



DARK WATER FOUNTAIN

Navigating Cultural Chaos

D A R Y L F O N T A N A

Copyright © 2022 Core-Qi Health Management Systems Inc.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

Cover and book design by Asya Blue Design.

Photo credit Christopher Ian Bennett

Editor Laura Gean Stephenson

ISBN 978-1-7780174-0-7 Paperback

ISBN 978-1-7780174-2-1 Ebook

ISBN 978-1-7780174-1-4 Hard Cover

*I would like to dedicate this book to
Joseph Campbell, George Lucas, and all the young
aspiring Jedi from around the world.*

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Introduction	1
Chapter 1: Fallen Angel	5
Chapter 2: The Offer	10
Chapter 3: Rendezvous Point	24
Chapter 4: Roots	28
Chapter 5: Driving Forward	37
Chapter 6: Sun Rises	46
Chapter 7: Dualism	52
Chapter 8: Intervention	59
Chapter 9: Finding My Place	62
Chapter 10: Eyes on Me	69
Chapter 11: Processing	81
Chapter 12: Flashback	86
Chapter 13: Foundation Building	91
Chapter 14: Hardening	95
Chapter 15: Bail Hearing	101
Chapter 16: Michel	108
Chapter 17: The Dream	114
Chapter 18: Higher Education	119
Chapter 19: Stand True	126
Chapter 20: Birthday Declaration	128
Chapter 21: Faceoff	131
Chapter 22: Confessions	135
Chapter 23: First Offence	138

Chapter 24: Birthday Sentence	142
Chapter 25: Goodbye	144
Chapter 26: Champion Reborn	148
Chapter 27: World Republic	153
Chapter 28: Cannabis	177
Chapter 29: Keep the Faith	184
Chapter 30: Surrender	187
Chapter 31: Inspection	191
Chapter 32: We the Children	194
Chapter 33: Healing	197
Chapter 34: The Land of Oz	202
Chapter 35: Conception	205
Chapter 36: The Game	210
Chapter 37: Orthogenesis	217
Chapter 38: Building a Playground	220
Chapter 39: Pearl Harbor II	222
Chapter 40: Capitalism 101	226
Chapter 41: Dark Side	232
Chapter 42: Keeping a Promise	240
Chapter 43: God's Well	249
Chapter 44: Dark Cloud Descends	252
Chapter 45: Center Point	256
Chapter 46: Word from the Bird	267
Chapter 47: Dissolution	276
Chapter 48: Climbing Back	282
Chapter 49: Philo	284
Chapter 50: Every Machine Has a Control Panel	294
Epilogue	297
Acknowledgments	299

INTRODUCTION

Writing this book did not come easy for me. I was a decent communicator and a lover of books, but I had no formal training other than two years of post-secondary education and the requirement that came with it to submit legible papers. Still, I was driven by a force so strong, I was compelled to become a writer, a purveyor of stories.

That force had grown out of a multitude of drivers: First and foremost, I wanted to satiate my desire for redemption and heal what felt like a fragmented mind. I had, at times, felt trapped inside myself and saw no way of escaping unless I dumped the load I was carrying. My hope is that if I confront my fears and add a voice via self-expressive storytelling, I might be able to narrow the divide between myself and the world of shadows I grew up loathing, with the ultimate desire to eliminate the dualism that exists between human and God.

For years I kept hidden what mattered most to me because I understood the repercussions that come with speaking truth, but I was acutely aware that keeping silent only exacerbated the internal conflicts I was dealing with.

Heart and mind were trapped in a vice that constantly applied equal amounts of pressure. My heart screamed to act on world issues, but my mind tempered those feelings with patience, what often felt like cowardice.

I justified my stratagem, content with biding my time until I was confident enough to speak out and deal with any prejudice I might encounter, believing there would be no backing down once I started the open rhetoric. Unfortunately, having my name and face plastered on the pages of national newspapers and getting coverage on TV news networks was attention that came years earlier and for reasons I did not anticipate. It took a decade before I was willing to reveal my story, playing a game that irked me, yet understanding its necessity, for it secured my safe passage.

Why now?

I gave myself twenty-five years to complete the most important goal of my life, waiting until my youngest child had reached his eighteenth birthday, concluding my primary responsibility in laying a solid foundation by training, empowering, and teaching my children to think for themselves. During this twenty-five year period of trials and tribulations, I asked for, and received, the important, though bone-crushingly painful at times, lessons and experiences I believed were needed to make me into the person I am today.

It took me five years to write this book. There was a lot to process, and it was at times cathartic. There was also a lot to plan for, as I not only had to work on creating the book but also had to anticipate potential fallout following its release and how I'm going to deal with that.

I contemplated how best to connect with the largest audience possible. I was aware that in telling this story, I could bring unwanted attention to people who prefer to remain anonymous. If I were to tell this story precisely as it unfolded, there would surely be a backlash that would prove costly to both myself and others. For that reason, I decided to weave fictional names of people and places into what is otherwise a real-life story. I am comforted knowing that I can be authentic and relay my tale without putting a target on the backs of others.

I apologize to anyone I have hurt over the years. I didn't set out to hurt anyone, and my reluctance to conform has cost me dearly. I hope this book will provide insight into some of the questionable decisions I made, though I do not offer them as an excuse. If I'm fortunate, I will be welcomed back to sit at your table.

Long ago, I accepted the belief that we all have value, that every soul that inhabits a body is a part of my family. My experiences, the evolution of my perceived reality, what has become my understanding of our collective history and how it shaped me is the same spiritual journey we are all on. I would like more of us to come together so we may contribute more fully, with intent, to affect meaningful change, as a new age dawns.