

Kharga Doom

by wh clark



The backstory begins on the campus of the University of Texas at Austin in the spring semester 2002. I had just been expelled from graduate school a semester short of a Ph.D. I registered as an undergraduate student that semester (long story – good enough for 3 screenplays here), waiting for my appeals to work their way through the lower intestines of the bureaucracy.



I signed up for a history class on “Ancient Science and Technology.” I had lived in Rome for a semester as a boy and was always fascinated by Ancient Rome. My class paper was on Roman Aqueducts.

That semester, I chanced upon a book by Graham Hancock called Fingerprints of the Gods, where he had a chapter on an intriguing underground temple in Abydos, Valley of the Dead, Egypt called THE OSIREION.

Observe the illustration below: The surface of the desert is a good 40 above the structure, which sits at exactly the height of the water table so that the water level is as indicated.

Picture this “temple” covered up, with a single entrance from the surface called “Strabo’s Well” (after the Greek geographer who visited it in Antiquity). A thin film of water on the surface of the granite slabs would evaporate, creating a cool, moist escape from the infernal desert above. “Pay a few extra camel skins, and you can even bathe in the youth-giving waters.”



Graham Hancock referenced Edouard Naville, a Swiss archaeologist, who excavated The Osirion several seasons after the original (modern day) discovery by Madelaine Murray (who called the place a “Waterworks.” Sir Naville believed The Osirion was 10,000 years old – 5,000 years older than the first Egyptian Pharaoh, Khasekhem. He was blacklisted and died in ignominy (which, having just met the same fate myself, drew me to his story with a vengeance).

Graham Hancock referenced several Egypt Exploration Society documents in his chapter on The Osireion. Lo and behold, I went to the Perry Castaneda Library on campus and found them – the crumbly, musty originals, circa 1920. I brought them home – only to have them recalled immediately, exactly as explained in the screenplay.

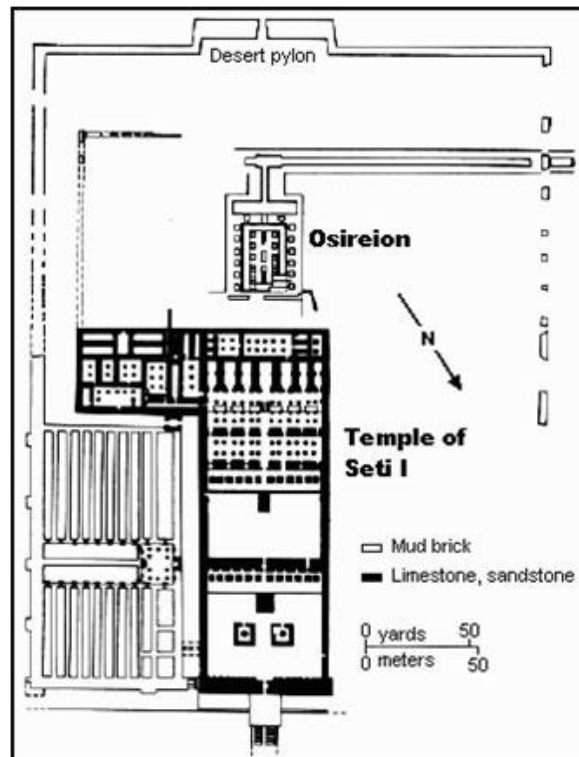
Fortunately, I had made a copy of the books and proceeded to make quite the formal study of The Osireion, to the point of creating an elaborate website with half a dozen formal papers.

Here's an illustration I created, showing my theory: The Osireion was actually an engineered structure designed as the castellum (or water source) of a giant aqueduct serving the Grand Oasis at Kharga.

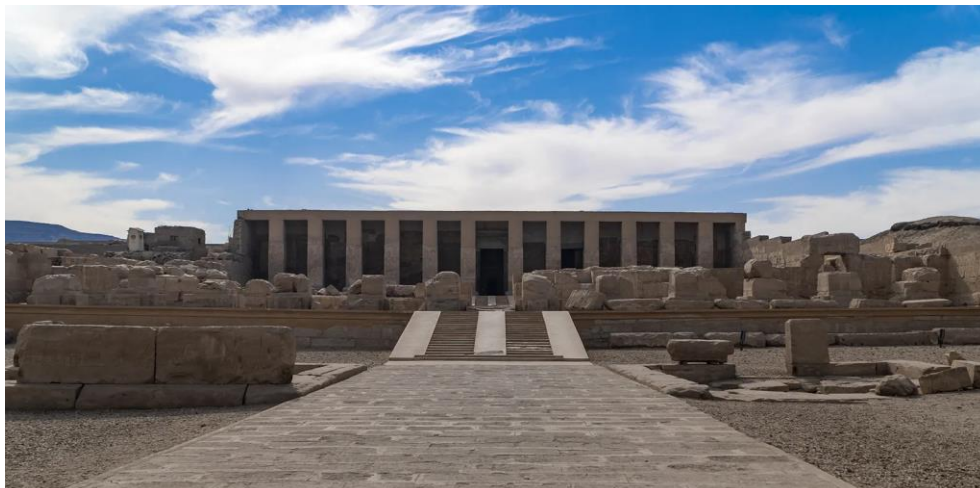


What makes this theory so interesting is that 10,000 years ago – when Naville claimed the place was constructed (since proven by geological methods to be true) – the Sahara wasn't a desert at all but a lush tropical paradise... The climate changed. The land turned to desert, and one of the last remaining green spots was at the Kharga Oasis.

Things get even more interesting when you place The Osireion in its proper context: It's built adjacent to the very large and elegant Temple to Seti I situated on the surface.



Seti I is the pharaoh of Genesis, whom Moses confronted and threatened with the ten plagues unless Pharaoh Seti "set my people free." The first plague was blood (followed by frogs, locusts, and all manner of craziness).



After 10+ years in “development hell,” I finally figured out a way to connect the dots: Moses’s plague that caused the Nile River to turn to blood was a red algae bloom that originated at Kharga Oasis, and was transported to the Nile via the castellum (source well) alias The Osireion.

The bad guys made this connection and contracted a drilling rig to tap the ancient aquifer (stagnant for 3,000 years since the day Moses cut loose the Plague of Blood) at Kharga.



I worked as an exploration drilling engineer for Exxon right out of college, and know all the buzz words and technology of a drilling rig for an authentic drama. The Roman fort at Kharga is the perfect setting for the drilling operation and all manner of aqueduct subtexts.

