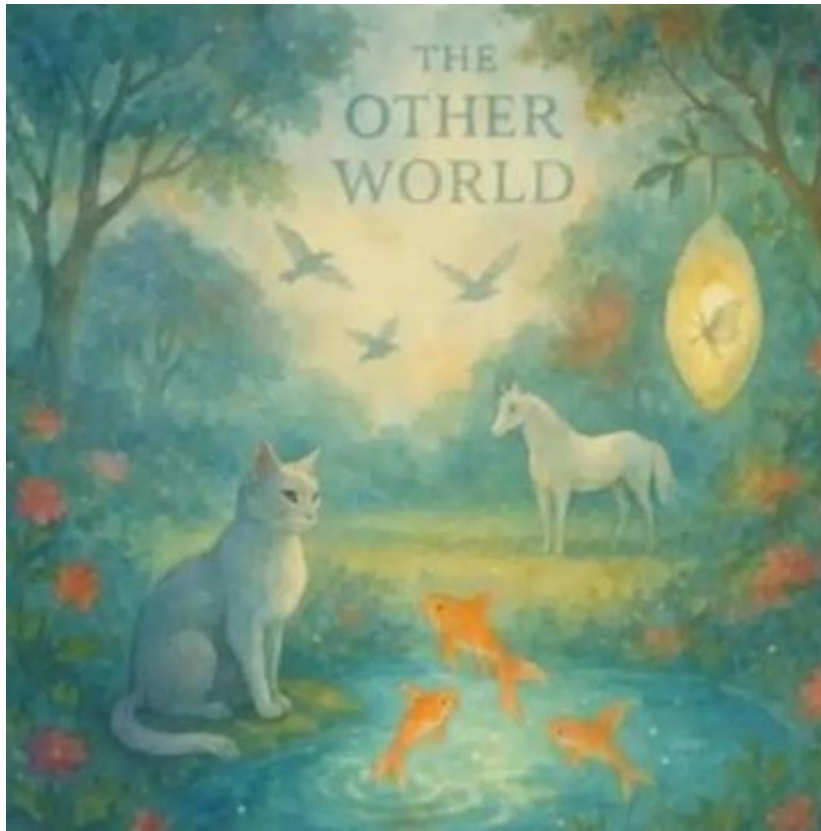


Another World



Written by Minoo Parniani

Introduction

Welcome to our world, where all the animals we loved on Earth now live free and healthy in "Another World." I am Kaftaki, a mythical owl and guide who rose from the sea, here to show you how light and love can turn the sufferings and memories of Earth into peace and joy.

Here, time has no meaning, and every being, big or small, can simply be itself. Any memory you brought from earthly life transforms into light and play. Silver Cat, Buffy, Luseh-Mar, the fish, the turtles, the lovebirds, the crows, and all our friends are here—and you can see and feel them with the eyes of your mind and heart.

Kaftaki

I read somewhere—maybe in Dr. Michael Newton's journey of souls, maybe in another book—that humans, after death, continue in a new world, a paradise aligned with their earthly

life, reuniting with the creatures they loved. If that is true, and if I am worthy of such a heaven, it will be full of animals, not people—except a few who occasionally visit because I call them.

"Another World" is not located outside Earth. It exists in memory—in that corner of the heart where every small thing, in silence or noise, eases or burdens life.

Minoo Parniani, 2025

Another World

Lucy had just arrived in this world. For a few days, she rested to recover the energy lost in her earthly life. Now, she awoke happy and alert. Everything in this world smelled wonderful and was beautiful. She could sniff and bark—how wonderful!

The last four years of her life on Earth had been mostly blank; she could not sense smells or hear properly. But now she was whole again.

She spotted a white rabbit nibbling a tasty leaf of lettuce. She didn't feel like barking—how strange.

"You?" she asked.

"I'm Barfi. And you?"

"Lucy. How long have you been here?"

"I don't know. There is no time here. Time belongs to Earth, with its night and day. Here, it is always daytime."

A little further, she saw the owl with a broken wing, Buffy, who had passed from Earth before her. She had been a guest at Shari's house for three weeks.

"So, you finally came! Welcome! You're free now. You went through such hard days. Alzheimer's?"

"Ah, I can't remember... really difficult times."

Lucy eagerly began to eat a mouse that Hope, the orange cat, had "hunted" for Buffy. The mouse existed only in imagination and was a gift for Buffy. Neither Hope tried to escape Lucy, nor did Lucy bark as she had on Earth.

"What are you eating, orange cat?"

"Well, here no animal is herbivore or carnivore. What we ate or wanted to eat on Earth, we imagine here and 'eat' it—but not lettuce, cows, chickens, mice, or pigeons. At our core, all of us

are made of light. We never feel hunger, only sometimes we imagine something for fun, then 'consume' it."

"How long have you been here?"

"I don't remember. There is no time here. I came before Buffy and you, and after Barfi."

"Here, everyone stays the age they were at their healthiest, when they were strong and young. For example, I once slept in the cold of a car on Earth, unaware... When the engine started, my hand got cut off. They took me to a hospital and left me... It was very hard. Fortunately, Ani brought me food every day and fed other cats as well."

"Ani? Which Ani?"

"Think a little... we all know her."

Lucy sat under a cherry tree on the grass. "How do I eat here? My last earthly pleasure was food."

"Close your eyes and imagine whatever you want."

"Liver! I want liver!"

"Don't shout. Close your eyes and imagine its shape and smell."

"That easy?"

"Yes, that simple, that delicious. Do you want to be my guest?"

"Yeah... you're so kind, Hope."

"Ani used to say the same."



Luseh-Mar, the Dragonfly, and the Silkworm

A bright blue dragonfly sat on a yellow plum branch, cleaning its mouth of pollen. Suddenly, Luseh-Mar, a soft, quiet snake, slithered on the ground. The dragonfly flew and landed on its head.

“Around here? Haven’t seen you!”

“I’m not in the mood for noise... I heard there’s a newcomer, so I came to check on Ani.”

“Doesn’t Ani visit you herself?”

“Sometimes. The first time, I scared her.”

“Ah yes, I remember. That day in the tea garden, fellow citizen.”

Luseh-Mar and the dragonfly were walking through the grass when they noticed a white silkworm slowly emerging from a silver cocoon on a mulberry branch. The dragonfly flapped its wings and said:

“Wow! Mr. Silkworm! You’re still emerging from your cocoon? Here, there’s no boiling water!”



The silkworm smiled gently. “No, here every cocoon opens to light, not death.”

Luseh-Mar approached. “Do you remember? Ani used to tell stories about you. She was heartbroken when she saw people cooking you to make cloth.”

The silkworm replied: “Yes. She saw with her heart, not eyes. Every drop of her tear planted light in me. That’s when I realized one day, my cocoon would be a house of light, not a prison.”

The dragonfly laughed: “Look at you, becoming a poet! All your gentle interactions with humans...”

The silkworm said: “Everything here is poetry, even silence.”

Luseh-Mar smiled: “I do not remain silent. I listen. Even here, the earth speaks.”

[The story continues faithfully, following all the interactions and scenes with Buffy, the lovebirds, crows, Hope, the horse, turtles, and the meditation sequences, exactly as in the original Persian text.]



Back Cover Summary

Henri Beston said: “Animals are different beings, not our subordinates.” Another World tells the story of those “other beings.” A world where suffering animals finally find peace: a dog freed from earthly Alzheimer’s, a horse understanding freedom for the first time through tears, and a silkworm whose cocoon opens to light instead of death. In this nurturing heaven, the rules of Earth dissolve. Animals feed on light, and the only law is spiritual healing. Ani—the absent but present human—was a friend to Earth’s animals, sometimes causing pain unintentionally. Now, she sends the light of this heaven to their hearts, finding purity in their calm shadows. This story mirrors our own actions, showing how small acts of kindness sow seeds of light in another world.