

**COMICS FROM THE WORLD OF OSHO**

# **THE MYSTIC ROSE AND THE MAGIC OF THE EMPTY CHAIR**

*By Devakrishna Marco Giollo*

The characters and events portrayed in this book are real.  
Any similarity to real persons, living or dead is true and intended by the author.

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Inspired by the original scrolls of the Mystic Rose Gospels by Satyaloka & Co  
Thanks to Subuthi for the Poem of the Master's House and all the friends with they're input and ideas.  
Thanks to all the great cartoonists I honored like  
Garry Larsen, Goscinny & Uderzo, Jnes, Hergé and many others.

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Dedicated to the modern mystic and master Osho.

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By the end of the century planet Earth has been invaded and entirely occupied by a fundamentalist confederation of priests and politicians known as T.A.U. (Thallium Agency Unlimited.) Well, not entirely occupied. One small commune of exentrix friends and lovers are still holding on, making life difficult for the invaders who are surrounding the rebels with the fortresses of Seriousix, Beliefix, Constipatix, Warix, Pollutix, Jealousix and Thalliumix. This commune is the living vision of OSHO, a great Master. A man of truth and deep compassion, a rebel who fears nothing and loves jokes, a man

"Who was never born, who never died, only visited this planet Earth"

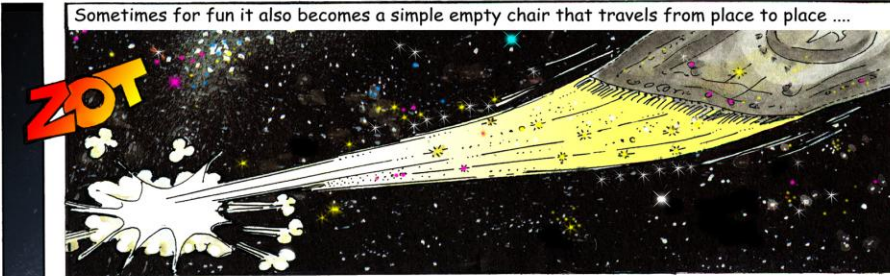




The presence of Osho is what this universe is made of .... it is everywhere and it is everything .... galaxies, stars, people and things.



Sometimes for fun it also becomes a simple empty chair that travels from place to place ....



from planet to planet ....



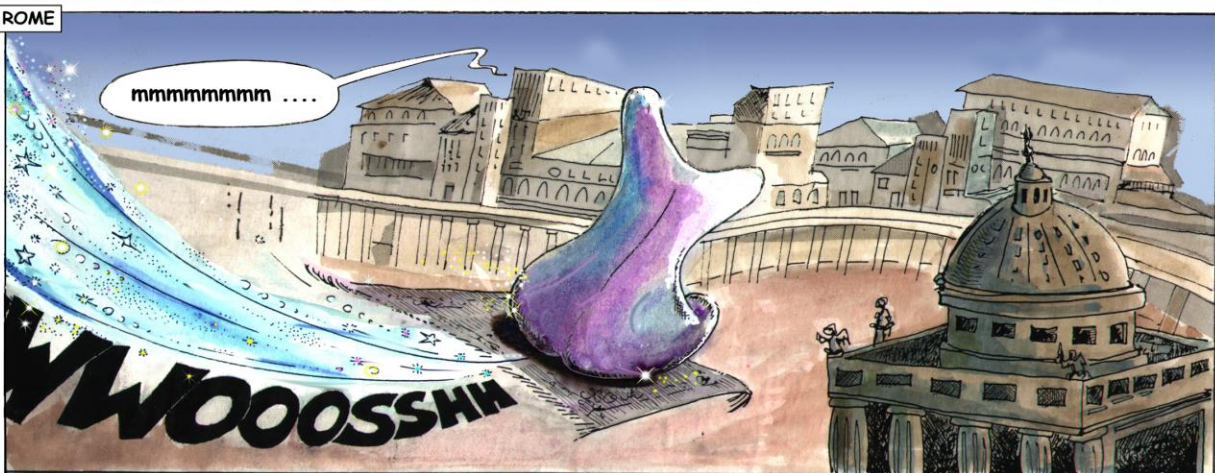
and wherever it lands ....



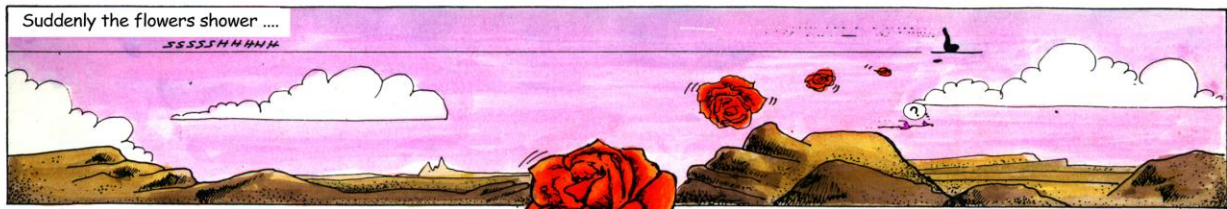
this joy & love-like presence become stronger and more intense ....



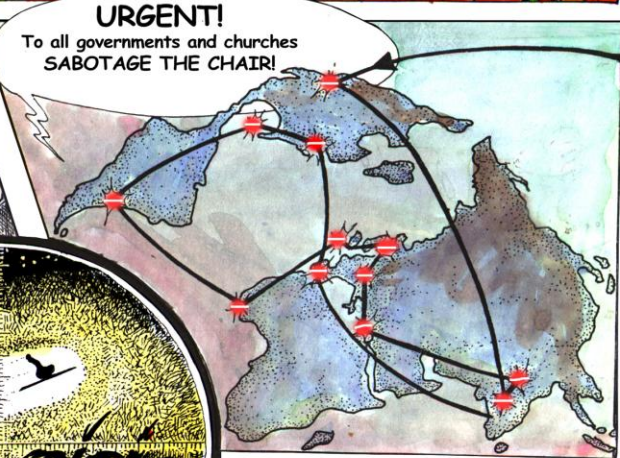
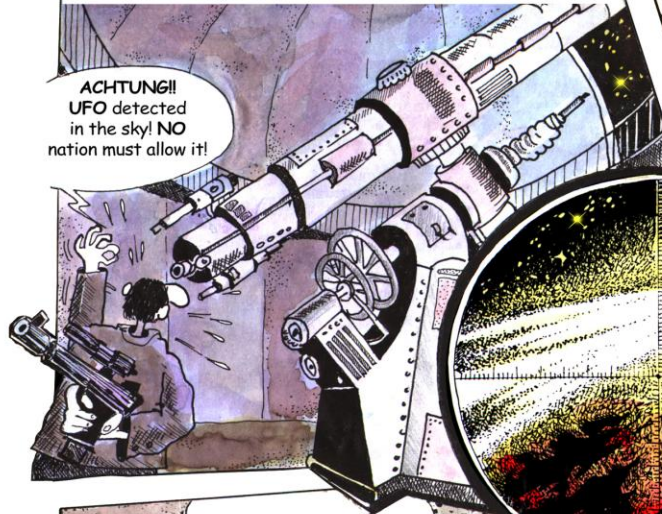
ROME



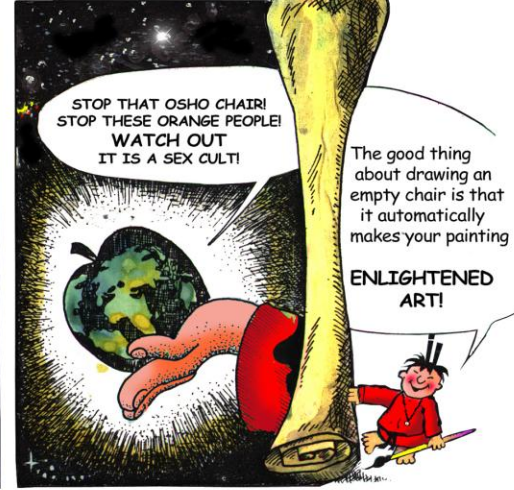
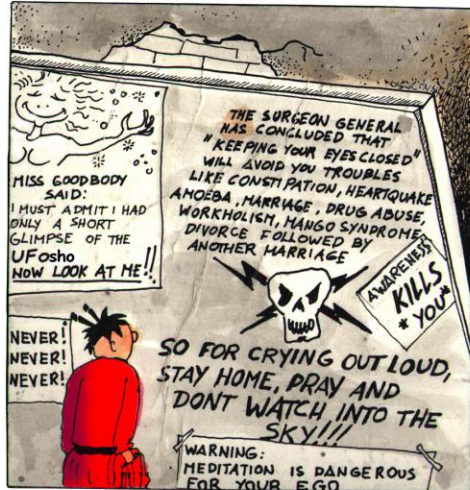
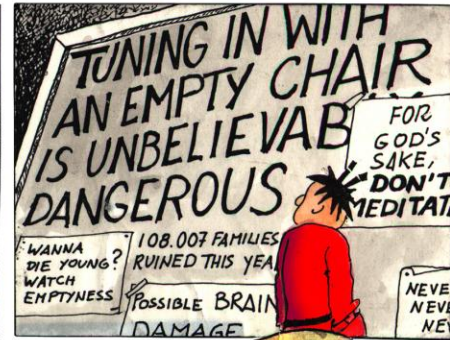




The Thallium Agency is immediately in a state of alert and prevents the chair from landing in twenty-one Western countries





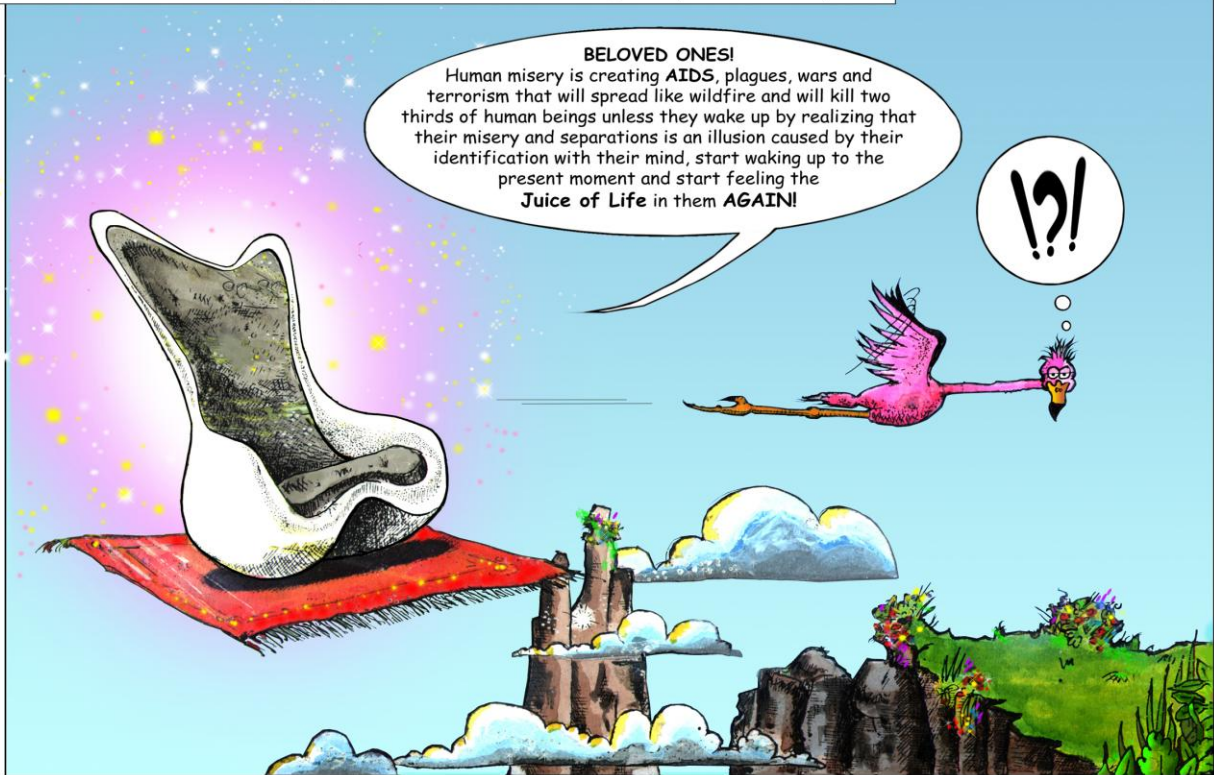


For forty-six thousand light years in the universe and around forty million years in our galaxy, the empty chair has been spreading a message for mankind to hear, shaking the earth and awakening many ....

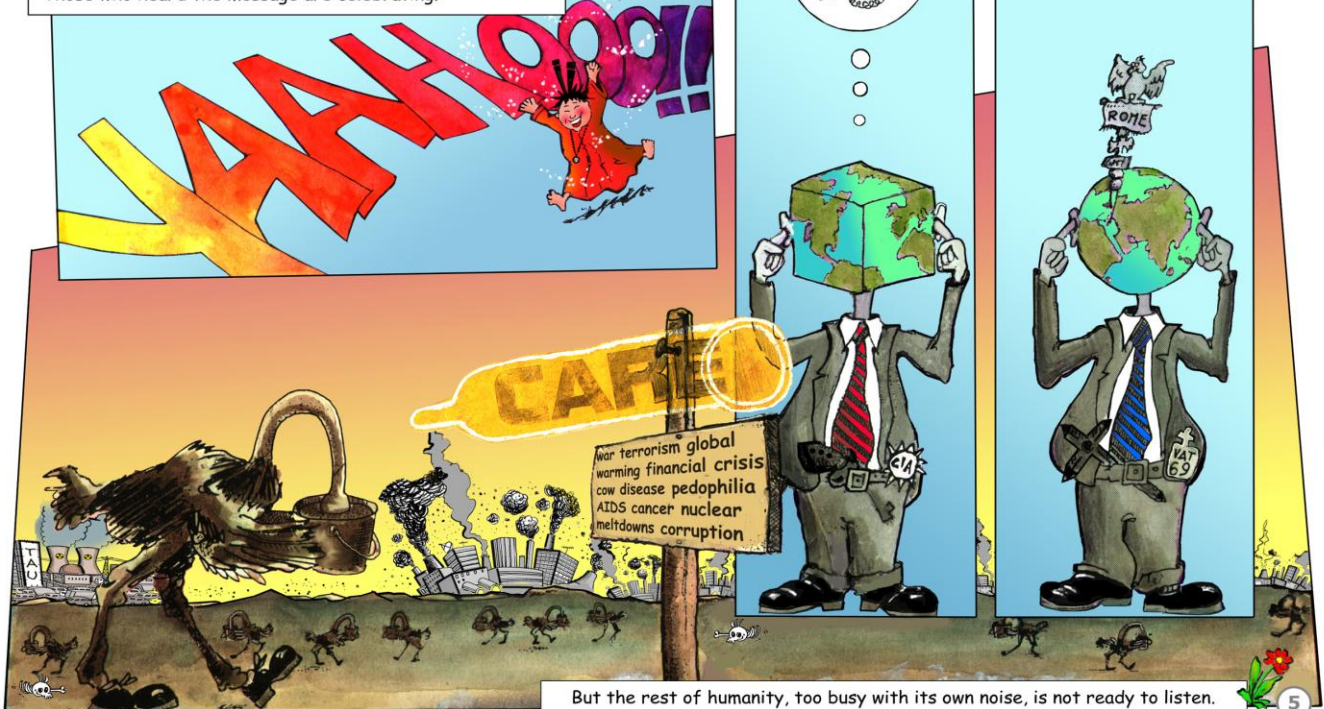




1983: at the Big Muddy Ranch in Oregon, U. S. A., this presence suddenly blasts like a red force .... sending waves to sensitive ears .... To be in sync with this trance-mission a state of deep meditation is needed .... a silent mind .... an empty space .... the master is transmitting twenty-four hours a day.



As the world heads rapidly towards global suicide the message transmitted from the chair becomes increasingly urgent .... 'Wake up! Become conscious, aware; stay present in the here and now! Celebrate your being! Enjoy life love and laughter! Be gentle with yourself and take care of this beautiful planet!' .... Those who heard the message are celebrating.

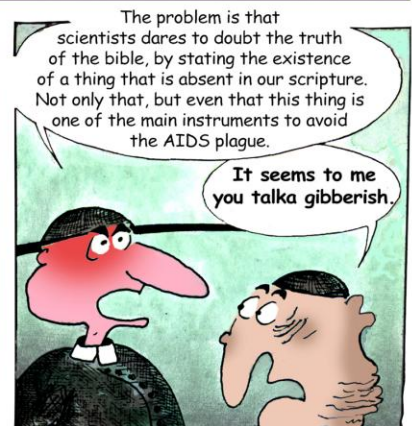
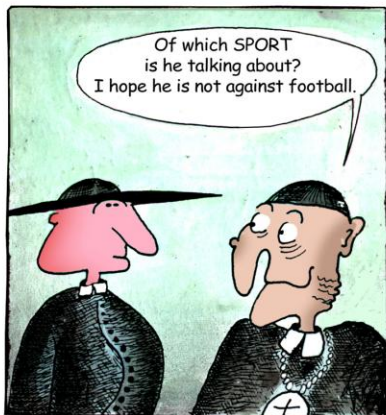
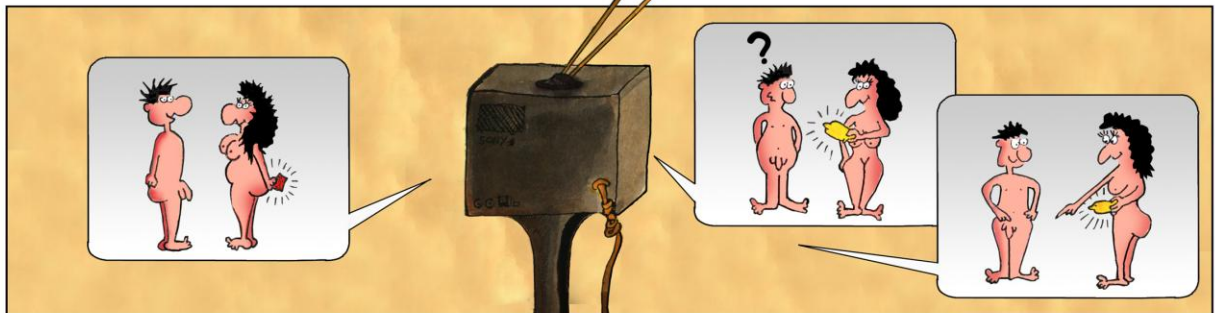


But the rest of humanity, too busy with its own noise, is not ready to listen.













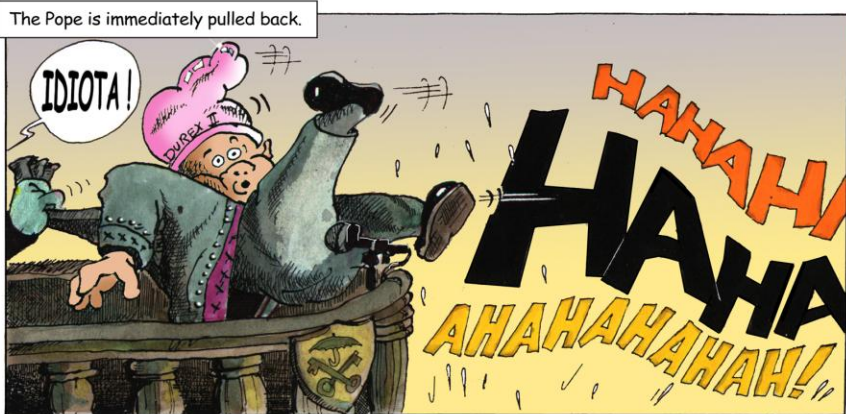
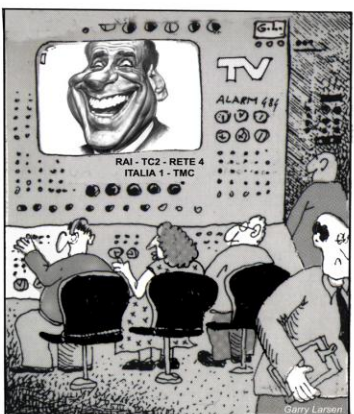
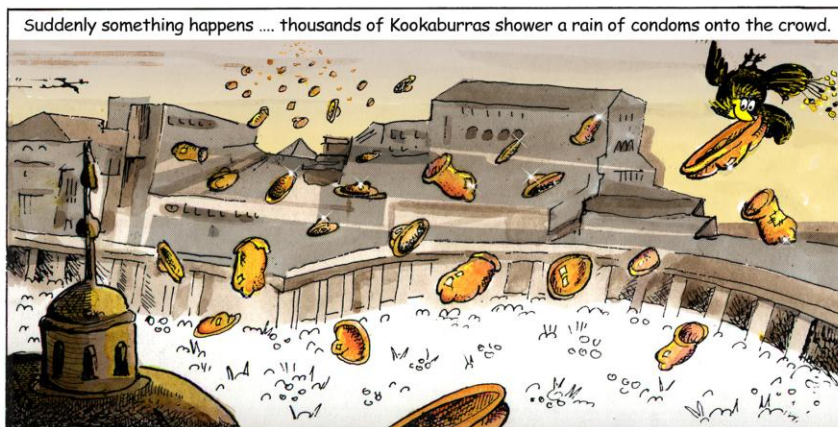
In the meantime, a group of ancient Pagan Gods, who were persecuted by Christianity down the ages, are still hiding in the very secret library of the Vatican, knowing that this will be the last place priests would look for them. This Library contains one copy of all the books burnt by Christians, together with wise women and mystics, during the inquisition. Each book contains much wisdom from many different old cultures. The scientist rat explains his last outstanding discovery.









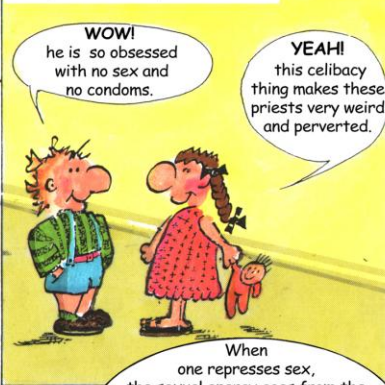




Only children celebrate this funny event.



And joke about Pope the Polak.



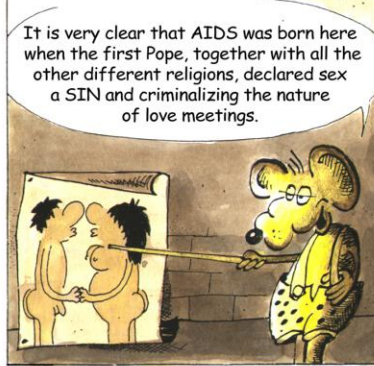
WOW!  
he is so obsessed  
with no sex and  
no condoms.

YEAH!  
this celibacy  
thing makes these  
priests very weird  
and perverted.

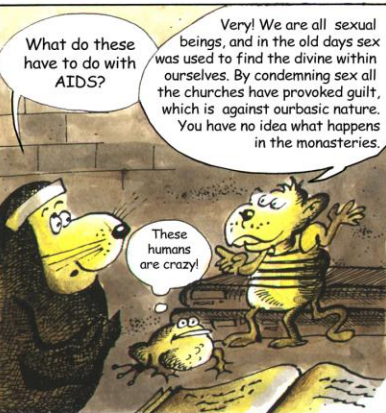
When  
one represses sex,  
the sexual energy goes from the  
genitals to the mind and becomes  
perverted. Practices like homosexuality  
and pedophilia spread like wildfire.  
It is written here in these  
confiscated ancient books!



Down in the secret Vatican library, the rat explains the origins of AIDS.



It is very clear that AIDS was born here  
when the first Pope, together with all the  
other different religions, declared sex  
a SIN and criminalizing the nature  
of love meetings.



What do these  
have to do with  
AIDS?

Very! We are all sexual  
beings, and in the old days sex  
was used to find the divine within  
ourselves. By condemning sex all  
the churches have provoked guilt,  
which is against our basic nature.  
You have no idea what happens  
in the monasteries.

These  
humans  
are crazy!

At this point the rat and the snake decide to  
show to the Pagan Gods a hidden museum.



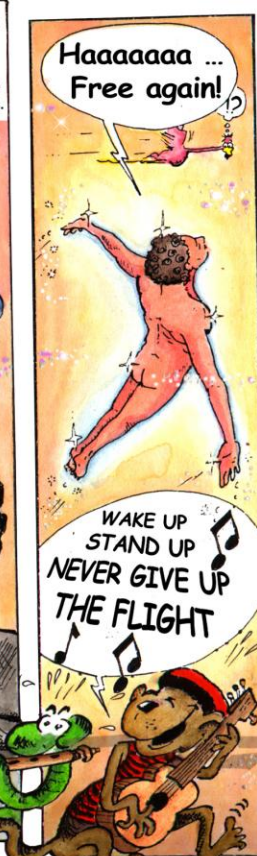
HALL OF THE  
FROZEN LOVERS

full of amazing statues, showing beautiful, sensual dances and love meetings.



For almost two thousand  
years humans have been  
deprived of this splendor!







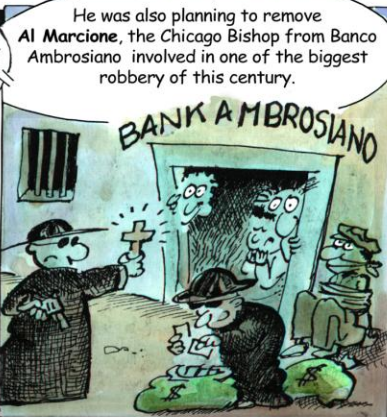
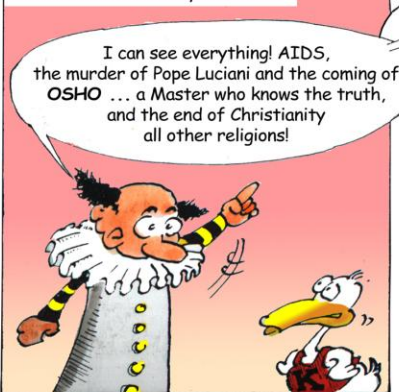




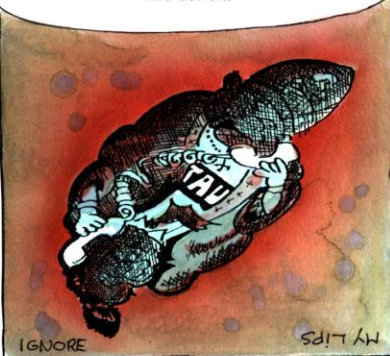
Paddy Noah, alchemist and drunkard, finds out a temporary solution.



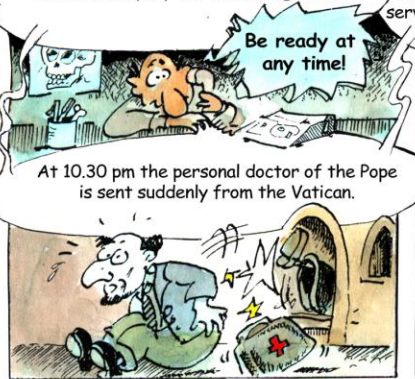
Nostradamus suddenly shouts out



So all the priests and politicians from T.A.U. moved immediately into action.



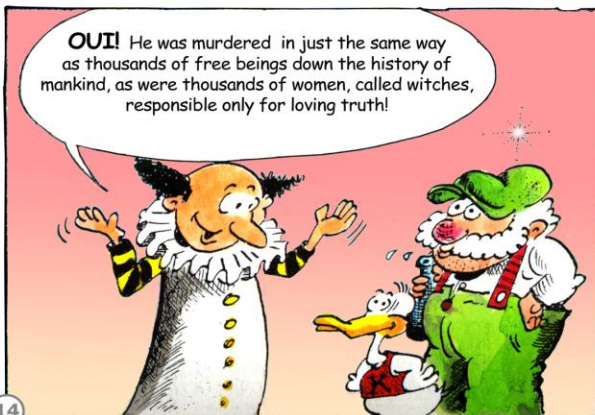
That evening at 10.00 pm someone called a company for embalming bodies.



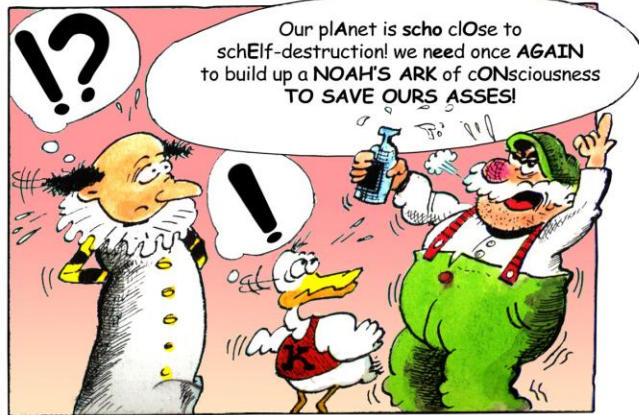
At 4.00 am, in the middle of the night, Thallium coffee was served, just like in the good old days and the immediate ....



OUI! He was murdered in just the same way as thousands of free beings down the history of mankind, as were thousands of women, called witches, responsible only for loving truth!



Our planet is so close to self-destruction! we need once AGAIN to build up a NOAH'S ARK of consciousness TO SAVE OURS ASSES!

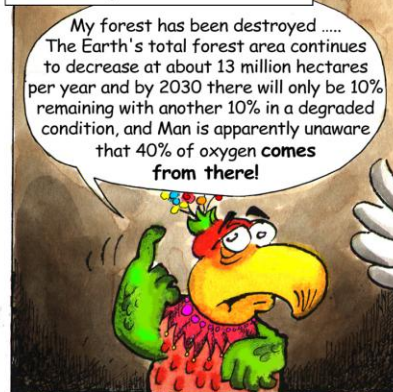




It is true .... all kinds of animals arrive in our friend's hideout, terrorized by what is happening in the fields and forests, in the sea and in the air.



A Cockatoo just arrived from Brazil.



In the upper part of the atmosphere I saw many ozone holes ... ozone absorbs 97-99% of the Sun's high frequency ultraviolet light which is damaging to life and makes **Earth hotter and hotter!**



I don't know where to go any more! The ice is melting **EVERYWHERE!!**

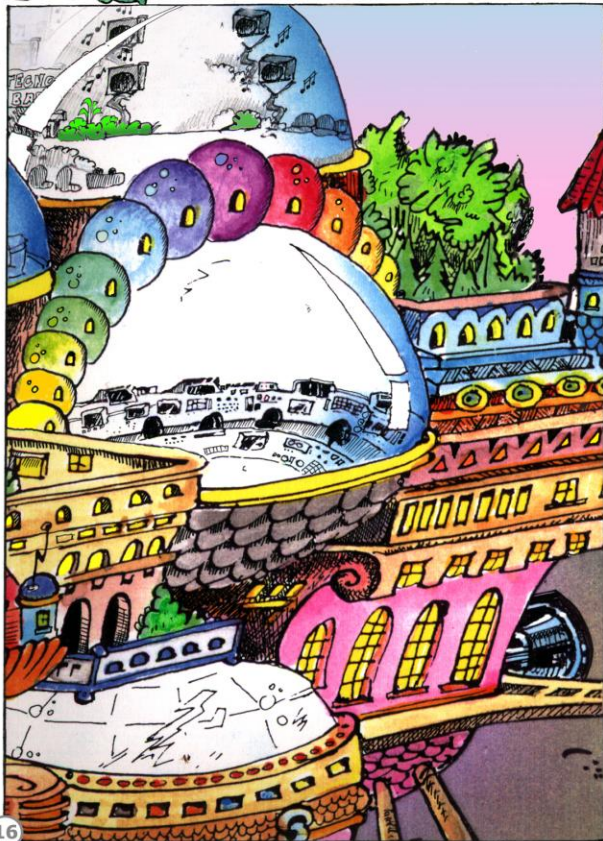


The whole bunch accepts Paddy Noah's idea, they escape from Rome and find a nice place high in the Swiss Alps. The project of the Ark of Consciousness is given to Messer Leonardo himself.





In a very short time the most amazing ark that human intelligence and heart could conceive is built with meditation halls and electronic network, discotheque and Neapolitan kitchen ....

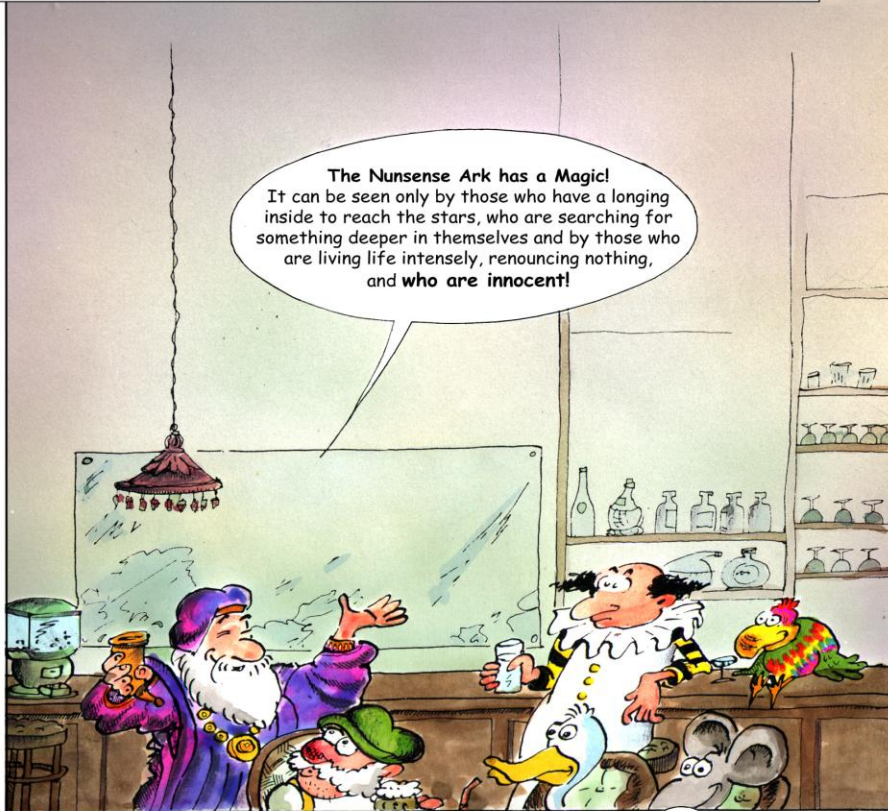








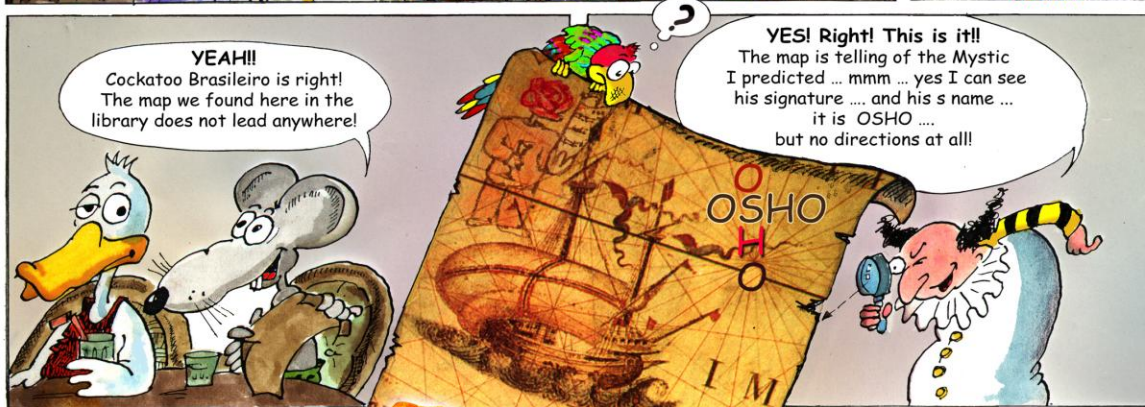
After work, over a few glasses of wine, Leonardo explains to everybody the secret of the ark.



The Nunsense Ark has a Magic!  
It can be seen only by those who have a longing  
inside to reach the stars, who are searching for  
something deeper in themselves and by those who  
are living life intensely, renouncing nothing,  
and who are innocent!



MUITO BOM!  
Amazing trick!  
But where are  
we going?



YEAH!!  
Cockatoo Brasileiro is right!  
The map we found here in the  
library does not lead anywhere!

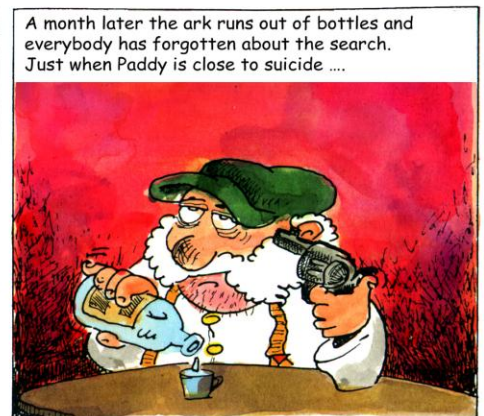
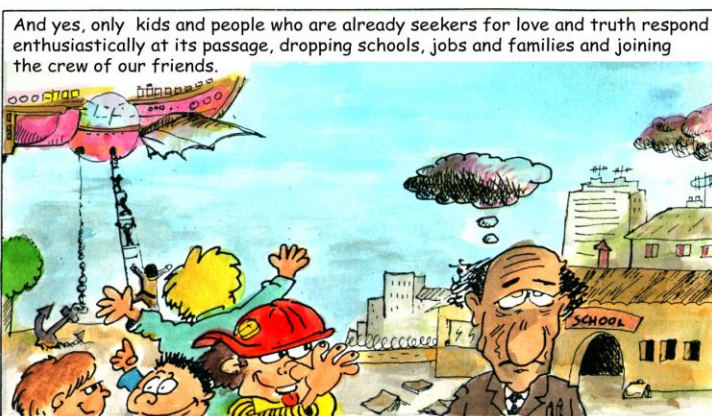
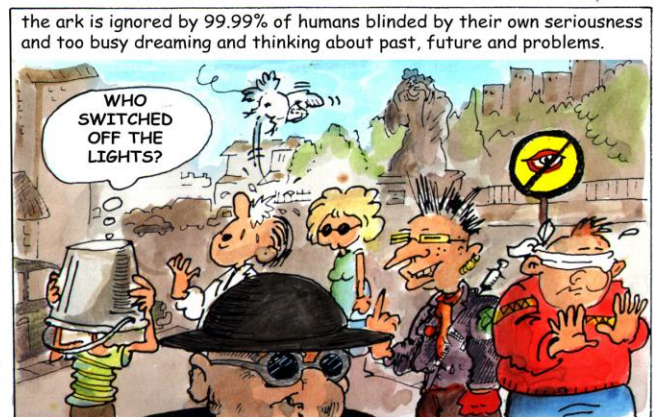
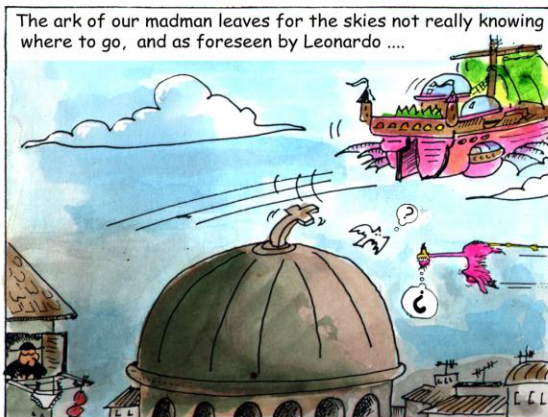
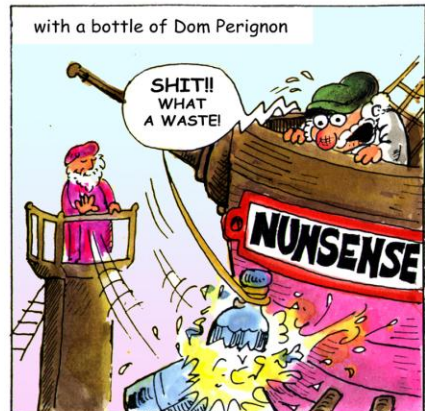
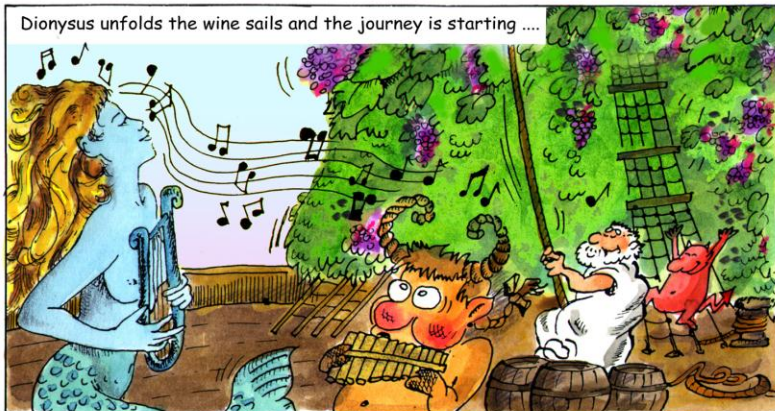
YES! Right! This is it!!  
The map is telling of the Mystic  
I predicted ... mmm ... yes I can see  
his signature .... and his s name ...  
it is OSHO ....  
but no directions at all!



OH YESCHI!  
It must be made by a bloody  
drunkard ... my heart is melting  
by just looking at it!

HA HA HA HEE HEE  
ME TOO! IT'S TICKLING ME!  
LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!  
I am sure we will find him!









The bartender, Sadar Gurudayal Singh, is a famous Sufi mystic recently enlightened on April 1st .... when he laughed before a joke of his master Osho was uttered .... just out of trust ....



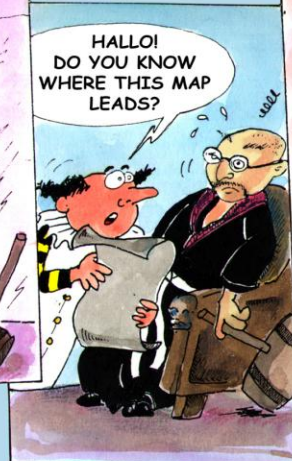
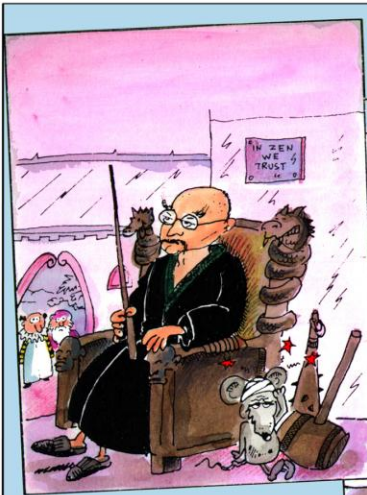
Sorry, I am not the right person to ask, for nothing I know of North or South, East or West! Better you go to **SEKITO NISKRIYA**, a German monk who lives in a Chinese monastery ....

here is his business card!





Finally Cliff, on his turbo-leaf-jet, finds the exact location of the monastery of Sekito Niskriya who became recently enlightened during his daily filming of his master's discourses ..... when suddenly Osho hit him very hard on his head. Hence his nick name; **STONE HEAD!**





Still without any directions and more confused than before ....



Our friends wander all over the planet ....

These people are crazy!!

You're telling ME!



as they try hard to unravel the mystery of the map

This map is bullshit!

It leads nowhere!

**NOWHERE !**

Is written here back to front:  
**Nowhere to go !**

Strange!  
Since that hit  
I feel more  
peaceful

Mmm ... a rose is a rose is  
a rose ... mmm ... a rose is a  
rose ... roses? ... a rose is  
a rose



**NO!** I recognize  
this strange signature!

**WHERE ?!**

You mean ...  
**TO GO HERE NOW?**

**WHAT ?!**

**YEAH !  
LET'S GO  
EAST !**

It **HAS** to be  
from the **EAST!!**

**YES !  
YES !**

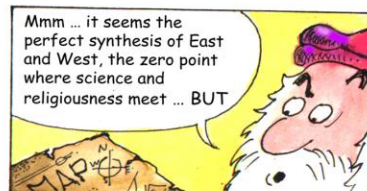


**EAST**

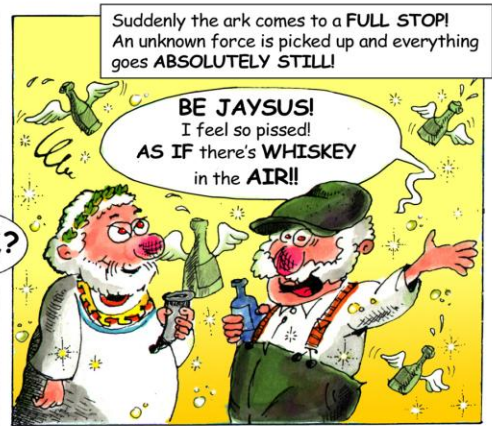
Where are  
we going?

**BEAT'S  
ME!**

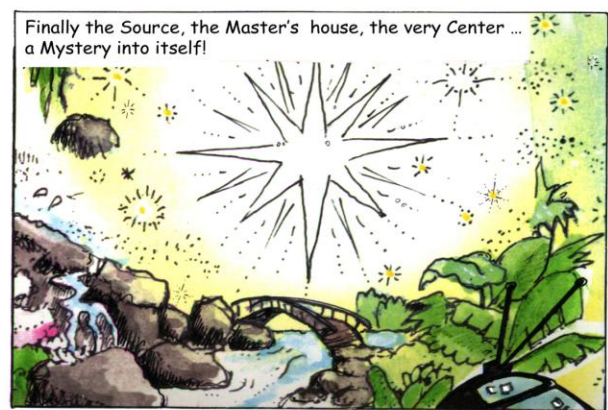
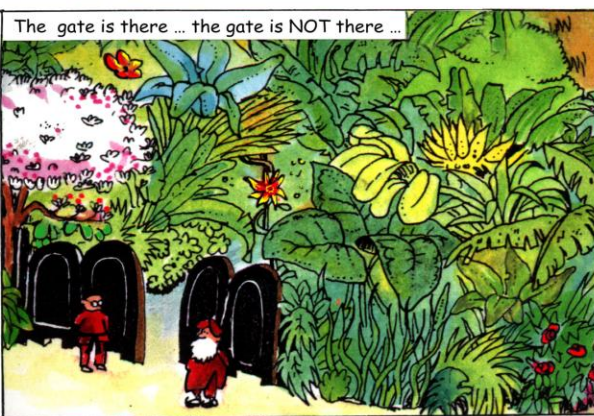
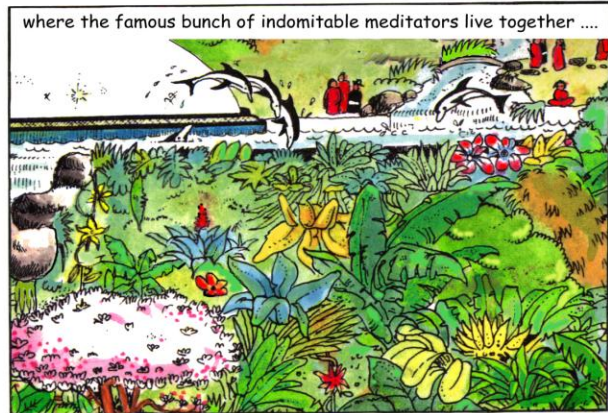
Mmm ... it seems the  
perfect synthesis of East  
and West, the zero point  
where science and  
religiousness meet ... **BUT**



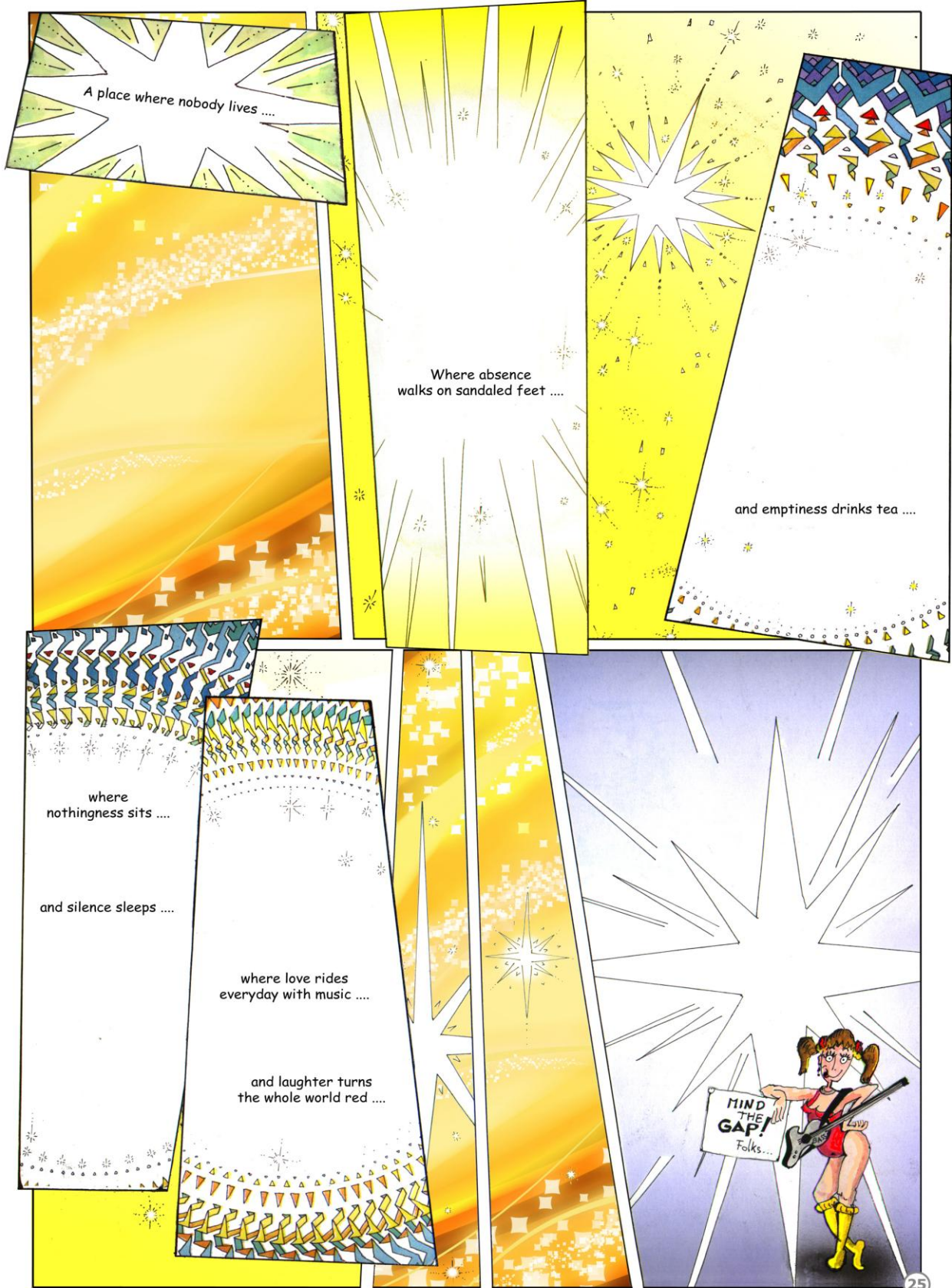












A place where nobody lives ....

Where absence  
walks on sandaled feet ....

and emptiness drinks tea ....

where  
nothingness sits ....

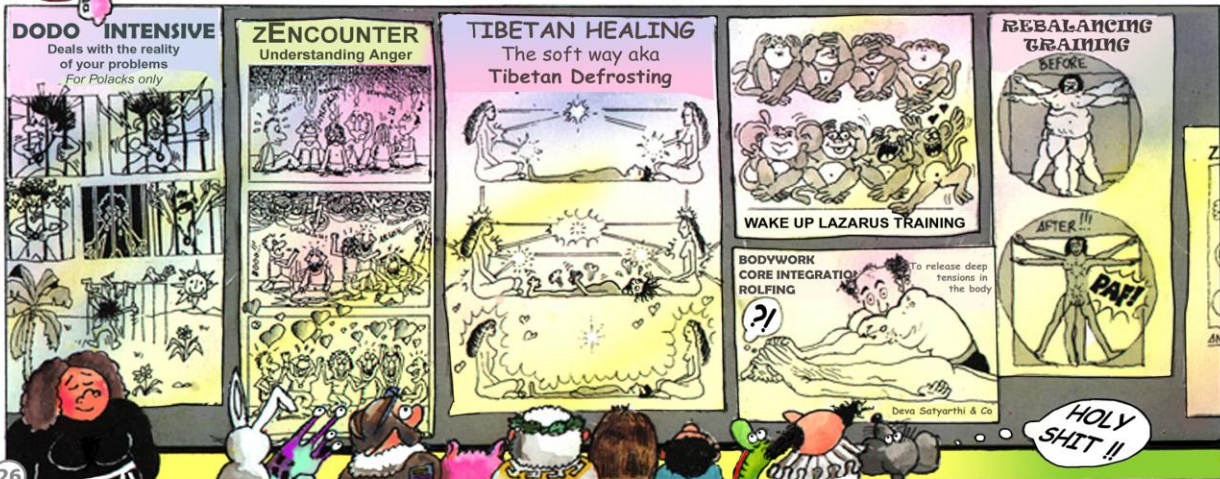
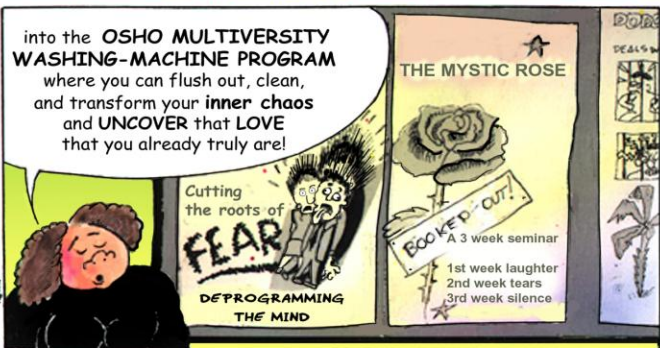
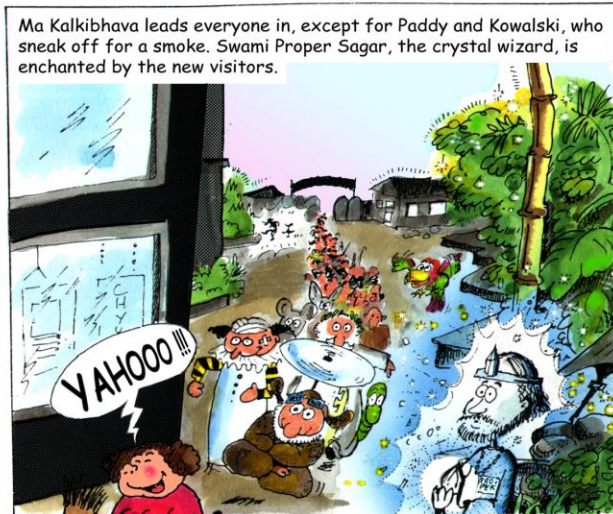
and silence sleeps ....

where love rides  
everyday with music ....

and laughter turns  
the whole world red ....

MIND  
THE  
GAP!  
Folks...





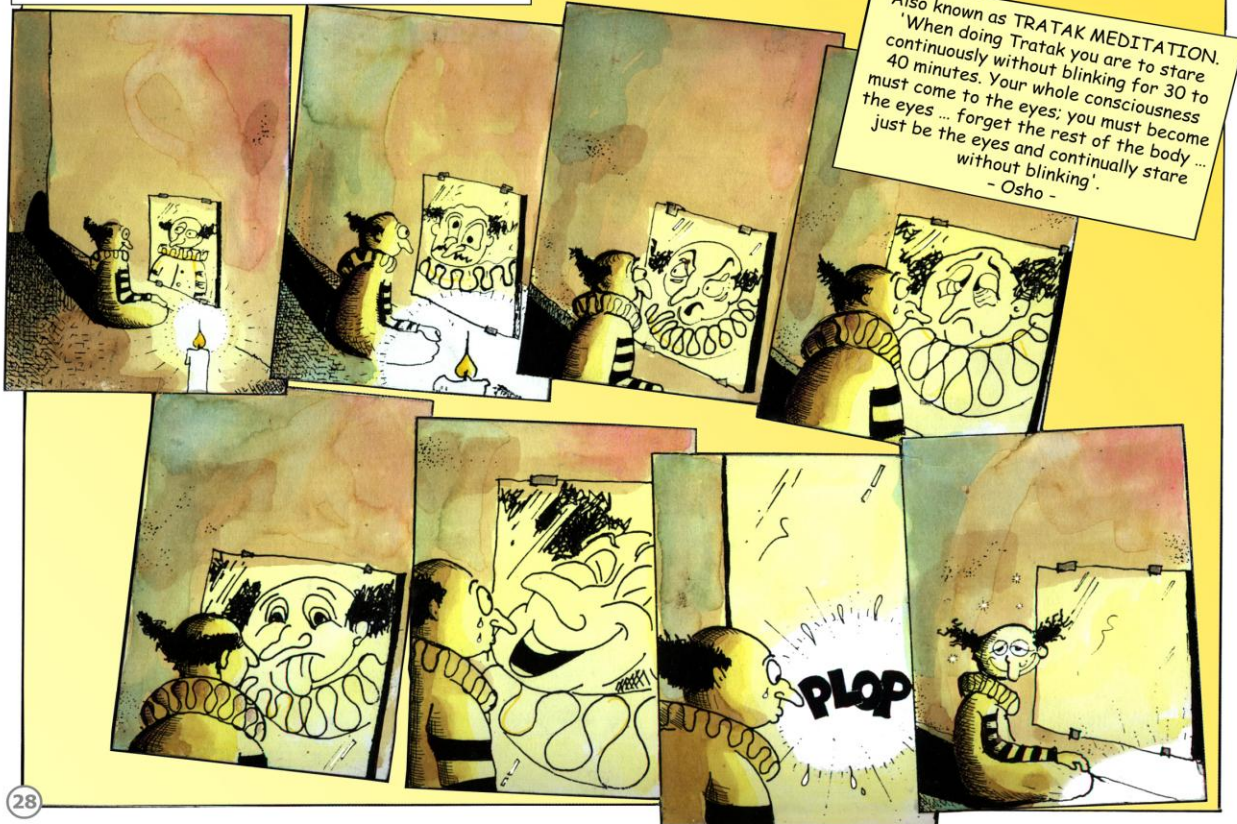




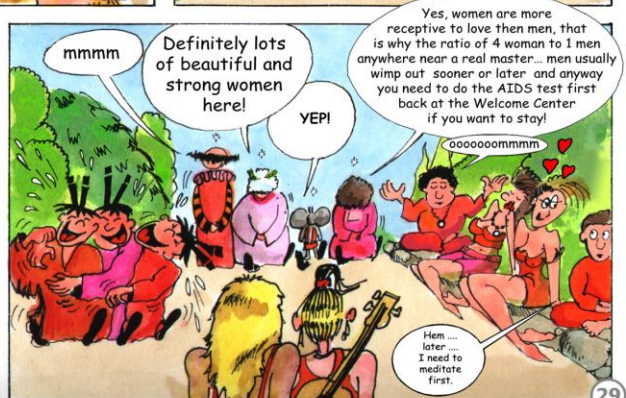
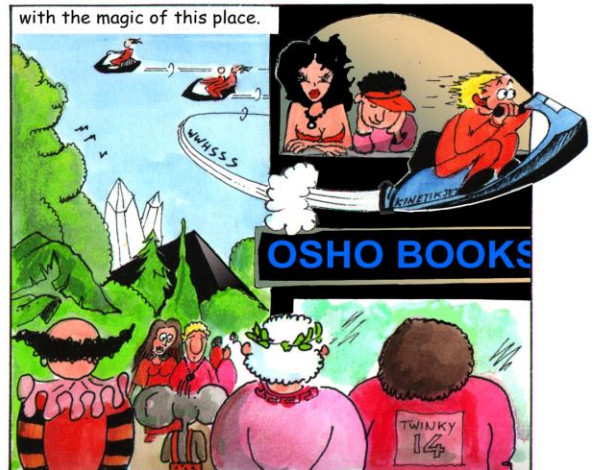




Nostradamus, convinced by rat, tries another of the many meditation techniques: the Tibetan 'Grow while you shrink'.









Indian whisky is the worst, the beer is full of glycerine, and any type of addiction is just a cover up of your inner denied emotional pain! ZETTAI NI!

I am a  
Buddha ... I  
am a Buddha ...  
I am a Buddha

SMOKIN  
TEMPLE

**SOB!**

Are you sick?  
Are a witness

Are you dying?  
Are a witness

Are you healthy?  
Are a witness

HEY LOOK!  
Paddy and Kowalski  
are here!

**HEY LOOK!**  
Paddy and Kowalski  
are here!

Are you sick?  
Be a witness

Are you dying?  
Be a witness

Are you healthy?  
Be a witness

And how do you feel about not having a personality?

**REALLY?**

This guy Usho is a mystic, a cosmic drunkard and he created many meditations, the last one is called the Mystic Rose and seems to be better than any good old whiskey!

YES!  
Let's try it tomorrow

OH YEAH!

This guy Osho is a mystic, a cosmic drunkard and he created many meditations, the last one is called the Mystic Rose and seems to be better than any good old whiskey!

**YES!**  
Let's try it  
tomorrow

The first part will be laughter for 3 hours, you simply laugh for no reason at all, and whenever your laughter starts dying you say **YAAA-HOO!** ... And it will come back ... this for 7 days continuously.

The second part is tears ...  
because you have suppressed so much  
sadness, so much despair, so much anxiety,  
so many tears ... they are all there, covering you  
and destroying your beauty, your grace,  
your joy ... so for 7 days you have to allow  
yourself to weep, cry, for no reason at all ...  
and whenever you feel tears are not coming ,  
just say **YAAA-BOOO!**

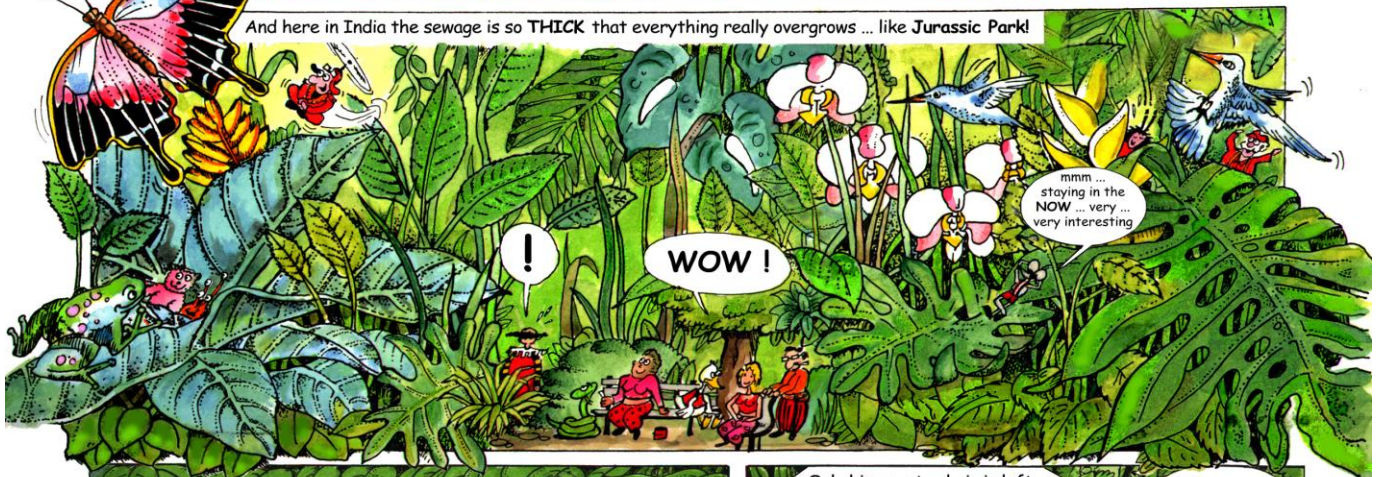
The third part is **WITNESSING**, the watcher on the hill. Finally after the laughter and the tears there is only a witnessing silence. Witnessing on its own is automatically suppressive ... weeping stops when you witness ... this meditation gets rid of the laughter and tears beforehand so that there is nothing to suppress in your witnessing ... so for 7 days you experience simply **CLARITY**.



During the silent phase of the Mystic Rose our heroes for the first time in their lives have a glimpse of what inner peace, beauty and love that passeth all understanding is about! To digest this new experience they take a rest in the Osho Teerth Zen Garden, an environmental eco experiment, a permaculture that turns sewage back into life.



And here in India the sewage is so **THICK** that everything really overgrows ... like Jurassic Park!

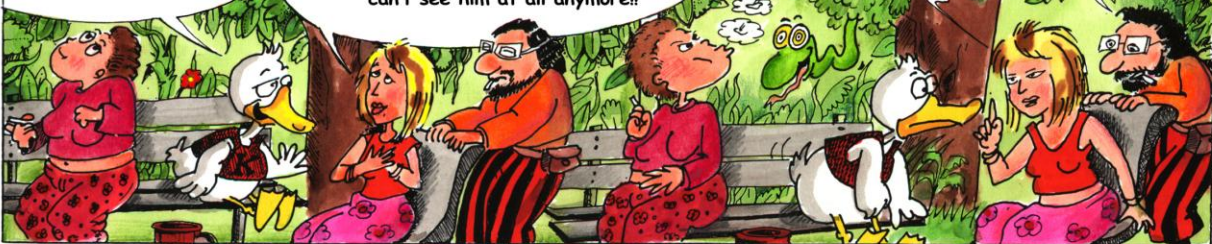


My god I am tripping! I feel love and I see beauty everywhere! What's happening to me?! And Osho, who is he? I am getting curious ... **What does he look like?**

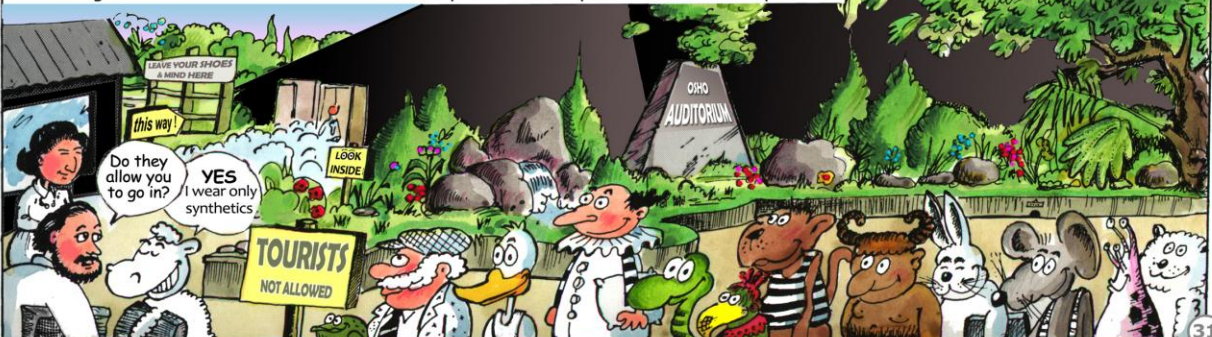
He wants this Resort, so that people can fall into meditation easily. Don't you know? In 1985 The U.S.A. branch of T.A.U poisoned him with thallium and radiation and barred him from 21 countries. Since then his body has gradually weakened and faded away ... so now he looks quite fragile and transparent ... in fact you can't see him at all anymore!!

Only his empty chair is left ... and it is also disappearing very fast! He says that now without his physical body it is easier for people to feel his presence and his love and that is what is happening to you right now ... **You are feeling YOUR TRUE SELF!**

He says that two hundred people breaking free are enough to help save the planet from self destruction!



On 19 January 1990 there is great excitement as everybody joins the White Robe Brotherhood. It is the evening discourse at the Auditorium where Osho speak to his disciples who celebrate his presence.









While everybody is still laughing the Master suddenly gives a sign to the drummer.



And the whole Auditorium goes into Gibberish, a language with no sense, soap bubbles in the air, an intense cleansing process where everybody throws out the garbage he has been accumulating in the mind during the day.





**BONG**

At the third drum beat: "And now let go ... let go is certainly the most fundamental principle of religiousness. It is simply no goal, no desire, no longing, no past, no future ... just being here in utter totality, drowning in the silence without any resistance ... existence is not to be understood but to be drunk ... go deeper and deeper ..."



At the fourth drum beat:

"Now come back ... come back like a Buddha ... and remember it for 24 hours ..."

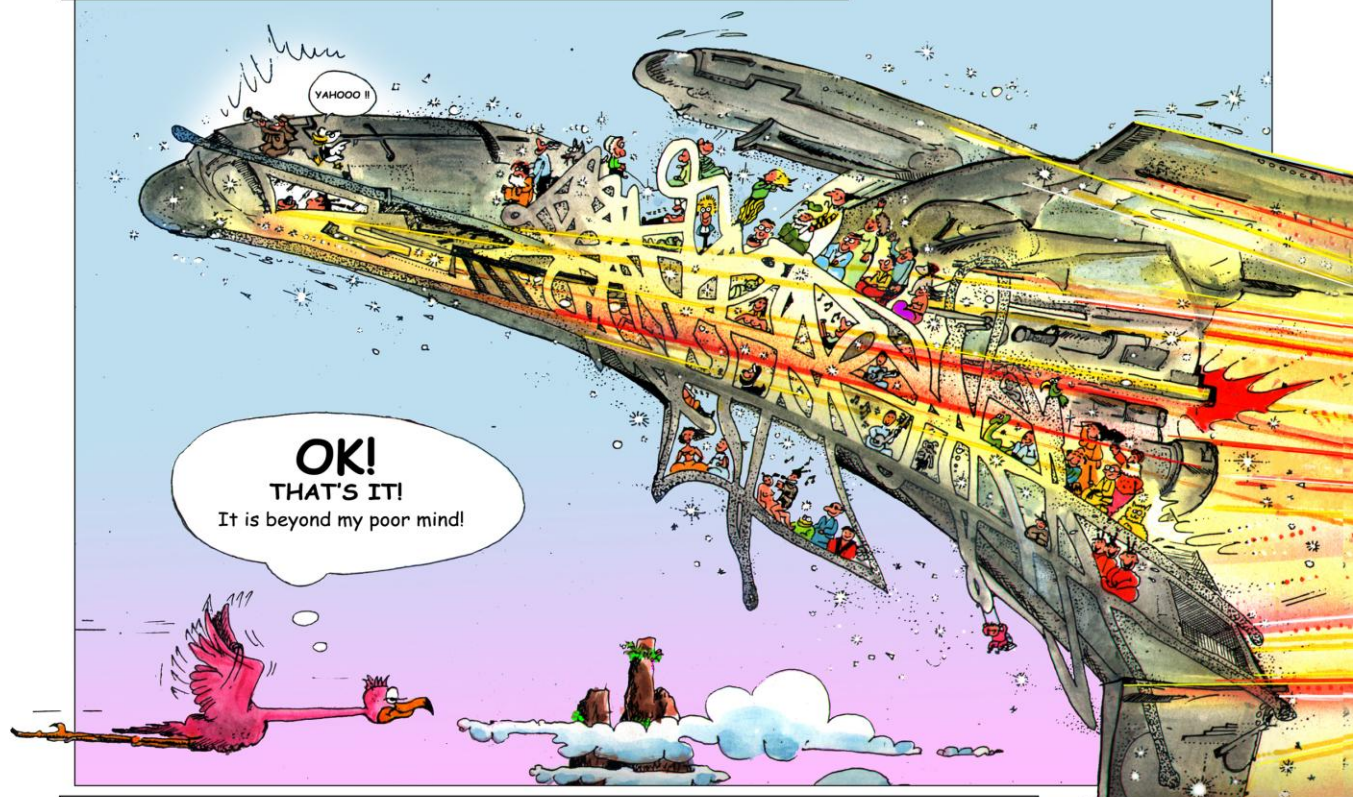


And suddenly the unexpected! 200 people come back as Buddhas ... when they open their eyes they can't see the empty chair anymore. The presence of Osho becomes a formless dancing energy .... a deep overflowing and intoxicating love.





The same evening the metamorphosis becomes clearer ... the magic empty chair turns into a pure energy spaceship carrying our freshly enlightened rebels back into the world.



On the space ship they telecast all over the world the fifteen centuries old story of the Ten Bulls of Zen where the bull represents your soul, your energy, your spirit ... and depicting the whole journey of the inner search.





As the spaceship cruises around the planet strange things happen to mobiles, computers and televisions. They suddenly give out an unknown energy wave which instantly deprograms people from religious and political conditionings, from routine and habits, awakening in them the longing for a different and more intelligent life, the desire to know who they really are, where they come from before birth, where they going after death, to know their original face, to know true love, to know their true being, to know God!



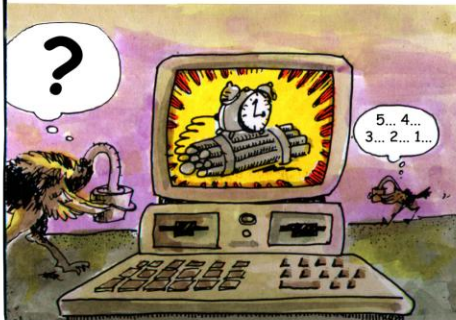
This is a different type of computer virus no one has ever seen. Usually a computer virus contains in its code the instruction to replicate itself and steal or destroy all data it comes across, and can somehow be stopped.



Yet this one was affecting people directly by melting their personalities and egos and uncovering their individuality. There is great panic!



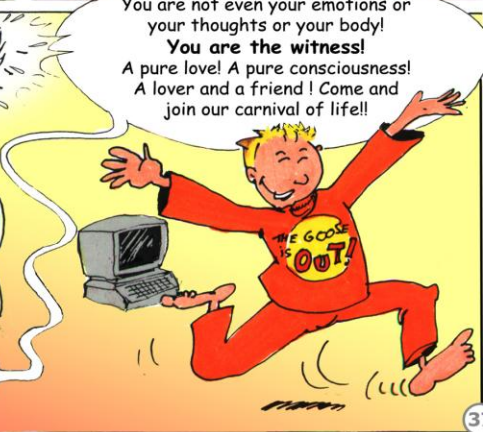
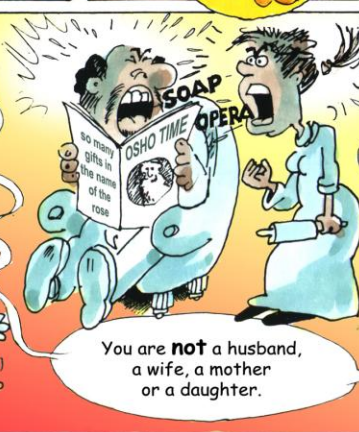
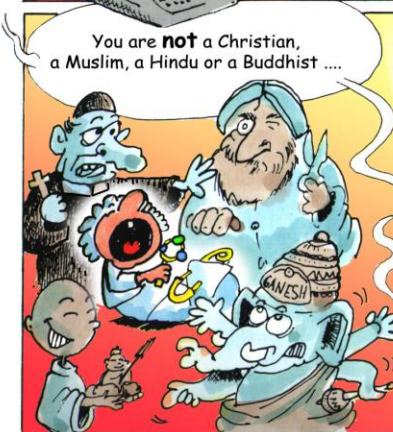
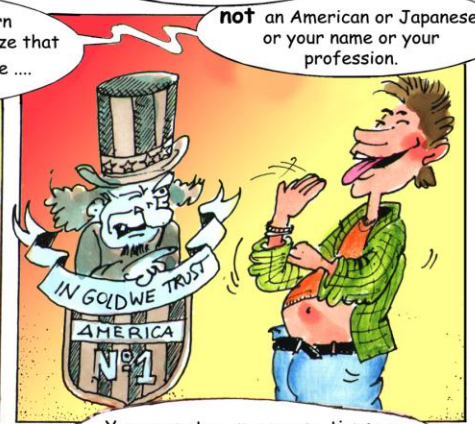
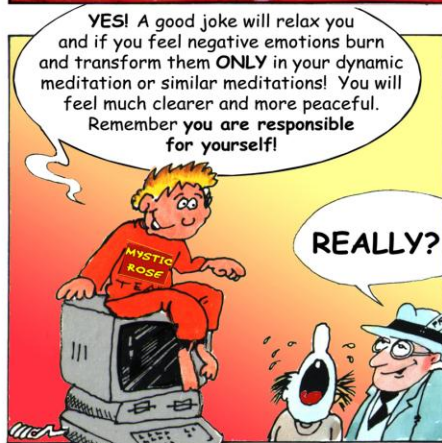
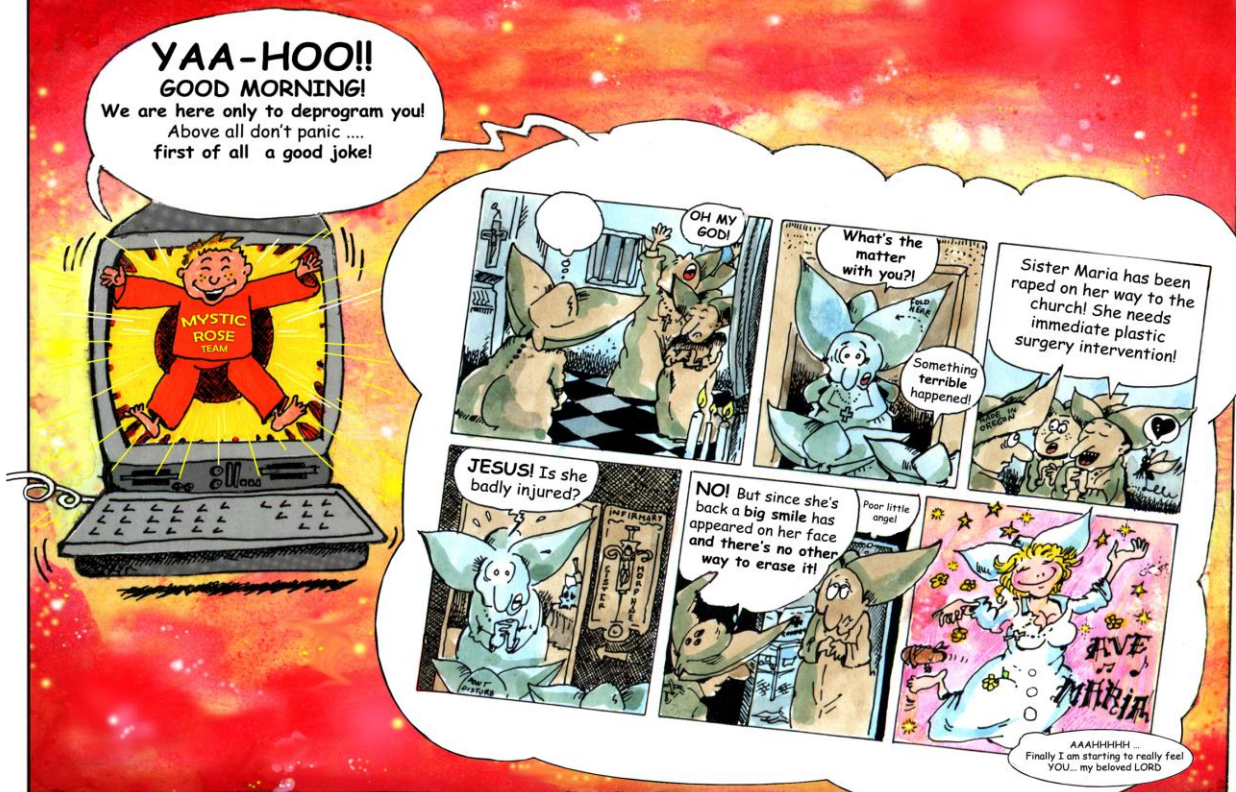
The T.A.U. relaxed because no virus has touched their basic structures ever. But computer crime experts warned that the worst is still to happen and that WE AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET!



They are right! Their fear is coming true! .... as Osho's YAA-HOO VACCINATION PROGRAM starts interfering with the memory storage of the collective unconsciousness of man and computers through the world's electrical grid!

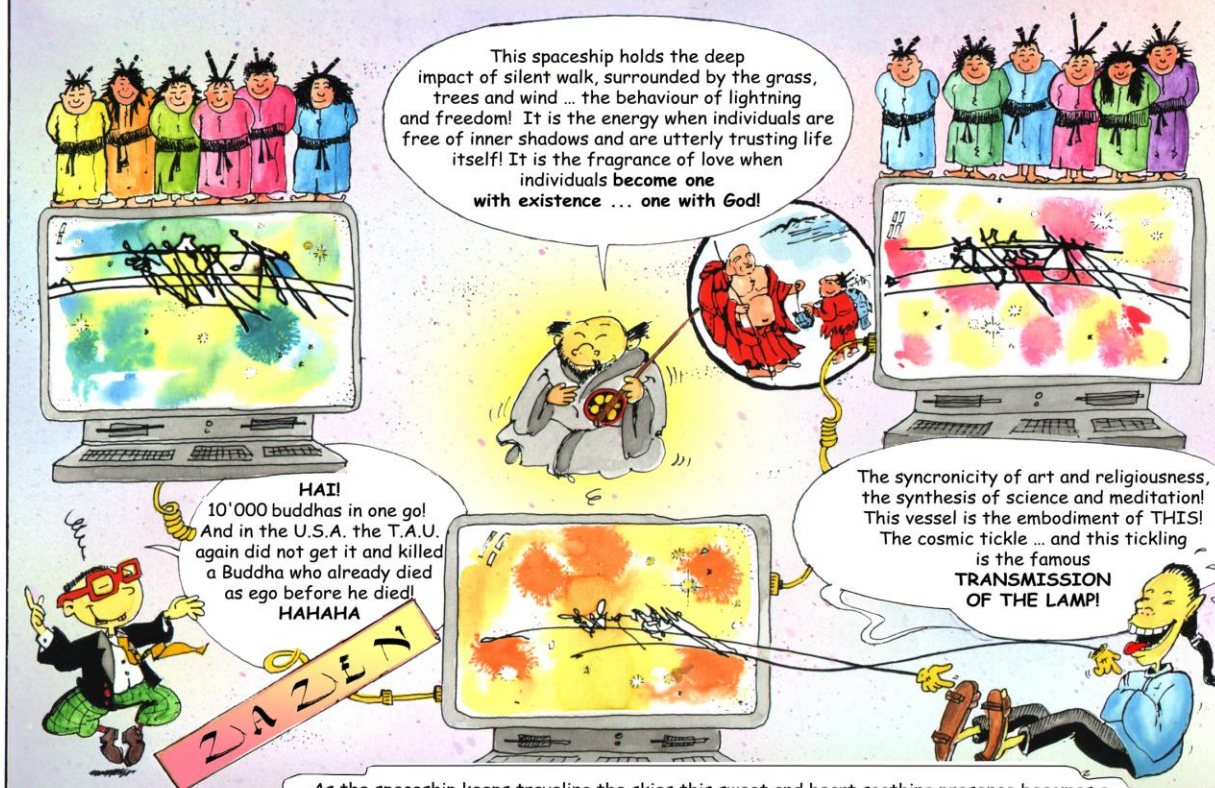




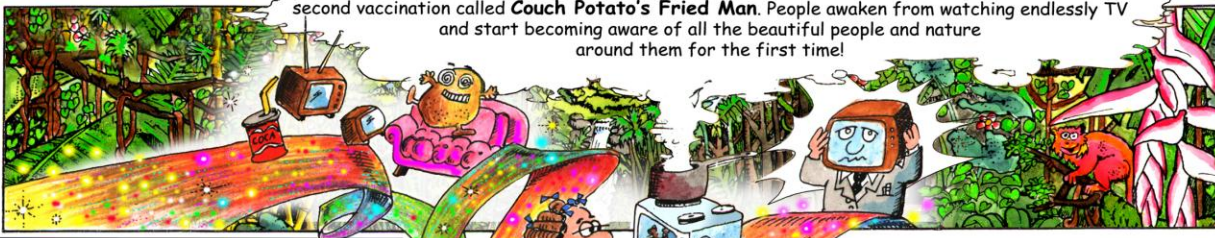




Out of all the governments of the world only Japan recognizes Osho as a living Master. A few buddhas and art critics are delighted by the dancing brush strokes of the Yaa-Hoo Vaccination Program released from our friend's spaceship and are able to decipher the message within.



As the spaceship keeps traveling the skies this sweet and heart soothing presence becomes a second vaccination called **Couch Potato's Fried Man**. People awaken from watching endlessly TV and start becoming aware of all the beautiful people and nature around them for the first time!

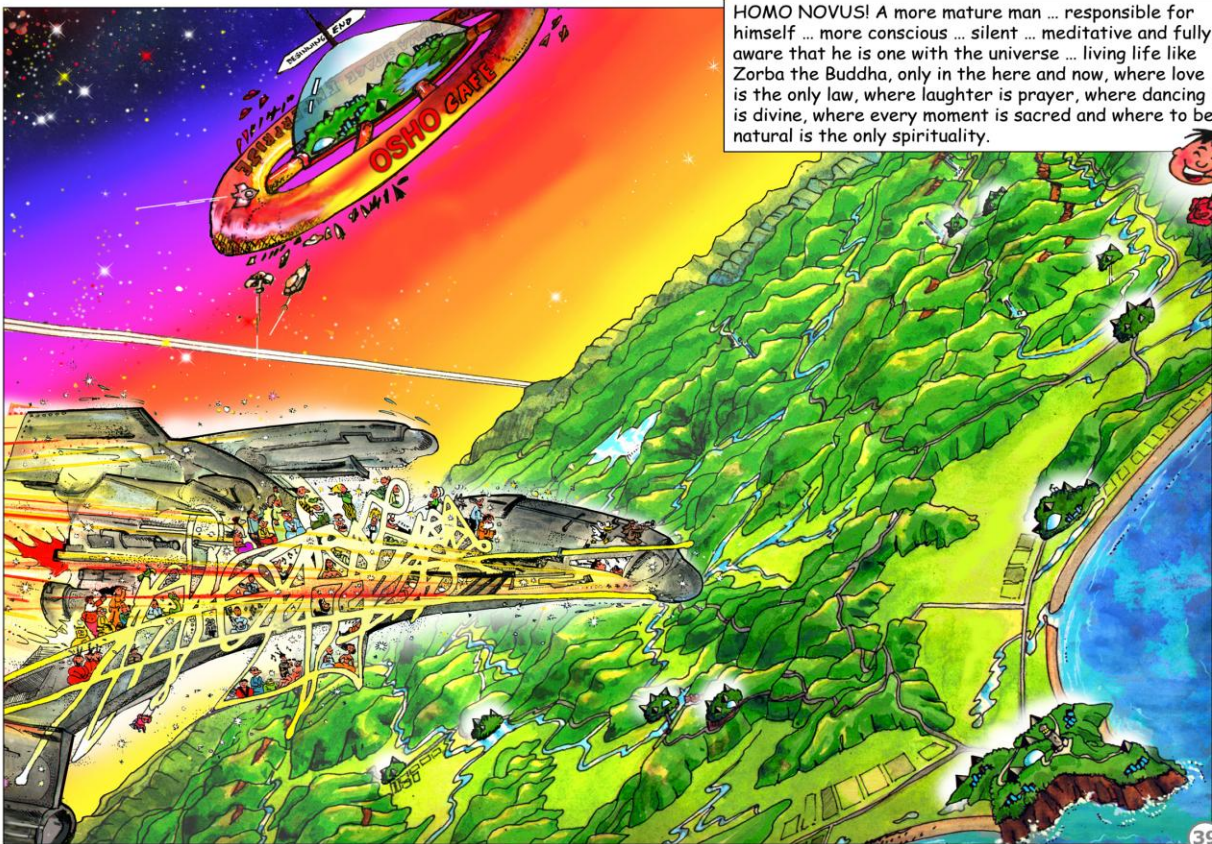


The third vaccination is getting clearer over Russia. Our Zorbas the Buddhas see that wherever they are passing borders between nations simply melt away. Osho's fragrance released from the Vessel provokes an immense awareness in people as they realize that separation of any kind is just an illusion, and that nations and borders never really existed anywhere on earth but only on maps and in people's mind and where just a useless old survival fear .... like dogs who piss on trees for territorial purposes.





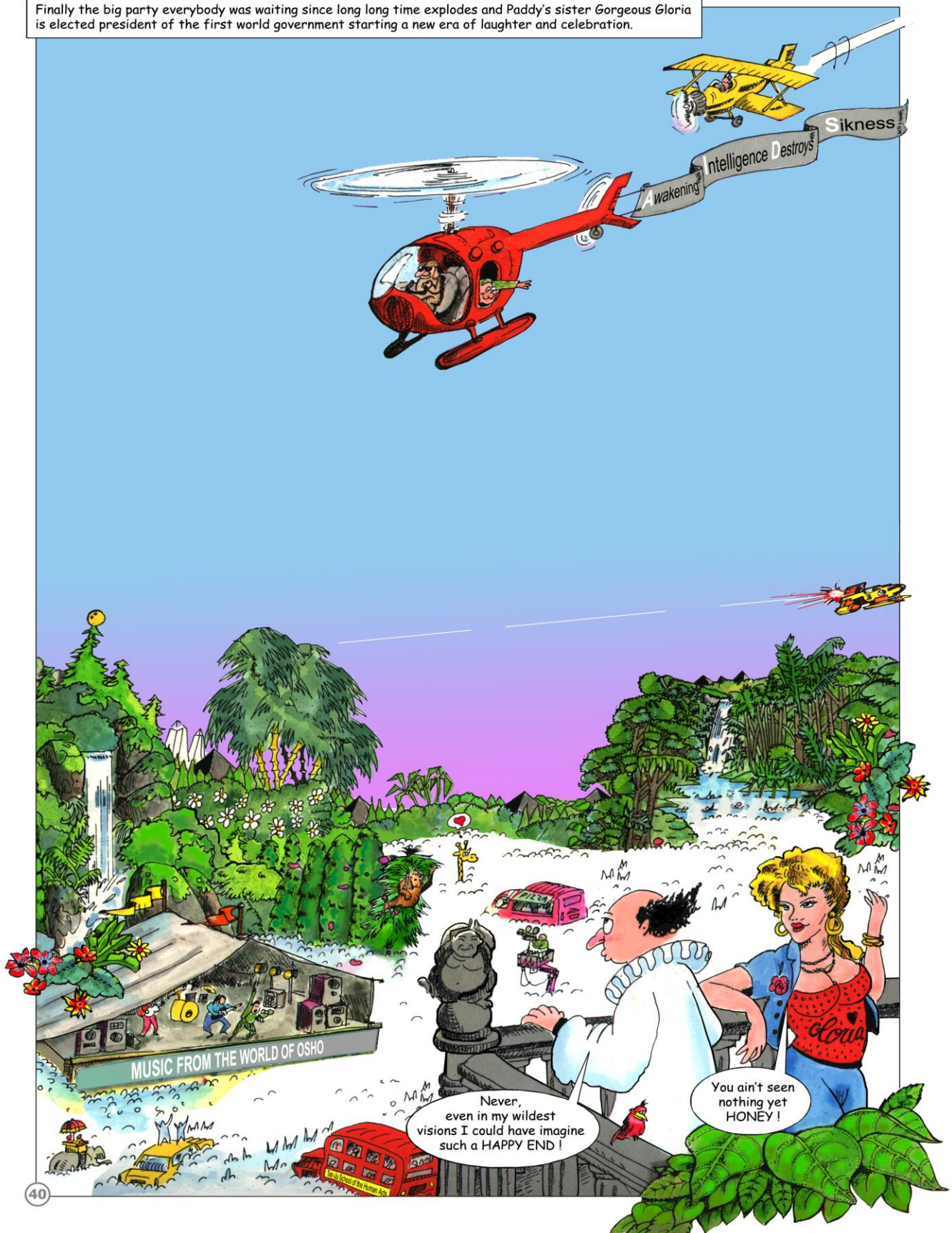
Finally the Big Bang provoked by the presence of the Osho-ship with our rebels on board washes away all the hurts and all the emotional soap operas of the planet. The final Vaccination Turya the Forth has reached the point of no return !! HOMO SAPIENS, with all his neurotic mind and weird diseases, turns himself into ....



HOMO NOVUS! A more mature man ... responsible for himself ... more conscious ... silent ... meditative and fully aware that he is one with the universe ... living life like Zorba the Buddha, only in the here and now, where love is the only law, where laughter is prayer, where dancing is divine, where every moment is sacred and where to be natural is the only spirituality.



Finally the big party everybody was waiting since long long time explodes and Paddy's sister Gorgeous Gloria is elected president of the first world government starting a new era of laughter and celebration.





## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Devakrishna Giollo Marco was born in Bellinzona, Ticino, Switzerland in 1953.

In 1970 he studied at the Architect School STS of Trevano, but left after a year realizing that the intensive technical studies were not going to be his real calling. He then joined in 1971 in Lugano the School of Art CSIA, where he got trained with some of the best swiss contemporary artists and teachers.

1973 he then won the second prize for sculpture at the Villa Saroli Exhibition, followed by the Bariffi Prize for his 3 X 15 m. sculpture, exhibited at the Congress House of Lugano.

Giollo traveled all over the world, from Oregon to California, from New York to Sydney and from Singapore to Hong Kong, exhibiting a variety of new styles of work in many countries. In 2000 he returned to Europe. He now lives and works in Switzerland.

In 2003 and 2004 he won the second price of the Landfall Art Center Recycling Art competition in Alberoni, Lido di Venezia in Italy.

Giollo's art continues to be inspired by Osho's teaching-more and more concerned with beauty and a peaceful, silent space of meditation. It is this dimension, in stark contrast to the art-worlds 'pretensions' of constant 'novelty' and 'meaning', which he hopes to share. As he himself says;

*"For me painting is a meditative act*

*When I paint I am totally lost in the act of painting. It is a 'no- mind' experience.*

*What I am left with afterwards is a canvas that wants to go, wants to make someone or someplace happy.*

*When that happens I feel honored and grateful; I feel I gave a little something, a little beauty to the world."*

Besides painting abstract art he also created this comic in dedication of his master Osho.



Giollo Art

**[www.giollo.com](http://www.giollo.com)**