The Story About Tess and Tony on the Gulf Stream Islands.
This story is for the SuperGoddess Tess Elizabeth Adam Lady Caeleste because I once had a long conversation with a Killer Whale about Tess before she was even born. Don’t judge my path if you didn’t walk my journey. I always ask Tess to forgive me because she deserves so much respect for putting up with me as long as she did.

Killer Whales are extremely intelligent marine mammals and are quite capable of vocal production learning. In captivity when Killer Whales and Bottlenose Dolphins live together they cross-socialize and learn how to talk to each other.

I have always been very attracted to the Westcoast of Canada and in the early 1980’s when I was in my early thirties of age I moved to Vancouver Island and rented an apartment to live, but I loved being on the smaller Gulf Stream Islands so much more than being on Vancouver Island.

I had a small Natural Gas Brokerage Company called SaGas Energy Inc. in those days and I worked from home with a network of other natural gas brokers in the United States. I used to spend so much money consistently placing small advertising inserts in all of the major Oil and Gas Journals. If an oil company executive or natural gas producer keeps seeing the same advertising all the time then they are more likely to believe in the services that you are offering, and are more likely to contact you. That was my big secret. These people work very long hard hours. I just made a modest living after all the bills were paid but my big payment was the freedom to pursue my personal interests about finding Tess. I loved the excitement about it so much.

Because of living in British Columbia, and all of the time differences involved with dealing with transactions in the United States I taught myself to be instantly awake whenever my telephone rang. They don’t want to hear an answering machine, they don’t want to hear that you are asleep. You have to make them believe that you are only waiting for their call. You had to have the memory to instantly provide all of the information that they were looking for. They never accept apologies. I had a Satellite Telephone so that I could be anywhere that I wanted to be. I was so brilliant sometimes. I'm only telling you this because I'm actually a very sane and a very rational man.
Tess doesn’t want a psychotic man telling her that he really loves her. But I was still brought down to my knees with my face on the ground. These were still the early days of my search for Tess and I was so absolutely certain in my truly phenomenal intuition that Tess was involved with living on the Gulf Stream Islands and that I was going to find her through that. My romantic fantasy was that we would be the same ages when I found her and that I would instantly know who she was, that our love would be the love of first sight.

But how do you even begin to look for someone whom you have never seen and don’t even know her name and don’t even know where she lives? I am the last Zen Master trained in the long tradition of my teachers. I have some very distinct paranormal advantages to help me and I was quite arrogant about my abilities. I am quite qualified. I am quite qualified to tell you about how truly wrong I was about everything. I am quite qualified to tell you about how truly bizarre everything became to me at the end on the Islands.

I spent two years using the B.C. Ferry System to go to all of the Gulf Stream Islands again and again because I just couldn’t admit to myself about how wrong I had been about looking for Tess but I did finally give it up. I just kept asking myself about how wrong that I really was. I really like Salt Spring Island and I kept going there just for fun. The cover of The Tess Elizabeth Adam Science Books Dedications is a road on Salt Spring Island.

One day I was walking along the beach there when the Killer Whale appeared, when the true state of my loneliness appeared, when the true state of my mind appeared. The Orca was close to the shore and I started walking into the water towards it. Do you understand the state of my mind now? If you can understand this then please explain it to me because I can’t understand it anymore.

I had such a total nervous breakdown walking towards the Killer Whale and I told it everything about me, everything about my Odyssey to try to find you. Orcas are very patient listeners, I can tell you that from my experience. When I was beside the Orca and talking to it I knew that we had established a deep telepathic-empathic bond, sharing a dialect of the mind of the Ocean. I knew that it understood everything and I asked it to help me, I asked it to tell me what I should do because I didn’t know what to do anymore. The Orca knew and swam in a big circle in front of me. It was telling me to go back to where I started, it was telling me to go back to where I was born. The Orca was telling me that I would find Tess there and it was right because I did finally find her there. We were both born in the same city. A circle is also the symbol of Zen
Buddhism. My Father and Brother lived in the city where I was born and I went home to them. I stopped brokering natural gas and started a construction company. When I found Tess it wasn’t what I was hoping for at all because she had just been born and everything between us was truly hopeless. I know without any doubts that the Orca knew what my future held when I talked to it that day.

Because of his Lupus erythematosis my brother David was in and out of hospitals for years and at some point when I went to the hospital to visit him I started going to the Maternity Wards and looking at the new born babies. It was my paranormal intuition guiding me in another adventure again. My visits to the Maternity Wards went on for quite a while before I found Tess but I knew who that baby was and I got to see her a couple of times before she was gone. I honestly thought that I would never see her again but I was quite wrong about that. I would have to wait thirty four years to see her again when she returned to where she had been born.

After I found Tess again I asked her about her life and she told me where she was born. Tess found my interest in wanting to know the name of the hospital to be quite annoying. Tess told me that her family had moved to British Columbia and lived on one of the Gulf Stream Islands and only left there because always having to take Ferries to go to work had become too much of a hardship. I never told Tess about my adventures in the Maternity Ward or looking for her on the Islands before she was even born. Whenever I want to treat myself to a really good laugh I remember how truly pathetic I was about her.

Tess I took your name, for this story, for your site, because this is my last writing for you. Tess if you ever had a close personal encounter with a Killer Whale when you were living on the Islands then it was probably just my Orca finding you.

It has been said that coincidences are just God remaining anonymous.