGRATION ROLFING



REBALANCING TRAINING

BEFORE AFTER!!! BAF!



HOLY SHIT !!



Rat, being a scientist, immediately tries out the Dynamic Meditation.

From nowhere rage and pain comes up for all the years he had to hide in the library of the fucking Vatican!

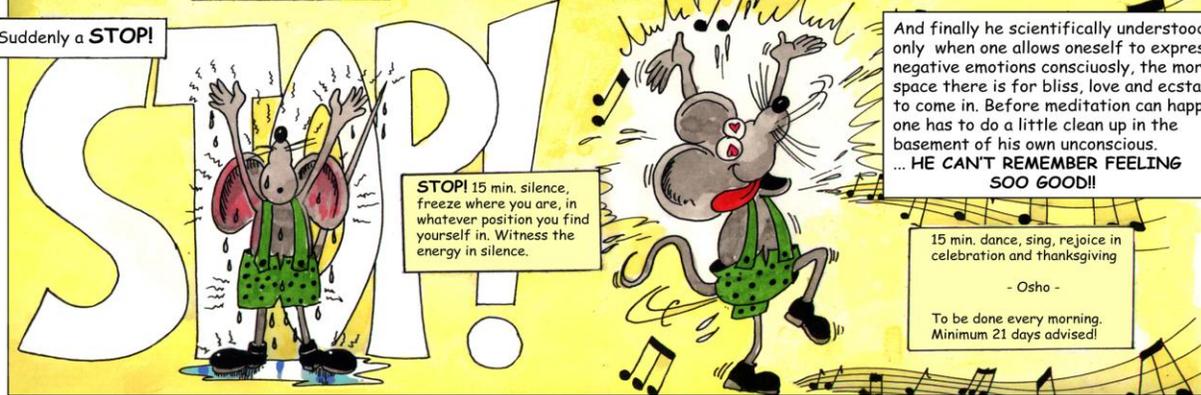
Then ... an incredible force comes up from his belly that makes him jump higher and faster.

10 min. music: deep, fast chaotic breathing through the nose. Be the breathing, forgetting the body and the mind, and let the body move as it needs.

10 min. catharsis, let go, be mad, scream, cry, jump, shake, dance, cooperate with the energy and with anything that happens as totally as possible.

10 min. with raised arms jump up and down shouting Hoo! Hoo! Hoo! so that the sound hammers deep in the sex center. Give everything, exhaust yourself to a crescendo.

Suddenly a STOP!

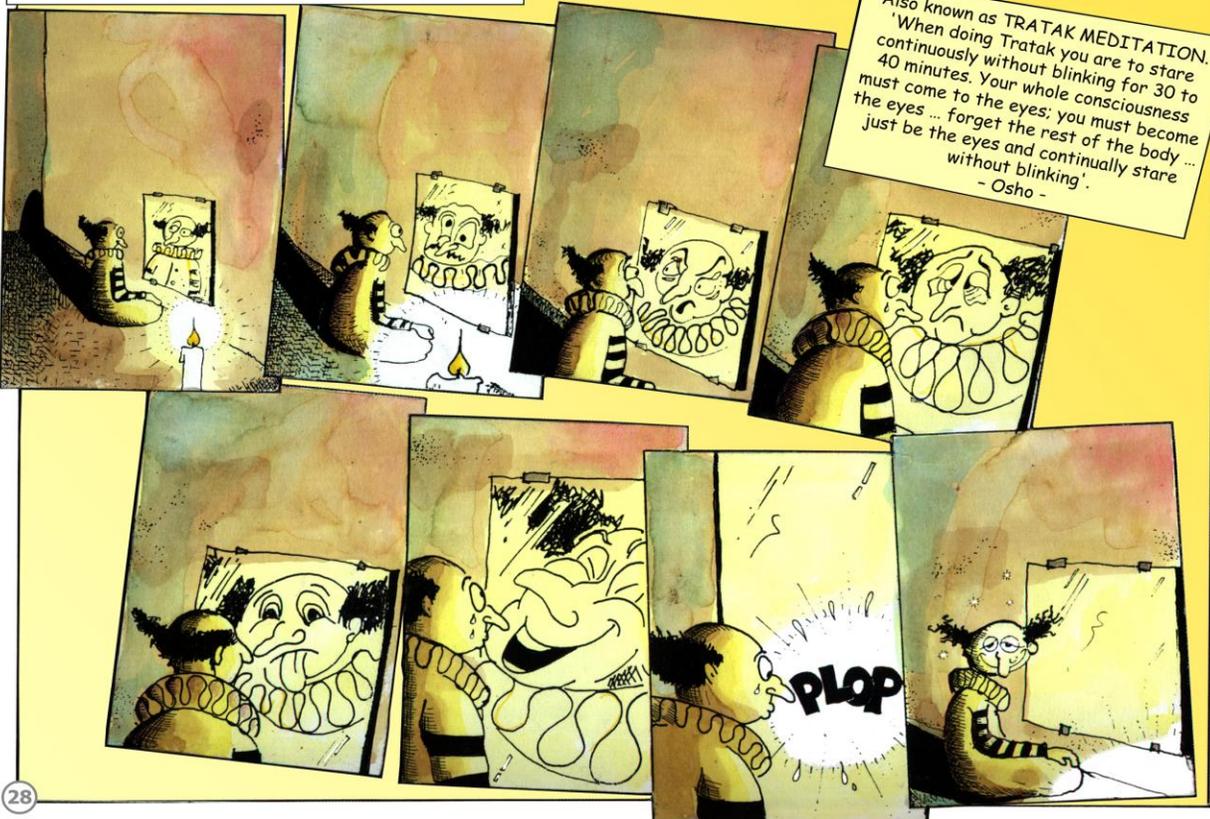


STOP! 15 min. silence, freeze where you are, in whatever position you find yourself in. Witness the energy in silence.

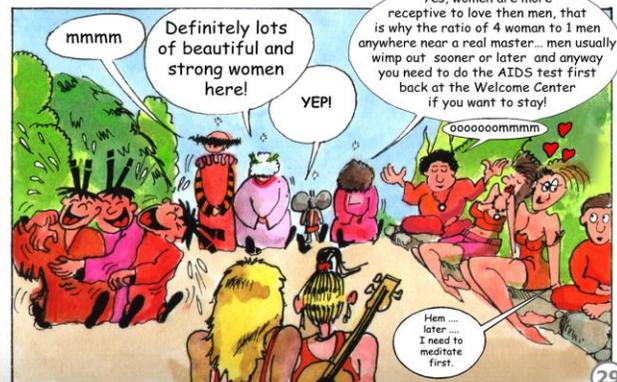
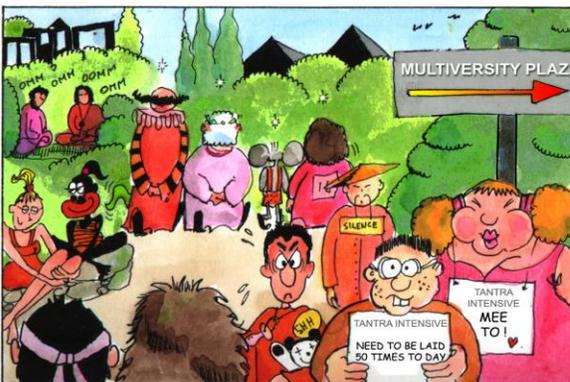
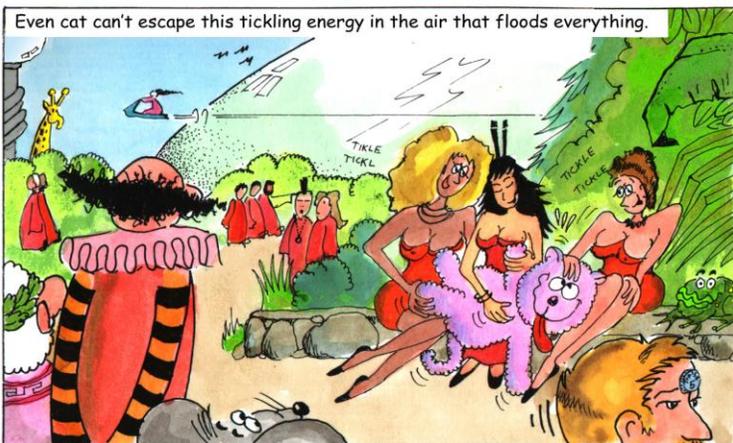
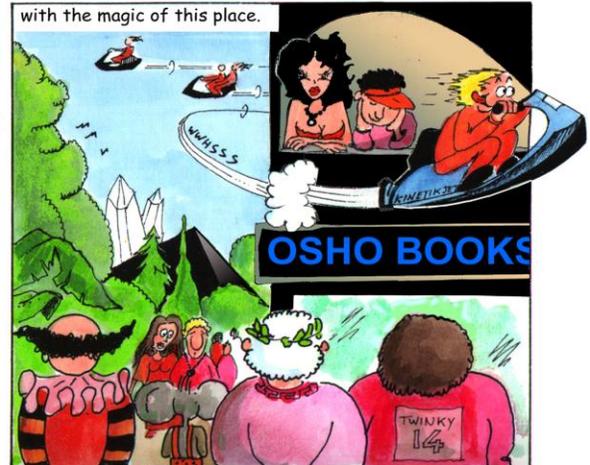
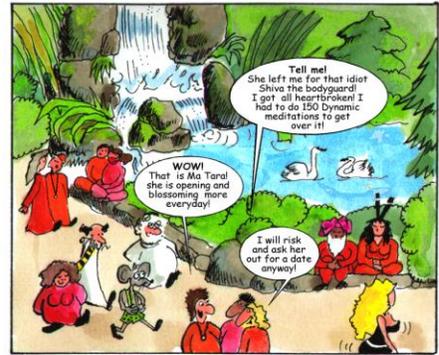
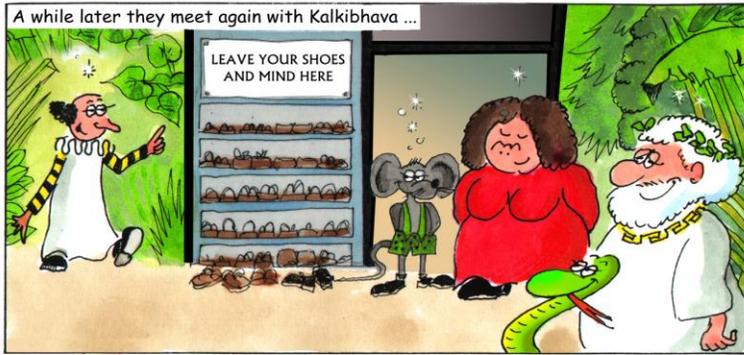
And finally he scientifically understood, only when one allows oneself to express negative emotions consciously, the more space there is for bliss, love and ecstasy to come in. Before meditation can happen one has to do a little clean up in the basement of his own unconscious. ... HE CAN'T REMEMBER FEELING SOO GOOD!!

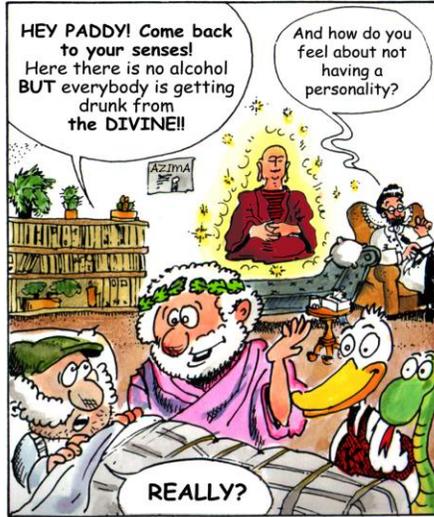
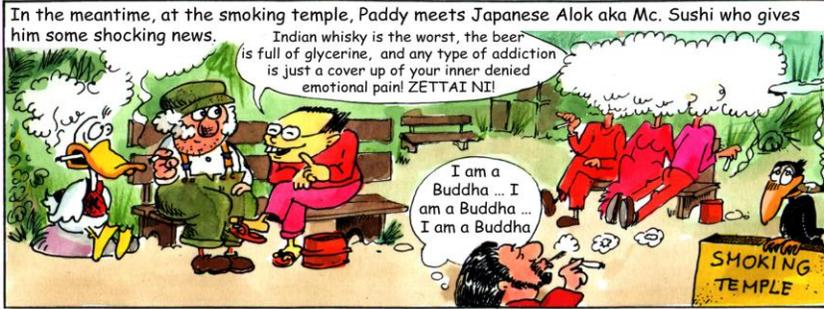
15 min. dance, sing, rejoice in celebration and thanksgiving
- Osho -
To be done every morning.
Minimum 21 days advised!

Nostradamus, convinced by rat, tries another of the many meditation techniques: the Tibetan 'Grow while you shrink'.



Also known as TRATAK MEDITATION. 'When doing Tratak you are to stare continuously without blinking for 30 to 40 minutes. Your whole consciousness must come to the eyes ... you must become the eyes ... forget the rest of the body ... just be the eyes and continually stare without blinking'.
- Osho -





Next day the entire crew of the Nonsense Ark try out Osho's famous **MYSTIC ROSE MEDITATION!**

The first part will be laughter for 3 hours, you simply laugh for no reason at all, and whenever your laughter starts dying you say **YAAA-HOO!** ... And it will come back ... this for 7 days continuously.



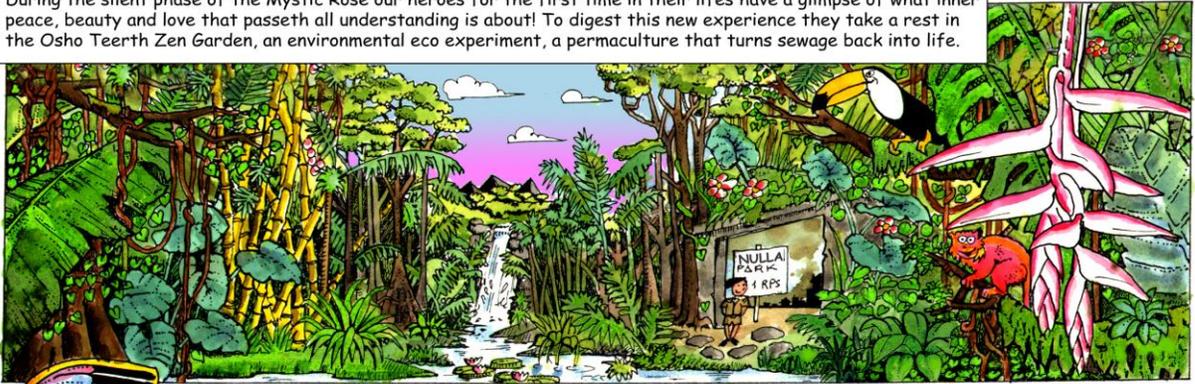
The second part is tears ... because you have suppressed so much sadness, so much despair, so much anxiety, so many tears ... they are all there, covering you and destroying your beauty, your grace, your joy ... so for 7 days you have to allow yourself to weep, cry, for no reason at all ... and whenever you feel tears are not coming, just say **YAAA-BOOO!**



The third part is **WITNESSING**, the watcher on the hill. Finally after the laughter and the tears there is only a witnessing silence. Witnessing on its own is automatically suppressive ... weeping stops when you witness ... this meditation gets rid of the laughter and tears beforehand so that there is nothing to suppress in your witnessing ... so for 7 days you experience simply **CLARITY.**



During the silent phase of the Mystic Rose our heroes for the first time in their lives have a glimpse of what inner peace, beauty and love that passeth all understanding is about! To digest this new experience they take a rest in the Osho Teerth Zen Garden, an environmental eco experiment, a permaculture that turns sewage back into life.



And here in India the sewage is so **THICK** that everything really overgrows ... like Jurassic Park!



My god I am tripping! I feel love and I see beauty everywhere! What's happening to me?! And Osho, who is he? I am getting curious ... **What does he look like?**

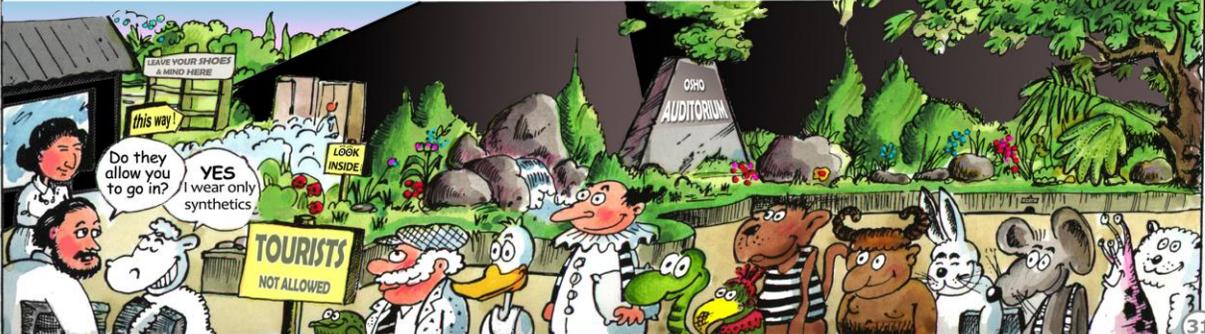
He wants this Resort, so that people can fall into meditation easily. Don't you know? In 1985 The U.S.A. branch of T.A.U. poisoned him with thallium and radiation and barred him from 21 countries. Since then his body has gradually weakened and faded away ... so now he looks quite fragile and transparent ... in fact you can't see him at all anymore!

Only his empty chair is left ... and it is also disappearing very fast! He says that now without his physical body it is easier for people to feel his presence and his love and that is what is happening to you right now ... **You are feeling YOUR TRUE SELF!**

He says that two hundred people breaking free are **enough** to help save the planet from self destruction!



On 19 January 1990 there is great excitement as everybody joins the White Robe Brotherhood. It is the evening discourse at the Auditorium where Osho speak to his disciples who celebrate his presence.



BONG

At the third drum beat: "And now let go ... let go is certainly the most fundamental principle of religiousness. It is simply no goal, no desire, no longing, no past, no future ... just being here in utter totality, drowning in the silence without any resistance ... existence is not to be understood but to be drunk ... go deeper and deeper ..."



At the fourth drum beat:

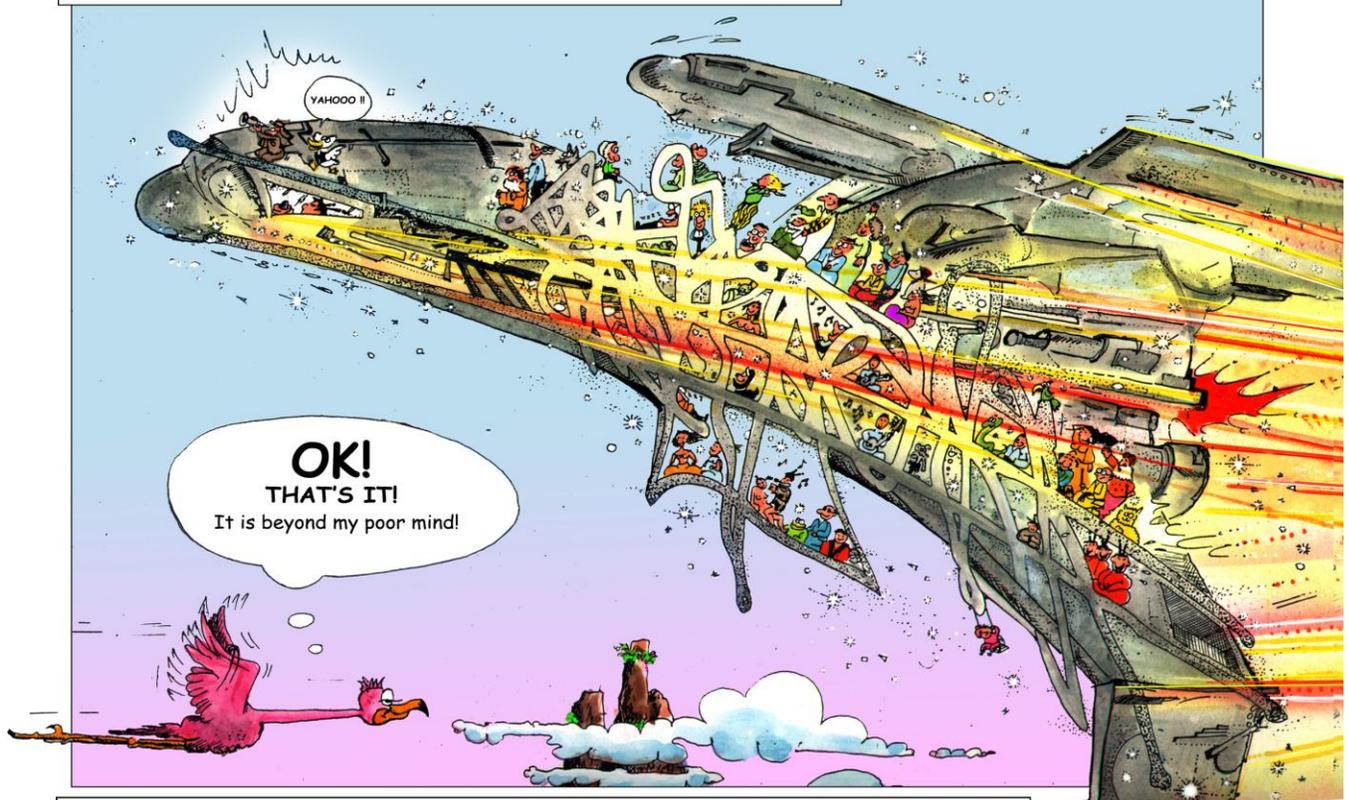
" Now come back ... come back like a Buddha ... and remember it for 24 hours ..."



And suddenly the unexpected! 200 people come back as Buddhas ... when they open their eyes they can't see the empty chair anymore. The presence of Osho becomes a formless dancing energy a deep overflowing and intoxicating love.



The same evening the metamorphosis becomes clearer ... the magic empty chair turns into a pure energy spaceship carrying our freshly enlightened rebels back into the world.



On the space ship they telecast all over the world the fifteen centuries old story of the Ten Bulls of Zen where the bull represents your soul, your energy, your spirit ... and depicting the whole journey of the inner search.

1 THE SEARCH FOR THE BULL

2 DISCOVERING THE FOOTPRINTS

3 PERCEIVING THE BULL

4 CATCHING THE BULL

5 TAMING THE BULL

6 RIDING THE BULL HOME

7 THE BULL TRANSCENDED

8 BOTH BULL AND SELF TRANSCENDED

9 REACHING THE SOURCE

10 IN THE WORLD BUT NOT OF IT

Inside my gate a thousand sages do not know me. The beauty of my garden is invisible. Why should one search for the footprints of the patriarchs? I go downtown with my music and return with my bottle ... I visit the tavern and the marked, and everyone I look upon becomes enlightened ...

As the spaceship cruises around the planet strange things happen to mobiles, computers and televisions. They suddenly give out an unknown energy wave which instantly deprograms people from religious and political conditionings, from routine and habits, awakening in them the longing for a different and more intelligent life, the desire to know who they really are, where they come from before birth, where they going after death, to know their original face, to know true love, to know their true being, to know God!



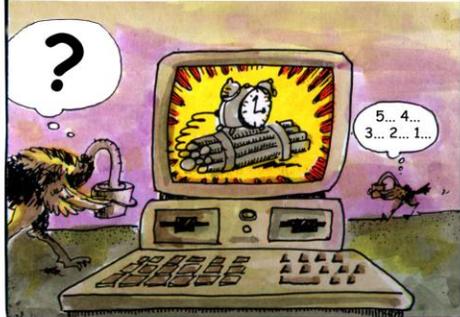
This is a different type of computer virus no one has ever seen. Usually a computer virus contains in its code the instruction to replicate itself and steal or destroy all data it comes across, and can somehow be stopped.



Yet this one was affecting people directly by melting their personalities and egos and uncovering their individuality. There is great panic!



The T.A.U. relaxed because no virus has touched their basic structures ever. But computer crime experts warned that the worst is still to happen and that WE AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET!

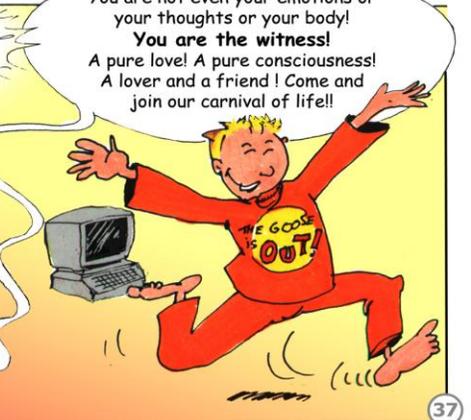
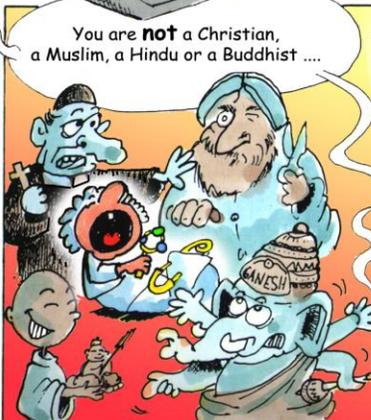
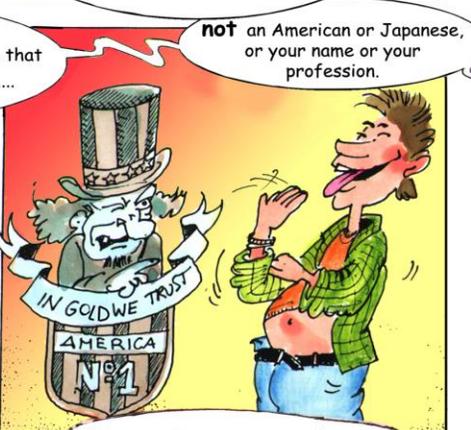
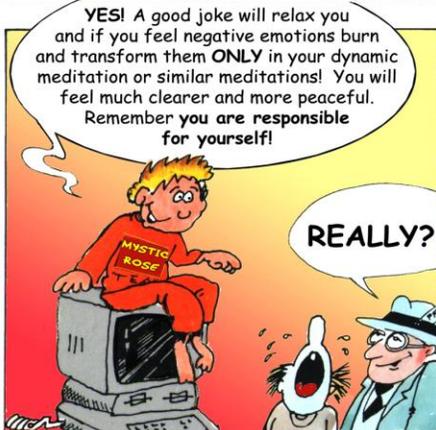
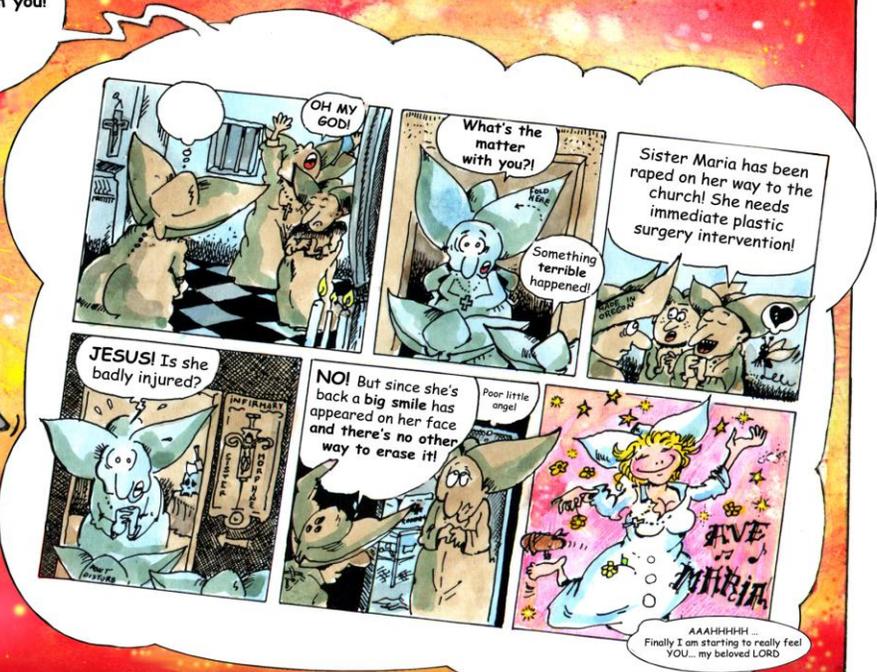


They are right! Their fear is coming true! as Osho's YAA-HOO VACCINATION PROGRAM starts interfering with the memory storage of the collective unconsciousness of man and computers through the world's electrical grid!

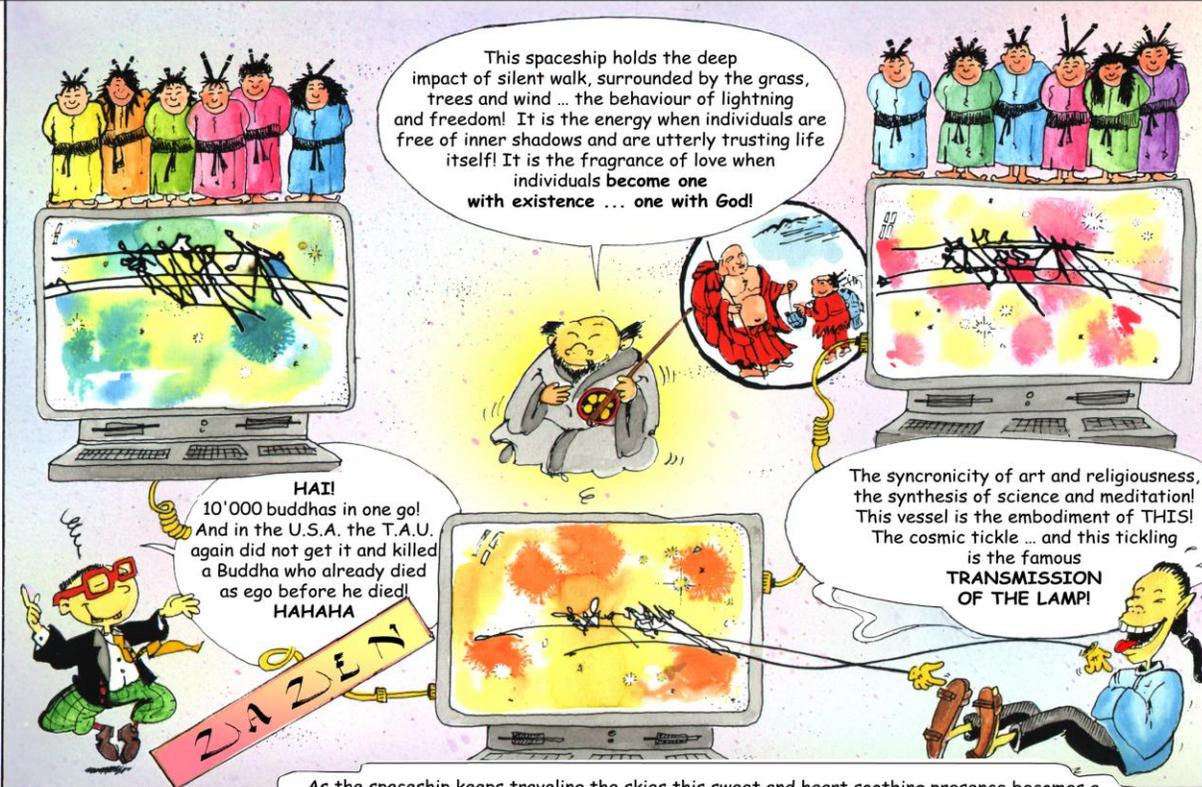


Kids started interfering in grown up's affairs ...

YAA-HOO!!
GOOD MORNING!
We are here only to deprogram you!
Above all don't panic
first of all a good joke!



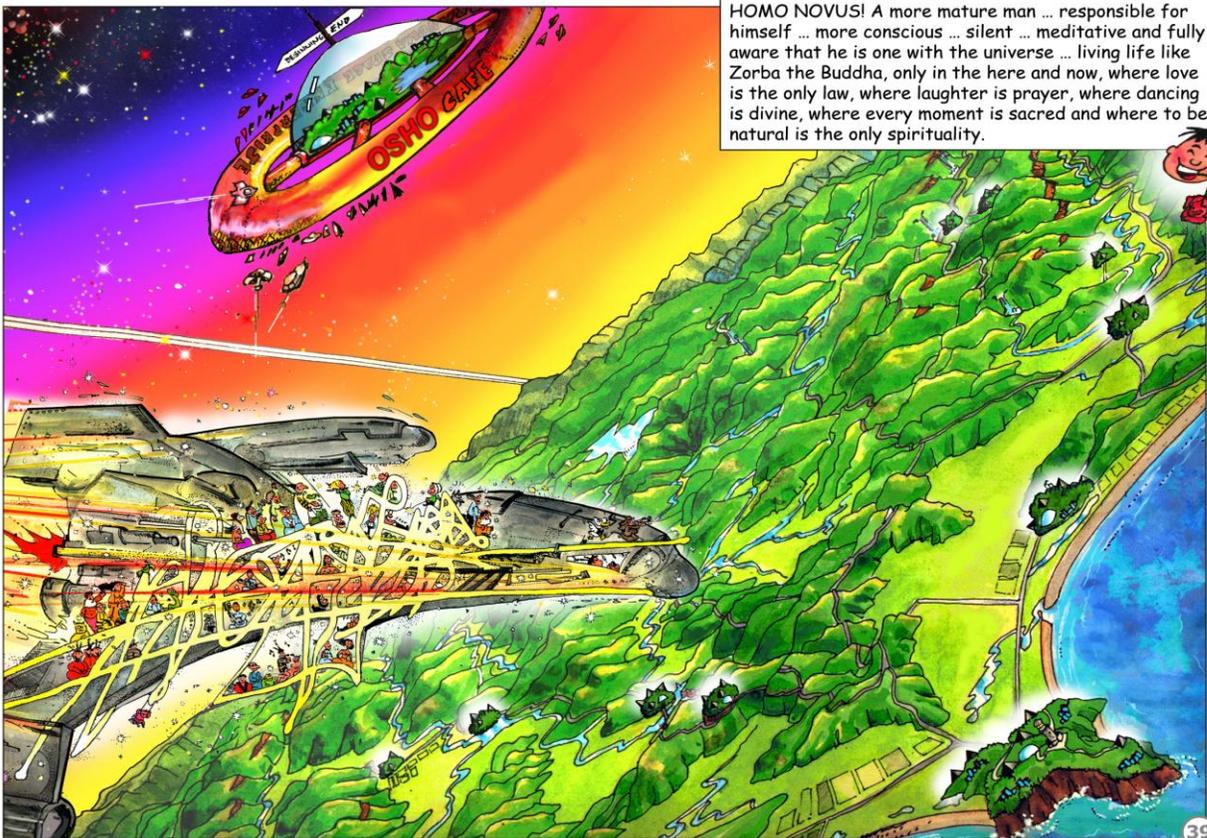
Out of all the governments of the world only Japan recognizes Osho as a living Master. A few buddhas and art critics are delighted by the dancing brush strokes of the Yaa-Hoo Vaccination Program released from our friend's spaceship and are able to decipher the message within.



The third vaccination is getting clearer over Russia. Our Zorbas the Buddhas see that wherever they are passing borders between nations simply melt away. Osho's fragrance released from the Vessel provokes an immense awareness in people as they realize that separation of any kind is just an illusion, and that nations and borders never really existed anywhere on earth but only on maps and in people's mind and where just a useless old survival fear like dogs who piss on trees for territorial purposes.



Finally the Big Bang provoked by the presence of the Osho-ship with our rebels on board washes away all the hurts and all the emotional soap operas of the planet. The final Vaccination Turya the Forth has reached the point of no return !! HOMO SAPIENS, with all his neurotic mind and weird diseases, turns himself into



Finally the big party everybody was waiting since long long time explodes and Paddy's sister Gorgeous Gloria is elected president of the first world government starting a new era of laughter and celebration.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Devakrishna Giollo Marco was born in Bellinzona, Ticino, Switzerland in 1953.

In 1970 he studied at the Architect School STS of Trevano, but left after a year realizing that the intensive technical studies were not going to be his real calling. He then joined in 1971 in Lugano the School of Art CSIA, where he got trained with some of the best swiss contemporary artists and teachers.

1973 he then won the second prize for sculpture at the Villa Saroli Exhibition, followed by the Bariffi Prize for his 3 X 15 m. sculpture, exhibited at the Congress House of Lugano.

Giollo traveled all over the world, from Oregon to California, from New York to Sydney and from Singapore to Hong Kong, exhibiting a variety of new styles of work in many countries. In 2000 he returned to Europe. He now lives and works in Switzerland.

In 2003 and 2004 he won the second price of the Landfall Art Center Recycling Art competition in Alberoni, Lido di Venezia in Italy.

Giollo's art continues to be inspired by Osho's teaching-more and more concerned with beauty and a peaceful, silent space of meditation. It is this dimension, in stark contrast to the art-worlds 'pretensions' of constant 'novelty' and 'meaning', which he hopes to share. As he himself says;

"For me painting is a meditative act

When I paint I am totally lost in the act of painting. It is a 'no- mind' experience.

What I am left with afterwards is a canvas that wants to go, wants to make someone or someplace happy.

When that happens I feel honored and grateful; I feel I gave a little something, a little beauty to the world."

Besides painting abstract art he also created this comic in dedication of his master Osho.



Giollo Art

www.giollo.com