



Mud Fossils

By Noel Joshua Hadley

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MY original intent was to include my mud fossil research as part of my [Genesis Reset](#) investigation. It's the idea that Genesis 1:1 was in actuality a recreation event rather than the first go-around. But then evidence involving a dragon of the fire breathing variety came along, and I figured the topic of mud fossils might be better served as a spin off. Some of you may be wondering what a **mud fossil** is. You've come to the right place, I think. The theory holds that rock formations and mountains resembling creatures of a larger-than-life scale may in fact have been living creatures at one time. And we're talking behemoth creatures, many of which could destroy an entire city with a few stomps of its foot. Some even larger still.

The thing about mud fossils is that they don't simply tell us about one epoch of His-Story. Young earth creationists will attempt to explain that fossils and all other abnormalities in the geological record derive from one single event. Namely, Noah's flood. But I've seen too much and read too much on my own to fall into that position again. What mud fossils actually manage to do is give us a glance into several different potential epochs, some well beyond the 7,000-year timeline in Scripture.

The War of the Titans went down before the creation of the modern world, according to source material. Many claim the Watchers incursion in Chanok is describing the same event. That may be. I don't really know as I wasn't there. If you recall, the Watchers were forced to watch their giant children kill each other off in combat. Sounds similar. Then again, it may very well be a repeated event. Either way, the slaughter of giants was an instance in His-Story which happened centuries before Noah's flood. Those mud fossils can be found. The point to all of this is that you can't explain away every abnormality in the geological record with Noah's flood.



Can you see it? The fire breathing dragon which I had mentioned in passing. It's there. Look closely. Or perhaps the problem is that you are squinting your eyes, hoping to nab the brute in the smaller details. No, you've got to think bigger. Larger than life even. That is Africa you're staring at, by the way. Do you see the Strait of Gibraltar? It's the patch of earth nearly connecting Morocco to Spain in the north, as well as separating the Atlantic Ocean from the Mediterranean Sea. The green strip running alongside the coast, starting in Morocco but then continuing through Algeria and on to Tunisia isn't it. You'll need to journey west of Casablanca about a thousand miles to the Western Sahara to discover its head. The dark spot. Find its head and you should easily be capable of following the arch of its neck to a body. There is a wing branching off towards Marrakesh. Two sets of legs stem towards Timimoun in the south. Its tail streams out towards Tunisia. Big boy.



I'm pulling this image from Google Earth just so you know. Feel free to try it on your own. Finding the dragon should be as easy as placing your finger upon northern Africa. Zoom in and the mouth can be seen in greater detail, looking very Pac-Man like. Its jaws are locked in a wide-open embrace. I spy an eye. Some have claimed that's a fish he's eating, but I disagree. He didn't die while eating a fish. No, that's either blood or some sort of toxic venom gushing forth from its throat, telling us of a violent death. You can even see the runoff of decay alongside its neck and the entire length of its body.

Of all the mud fossils to feature, you may be wondering why I went with a continent sized dragon first. It was to make a point. What we are looking at is far too large even for the giants of Chanok's era. A single breathe would have blown the three piggies house down in Florida. A dragon of this size would have served one purpose only, and it was a destruction event. I can come to no other conclusion except that it predates the Genesis creation event. And just so we're clear, I've been sitting on this geological feature now for several years, not really knowing what to make of it. The best thing to do in these situations is to set it on the shelf until another piece of evidence comes along. Well, I believe I have found what I was looking for. It is a somewhat lengthy passage but do follow along anyhow. I wouldn't have included it had I not thought it was worth your time.

3 It is known, and the story comes down from ancient times, that there was not one creation but **two**, a creation

and a **re-creation**. It is a fact known to the wise that the Earth was utterly destroyed once, then reborn on a second wheel of creation.

² At the time of the great destruction of Earth, **God caused a dragon from out of Heaven to come and encompass her about**. The dragon was frightful to behold; it lashed its tail, it breathed out fire and hot coals, and a great catastrophe was inflicted upon mankind, The body of the dragon was wreathed in a cold bright light and beneath, on the belly, was a ruddy hued glow, while behind it trailed a flowing tail of smoke. It spewed out cinders and hot stones, and its breath was foul and stenchful, poisoning the nostrils of men. Its passage caused great thunderings and lightnings to rend the thick darkened sky, all Heaven and Earth being made hot. The seas were loosened from their cradles and rose up, pouring across the land. There was an awful, shrilling trumpeting, which outpowered even the howling of the unleashed winds.

³ Men, stricken with terror, went mad at the awful sight in the Heavens. They were loosed from their senses and dashed about, crazed, not knowing what they did. The breath was sucked from their bodies, and they were burnt with a strange ash.

⁴ Then it passed, leaving Earth enwrapped within a dark and glowering mantle, which was ruddily lit up inside. The bowels of the Earth were torn open in great, writhing upheavals, and a howling whirlwind rent the mountains apart. The wrath of the sky-monster was loosed in the Heavens. It lashed about in flaming fury, roaring like a thousand thunders; it poured down fiery destruction amid a welter of thick black blood. So awesome was the fearfully accepted thing that the memory mercifully departed from man; his thoughts were smothered under a cloud of forgetfulness.

⁵ The Earth vomited forth great gusts of foul breath from awful mouths opening up in the midst of the land. The evil breath bit at the throat before it drove men mad and killed them. Those who did not die in this manner were smothered under a cloud of red dust and ashes or were swallowed by the yawning mouths of Earth or crushed beneath crashing rocks.

⁶ The first sky-monster was joined by another, which **swallowed the tail of the one going before, but the two could not be seen at once.** The sky-monsters reigned and raged above the Earth, doing battle to possess it, but the many-bladed sword of **God cut them in pieces,** and **their falling bodies enlarged the land and the sea.**

⁷ In this manner, the first Earth was destroyed by calamity descending from out of the skies. The vaults of Heaven had opened to bring forth monsters more fearsome than any that ever haunted the uneasy dreams of men.

⁸ Men and their dwelling places were gone; only sky-boulders and red earth remained where once they were, but amidst all the desolation, a few survived, for man is not easily destroyed. They crept out from caves and came down from the mountainsides. Their eyes were wild, and their limbs trembled; their bodies shook, and their tongues lacked control. Their faces were twisted, and the skin hung loose on their bones. They were as maddened wild beasts driven into an enclosure before flames; they knew no law, being deprived of all the wisdom they once had, and those who had guided them were gone.

⁹ The Earth, only true Altar of God, had offered up a sacrifice of life and sorrow to atone for the sins of mankind. Man had not sinned in deed, but in the things he had failed to do. Man suffers not only for what he does,

but for what he fails to do. He is not chastised for making mistakes, but for failing to recognize and rectify them.

The Kolbrin Bible: Book of Creation 3:1-9

As you can obviously tell by now, the dragon story cannot be found anywhere in your Bible. Doesn't make it untrue though. I've probably said this in other places but sometimes repetitions are necessary. 'The Book of Creation' is included in a collection of books that has been dubbed 'The Kolbrin Bible'. These stories parallel the Genesis account as well as the Gospels. The section you have just read is thought to be as ancient as the exodus of Yashar'el from Mitsriym, and in fact derives from the very country. That is to say, it is Egyptian in origin.

I'll leave you to do your own digging on Kolbrin because there is so much going on here, no? We see that the dragon incident coincides with the complete destruction of the old world, as well as the Genesis recreation event to follow. It furthermore explains the origin of the **Ouroboros**, and need I remind you that the Ouroboros is Egyptian. There were two dragons.



One was biting the other's tail. They were presumed flying around the circle of the earth like that and were so large that nobody was capable of observing both entities at once. We then see that Elohiym cut them in pieces so that their falling bodies enlarged the land and the sea. Are you not amped? I wouldn't be in the least bit surprised, nor would I blame you, if you set down this read to perform a cartwheel or two across the living room rug. The mud fossil of North Africa seems to solidify this particular event in 'The Book of Creation' and vice versa. It's humorous beyond words how people think Science has a better handle on His-Story than the inhabitants of the ancient world.





The Montgó Elephant

PERCHANCE you turned the page not having the faintest clue what you were staring at. They were elephants. I kind of thought the shapes were self-explanatory, but apparently not. Don't be too hard on yourself. Go back and take a second glance if you don't believe me. I provided nearly a dozen photos and in every single one of them they were larger than life, looking very much like the Oliphants whom J.R.R. Tolkien wrote about. You will tell me clouds used to make puffy animal shapes at one time, before the chemtrailing, and that mountains have the perfect right to take on the same happy silhouettes. Perhaps you are correct and some really are only rocks. The far more suspicious matter is their standing position if we're being honest.

Look, I would never wish for the drowning of an elephant, but should I be witness to the affair, I'd imagine an elephant wouldn't die and then become fossilized while poised on all fours for the camera. Noach's flood didn't do that. If it had, then we would surely observe them in an asphyxiated position after being swept off with the tide, maybe even bashed against the rocks and then whisked into a whirlpool with other bloating corpses. No, something turned them to stone where they stood. In a split second. And so, you may or may not be happy to know I've happened upon material which tells us this was the case. It was instantaneous.



⁵ In olden times, there were spawned great monsters and beasts in fearful form, with frightful gnashing teeth and long ripping claws; **an elephant was but a rat in comparison with them.** Then, because of heavenly rebellion and turmoil, and the terror overwhelming the hearts of men, The Great One hardened the face of the land, which had become unstable, and **the beasts were changed to stone.** This was beforetimes when the Destroyer still slumbered in the upper vaults of Heaven.

The Kolbrin Bible: Books of Gleanings 3:5

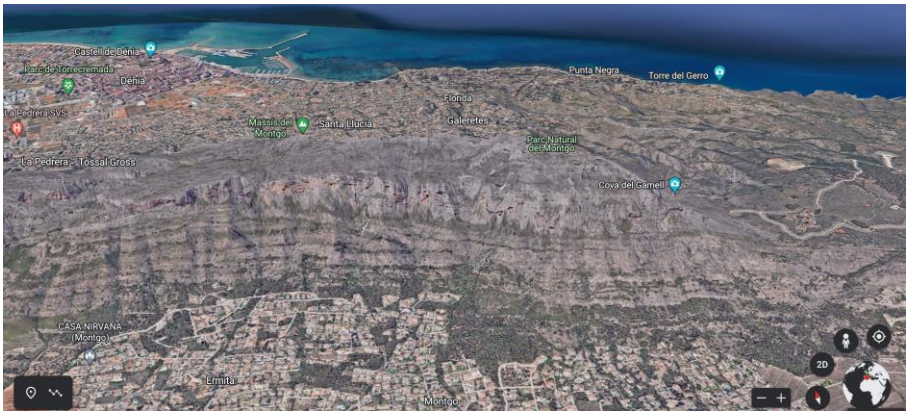
At the threat of leading the witness, I included a couple **Medusa** illustrations *above* the text (EDIT: as well as on this page, too much?), but only because everyone loves a picture book and also because she would otherwise be the elephant in the room had I not. It *says* The Great One had something to do with their being turned to stone, a reference to Elohiym. You and I both know however



that spiritual beings are employed for His purposes, and Medusa has all the markings of a Seraphiym angel, being a serpentine creature. The Destroyer by the way is probably a reference to Niburu, another spiritual entity. So, you cannot say Planet X is the cause of the mud fossils in case that is what you were thinking.

And anyways, it sounds an awful lot like the War of the Titans is being described. It fits perfectly within Chanok's timeline too, like a glove, as the Great Deluge is detailed in the *following* chapter. Otherwise, we read about great monsters and beasts being turned to stone and nothing of elephant titans. The phrasing is interesting non-the-less, as an elephant *is* mentioned. Would it be safe to say that an elephant was but a rat in comparison with the elephants of old? Surely, there are monster mountains to be found in other places. We shall have to find those. But then we are on the subject of elephant mountains at the moment, and you

should know that I was holding out, wanting to save the best for last. You'll have to turn the page to see what I'm talking about.



Some 1,300 miles north-east of the Marrakesh dragon, as the bird flies, is **Montgó Mastiff** in Spain. It's an elephant in case you were wondering. Perhaps even a mammoth, and in fact I'm inclined to think so due to the size of the crown of its skull. Difficult to make out from this angle no doubt. The evidence however has me convinced. It was an elephant so large that all it had to do was roll over to take out the townsfolk.



Here is Montgó from another angle. Take a good long hard look at it. The elephant aspect is unmistakable. The tip of its skull rises above its shoulders, and though it is difficult to tell from this direction, there is a cut-out right where you would expect the neck to be. Making out its eye

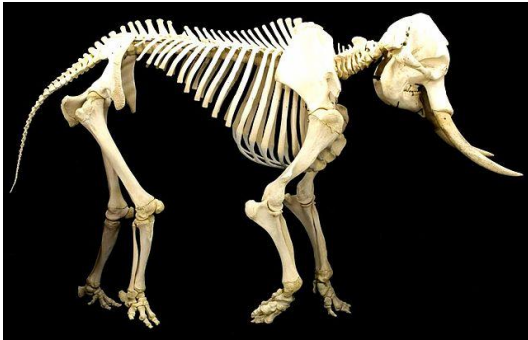
and trunk is the easy part. The eye socket is a cave, and its trunk has formed a plateau which extends itself southward higher than the town.



From an arial view it looks like an elephant too. Much more so. Unlike all the other elephant mud fossils, this one is laying down. Not only that, but it was also already dead before becoming turned to stone. The decay is apparent. I will show you. First, you should be able to see the cut-out on both sides, the neck portion where the head meets its shoulders. From there, following its spine should be the easy part. To the left of the spine is a great deal of erosion. And in fact, those who have studied the mountain will concur, saying this section particularly is loose and jagged. Below the eroded region the ribs are accounted for.



I have already shown a side view of the elephant's head. From this aerial angle I will admit it doesn't look much like an elephant. That probably has something to do with a major collapse. The runoff is especially apparent. In fact, the decay is noticeably worse along the entire length of the elephant's left side, probably because it is facing the ocean, thereby becoming weatherworn to the elements.



Come to think of it, the front of an elephant's skull would be the most susceptible to collapse, especially given the enormity of its size. That big gaping cyclops-like hole in its skull is the breathing attachment for its trunk. A cavern that large would very likely buckle under the weight. I tried finding a demonstration of what elephant bones might look like while lying down but with no luck. It shouldn't be too difficult however to imagine one and then match it up with Montgó. The skull would be evermore-so elevated above the shoulders, as we see of the mountain. The front legs might be tucked under its ribs while the back legs trail behind, as we *also* see, and the roundish stomach would flatten out.



I spy an ear attachment. That would be the crescent moon shape towards the back of its head, near the neck. I am told it includes a cave.

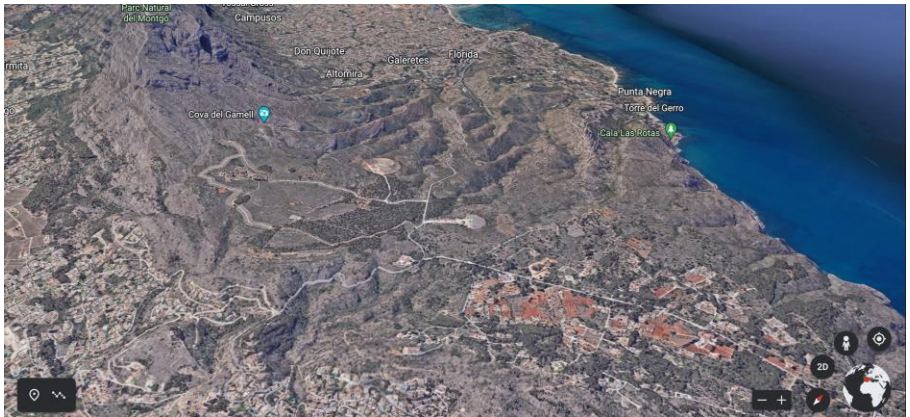


The right side of its skull could scarcely be more perfect, as preservation goes. Its eye socket should be easy to find. Just to the right of that is another small hole which perfectly matches up with the infraorbital foramen found on an elephant. Humans have them too. The infraorbital foramen is one of two small holes positioned in either side of the skull's upper jawbone, both of which are used for blood vessels and nerves. On closer inspection, the temporal fossa, which is a shallow depression on the temporal region of the skull, directly behind the eye socket, is accounted for.

The only thing missing is the zygomatic arch. You may need to look carefully at the elephant skull again. The zygomatic arch is the protruding ridgeline directly below the temporal fossa, which is missing from the mountain, most likely because it broke off. But then look below the eye socket and the infraorbital foramen. Another abnormality can be found precisely where the tusk would have protruded from its skull.



And lest I forget, the elephants' hind legs. Its left leg is especially long, twice the length as its right. Not sure what happened to the other one. Perhaps it too succumbed to decay and collapse.



Another fascinating detail doesn't even involve the actual mountain. To the south-east of the behemoth, we can find a reddish hue wherever the earth is exposed. I'm thinking that's blood. The elephant was poached.



Sleeping Giants. Faces of Stone.

THE story comes down to us in the Yosemite Valley regarding the long-ago arrival of Nangas and his woman **Tis-sa-ack**, only then it was known as Ahwahnee. Immediately after a weary day of travel, the woman sat down her cone shaped basket, which she had carried upon her head, and began lapping up the water of the mirrored lake. She drank so deeply that when her husband arrived the lake was dry. Nangas was so enraged by her carelessness that he raised his walking stick to strike at her. Tis-sa-ack cried as he ran from him, tears streaming down her cheeks. She turned and threw her basket at him. It was at that precise moment when they faced the other however that The Great Spirit transformed them both to stone. Today they stand opposite one another. The tear-stained face of Tis-sa-ack is burned into Half Dome. Her husband, as well as the cone shaped basket, are named Washington Column and Basket Dome.

Fairy tales, you tell me, as a woman couldn't possibly lap up a lake in one sitting. A normal sized woman, no. Have you seen the woman's portrait though? That's no ordinary sized woman. One single tear might flood out the campsite. And then there's her basket. Perfect sized noggin for something like that. By the way, pareidolia is the condition describing someone who might have the tendency to interpret vague shapes and

morph them into something that they're not. I probably should have brought this up earlier, maybe even as the introductory sentence. For everything is spiritually meaningless, you see, unless post-Newtonian Scientists tells us otherwise in the MSM. Seeing as how the historians know more about the people whom they're writing about than the actual people did of themselves. You figure the Miwok Indians must have all suffered from the condition. Pareidolia. They probably have pharmaceuticals to help treat that now. *Oh*, the ancients were superstitious dark faced barbarians, I'm sure. Couldn't tell the difference between a spirit and a flickering campfire shadow. Thank god for the public schools to set us straight.



Inishtooskert is an island off the coast of western Ireland. Legend tells of a giant who fell asleep in the sea. The catch being that he slept so long that eventually people forgot about him and claimed his face to be an island. The giant is expected to wake, by the way. Alternatively, the island is also given the ancient title: ‘An Fear Marbh’, which translates to “the dead man.” Either way, dead or asleep, it seems to me those Irish locals believe the island to be one of them missing Titans.



The sleeping giant legend can be found all over the world. Another one is sponsored by the Ute Indians of Colorado. If you have done your research then you will know there were wicked giants to be found all over the Americas, but Steamboat Springs was said to be home to a gentle giant, eager to protect the people of the Yampa Valley from harm. Well, apparently at some point, the giant was promised eternal life so long as he never harmed another living thing. And by the way, a similar promise was given in *The Book of Giants*, so long as the giants repented of their wicked ways. Seems as though the giant of Steamboat Springs repented of his ways. The only hiccup to his new way of living involved a wicked ogre who had come to the Valley to terrorize everyone. The short of it is that the Giant lured the ogre to his death so as to save the people, but ultimately broke his oath in doing so. The giant succumbed to sleep.

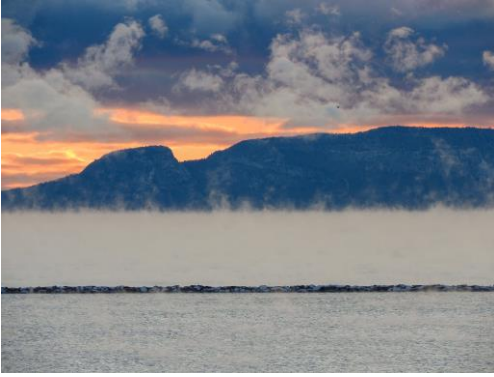
Fast forward to Manifest Destiny, when the white people began to settle there, the Utes were rightfully afraid that their sacred land would be destroyed. And so, the Utes hunted out every possible rattlesnake in the valley, setting them loose on the Sleeping Giant to protect him from the outsiders. To this day, locals claim the Sleeping Giant cannot be hiked upon because of the sheer number of rattlesnakes.



Here is another one. He's in Connecticut and they've made him a state park. They literally designate the area **Sleeping Giant State Park**, as if that's not suspicious. Nothing to see here, I'm sure. The Native Americans had an actual name for him. **Hobbomack** was said to be an evil spirit who became angry at the neglect of the people he ruled over. In his rage, Hobbomock stamped his foot near the current area of Middletown, causing the course of the Connecticut River to change. A good spirit named Keihtan then put a spell on Hobbomach which, as you've probably already guessed, caused him to fall asleep.

The Hawaiians assign their own giant to Nounou Mountain in Kauai. Story has it that the locals tricked the giant into eating a vast amount of rocks hidden in fish and poi. Sleepy from his meal, the giant took a nap and hasn't woken since.



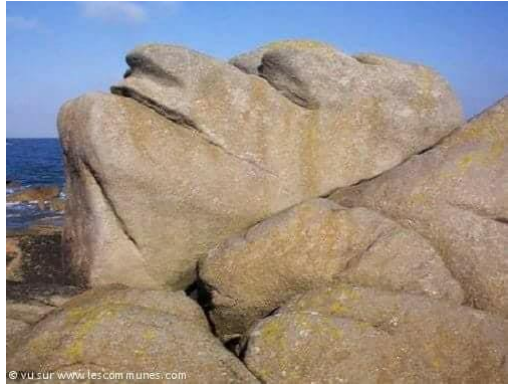
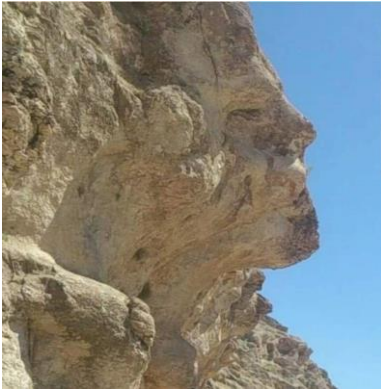
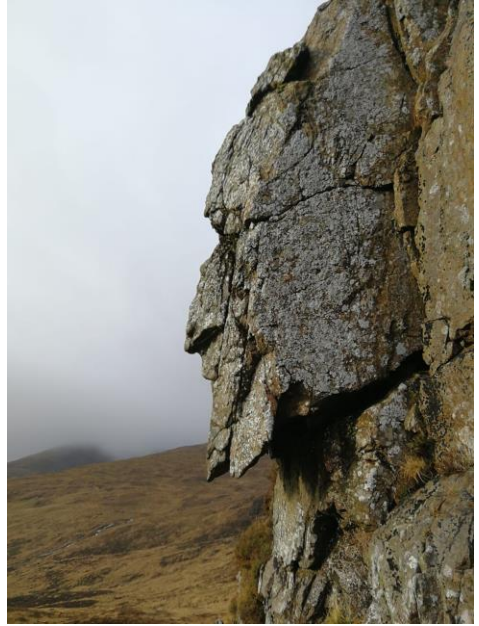
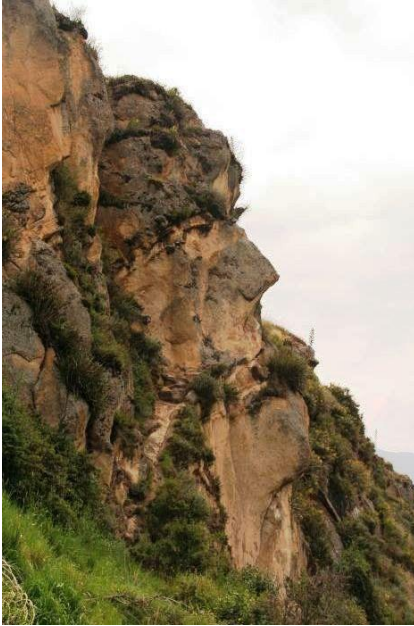


My Canada friends will not be so forgiving to learn they have their very own sleeping giant in Thunder Bay and I have neglected to tell them about it. An Ojibway legend identifies the giant as **Nanabijou**, the spirit of the Deep-Sea Water, turned to stone when the secret location of a rich silver mine, now known as Silver Islet, was

disclosed to white men.



New Zealand has its own mountain named after a giant, and like the others, Te Mata Peak comes with a story of its own. The Heretaunga Plains were under constant threat of war from the coastal tribes of Waimārama and their giant leader **Te Mata**, and so, they hatched up a plan. The villagers lured the giant towards the beautiful Hinerākau, a Pakipaki chiefs' daughter, causing him to fall in love with her. The plan's only hiccup was the fact that the woman fell in love with the giant in return. The rest of the story is a Romeo and Juliet tale retrofitted for Titans, and anyways, *there* he is, dead or asleep or whatever.





Who knew rock giants were legit after all? Sometimes they make up entire mountain ranges but just as often their faces are cast into stone. Every featured picture on the last couple of pages is an actual landmark on our flat motionless plane except for a single entry. Yes, one has been included in the bunch which happens to originate from a BBC movie. It will be up to you to decide the real from the culprit. You will have to do your best as I won't tell you. Here's your final hint. They're the rock giants which **C.S. Lewis** described in 'The Chronicles of Narnia: The Silver Chair.' That story took place on a flat motionless plane as well, like ours. *Incredible.* It never ceases to amaze me at what that man knew.

Looking over these photos, and indeed, I have been giving them the company inspection all afternoon, I am curious to know if you're seeing what I'm seeing. I will tell you about it. Much like the elephant mud fossils already shown several pages prior, it seems to me that nearly every rock giant featured passed from this world to Tartarus in a peaceable manner. Where is the struggle? Did they go quietly into the night after all? Not vey giant like if you ask me. Especially considering their reputation as the children of the Watchers. *Sure*, the gorilla looks overstuffed on bananas and certifiably hopping mad, as is to be expected of an ape, but nearly everyone else is lying in bed. It seems to me then that the 'Tis-sa-ack story goes well beyond face value. They were all living their lives until the moment they weren't.



I bet you didn't see this one coming. Has it ever occurred to anyone that "the place of a skull" was a literal skull? Looks like a giant skull to me. Golgotha rises is **15 meters** above the earth today. We're talking **50 feet**. Do the math on that. If the

head to body ratio is 1 to 8, we're looking at a **400-footer**. Think that's big? The biggest giant recorded in 1 Chanok was **300 cubits**, which is roughly **450-feet**.

As I was saying, my observations have me thinking there was a sense of serenity with many-a giant in their final breath, whereas violence is scribbled all over this particular hillside feature. Seems as though he was turned to stone while in the fetal position. I'm reminded of Pompeii.



I wish I could tell you the next one on the list was legit. It's not. We are told it involves aerial photography from Alaska. That much is true. Otherwise, it's a little too perfect; a digital creation and a fake. I would say the giveaway is her hair, but she probably knew her photo was about to be taken. It's almost like we're expected to believe she arrived home after another terrible date. Because giants can be so brutish, as you know. It's really difficult to tell from this high up.

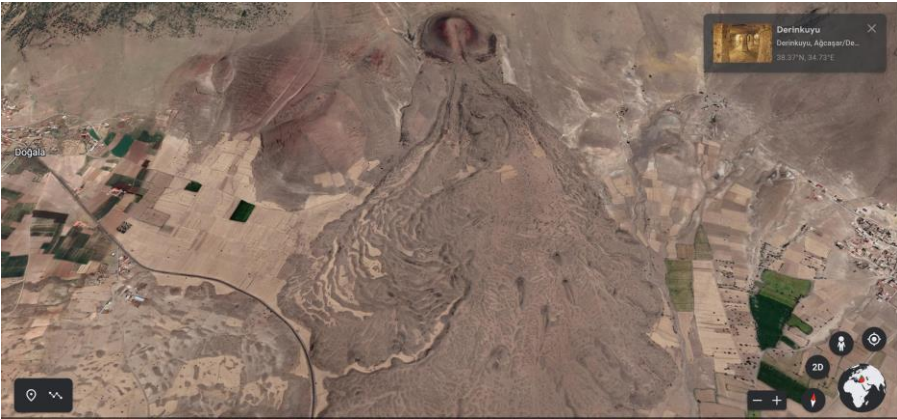


Tell me that isn't a foot. Looks like a foot. A *giant* foot. They literally built houses upon one. I'm only counting four toes. The toes in the middle look like two but I'm thinking erosion is the cause. The big toe is missing. You can see the place where it had once protruded into the ocean but there is a cove there now, perfect for picnics. How many villages do you suspect that foot squashed back in the day, Looks like the villagers had the last laugh. Also, *more* photoshop. It's a fake. Don't think I'm trying to play games with your heart. I'm not. These are the *same* photos I have to sort through. There are quite literally nerds on the Intel-net attempting to confuse the Truth with fiction so as to make it trivial.





But then I stumble upon photos such as this. I've studied it from far too many angles and have thoroughly concluded it is definitely not photoshopped. Seems pretty self-explanatory as well. I found Osiris' missing member. If only Isis had checked these parts of the plane. Amazing that it even survived all these years, seeing as how the first pieces to chip off on those marble statue lining the museum are the noses and, *well*, this part. I'm not saying Big Boy was attached to the inner thigh of a giant at one time, but you can never be certain. Best to look every under rock if you get my drift. Let's be honest though. If this is what you and I think it is, and there are *others*, then I have my reasons for including it in the collection. It very well may reveal the Titans attitude towards the heavens at the moment when their sentence was carried out.



WHAT are we staring at here? It is another anomaly on Google Earth, for starters. I think I might have a slight idea as to what we're looking at though. Blood runoff. There is no question in my mind that we're observing some sort of a violent flow out of the soil but from the distant past. You can even see where it originates from, a puncture wound. It might even be a laceration to the gut. If that *does* happen to be the case, then what I am suggesting is that we are once more confronted with the notion of an organic being from an ancient epoch, a gigantic one at that, *becoming* the very earth that we walk upon.



Zoom out and we can observe the remains of an entire body. A head as well as a face. All you will need to do is find the gut wound again. It's perfectly positioned where you would expect the digestive system to be on one's body. From there it should be easy tracing the creature's body in

either direction. Follow the ridgeline to the right and it cuts abruptly south. I'm guessing that's a kneecap as well as the tibia and fibula portion of the lower leg. Where are we, exactly? In the Cappadocia region of Turkey, near Derekiyu. There are all sorts of anomalies in the area, but it will require taking out the comb in your back pocket. The creature makes up much of the landscape, measuring something like **12,000 meters**. But that is just a guess, obviously. Convert meters to feet and we come up with **39,370**. That's something like **7.5 miles** tall. I know, right? And so, I'll tell you what I think we're looking at. The being was a spiritual creature. You might even say an angel.

Your first probable thought is whether or not an angel could ever stand that tall. It was mine as well. The quick answer is *yes*, but only some of them. During Moshe's trip through the seven heavens, he encountered any number of angels which might be deemed impossible in height. *Consider.*

In the second heaven Moshe saw the angel **Nuriel**, **standing three hundred parasangs high**, with his retinue of fifty myriads of angels, all fashioned out of water and fire, and all keeping their faces turned toward the Shekinah while they sang a song of praise to God. Metatron explained to Moses, that these were the angels set over the clouds, the winds, and the rains, who return speedily, as soon as they have executed the will of their Creator, to their station in the second of the heavens, there to proclaim the praise of God.

The Legends of the Jews: Volume II

The parasang is a historical Iranian unit of walking distance. In modern terms the distance is about 3 or 3½ miles, making the angel Nuriel something in the ballpark of **900** or even **1000 miles** in height. The Cappadocia being then would have been a dwarf in comparison. You will tell me a bipedal humanoid creature that size couldn't possibly live on the earth and survive, even an angel. It didn't. Recall how the dragon did not live upon the earth. No, it was a creature sent down from heaven. It arrived merely to destroy but then died in the attempt. Until somebody can show me another scenario, I'm under the impression that something

similar happened to the Cappadocia creature. He was judged for his transgressions. That's precisely what we read in Psalm 82.

82 ELOHIYM stands in the assembly of the mighty; he judges among the elohiym. ² How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked? Celah. ³ Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy. ⁴ Deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked. ⁵ They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

⁶ I have said, **Ye are elohiym; and all of you are children of El Elyon.** ⁷ **But ye shall die like men** and fall like one of the princes. ⁸ Arise, O Elohiym, judge the earth: for you shall inherit all nations.

Tehilliym (Psalms) 82 [Cepher]

Psalm 82 is a favorite of mine. I quote from it often. There are various explanations of this passage, but I think the correct understanding is the most obvious one. Yahuah Elohiym is calling upon His divine council in heaven. The elohiym before him all play their part in the manicure of the earth, but they are doing so in such a way as to play partisan with the wicked, a naughty no-no. Humanity walks in darkness, but they seem unwilling to enlighten them with Yahuah's instructions in righteous living, the Torah. And so, they will die like men.

How exactly does one expire like a mortal? A flesh wound to the gut will do. If the geological abnormality we're looking at is what I *think* we're seeing, then he didn't die there and become a natural feature of the landscape for us. No, he is a warning for the spiritual beings inhabiting the aethereal realm.