

迷離境界 Invisible Spaces

尋找並嘗試進入生活上一些自己看得到、聽得到、感覺到，
但身邊人卻對此全無感應 或 選擇避之則吉 或 視若無睹的
「迷離境界」。

In search of the mythical spaces we can see, we can feel and we
can listen to, but invisible to those who do not feel, do not care
and do not see.



金.
12-5-2017



C & G(張嘉莉 及 鄭怡敏(阿金))

迷離境界

媒介：兩組全景360度有聲錄像(25' + 25')、
墨水素描紙本(50.8 X 38.1cm X 2)、
中英雙語訪談文本

尺寸：尺寸可變

2017



C & G 訪問Eric 之一

日期：2017年3月15日(星期三)

地點：香港 九龍 太子 C&G藝術單位 (25:11)

Gum: 這次邀請了Eric上來分享：我們平時看不到的一些事物的經驗。(1:01)

Clara: 其實主要是在一個飯局中得知Eric有這些經驗。(1:09)

Eric: 那時候我幫Kenny(香港藝術家) set展覽，然後吃飯和遇到你，說起我有這個經歷，所以你們今天便找我來聊天，分享一下。(1:27)

Gum: 這個經歷可稱為什麼？是否有一些形容詞可形容這件事？(1:33)

Eric: Clara就指用「出竅」來形容。

Clara: 你呢？你怎樣形容？

Eric: 我真的不知道怎樣形容，我只是形容自己到了另一個空間。我的感受很深，但是你問我那是什麼空間的話，現在還是覺得可能死的時候是會去了那裏，我相信那個空間是存在的。(1:58)

Clara: 不如我們現邀請Eric講這件事的開始和發展。然後我們便嘗試把該影像畫出來。(2:18)

Eric: 當時我在中國廣州暨南大學預科部讀書，有僑生宿舍，讓香港人、澳門人和馬來西亞人住在一起，共四層樓，一間房有三張床可供三個學生入住，我本來不是住那間房的，學校有飯後午睡，每個人都會午睡後再上課。我有兩個澳門同學就好(要好)friend的，所以便將(他們)兩張床拼在一起睡覺，左右旁邊有兩張書桌讓他們分兩邊用。(3:34)

Clara: 這是宿舍的房間？第幾層？

Eric: 三樓。我中午時常常會找他們玩。當天我上了去，躺了在他們的床上聊天，當時他們都在房內溫習。

Gum: Macau friends?

Eric: 是。他們真的在溫習，而我就在hea(*百無聊賴的意思)，因為我讀書很懶。我睡了在兩張床的中間，只是聊天，不會很累。突然間開始覺得自己累。他們就各自做自己的事情，我一邊說一邊覺得累，之後沒甚麼回應了。他們看書，我感到累，就開始睡著。

Gum: 他們兩人在床的兩邊。

Eric: 是。

Gum: 你就睡在兩張床的中間？

Eric: 是。因為很涼，有風扇，就是我們中小學時的吊扇，有三葉在旋轉。

Gum: 你不是睡在自己的床上？

Eric: 不是。純粹前往聊天。

Clara: 他不是住那房間…

Eric: 即是有兩張床的中間，書桌則在床的兩邊。他們是背著床的，所以他們溫習有時會望望我、跟我聊聊天。他們正在溫習，我就只是上去hea而已。

Clara: 不如形容一下他們二人，是否已經很久不見了？

Eric: 一個經常見，一個已經不在了。一個是長頭髮的男子，另一個是短頭髮的男子，稍似「陸軍裝」。他們在溫習，也有回應我的，我則開始累了及少說話，然後我認為自己睡著了，突然間感覺到猶如乘坐升降機時向上升「chok」(晃動)了一下。之後我就發覺自己很直，睡姿很直，身體開始向上動，當時我只是純粹望著天花板，但上面有一把旋轉的風扇，我見到它猶如自然地慢慢上升的感覺，但是我則動不了，只有頭部可以活動少許。開始升上去時，我仍然以為是發夢，並疑惑為什麼感覺那麼真實。然後，我便平升了上去，平升至中段時，我向上望，可以望到旁邊，我好肯定記得我當時是順時針自轉上升，很慢地自轉上去，但不是自轉了很多個圈。我記得一直自轉上去時，我看見吊扇時，就很怕被它「片」(打中)到。我很大壓大，在想擔心會碰到吊扇。我就回望時，眼角瞥到自己睡在床上。去到吊扇時，我就感到很害怕會否弄傷自己。誰知道我穿過了吊扇，並進入了天花板，在天花板裏面就是全黑了。一開始好黑，之後感到自己猶如一粒塵，跌進了吸塵機中。狂吸，彷彿被一股很大的力量吸自己。我感覺全部都是光，在閃爍，那些光一直被吸進去一個地方。那感覺持續了至少十分鐘，很「實在」的十分鐘，好恐怖，自己好似一粒塵被吸塵機狂吸，現在講及也覺得害怕。當這種感覺停止後，就感覺自己站了起來。知道自己站著，但是身體是僵硬的，沒有任何身體部分可以活動，連頭部也動不了。當我張開眼睛時，就看到很遠的地方應該有類似一座東西、一道門，旁邊則有一些小火點，一直排開，隱約地兩邊都有。環境很暗。隱約見到旁邊有些草，但見不到有花。當時人還是僵硬的，肌肉並不放鬆。(10:30) 然後，站著，然後感覺到自己開始可以活動。心想走進去看看。其實比較暗，只可以看到兩旁的火點。前面好似有一座深紅色的樓…好似是門，但是不至於很遠，應該只是那條路。但是，當我想走的時候，我有意識地想走前一步時，以及我感覺到肌肉鬆了時，後面有一把聲音跟我說：「你不要動，你不可以動，你走前一步的話，你就不能落回去。」然後我沒有說任何話，心想後面的是誰？他立即回應：「我是你親人來的。你聽我說，總知你不要動，你不動才能回去。」前半part (部分)就是這樣的。有沒有問題？有沒有什麼想了解更多一點？(12:17)

Gum: 我覺得可以給這幅圖畫你看看，看看我們的理解有沒有錯。(12:53)。先看我這個畫，你說你睡在床中間，然後慢慢上升，再自轉。

Eric: 是，很慢轉。

Gum: 然後上到這裡，但又不是四樓，是上到一個不能形容的空間。

Eric: 是，黑色的。

Gum: 自己好似一粒塵被吸塵機狂吸。

Eric: 而側邊有很多閃光，不斷有閃光，好多閃光。(13:15)

Gum: 跟著，到這裡有條路，隱約見到旁邊有些草、有道門…

Eric: 是一座建築物，不只是一道門。隱約見到一座建築物，不知道是什麼。側邊有些矮身的……因為很朦、很暗，旁邊的光，我也不確定是否真的是火，只是一些光，但是平(排)的兩邊的光是穩定的，不是飄浮不定像鬼火般的。

Gum: 是定的。

Eric: 是。兩邊都有。我當時是身體僵硬的。

Gum: 即是想動卻不能動。

Eric: 是的。

Gum: 然後後面有把聲就叫你別動。

Eric: 是的。他聲稱是親人……

Eric: 前半部分就是這樣。兩邊的書桌旁邊是有書架，即是有兩格用作擺書的。

Clara: (當時)是冬天還是夏天？你穿什麼衣服？

Eric: 11月左右…

Clara: 秋冬左右…可能穿長袖衣服。

Eric: 是……這裡有書桌書架。

Gum: 是這樣大的書架？

Eric: 是只有兩格的，擺了些東西，他(同學)想分隔開(同房)隔離的第三個同學仔，而因為第三個同學他與他們沒那麼friend(熟絡)。

Gum: 啊，就這樣分隔開來。

Clara: 房內其實有三張床。

Eric: 是三張床，最遠一張床是近窗的。

Clara: 你那時候是長頭髮還是短頭髮？

Eric: 長頭髮。

Gum: 暨南大學是否Qi N…

Eric: 類似…因為我未畢業就quit了…它叫華文學院的，在廣州東站對面的。但是現在已經改頭換面，所有building(相關樓宇)已拆卸。

Gum: 在廣州東站……應該已經沒有了…

Eric: 但是現在那座校舍已經改建得美侖美奐。

Clara: 改建了。

Eric: 是的。(當時宿舍)天花的感覺……挺像這裡的。

Gum: 那時候的樓底是否這麼高？

Eric: 高一點，比這裡高。因為廣州始終會寬闊一點。(16:46)

Gum: 之後是否已經到下一步？

Eric: 唔……之後我會落回去。

Gum: 整個過程似乎很久，但是現實時間過了多久？

Eric: 根據我的朋友所說，也超過了1個多小時。

Gum: 一個多小時？

Eric: 中間未能把我搖醒。他就開始打算call學校的救護車來救我，因為他已感覺到開始變得有點僵硬。可能當時較年輕，十多歲，所以大家不知道我是睡覺還是玩。因為我們以前玩得很瘋狂，什麼也玩一頓，所以(同學)不知道我是睡覺還是玩，無論怎樣拍我，我也沒醒。(同學會心想)：『可能以為他(Eric)上次也捉弄某人，今次輪到捉弄我？』但是開始感覺到我(身體)變得有點僵硬時，覺得不似惡作劇，又不省人事，他們就真的準備call車了。另外，有個女子哭了，因為見到我愈來愈青白和灰。這是朋友在我醒後告訴我的。

Clara: 那女子也一直都在房中？(18:26)

Eric: 就是不是……因為我落回來(醒來)之後，就告訴他們我的經歷……

Eric: 那便開始說下半部了…接著我不敢動，前面連人影也沒有，只有一些光。當我站著不動時，突然間就感到被吸塵機吸到後面，像一粒塵點，感覺像被向後拉扯。之前向前衝的感覺較大，之後就是往後拉的感覺較大。同樣見到光點在狂閃。

Gum: 感覺被吸塵機吸一樣？

Eric: 一樣。很無助！感覺至少十多分鐘。如果你是發夢的話，怎樣也會被「chok」(晃動)醒。但是，無論怎樣「chok」(晃動)也不醒。所以，當時我的朋友看見我，不是看到我當時的過程，我的朋友看見我醒的樣子也很擔心我。我猶如一粒塵，約十多分鐘後，我就感受到停了，感覺自己已落回去，開始見到天花板，當我看見那三葉吊扇時，我就開始沒那麼擔心，但仍覺得慌。我感覺到自己慢慢逆時針轉。然後，我望到我躺臥的左手邊有一個女子，她是我朋友的朋友，前來探望他，我也認識她的，她正很緊張地伏在床邊哭泣，我兩個朋友分別正在兩邊嘗試搖醒我，我心想：「你不是想爬上來吧？！不是這樣攪攪震吧！」當時我是驚的。我側望到的，我的頭能動，但身體不能動，(21:10)

Gum: 即是由高向下望？

Eric: 是。因當時自己是旋轉中，不是往下直落，而是不斷慢慢逆時針旋轉往下，可以清楚地看到週圍的環境。很真實地見到，當時是逆時針轉，看到整個畫面，但是很慢的。

Gum: 不能動？

Eric: 不能動。只有頭部可以動，身不曉得為什麼動不了，解釋不了。當我一直旋轉往下時，到了某個位置，約兩三尺的距離，就沉下去，頭位置對著頭的位置，像乘坐升降機下去的感覺，當我回到床上時就「卜」了一下。我「窒一窒」才醒到。當時我向右手邊望，就望到床頭那個男孩子。然後他跟我說：「阿山，我們用了一個多小時嘗試把你搖醒，以為你是在玩。」

Gum: 「卜」了一聲後便立即醒來？

Eric: 「卜」了一聲「窒一窒」後再醒。(22:44)

Gum: 不需要慢慢恢復意識？

Eric: 沒有。當時很害怕，即時「彈」醒。真的很害怕！我醒後望著他，不像現在那樣精神地說：「是。我望到你們。」還說：「那女子來了。」他說：「你睡著了，怎麼會知道？」

Clara: 她已經走了？

Eric: 沒有。飲泣至幾乎沒有力氣了。那女子擔心我會出事。

Clara: 他們也應該feel到很異常。

Eric: 是。然後就醒了。醒了的時候就把這件事重複(講)給他們聽。當時我們十多廿歲，就以爲「撞邪」，於是就在廣州找了一間廟宇，但是我忘記了廟宇的名稱，週圍向人打聽，再過一天後，就坐車往那裏拜祭。在廟裏週圍走走，應該是道家…拜祭一下，觀音、關帝…不記得了，總知都拜一拜。

Clara: 你說感到累，但是就沒有其他身體不適？

Eric: 沒有。廣州的故事就是如此。

Gum: 這個情況後，你於廣州逗留了多久？

Eric: 當時是11月左右，我1月已經返回香港了。(25:11)

-第一部分完-



C & G 訪問Eric 之 二

日期：2017年3月15日(星期三)

地點：香港 九龍 太子 C&G藝術單位 (25:11)

Clara: 可否跟我們分享多一個……我即管把這類事件叫做「出竅」，「出竅」的故事或經驗？ (00:13)

Eric: 都可以。話說，我坐在座位上。

Clara: 可否形容這個座位旁邊有什麼？

Eric: 旁邊有一條樓梯，一條有鐵欄的樓梯，鐵欄是「疏」的，所以你會斜望到上落的人的樣子。我的座位正正就在樓梯旁邊的附近。

Clara: 是一張怎樣的椅子。

Eric: 一張普通有椅背的椅子，前面有一張小桌子。我坐著時，感到很累，好像「釣魚」(*打瞌睡)一般，但我當然嘗試堅持不打瞌睡啦。當我很睏時，「墜下墜下」、「中下中下」時，感覺很真實地像「輓」了出去椅子外。不痛。但是，當我想站起來及坐下時，一回望就看見自己正在座位中「釣魚」。當下我驚的感受不大。純粹想：「啊…原來自己跌了出來！」可能是由於多年前在廣州有(「出竅」)的經歷，雖然經過很多年。我當時就很攞笑地走回去自己的座位，看到自己坐在座位中正在「釣魚」(*打瞌睡)。(2:32)

Eric: 當時也是長頭髮，而且更長，方便自己「釣魚」……

Clara: 穿什麼衣服？

Eric: 白恤衫。

Clara: 長或短袖？

Eric: 短袖，短袖的白恤衫。然後打算坐回座位中。我記得自己小心翼翼地走到自己的座位中，慢慢地「吞」(退)回自己的身上，像坐回自己的大腿般「嗖」一聲，但是我在小心翼翼地走回去自己的座位時，就見到朋友上來。那位朋友就在剛才所說的樓梯上，斜落再斜落(的方向)，我見到他的頭靠貼著鐵欄，上來，我見到他正在走上來。再過一點那邊就是我。我見他上來，於是，我就再焦急一點要坐回去，於是就「嗖」一聲般坐回去，但是他(Eric本人)醒來時，因有頭髮遮擋住(臉)，他走到上來，就拍了我一下，我轉個頭望(他)，我就說：「我知道你上來的。」但是他沒有驚訝，因為他覺得我只是打瞌睡而已。這次的經驗是短暫的，純粹是自己「輓」了出來，第一次感到自己(『出竅』後)好似一個普通人般走，但是可能看見自己打瞌睡的樣子。

Clara: 「輓」了出來？

Eric: 就是這樣「輓」了出來，當時我以為自己跌在地下。

Gum: 你是接近樓梯而非從樓梯上「輓」下來？

Eric: 不是。我坐的位置旁邊是樓梯，可以瞥到那條樓梯，人們會在那條樓梯出入。

Clara: 好長的頭髮？

Eric: 可以掩蓋住眼睛。當時流行這樣的髮型。

Clara: 長褲？

Eric: 長褲。

Clara: 西褲恤衫那樣？

Eric: 是。這就是最短暫的、「輓」出來的感覺和經驗。(5:57)

Clara: 「輓」出來…可否形容多少少？跌了在地下？

Eric: 是。趴在地下。當時純粹想起來回到座位時，就突然間見到自己仍坐在座位上「釣魚」(*打瞌睡)中。當時不太害怕，純粹記得心裏的兩個字—又來，之前是僵硬的，不能動，這次是可以動的，不太害怕。

Clara: 好像很理性地想回去。

Eric: 因要坐回座位……有桌子和座位，我是很害怕坐到自己，但是又要坐回去，希望坐回去就可「埋位」。如果真的不能「埋位」的話，我相信自己都會挺害怕的。順利地有少許「墜」的感覺就坐回去了，沒有特別大的感覺，例如「彈」…就坐回去了，也跟朋友說「我是見到你的！」他沒有很深的感受，可能他上來時見到我正在「釣魚」(*打瞌睡)。(7:38)

Gum: 理論上你的朋友見到你時是沒有變化的。

Eric: 是。

Gum: 你「輓一輓」，回望見到人仍坐在那裏時，是否即時想起之前那件事？

Eric: 是。所以我說即時想到「又來」兩個字，但是反而就沒有害怕的感覺。所以我就說第二次是比較攞笑點。我是「吞」…好害怕kick到自己，但是理論上應該是不會kick到自己，望到自己，然後就「篤」一下坐回去。

Gum: 過程中你是否很踏實地踩到地再坐在地下。

Eric: 踩到地。以及真是「轆」落去，但是沒有痛。

Clara: 然後手撐著地下？

Eric: 有。

Clara: 跌一跌？

Eric: 是。不是趴在地下，而是「側側地」「轆」落去地下。一站起來就望見自己。

Gum: 這次的事件與上次的事件相隔多久？

Eric: 上次的事件：1996/1997，這次的事件：2000年（肯定）。

Gum: 差幾年！

Eric: 是。(9:44)之後就沒有了。之後就想方法，拜拜神也好，怎樣也好……但是我這次沒有那麼緊張了，或者是自己累……就拜拜神，就是如此，希望會好一點。(10:10)

Gum: 經歷過兩次後，與朋友分享時會否很有權威性的說話？例如，你一定是這樣！你這樣就會沒事的！會否很明確的說話或師傅級般……

Eric: 其實我沒有特別找師傅處理。我個人的信仰是對得住人，而且我又沒有做很壞的事。小時候說小謊可能會有、看看美女也可能會有。問題是沒有做特別壞的事，不需要特別害怕這些東西。反而是較害怕那感覺。例如，突然間飛了上來，沒法不害怕的，所以我就沒有找師傅去了解。不過可能他也沒有這個能力可以看到什麼。但是我會留意介紹「靈魂出竅」的Youtube，我都覺得(情況)相似，但是每人的感受都不一樣。有人說會否不同人不同光，例如善良的人有一種光，我們這些壞蛋就是黑色加閃光呢？不知道是否真的。但是每個人的感受都不一樣。都挺相像的，都是會飄上去的或臨終時都會見到醫生為其急救。我的經驗是上去沒有見到(屬於)上面的人物，我純粹聽到。如果上去見到人，我會震撼很多。如果上去見到任人或生物，發覺原來上面也有狗或貓，(之前所講見到的)草，我估是草，但是未必是我們所見過的樣貌。光源類似，都似火光。

Clara: 你那時候有沒有戴眼鏡。

Eric: 00年也還未流行…我們要流行才戴 (13:10)

Clara: 然後你說最後想坐回去真的就坐回去了

Eric: 是的。順利的。純粹有一種「墜」了下去的感覺。

Gum: 那時候你害怕弄到自己？

Eric: 是怕踢到自己，所以當時感覺很奇怪。

Gum: 好攞笑。

Eric: 其實第一次是(怕)穿頭，可能這次見到自己就害怕弄到自己。而且也有少許擔心，因為「轆」出去也與椅子有一段距離。有2米。雖然不算遠，也不算近，但是也會擔心可否回去。我的短暫記憶只是記得這幾樣東西。攞笑……不是很害怕。打算先坐回去試試看。又會意識到如果我要醒來應該要歸位才可以。因為小時候看那些古靈精怪的劇集說：「我要原神歸位。」又要走回去…估計我想到這個。我記得，第一次頭部要(與頭對)貼回動作。在廣州的時候自然地轉，到個頭位就「吞」(退)回去。所以我就意識到自己要坐回去。我就覺得那下子很攞笑。

Gum: 你坐回去沒有感到屁股碰到什麼？

Eric: 沒有。最後坐下來那一下感到「墜一墜」……是很輕的感覺……反而出來沒有特別的感覺，只是跌一跌落地的感覺，沒有很特別的感覺，因為純粹以為自己打瞌睡。例如，以前坐長途車也會打瞌睡，有時碰到人會很尷尬，然後又坐正。

Clara: 那次只有恰巧一位朋友來找你，就沒有其他人？

Eric: 沒有。這個很短暫。

Clara: 有樓梯、桌子和椅子，週圍還有什麼？

Eric: 有些人坐在那兒。

Clara: 有人？有沒有門或窗？

Eric: 沒有門窗。只是室內空間。

Clara: 有人坐在旁邊？

Eric: 有……有桌子…… (17:29)

Clara: 因為時間太短了，也沒有人特別找你。

Eric: 這個很短時間。

Clara: 燈光有沒有特別暗？有沒有風或冷氣？

Eric: 沒有風，是室內，就有冷氣。燈光是普通光管光。這個比較短暫，連我朋友也察覺不到。我都有跟他說如何「轆」出來，不過他只是回應說：「係呀……哦……是不是累呀？」

Clara: 這是2000年？肯定？

Eric: 是，肯定。

Gum: 會否分析到是曾到過某些地方後就出現此情形？/某個月份會出現此情形？/曾接觸過某些東西就會有這樣的情況出現？月份是否都是10月、11月？

Eric: 3或4月。

Gum: 即是跟時間沒有關係？

Eric: 是。

Gum: 會否經過某地方？例如行山經過某些位置或看過某些東西就發生這些情況？

Eric: 反而沒有。我有見過靈界的朋友……我也曾見過的……估計是98年尾，第一次，人生裡見過一位靈界的朋友，不過幸好不是直接碰面，之前則沒有見過。就見過一次。之後相隔很久才到00年「轆」……試過一次。之後我都去拜拜神。我都有跟一位親戚分享過第一次的經歷。我親戚是姑媽，在大陸做神婆，幫人治病，能見到靈體，又幫人拜神那種。她說：「第一次的經歷沒事的，肯定是祖先幫你的。你不用怕，沒有髒東西。姑媽在大陸的神壇拜下，拿一些符來洗洗澡就沒事了。」有見過這些。所謂權威就沒有了。(22:22)

Gum: 姑媽說拿一些符來洗洗澡，有照做？

Eric: 有……當然有……因為有少許害怕。

Clara: 之後有沒有跟姑媽說過「轆」落地的經驗？

Eric: 沒有。

Clara: 有沒有跟姑媽說過見到靈體的事件？

Eric: 有。本身她說我不會正面碰到。她也有幫人算命。自小我們時不時會找她算命。她就說我不會見到的。我意思就是不會正面見到，而我只是見到背影而已。不過那次已經使我感到很害怕，真的害怕。

Clara: 可能你有些不同的特質較容易會接觸到不同的空間。

Eric: 可能是。少許感覺上接觸到。如果實質地見到，我想自己會很害怕。我一定接受不了那些所謂的法師幫我「開眼」讓我看到(靈體)，我一定接受不了。我剛才說見過靈界的朋友，其質感不如人的質感般強烈。我沒有見到像人們所說的一團煙。我純粹只是見過一個類似沒擺動的呀伯向前走。沒什麼…但是…當然害怕！但是不像人們所說的會變色，或傾向恐怖那種。我不太相信。我想你不害他，他不會害你的。(25:10)

-第二部分完-

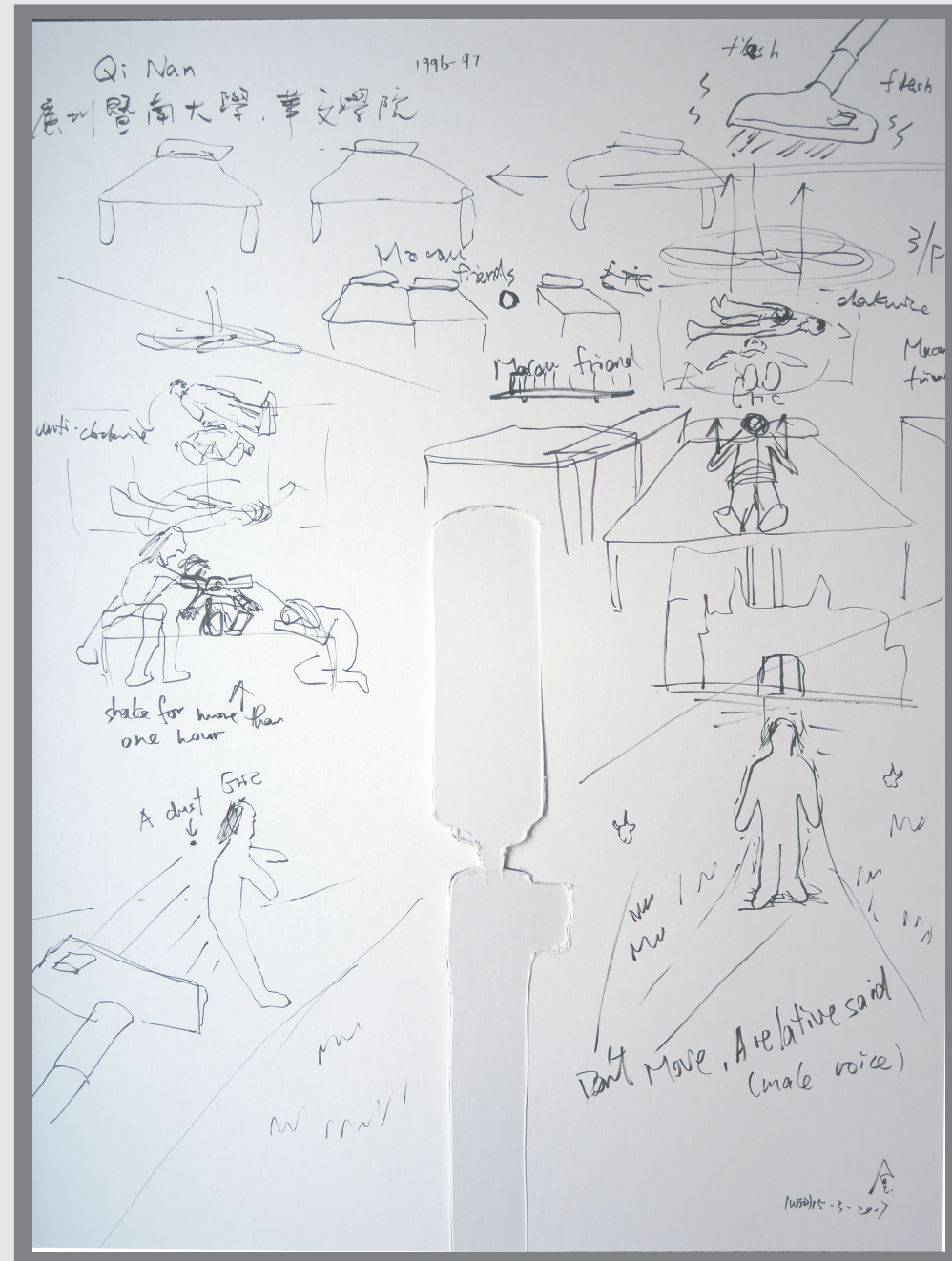
C & G(Clara CHEUNG & Gum CHENG)

Invisible Spaces

Medium: A set of two 360-degree videos with sound(25' + 25'),
two 50.8 X 38.1cm sketched cardboards,
transcript booklets(bilingual in Chinese & English)

Size: Dimensions variable

2017



C & G interviewed Eric 1
Date: (Wed) 25 March 2017
Place: C&G Artpartment, Prince Edward, Kowloon, Hong Kong
(25:11)

Gum: G; Clara: C; Eric: E

G: We have invited Eric this time to share with us his supernatural encounters.

C: In fact, we got to know about his experiences in a casual occasion.

E: Yea, I had once help Kenny, a local artist, to set up his exhibition, and that's where we met and started on the topic of supernatural, paranormal experiences.

G: How would you describe or name such experiences? Is there any adjectives that can be used to elaborate?

E: Last time Clara called it the 'out of body experience'.

C: How would you describe it then?

E: I don't have a clue...but I can tell I had been to another dimension of space, which may be the afterlife world. I believe in the existence of such dimension.

C: Then, let's invite Eric to share with us his paranormal encounters and we can try to draw out the visualized images.

E: I was studying at Jinan University in China at that time. There was a four-storey international student hall for Asians from Hong Kong, Macau and Malaysia. Each room could accommodate three students. Every afternoon there would be a naptime after lunch. I always went to the room of my two friends from Macau, who were very close friends with each other and would normally put their beds together in the room. There were also two tables on each side of the bed for them to study.

C: Which floor was the room located?

E: 3rd floor. And, on that day, I went to their room as usual and lied on their bed, while they were studying.

G: 'They' refers to your two Macau friends?

E: Yes, they drilled on the books and I just killed my time lazily, lying in the middle

of two combined beds, chit-chatting a bit. And all of a sudden, I felt so tired and eventually fell asleep.

G: So your friends were on each side of the bed?

E: Correct.

G: And you were sleeping right in the middle of two matches?

E: yes, it was really comfy and cool with three-blade ceiling fan.

G: Was that your room?

E: No, It was not my room. As my friends were studying at that time, their backs were against the beds, and would turn to me sometimes while we were chitchatting.

C: Can you tell us more about your two friends? Do you guys still keep in touch?

E: I always meet one of them, and another one is no longer around (past away already). Both of them are male, one with long hair and another one with short flat-top. I still remember they responded to my murmurings, while I gradually succumbed to a strong wave of drowsiness. I started to 'think' that I was falling asleep. All of a sudden, I could feel a bit shaky as if I was in an old, unstable escalator. Not until then could I realized that my body gesture was extremely straight and was moving upwards. All I could do is to stare at the ceiling and the ceiling fan, as I can only hardly tilt my head like I was paralyzed. The feeling of being elevated was so intense that I thought it was only a dream, however, could not deny the vividness of the entire circumstance. One thing that I could be certain of was that I was elevated in a clock-wise self-rotation. I started to see things further away. Only after a few rounds of rotation, I nearly reached the ceiling. What concerned me was the ruthless, spinning ceiling fan. I was so desperate as all I could see was the spinning fan in front of me, and my unmovable body down there on the bed. Nevertheless, I just passed through the fan and went into the ceiling. I could see nothing but complete darkness there after. I was a tiny dust that had been sucked into a vacuum machine. It was a very strong power that sucked me in. Light was all I could see after the darkness, while the pulling force of that power could not be resisted at all. Such terrifying feeling of being absorbed and decomposed lasted for at least 10 minutes. To be honest, I am still very much afraid when I recall that 10 minutes now. When the monstrous force ceased, I felt myself standing but with a petrified body. When I opened my eyes, I could see a structure with a door, and two lines of little sparks leading toward that door. The place was so dim that I could hardly recognize anything, but just saw something like grass on the side, without flowers. I was still very stiff. Only a bit later, my body started to relax and it seemed like I could regain my consciousness of my body after standing in front of the door of a deep red

complex. Just when I wanted to move my body and walked to the front, there was a voice behind me saying, 'Don't move, not even one step forward, or-else you can never go back down.' I remained silent; trying to guess whose voice was that. This voice responded, 'We are connected in blood. Listen to me. You should not move if you want to go back.' It's the first half of my experience, do you have any questions so far?

G: I think I can show you my sketch, to see if we can understand you clearly. You said you were sleepy in the middle of two beds, and slowly elevated with self-rotation

E: Correct, slow rotation.

G: Then you entered to a space in between the ceilings, not the 4th floor, but somewhere.

E: Yes, a dark space.

G: And you said the feeling was like a dust sucked into vacuum machine?

E: Yea, and there were loads of flashing lights on the sides.

G: Then you could see a path, where grass and door were on the side?

E: Not really. I could see an architectural structure, not only a door. As it was really hazy and dim, the only source of the light was the little sparks aligned on both sides. Unlike the floating devil fire that we see in horror movie, the little sparks were very stable.

G: So at that time you could not move your body even though you wanted to?

E: Yes, my body was petrified.

G: And there was someone behind you telling you not to move?

E: That's right, and he said he was from my family. That was the first part of my experience. Yea, I forgot to mention that there were two bookshelves next to the tables.

C: Was it winter or summer at that time? What were you wearing?

E: It was around November...

C: So you guys probably wore long sleeves?

E: Yes.

G: Was the bookshelves in right size? (Referring to the sketch)

E: Yes, there were only two columns, and in fact, my two friends used the shelves as the division wall. They tried to segregate the third roommate from them.

G: Alright, so there was a division line in the room formed by the bookshelves.

C: So there were totally three beds in the room.

E: Right, and the furthest one was near to the window.

C: Were u with short or long hair at that time?

E: Long hair.

G: Is this how to write the name of your University?

E: Similar... I had quitted before graduation. It used to be called Chinese College of Jinan University, in the opposite to Guangzhou East station. It went through much renovation and re-construction and all the relevant buildings had been pulled down already.

G: If It was opposite to the Guangzhou East station, then it probably ceased to exist.

E: But the reconstructed campus is so amazingly beautiful. In fact, the ceiling here (in this studio) is quite similar to that in the hostel at that time.

G: Wow, with such a high ceiling?

E: Even higher I believe, as the room in Guangzhou should be more spacious anyway.

G: So what was the next part of your experience?

E: Umm..... I could finally get back to my body.

G: As you had mentioned, the process seemed to last for a lifetime. How long had it lasted in reality?

E: According to my friends, it took more than an hour.

G: More than an hour???

E: My friends tried so hard to wake me up. At the beginning, they just thought I was making joke and some kind of pranks. Not until they found out my body became stiff and hard without consciousness, had they started planning to call an ambulance. There was a girl crying as she saw me became paler and turned grey, my friends told me later on.

C: So was the girl always in the room with you guys?

E: Not really. Let me go back a little bit, where I heard the voice behind telling me not to move. I listened to him, and slowly there was a vacuuming power at the back, in which I became a tiny dust again, being dragged to the back that was different from pervious force. But the flashing sparks appeared again.

G: So that's means you had the same feeling of being dragged into a vacuum machine?

E: Yes, I was so desperate and helpless as I could not escape from that dimension. It was not a dream. Even though my friends kept waking me up by all means, I could not escape from it and go back to reality. That's why my friends were so worried about me. After like 10 minutes, the vacuuming power stopped, and I started to go down slowly. I felt much relieved when I saw the ceiling and the three-leaf ceiling fan, though the panic was still there. Then I felt myself rotating downwards in anti-clockwise direction. I could see there is a girl sitting next to my left hand side. She was the friend of my friend and I knew her as well. She came for my friend but found out that I was in coma. Everyone in the room was in panic. The girl leaned on the bedside, started to cry out of worries and anxiety; while two of my friends tried to shake and wake me up on each side of the bed. What I was thinking at that time was hoping my friends wouldn't crawl on me and block my way back to the body. I was terrified indeed when I got closer and closer to the body.

G: So, you were looking down from a bird-eye view?

E: Correct, and as I slowly rotated downward in anti-clockwise direction, I could see the whole picture in the room clearly.

G: Could you move while you were getting down?

E: No, only my head could tilt a bit. I couldn't understand why my body couldn't move. When I kept spinning down until around 2-3 feet above my body, I started to sink in the right position, in which my head was aligned to my head on bed. The feeling was like going down in an elevator. I finally reached back to my body with a bang and a bit of choking. When I calmed down and got my breath, I saw my friend on my right hand side. 'Ar Shan! We have been trying to wake you up for like an hour. We thought you want to trick us again!!' He said.

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G: So you just woke up after a 'bang' sound?

E: Um, a bang and a bit of choking before I woke up.

G: It didn't take time for you to recover and gain back the consciousness?

E: Not really, I actually jumped up right away from the bed, due to such terrifying encounter. I was so damn scared. I told my friends I could see them and even mentioned the girl came by as well. They were shocked as I shouldn't suppose to know her visit if I was in coma.

C: Did she left already when you awoke?

E: Yea, she sobbed like a child as she worried about me so much.

C: Your friends also felt the strangeness of the whole incident, right?

E: Yes, I shared with them what I had experienced and all of us thought that may somehow be related to the unsettling spirit. That's how we ended up searching for protection and bless in a temple in Guangzhou the next day. I don't even remember which God's temple it was. Perhaps it was 'Guan Yin' or 'Guan Yu'. We just figured that we had to pray.

C: You said you felt exhausted afterwards. But were there others discomfort physically?

E: No, that's all about my encounter in Guangzhou.

G: After that, how long had you been staying there then?

E: It was November at that time, and I went back to Hong Kong in January next year...

-End of Part 1-



15.3.2017
 (10/20)

C & G interviewed Eric 2
Date: (Wed) 25 March 2017
Place: C&G Artpartment, Prince Edward, Kowloon, Hong Kong
(25:11)

Gum: G; Clara: C; Eric: E

C: Can you share with us one more so-called 'out of body experience'?

E: Yea, there was one happened on a seat.

C: Can you describe more about the things nearby the seat?

E: Next to my seat was a stair, with metal fence that was not closely packed. You could see people going up and down-stair from the seat.

C: What was the chair look like?

E: Just a chair we commonly see, with a backrest, and there was a small table in front the chair. I remembered I felt really tired and started to doze off even though I tried my best not to. When I was falling asleep, my body was leaning back and forth. Then, all of a sudden, I felt that I 'rolled' out of my seat. It was not painful. However, when I wanted to get up to get back to my seat, I turned around and found that my body was still sitting on the chair nodded off. I didn't blow away and felt too terrified...perhaps due to my previous experience in Guangzhou. I just realized the fact that I was outside my body again, and slowly walked closer to my seat, watching myself. I remembered I was with longer hair, compared to the time I studied in Jinan University.

C: What did you wear?

E: White shirt.

C: With long or short sleeves?

E: Short sleeves white shirt. And I remembered that I walked towards my seat cautiously, hoped to slowly merge back with my body by sitting on my own knees. However, I saw through the metal fence that one of my friends walked up the stair. With no choice I had to anxiously rush back before my friend noticed anything. He padded me on my shoulder when I just got back to my body. I turned to him, act like normal and said I saw him walking up. My long hair covered my stiff and pale face while I was away fortunately, so my friend had noticed nothing more than a

guy taking a nap. It was a short, transient experience of really falling out from my body. And interestingly, it was my first time walking normally when I was outside.

C: You just 'rolled' out from your body?

E: Yea, it was just that. At first, I thought I had stupidly fallen on ground.

G: You just rolled out near the stair, but not rolled all the way down the stair, right?

E: No, the whole thing happened near the stair, where I could see people going up and down.

C: And you said you had really a long hair at that time?

E: Yes, my hair was long enough to cover my eyes, and it was popular in my time.

C: Were you wearing long pants and white short sleeves?

E: Yes.

C: Can you describe more about the out-of-body and get-back-body experience?

E: As I have said, I was not that scared, compared to my other experiences, at least I could move freely instead of being paralyzed. 'Again?!' It was the first thought in mind.

C: Wow, you were really rational and calm this time. You just tried to walk back as usual.

E: In fact, I was not certain what will happen after I sit on myself. If I could not place myself back after all, I would surely be terrified. Fortunately, everything ran smooth and I just fell back to my body in a blink, without much intense feeling.

G: So your friend could notice nothing?

E: Yea

G: When it happened, did you recall and associate with your experience in Guangzhou?

E: For sure I did. That's why I thought, "Again?! I am outside again?" To be honest, I think this short experience is kind of hilarious. I kept wondering if I would kick or hurt myself, which was unlikely to happen though.

G: Could you step on the ground firmly and sit on the floor when you were out of your body?

E: Yea, I could really step and roll on the ground, without pain.

C: So you used your hands to support yourself on the ground?

E: Yes. I wasn't fallen on the ground with my face, but my hands of course.

G: How long was it in between two 'out of body experiences'?

E: The first time was in 1996/97, whereas that time was in 2000.

G: wow, just few years in the gap.

E: Correct. And after that in 2000, I did not have similar experiences anymore. I just tried to find more information and ways about such kind of encounters, like praying or religious worship.

G: After having these experiences, have you ever heard of any words or sayings from the 'authorities' or like religious masters that helped you to analyze and teach you how to deal with such situations?

E: In fact, I didn't really try to search for any master... I believe that as long as I live my life in a right way, I should not be afraid of the dark spirits. In fact, I never do anything bad... except lying a bit when I was a kid and looking at beautiful women for a bit longer. This kind of encounter is not fearful, but the panic feeling comes when you find yourself floating or flying above the body all of a sudden. I did not feel necessary to ask for help from religious masters, but I sometimes also would take a look at those 'out of body experiences' on Youtube. Most experiences are similar in certain ways, but everyone has different personal and subjective feelings. Some people suggest that different ones would see different colors of light. Maybe good people can see brightness and light; while bad people like us could see darkness and flashlights during the out of body experiences? Not sure if it's true or not though. One similarity is about the feeling of floating and being elevated, and then becoming the outsider of your body or watching doctors executing emergency treatments. Sparks also commonly appear. In my experiences I didn't meet any ancestors, but only heard something. I can't imagine how would I react if I really meet the deceased. Some people would even see dogs or cats.

C: Did you wear glasses at that time?

E: It was still not popular to wear glasses in 2000.

C: You said you could place yourself back to the body as you want?

E: Yea, quite smooth indeed. Just had a feeling of 'falling' down.

G: That explained your worries of getting hurt then.

E: Yes, I don't know why I had a strange feeling that I would kick myself.

G: Kind of funny

E: Exactly, as I was worried that I would bang on the ceiling and the ceiling fan last time, I had the same anxiety of getting hurt when I rolled out quite a distance. There was approximately 2 meters between me and my body. Not too far, but not close neither. I was not sure what to do at first, but just tried to sit back and see what would happen. Influenced by the fictional, super-natural drama, the idea of 'placing back the spirit so to resurrect' popped up. Besides, my head needed to be aligned with the body in order to merge in properly, like last time in Guangzhou. This explained my decision of sitting on myself.

G: Did you feel anything special when you tried to place yourself on the chair?

E: Nothing special, just a light feeling of falling back, similar to the feeling of leaning back and forth when dozing off.

C: There was stair, table and chair in the setting. Anything else?

E: There were some people sitting around as well.

C: Some people? Any door or window?

E: No, it was an indoor, closing space.

C: So the people were sitting next to you?

E: Should be, as there were other tables as well.

C: Since the experience was a short and transient one, so you could not meet any one outside your body.

E: Yes, it was too short compared to last time.

C: How about the light? Was it dimmer than usual? Was there any wind or air ventilation in the space?

E: No wind, but with air conditioner in the room; whereas the light was from the normal light tube. I had shared with that friend my transient out of body experience, but he just said 'Oh, are you too tired?' which showed his hesitation to believe.

C: Are you sure it happened in 2000?

E: Yes

G: Have you ever analyzed the reasons of such happenings? For example did it happen after you go to some specific places or get in touch with some specific things? Or it only happened in specific months like in October and November?

E: But it happened in March/April, instead of November

G: It shows that time may not be the factor then

E: Yes, I don't think it's related to time.

G: How about places? For example after you've been to some specific spots or seen something that may trigger the out of body experience?

E: I don't think so. In fact, I had once got in touch with the spiritual world in my first out of body experience in 1998, which was my first and luckily the last time so far. And this second time was in 2000. I don't see many things in common. Besides, I had shared my first experience with my aunt in Mainland China, who is a 'medium' who cures strange diseases and can see spirits. She told me what I've heard in my first experience must be from my ancestor rather than any bad, unsettled spirits. She gave me some amulets, which had been 'worshipped' in a temple, and said I would be fine after taking shower with those amulets.

C: Did you do that then?

E: Yes, as I was a bit afraid after all.

C: Have you shared with your aunt your second experience then?

E: No

C: How about the voice you had heard in your first out of body experience?

E: Yes, but she said I would not meet any spirit face-to-face directly, as she had 'fortune-told' my life once in a while. Even if I do, I can only see the shadows. Anyway, I was already terrified merely hearing the voice.

C: Maybe you are gifted with a special nature that allow you to get in touch with or sense another world easily.

E: Maybe, at least I can feel and sense another dimension and space easier than the others. But I don't think I can stand it if I really see the spirits for real. I would never ask for the ritual that helps me to 'see' the spirits. I have only met a spirit once. It was not like smoke nor did it change its color, as most people described. It was not scary either, but only was an old man moving without motion. I still believe that if you do no harm, no one would harm you.

-End of Part 2-

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