

ROUTINE EDISON



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France 1921, a young woman Elisabeth M., now a widow, hears about the necrophone developed by Thomas Edison to communicate with spirits. She decides to meet Thomas Edison so that he shows her his invention in order to communicate with her late husband.

Several years later, his grandson finds this box in the family home with instructions on how to operate it, is it a model that Thomas Edison made or is it a reproduction from his work?

You should know that Thomas Edison was truly obsessed with death. He wanted to discover the secret. He wanted the dead to tell him what they had discovered when they left their earthly life.

Very quickly, he began to surround his research with secrecy and mystery because he was convinced that they wanted to prevent him from revealing what he knew he was capable of finding. Was he making up his mind? Strangely, it was discovered, a few years ago, that a chapter was missing from the editions of his posthumous work, "Memoirs and Observations", published for the first time in the United States, years after his own death, in 1948 It was missing... the last chapter. The one named: "The Realm Beyond". The one who spoke of the survival of the soul, spiritualism and the technical possibilities of communication with the missing.

Fortunately, in France, the book had been translated intact.

And here is what Edison had written in that "forgotten chapter" to sum up his work: "I want to furnish spiritualist seekers with an apparatus which will enable them to work in a strictly scientific manner".

He does not hesitate to criticize these fashionable methods used by mediums to communicate with the dead and which distort true scientific research:

"Some of the methods now employed are so simplistic, so puerile and unscientific that one can only wonder how many sensible men believe them. If ever, we must succeed in getting in touch with personalities who have left our world, it will certainly not be thanks to one of those childish means which seem so naive to a scientist.

But there you have it: little is known about the outcome of his work. We know the big horn device he made in the beginning of his research, but then he was very careful not to divulge anything. Only a few of his sketches remain, revealed in two old American journals: Modern Mechanix and Inventions. The journalist describes a curious device crossed by an electrode placed in a wooden box. An electric wire connects the system connected to a radio antenna right through. A real "psychic phone". Which seems to be a perfect match for what he said he was able to do: detect the words of living units still scattered in the Earth's atmosphere before they regroup to form another living being. The invention of light made it possible to visualize these presences and to give them, for a short time, the power to carry the word of the deceased.

There was none of that folklore he was banishing. It was only the result of science. Because Thomas Edison, since he was a child... was looking... looking...

The little boy he was had a problem: he was practically deaf. 100% right ear and 90% left. And this infirmity had allowed him to understand: sounds existed without the human ear being able to capture them. But he quickly convinced himself that we could keep them, make them cross space and even... make them cross time. Both ways: the voices of yesterday could be heard today and vice versa. The voices of today could be heard by the dead of yesterday.

The sounds never get lost.

Space is, in a way, their "playground". When they leave the auditory sphere they seem to have disappeared. But we can take them back. And hear them. And they can manifest... thanks to

electricity.

He tried to prove it.

He found how to transform sound into light and then invented the multiplex telegraph.

"I'm not making this up," he said. "I use. »

THEN, like him, "let's use"!

"If we did all we are capable of doing we would be amazed," he also said. So...LET'S DO IT!

ROUTINE

We will, to start, check if Elisabeth is there.
And if everything we know about her is true

Remember: Elisabeth is the person who, having lost her husband at a very young age, remained inconsolable. And one day....

One day in the fall of 1921, she carelessly opened her morning paper, the EXCELSIOR, which once again spoke of the war that had snatched the one she loved from her. And she saw a little article, very short, about a man she had heard about the long nights spent in the cellars during the bombings: Thomas Edison.

Thomas Edison was pictured with the newly elected President of the United States of America, Warren G. Hardin who had come camping with him and his small work group in Maryland. They had been photographed together.

And... in this photo, there was a man she knew very well... a friend of her missing husband.

Elisabeth, are you there? (light turns on)

Was it this photo that started it all? (light turns on)

It was therefore this man, this friend of her husband who led her to Mr. EDISON as she called him with respect.

Elisabeth, is that what you called him: MR. Edison? (light turns on)

And it was your friend who led you to him? (light turns on)

Because she had often thought of this Thomas Edison since the death of her husband. This man, known to be a scientific genius and who claimed that we could communicate with the dead.

She had often wanted to contact him. But how to do it ?

And now chance gave him the solution.

She was going to be able to relate to this man, the only one, who she knew was going to be able to help her!

But what happened next? No one can tell? EXCEPT.... Elisabeth herself of course!

So today, we will, finally, maybe, if Elisabeth wants it, know the end of the story

Did Elisabeth manage to meet Mr. EDISON?
Has Elisabeth managed to find, beyond death, her missing husband?
Will we be able to speak with Elisabeth?
Are we going to be able to ask him questions?
How will she answer us?

Elisabeth, are you there? (light turns on)

Elisabeth, did you manage to meet Mr. EDISON? (light turns on)
Elisabeth, thanks to Mr. EDISON, were you able to communicate with your missing husband?
(light turns on)

Elisabeth, have you often been in communication with him? (light turns on)

Are we going to be able to satisfy our curiosity a little more?

Was Elisabeth able to communicate often with her husband? What are these recovered blueprints really?

But how could you? Have you often met Mr. EDISON? (no light)

You resume:

Oh ! Pardon Elisabeth, I am probably asking too many questions at the same time and they are not specific enough. I can't wait you see.

Let's go back to Elisabeth, please:

Elisabeth, have you been to Mr. EDISON several times? (light turns on)

But you were able to communicate several times with your husband anyway? (light turns on)
Often? (light turns on)

Elisabeth! Didn't Mr. Edison give you the plans for his great discovery? His NECROPHONE device. (light turns on)

And your friend built it for you? (light turns on)

How did you know your husband was present (no light)

Oh ! Sorry again Elisabeth, I forget that you have no other means of communicating with me than

by light. (Suddenly a block of wood falls from the table)

Elizabeth! Did you just do this? (light turns on)
It was Mr. EDISON who also taught you how to do it? (light turns on)

Did it teach you anything else? (takes out a SLATE) Could you, for example, send us a message using this slate? (light turns on)

And now why not go even further? Really further

**Because you need to know one thing. One thing few people know: Mr. Edison himself did not keep it a secret.
He had confided it to his close friends. : He was not the first to understand that sounds could be preserved.**

**He wasn't the first to look.
He wasn't the first to find it.**

Let's ask Elizabeth about this:

Elizabeth, did Mr. Edison confide this to your friend? (light turns on)

To that friend who's with him pictured on the Excelsior? (light turns on)

Elizabeth, did you know about this incredible discovery of Mr. Edison? (light turns on)

Indeed, 28 years before him, in 1860, another Frenchman, by the name of Edouard-Léon Scott de Partinville, had filed a patent for a "phonoautograph".

They were simple sheets of paper covered in a soot that had been marked by the vibrations of the boar's bristle produced by the sounds.

**Edison, of course, had reproduced the brilliant invention of the one he called "his Master".
And he heard the old tune of France: "AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE"
He could hear the 1st person dead, singing!**

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Et... sur cette photo, il y avait un homme qu'elle connaissait très bien... un ami de son époux disparu.

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