



BEYOND REALITY:

INCREDIBLE WONDERS OF SALVIA DIVINORUM

A GUIDE TO SELF-DISCOVERY BY
CALLAN HANSEN

UNLOCKING THE MYSTERIES OF SALVIA DIVINORUM

Salvia divinorum is not just a plant; it's a doorway to an entirely new way of experiencing reality. Its psychedelic and dissociative effects can shatter everything you think you know about yourself and the world around you. But what if it's more than just a wild trip? What if it's actually the key to something deeper, something that connects all of us?

For me, using Salvia is about more than the strange visions. It's about breaking down the barriers between "me" and "everything else," and questioning what's really real. In these experiences, I've met archetypes—symbols that go beyond my personal identity and seem to tap into something universal. This book is about those encounters, and what they've taught me about my inner world and the world around me.

Describing the experience is tough. It's like trying to explain a dream—it's nearly impossible to put into words. Time and space blur, identities fade, and reality twists into something unrecognizable. Imagine stepping into a world where everything fractures into kaleidoscopic patterns, and ordinary things stretch and change in ways that make no sense. You're moving through layers of existence that feel both familiar and totally alien.

But it's not just about the visions—it's about what I've learned from them. Salvia's journey isn't all light; there's risk too. In this book, I'm sharing my personal experiences and the insights I've gained—insights that led to real personal growth, but also some tough moments of fear and discomfort. It's a balance between self-discovery and disorientation, growth and challenge.

Through it all, I've found something amazing: a deep, universal connection that ties us all together. This book isn't just about what happened to me—it's about exploring the big questions: What's the nature of reality? What does it mean to truly connect with others? Can these experiences show us something bigger than ourselves?

I'm inviting you to join me on this journey. It's a path through the unknown, where each experience challenges everything you thought you knew. As I share the lessons I've learned and the insights I've uncovered, I hope you'll be inspired to look beyond the surface and dive into what's beneath.

About the Author

Hi there! I'm Callan Hansen, just an ordinary guy with a passion for exploring the deeper layers of existence. I got into game development when I was 10, back in 2015, using my iPad and apps like Hopscotch to create simple games I'd share with friends. Even at that age, I was driven to create worlds that could resonate with others.

Beyond game development, I've spent a lot of time reflecting on life's mysteries. In particular, my experiences with Salvia Divinorum have led me to explore questions about reality, connection, and what it means to truly see beyond the surface. Through these explorations, I've come to appreciate the importance of living in the present moment and finding beauty in the little things we often overlook.

This book is a reflection of those experiences, and I hope that the insights I share here can offer something meaningful to you, whether you're looking for answers or simply seeking to understand more about the depths of human experience.

Thank you for joining me on this journey. For more insights, visit nightzardproductions.com

Note to Reader:

Dear Reader,

Welcome to The Incredible Wonders of Salvia Divinorum! I'm excited to guide you on this journey through the fascinating and mysterious world of Salvia divinorum, a plant that has intrigued and mystified people for centuries.

Thank you for your support, your curiosity, and your willingness to explore this topic with me. Your backing means the world, and I'm honored to have you as part of this adventure. Together, we're going to dive deep into the many layers of Salvia, which, while often misunderstood, holds so much to uncover.

This book is more than just a collection of information; it's a deeply personal journey, one that blends my own experiences, reflections, and the lessons I've gathered along the way. As we delve into Salvia together, I encourage you to approach each chapter with an open heart and a thoughtful mind. Every section will unveil a new aspect of this plant and our own mind, challenging what we think we know and offering fresh perspectives.

What I'm sharing here is about understanding consciousness, not about promoting the use of substances. My goal is to contribute to a broader conversation about Salvia, encouraging education and thoughtful exploration.

As you read, I encourage you to approach Salvia with respect and mindfulness. It's a plant that holds the potential to challenge, transform, and deepen our understanding of the world. My hope is that this guide provides you with the insights and tools you need to navigate this profound journey with awareness and intention.

I'd also like to acknowledge the use of AI technology in helping me with certain aspects of this project, including image creation and assisting with some writing elements. I'm grateful for the tools that allow me to push creative boundaries and bring this work to life in a way that feels authentic.

I'd really love to hear your thoughts, feedback, and any experiences you've had with Salvia. Your perspective is important, and I believe that sharing what we've learned from this plant can lead to a deeper understanding of ourselves and the world around us. Please feel free to reach out, let's keep this conversation going and explore together.

I hope your journey with Salvia is enlightening, thought-provoking, and, above all, respectful.

Sincerely,
Callan Hansen.

contact@nightzardproductions.com

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Introduction:

A Typical Salvia Experience



Imagine being transported to a world where the rules of reality no longer apply—a place where time dissolves, colors pulse with meaning, and the boundaries between yourself and everything else melt away. One moment, you're here, grounded in the familiar. The next, you're spiraling through kaleidoscopic dimensions, encountering landscapes and sensations that feel both alien and eerily familiar. This is the realm of *Salvia divinorum*—a plant as enigmatic as it is powerful.

Salvia has fascinated and mystified people for centuries. It's not just a plant; it's a gateway to uncharted dimensions of the mind. Whether you're here out of curiosity or a deeper desire to explore its mysteries, I'm excited to guide you through this journey of discovery.

I still remember my first encounter with Salvia. It felt as though I had ceased to exist entirely. I wasn't "me" anymore—there was no self, no identity, no labels. It was as if I could see time itself, unraveling before me in a way I'd never imagined. Reality seemed to split apart, exposing the fundamental essence of existence. It felt like I was glimpsing the invisible threads that weave everything together, seeing between everything, and understanding what truly makes up reality. It was profound, overwhelming, and unlike anything I had ever experienced.

My friend, on the other hand, had a completely different experience. He described it as being stuck on a spiraling conveyor belt, with time stretching endlessly before him. No matter how much he tried to move forward or break free, he kept getting pulled back into the cycle, trapped in an unending loop. It was disorienting—the more he struggled to escape, the more stuck he became. At the end of this conveyor, something massive and overpowering awaited him—an enormous, god-like presence. It felt as if everything and everyone was being consumed by it. Though he couldn't quite describe what it looked like, he knew without a doubt that it was a god, something far beyond his understanding. As he approached this immense presence, something unexpected happened. Instead of fear or panic, he felt an overwhelming sense of peace and happiness, as though drawing closer to the god brought him nearer to something greater, something deeply comforting. Even though the experience was intense and chaotic, it didn't feel threatening. It was as though the god itself was offering him a profound understanding, a sense of connection he couldn't fully grasp but felt undeniably real. The strange part was that, as everything around him blurred, he couldn't even remember what the other entities on the conveyor looked like. They faded into insignificance, swallowed by the sheer presence of the god. The colors surrounding him were soft and pastel-like, not vibrant or intense, but gentle and almost dreamlike. This shows how Salvia shatters everything we think we know about time, perception, and reality. It's like being stuck in a loop, but the closer you get to something vast and beyond understanding, the more you begin to feel a strange sense of peace and clarity. Salvia pulls you into a space where you face parts of yourself you weren't ready for, but at the same time, it gives you a comforting feeling of being connected to something much greater than yourself—something you can't fully grasp.

Another friend's experience was even more disorienting. Everything around him blacked out completely, and he was left alone with a spiraling vision, a face emerging from the swirling void. He felt utterly confused, unsure of what was happening, and disoriented by the absence of his surroundings. This is another way that Salvia can strip away the familiar and leave you grappling with something beyond comprehension. His experience reminds us of the importance of respect and preparation. Approaching Salvia with a sense of humility, free from the ego, is crucial, as the plant often reveals things that can shake us to our core.

There are many ways to experience Salvia, each offering its own unique journey. Smoking a concentrated extract is like diving headfirst into a rushing river. Within seconds, you're swept away into vivid, often surreal hallucinations. Reality twists, bends, and fractures—objects morph into bizarre shapes, and time itself becomes fluid. It's intense, disorienting, and incredibly brief, often lasting just 5 to 10 minutes, but leaving an impression that can linger for much longer. Alternatively, there's the traditional method of chewing the leaves, as the Mazatec shamans have done for generations. This approach is gentler and more gradual. The effects unfold slowly over the course of an hour, allowing for a deeper, more contemplative exploration. It's like wading into the water, step by step, rather than plunging all at once.

What makes Salvia unique isn't just its intensity but the way it dissolves the boundaries of what we think we know. People often describe a sense of merging with their surroundings—becoming one with objects or even the air itself. Time stretches or disappears entirely. You may encounter strange, otherworldly entities or feel as though you've slipped into a different plane of existence altogether. These experiences can be mesmerizing, but they can also be challenging—forcing us to confront the unfamiliar and the unknown.

Unlike other hallucinogens, Salvia isn't euphoric or lighthearted. Its effects are often described as otherworldly, profound, and sometimes unsettling. It strips away the filters through which we usually perceive reality, leaving us with something raw and unfiltered. For this reason, Salvia demands respect. It's not a recreational experience—it's a journey into the depths of consciousness itself.

If you choose to explore Salvia, preparation and mindfulness are essential. The right environment can make all the difference, offering the grounding you'll need to navigate its unpredictable effects. While some find its insights eye-opening and transformative, others struggle to integrate what they've seen into their everyday lives.

Ultimately, Salvia is a mystery waiting to be unlocked. Whether you choose the fast intensity of smoking or the slower, meditative journey of chewing, each method holds the potential to expand your understanding of yourself and the world. By approaching it with curiosity, respect, and care, you'll be taking the first step into one of the most profound explorations of consciousness this plant has to offer.

Entites



- Animal(s)
- Insect(s)
- Critter(s)
- Elf(s)
- Fairies
- Gnome(s)
- Sprite(s)
- Clown(s)
- Jester(s)
- Little People
- Alien(s)
- Creature(s)
- Being(s)
- Lifeform(s)
- God
- Teacher(s)
- Doctor(s)
- Voice(s)
- Celestial Beings
- Angelic Figures

In the strange and vivid world of Salvia divinorum, many people report encountering small, mysterious beings that seem to exist beyond the limits of ordinary reality. These little entities often seem to be dancing, laughing, chanting or marching—graceful and fluid, like a cosmic performance that’s both mesmerizing and alive. It’s not just something you watch, but something that pulls you in, making you feel like you’re a part of it, drawn into their otherworldly rhythm.

These beings have a sense of deep, ancient wisdom about them. People often find it hard to describe the profound insights they receive from these entities, as if the messages come in the form of abstract symbols or thoughts that stretch beyond human understanding. It’s as though these beings are gently weaving together the fabric of reality itself, leaving you in awe and wonder. Sometimes, it feels like you’re communicating with them telepathically, as if your thoughts and emotions are connected on a level that transcends words. Their responses are often full of symbolism, making it feel like you’re part of some cosmic conversation—one where these beings act as guides between what we know and the vast unknown.

But it’s not all wisdom and guidance. These entities can also have a playful, mischievous side. Sometimes, they seem to joke around with you, teasing and pulling at the strings of your mind as if they’re toying with your perception. They might lead you down a path, only to twist it unexpectedly, making you question everything you thought you knew. It’s as though they’re playing with you, like a puppet master, shifting the world around you with a kind of unpredictable humor that’s both unsettling and fascinating. I once had an experience where a massive jester-like entity loomed behind me, lifting me effortlessly with just two fingers and tossing me through the air as though I were a toy or just a big joke, playing with my sense of control and agency.

The encounters with these beings often have an air of mystery to them. Some people believe they’re guardians, protecting us as we navigate the strange terrain of the Salvia experience. They might gently steer us away from discomfort or even shift the course of the journey, ensuring that we’re on the right path.

It’s important to remember that everyone’s experience with these beings is different. For some, they might appear as whimsical, friendly little creatures, while for others, they’re wise teachers offering profound insights into the nature of reality, or with mischievous or malevolent intentions. This range of experiences makes Salvia so unique—no two journeys are exactly the same, and that’s part of what makes it so deeply personal.

The encounters with these beings during Salvia experiences often resonate with themes found in various cultural traditions around the world, especially those connected to shamanism and indigenous practices. In many ancient cultures, the idea of spirit beings, guardians, or mischievous trickster figures is common, and these experiences align with those archetypes. For example, Native American shamanic practices frequently involve communication with spirit guides or animal totems, which often appear in dreamlike or altered states. The beings encountered on Salvia may resemble these spiritual figures—creatures of great wisdom or playfulness who offer insights or challenge the individual’s perception of reality. In this sense, users might interpret their experiences with Salvia as contact with the spiritual realm, akin to a vision quest where the individual seeks wisdom from beyond. The feelings of telepathic communication and profound understanding might parallel experiences reported by shamans who believe they receive guidance or messages through altered states. Similarly, in South American indigenous cultures, where plant medicine and psychedelics like Ayahuasca have been used for centuries, these beings might be viewed as spirit guides or ancestors who help bridge the gap between the physical and spiritual realms. In such practices, communication with these entities is believed to be an essential part of the healing process, helping individuals confront inner fears, trauma, and unresolved emotions. The playful or mischievous aspect of these entities also resonates with figures found in

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The Wheel



- Wheel
- Cycle
- Rotation
- Turning
- Spinning
- Flipping
- Twirling
- Rotating
- Flattened
- Compressed

Imagine a wheel spinning endlessly, pulling you into a realm where time and space lose their meaning. Those who've experienced *Salvia divinorum* often speak of being caught in its rotation, where everything you once understood about time—past, present, and future—melts together. It feels as though you've stepped into a convergence of realities, each one overlapping and blending into the next, forming a vast, interconnected web of existence. But for me, the wheel wasn't just something I observed—I became it.

The sensation was profoundly tactile, as though my very essence was being diced into countless fragments. Each piece of me was stripped away—not with pain, but with a surreal sense of inevitability, as though I was dissolving into the very fabric of existence itself. These fragments didn't scatter randomly; instead, they reassembled into the spinning wheel. Piece by piece, I became its structure—a vast, living circle that encompassed the entirety of the universe. Every rotation of the wheel wasn't just something I witnessed; it was something I was. It felt as though I held the entirety of creation within me, every part in harmony, connected by the threads of infinite possibility.

As I integrated into the wheel, I felt an extraordinary sense of control. Not control in the traditional sense of dominance, but something far more profound—a realization that I was everything. Every motion, vibration, and cycle within the wheel was a reflection of my being. The universe wasn't just around me; it was me. I could feel the constant shifts of its rotations, the infinite connections binding all things together, and the way each fragment—every moment, every thought—flowed seamlessly into the next. It was a union so complete that all boundaries dissolved, leaving only the awareness of being one with everything.

As the wheel turns, it reveals intricate patterns that mirror the cycles of life—birth, death, and rebirth. These patterns shift and evolve in fractal-like forms, drawing you into a deeper understanding of existence. For some, this wheel becomes a symbol of karma, where every action and consequence is intricately connected, endlessly flowing into one another. For others, the wheel takes on the appearance of a cosmic clock, its unpredictable rhythms a reminder that time is an ever-moving force, defying all attempts to control or understand it. In this state, you might feel yourself aging and regressing in an infinite cycle, your perception of time bending and twisting as though the past and future were colliding in the eternal present.

This experience can be overwhelming, both emotionally and mentally. Some feel a profound sense of

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Insectoid Creatures/Insect Imagery.



- Ants
- Beetles
- Spiders
- Moths and Butterflies
- Grasshoppers and critters
- Praying Mantis
- Termites
- Caterpillars
- Dragonflies
- Generic, alien-like insects

Encounters with insect-like creatures during a Salvia trip can be one of the most surreal and unsettling parts of the experience. These beings often feel bizarrely real—like they exist somewhere just outside of ordinary perception. With their insectoid features and strange, alien behavior, they challenge your sense of what's real and what's imagined.

People who've experienced these encounters describe seeing creatures that range from tiny, scuttling bugs to larger, more intricate forms that seem almost intelligent. These beings often have elongated limbs, segmented bodies, or mesmerizing patterns on their exoskeletons. Their movements can feel erratic, almost mechanical, and deeply unnerving, adding to the strangeness of it all.

The emotional reaction to these creatures is just as complex. On one hand, there's a sense of awe—they're so intricate and otherworldly that it's hard not to marvel at them. But on the other hand, they can evoke deep discomfort or fear, tapping into primal instincts. Their presence feels alien, and that unfamiliarity can be hard to sit with, especially in the heightened state of a Salvia trip.

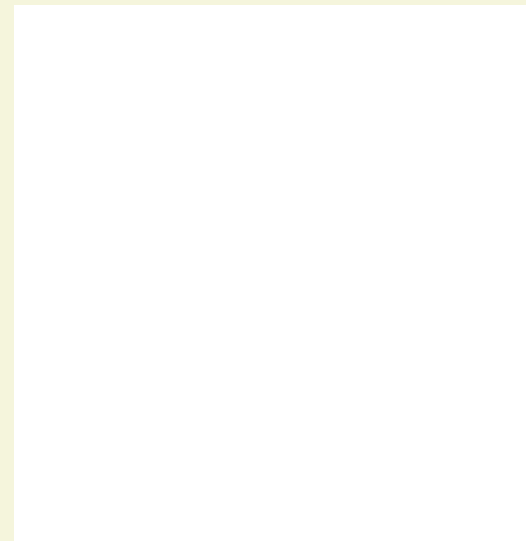
Some people see these creatures as symbolic, representing something deeper in their subconscious. They might reflect feelings of isolation or not fitting in, mirroring a sense of otherness or disconnection. Others interpret them as guides or messengers, pointing toward truths or lessons hidden within the experience. Whatever their role, they often leave people questioning what they've just witnessed and what it might mean.

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Sensation of being observed



- External Presence
- Observation
- Vulnerability
- Intelligence
- Connection
- Guidance
- Telepathy
- Telepathic Communication



The feeling of being watched during a Salvia divinorum experience is something that's hard to describe, but it goes far beyond what we normally experience in everyday life. It's like you're suddenly aware that something—whether it's another being, the universe itself, or some higher intelligence—is observing you. This awareness can make you feel vulnerable, like you're under a microscope, but it also opens up a heightened sense of awareness and connection with the world around you.

For a lot of people, the presence feels real, like there's something or someone else in the space with you. How this presence feels can change—sometimes it feels like a kind, guiding force, and other times it can feel more indifferent, judgmental, or even with malevolent intentions. Your emotional reaction to this presence can really shape the experience, taking you on a journey full of unexpected twists and turns.

Visually, this sense of being watched can trigger strange and vivid hallucinations. You might see figures or entities around you, often in surreal or abstract forms, that seem to reinforce the idea that you're not alone. These manifestations aren't just random—they seem to carry meaning, almost like they're trying to communicate something to you.

In some cases, the experience goes even deeper. You might feel like you're communicating with this presence in a way that's not verbal, like thoughts or feelings are being shared without words. This can feel comforting, like you're being understood on a level that words can't reach, or it can bring you insights that seem to come from a much higher place.

A big part of the feeling of being watched also involves reflecting on life's big questions. You might find yourself thinking about your purpose, the meaning of existence, or your place in the universe. It's like the observer is encouraging you to look deeper into yourself and the world around you, to understand things in a new light.

The feeling of being observed doesn't happen in isolation—it's often intertwined with other parts of the trip, like visual changes, altered senses, and that sense of losing control. It all comes together to create a deeply immersive experience, where everything is connected in ways that you might not fully understand at first.

The beings or entities you encounter during this trip often feel like they represent something bigger—sometimes it's personal, sometimes it's universal. They may carry symbolic weight, representing fears, desires, or aspects of your own mind. These symbols, though, don't always make sense right away, and you might find yourself unpacking their meaning long after the experience is over.

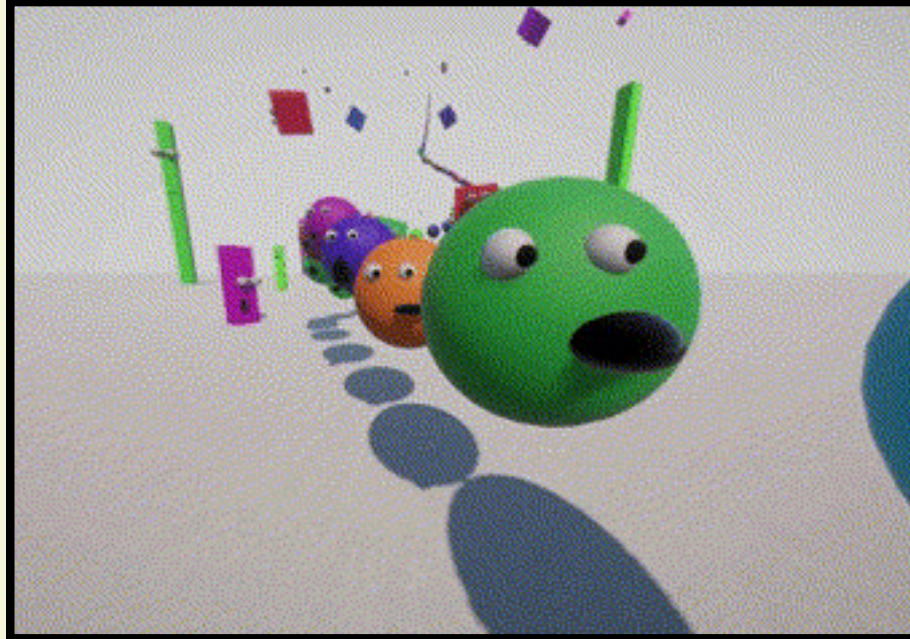
A big part of this journey is the feeling that you've lost control. It's like your thoughts and actions aren't entirely your own anymore, and reality itself feels unstable. That loss of control, though, can lead to some of the most profound moments of insight, as you step outside your normal frame of reference and experience things in a way you've never felt before.

What's even more disorienting is how reality itself can seem to shift during the experience. It's hard to tell what's real and what's influenced by the Salvia, and this can challenge your whole sense of self and existence. You might start questioning everything you thought you knew about reality and your place in it.

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ETERNAL FLOW OF THE VOID

ANIMATED REPLICATION



Across several journeys, I've found myself slipping into the same strange place—a realm that seems to defy all logic. It's like stepping into a dream that feels so real, yet doesn't make sense in any way we usually understand. Time here doesn't work like it does in the world I know—it's as if it's both irrelevant and stretching out forever, creating a space where everything feels both fleeting and infinite at once. Each time I return, it's like waking up to a vivid experience that I can't fully explain but can feel deep in my bones.

As I move through this place, I start to notice the same figures again and again—beings that, somehow, feel oddly familiar. They each feel like a distinct soul with personalities that radiate a warmth and openness, as if they're eager to share this space with me. It's not a feeling of fear or confusion, but one of acceptance, as if I'm always meant to be here.

There's one thing that catches my attention above all else: these abstract entities, flowing through me one by one in a long line, like an endless procession. Each one seems to carry a different form, often shifting and flickering before my eyes. They don't have any solid shape, but their essence feels real, almost alive—fluid, like they could slip through my fingers if I tried to grasp them. They pass through me, one after the other, and I can feel their energy weave into my own, leaving a trace of themselves behind. It's as if they're looking at me, surprised by my presence, almost as if they're thinking, "How did you get here?"—each one carrying a sense of wonder about my being in this strange space with them.

Their movement is graceful and whimsical, as if they are floating, each entity effortlessly joining the procession and moving along its path. They radiate a playful, curious energy, not bound by any concept of time or direction, and I can't help but feel both intrigued and humbled. There's a sense of wonder, as if they are aware of their own strangeness in this place, yet they continue onward, as though they've been here before.

Their voices surround me, a mix of sounds that don't quite make sense but still feel deeply meaningful. It's not like a conversation I can understand, but there's a rhythm to it, a sense that it's all connected—like a symphony that's chaotic but beautiful. Each voice seems to be a part of something much bigger, and as I listen, I get the feeling that they're all in tune with one another, each contributing to something larger than any of them alone. It's like a collective thought that spans beyond words—an unspoken understanding that fills the air.

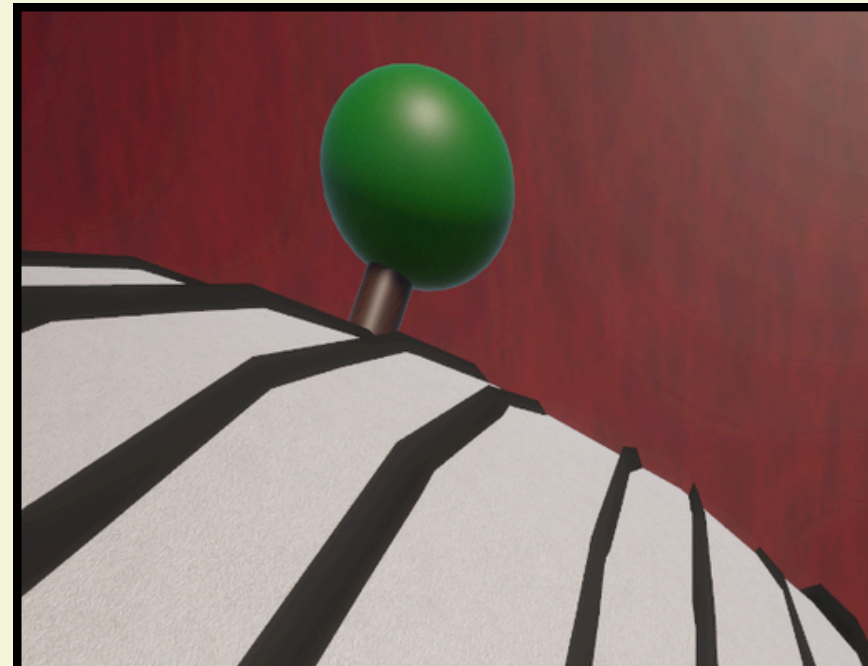
In the midst of this strange scene, I sense an invitation. Not with words, but with a feeling deep inside me—like I'm being pulled into their world, to be part of whatever this is. It's an invitation to leave behind the need for explanation and simply be. I feel embraced, as if their presence is surrounding me, offering something beyond what I can physically touch. There's no need for anything to be said; the warmth of being with them is enough. It's like I've become part of something much bigger, a shared experience beyond the physical world.

These figures pass through me, their energy blending with mine in a way that doesn't quite make sense but still feels incredibly real. Each one leaves something behind—an emotion, a memory, a fragment of their being that stays with me long after they've moved on. I'm not just watching them; I'm becoming a part of them, absorbing pieces of their essence. It's like I'm a part of something that's far bigger than myself.

When the experience begins to fade and I find myself back in the real world, the memory of it doesn't just vanish. It stays with me—a sense of something bigger, something beyond what I can truly understand. I feel like I've glimpsed a world that isn't bound by the rules of the everyday, a place where everything is connected in ways I can't fully explain. And as I return to my life, I'm left with this quiet longing to return. There's something about this world that calls to me, and maybe, with every journey, I'll get a little closer to understanding it—this place that exists just outside the boundaries of what we know.

CIRCLE OF PERCEPTION: FOLDING INWARDS

VISUAL REPLICATION



As I settled into my bed, ready to meditate, something unexpected began to unfold. It felt like I was surrendering to the moment, and in that surrender, my body started to fold back in on itself, as if I was pulling inwards, retreating into something deeper. It was subtle at first, like a gentle tug at the core of my being, but then it intensified, pulling me all the way back, layer by layer, until I had folded into a perfect, complete circle.

Once I had folded fully back in on myself, everything around me changed. My perception expanded, stretching outward like the edges of that circle. It felt like some invisible force was gently prying open my eyelids, revealing something vast and beyond ordinary sight. Before me, I saw a strange yet mesmerizing scene—a web of red muscle fibers wrapped around a core of white plastic, all broken into distinct layers. And woven into the scene, almost as an afterthought, was the silhouette of a tree. Trying to describe it doesn't do justice to the otherworldly nature of it—it was like seeing something you couldn't explain, but you knew it meant something.

As I sank deeper into this strange state, it felt like I wasn't just observing anymore—I had become part of it. My old sense of self dissolved, and I was no longer separate from the experience. I had become the circle, the fabric of the moment itself. A deep sense of nostalgia washed over me, like I'd been here before, in another time, another place. It was as if the very act of folding back into myself had opened a doorway to something far beyond my usual perception, offering a glimpse into the vastness of what the mind can truly experience.

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Your generosity is what makes this project possible, and I'm truly grateful for everyone who has joined me on this journey in making this book a reality!

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- Tyler D. – \$100
- Mum (A heartfelt thank you to my mum for being an incredible supporter from the start!)

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