

WTF 2.14 – The Northern Lights

WTF 2.14: The Northern Lights -- Dome Discharge or Solar Fiction?

They flicker across the sky like some divine screensaver.
But ask yourself: What are they really?

Official Story: A Convenient Glow

NASA says it's just "solar wind" colliding with Earth's upper atmosphere.
Protons and electrons from the Sun hit gas particles, releasing photons.

But here's the twist:

- The solar wind is supposedly constant, yet the auroras dance erratically.
- Sometimes they appear with no solar storms at all.
- Why are they limited to polar regions if solar activity hits the whole planet?

The story has holes. And light... escapes through them.

Under the Dome: Electromagnetic Discharge

What if the Northern Lights aren't solar at all?

What if they're part of a reactive shell encasing our realm?

The aurora behaves more like electrical plasma than solar radiation:

- Structured bands and curtains
- Rapid movement and field-like shapes
- Pulsing and strobing at intervals

Sound familiar?

So does a Tesla coil. Or the behavior of a sealed EM field.

Arctic: The Access Point?

Ancient legends across cultures speak of the "entrance in the north."

Could the auroras be a side effect of energy funnelling through or into the dome at that polar point?

Remember: explorers have been forbidden near the true magnetic North.

Southern Lights: The Omission

Yes, there's an aurora australis. But notice how little footage exists compared to the north?

Is the southern pole even structured the same?

Or are we watching a distraction above while the real gates are below?

Harmonic Shell Theory

If Earth is an enclosed energetic system, then auroras are the natural discharge phenomena of a living frequency.

Not random. Not beautiful accidents.

But the sky bleeding energy from external interference, internal shift, or even resonance testing.

And that begs the question:

Is someone testing the dome?

Or trying to breach it?

Conclusion

What dances above us may not be a gift from the Sun.

It may be a sign of containment. Of boundaries. Of pressure.

And every flicker might just be the system trying to hold.