

Burning A Hornets' Nest

It was the summer of 1979. I was staying at Carl's home in Salem, Connecticut during my summer vacation. Carl and I were working on a script for a slide presentation on psychic phenomena, which would be called the Golden Thread.

I don't remember all the details of how we came across a hornets' nest. It was quite large. I do remember that Carl decided to knock it down, then he managed to move it into clearing on his property.

Next, Carl decided to burn the nest. His plan was to get his plastic container that he stored gasoline for his lawn mower, douse the next with gasoline, and light it. I was very dubious about this idea. I didn't feel it was safe. I kept saying to Carl, "Are you sure that you want to do this?" "Are you sure this is safe."

Carl assured me that he knew what he was doing, and there was nothing to worry about. Well, he didn't convince me and I stood at quite a distance from where Carl was going to burn the nest.

Carl poured the gasoline on the next. It might have taken him 30-45 seconds before he could ignite the next with a match. As soon as Carl threw the lit match towards the hornets' nest, there was a mini explosion as the gasoline and its fumes ignited. There was fire everywhere, almost as if Carl was in the middle of a donut of fire. The flames were not long lasting, and the nest was on fire.

Carl later explained that Spirit had created a dome around Carl to protect him from the flames. He said that Spirit wanted me to witness this to see how far they could go to protect their medium.

Much later, Carl admitted that pouring gasoline on the hornets nest was a stupid thing to do.

