

Personal experience of a Kali-c (Potassium Carbonate, K_2CO_3) trituration seminar

Dr. Franziska Blauer, Switzerland

My Best thanks to Dr. Rajesh Pradhanang for the opportunity and encouragement to write an article. We met in 2005 at the LIGA congress in Lucerne, where I also did my first trituration in a workshop. I felt excited to experience the preparation Hahnemann had developed and described in his Organon, and realized, that he might have claimed every „true“ Homeopath should prepare the remedies by himself not only for quality reasons, but also to experience their potential on his own. He did it for more than a hundred substances, and could rely on a huge body of knowledge about healing plants, embedded in European traditional medicine and alchemy, to find similarities. Last January, I attended a trituration seminar in the Jura Mountains organized by a group of physicians (IGEH), where I hoped to get a sharper picture of kali-c.

After having done the trituration by mixing a gran potash with milk sugar up to C3 as described by Hahnemann, and gathering Materia Medica and Materia Physica, soon many of us thought that they had finally found the way to describe it. But there turned out to be almost as many new concepts as there were participants, each one thinking that he or she had discovered the right solution. Just like the square structures that had appeared in the milk sugar while grinding, each opinion stood by itself. Likewise, the physical symptoms that appeared among the participants revealed no common pattern to which at least several members could agree. This reminds me of the basic characteristics of Kali-c, which is . Burn a tree branch to find nothing but Kali-c left, though still in the shape of the branch it has been. Then try to grasp it, and it will decay to dust. Fertilize the ground with it, and many new branches in different forms can appear. There was also something sticky about kali-c, as several participants claimed. And I kept worrying, that the set of mortar and pestle, of which I was the proud new owner, would never be clean of it again. What a start!

While our discussions went on - another shape the milk sugar transitory adopted in the process was an eye watching you - some kind of impatience grew to find the ultimate explanation. That reminds me a patient who first came to me just for a check-up. Later on, he began to cough, and kept calling and visiting. He would describe every time various symptoms in various patterns. With every remedy I chose, I was convinced that I had finally found it - the one remedy that would solve everything. It did and yet it did not: there seemed to be no clear connection between the remedies and his reactions. The last remedy he took was kali-c 30 twice, after which we lost contact, and fifteen months passed. He feels now healthy, has changed the job that had made him sick, and he has recently come for a check-up because he is getting married soon.

There was a meeting, seven weeks after the seminar, to collect the digested results. After it had been announced, I had a dream. The triturated kali-c powder in my brown glass bottle was covered with green mould. The layer appeared like an in-between space, hosting aliens and fairy tales that gave rise to fear that only routine could deflect. Mould of the dead, decomposed in soil, supplying nutrition for the living. Hunger for light, desire to turn toward it, abandonment to life, knowing it will be alright, no need of control. The dream went on to a ski camp. Somebody suggested a tour to a very high mountain: everybody agreed. While preparing, I realized that such a tour takes about ten hours; it was already afternoon and I did not have my full equipment. The leader said he had equipment for everybody, and that we could do it. But it became clear to me that I could not - not that time. When I woke up, I went to the kitchen, where I found two old, rotten cheeses and threw them away.

At that time, I still believed that there was a quite complete picture of kali-c inside my head. Then, I happened to take a new patient. She suffered from a congenital lymphedema since adolescence, like her grandmother (described as Meige's disease, found to compromise lymphatic vessels), and she experienced a great relief of pressure and heaviness in her legs under *calcareo silicata* (calc-sil). At the beginning of the therapy she could not put her feet next to each other. After seven months, and losing a lot of water, it is nearly possible now. Kent listed calc-sil in his Repertory to the third degree in the rubric <<mind- talking- dead people, with>>. This rubric, containing seven remedies, has not been changed up to Radar 10, except for calc-sil, which has been changed to the fourth degree. And this symptom is indeed peculiar for her, due to the fact that she can channel as a medium, as could her grandmother. She mediated contact between my dead grandmother and me, then between a dead friend and me. This brought long forgotten feelings back from my past. It brought life back into many fields of my life. And it initiated a dialogue inside my family that revealed several unexpected clarifying facts.

There was fizzling and humming in the room during the trituration. Since then, from time to time, I hear buzzing in my ears, most often in situations in which there is something I do not perceive quite enough. It appears to be a signal to turn my attention not only to my thoughts. One participant dreamed during the seminar of a ship full of dead people expecting to land in a harbour. Great caution was exercised to allow the ship to land safely, so that the people on the ship should not die. She was very surprised that dead people could fail on their trip to the other world. My interpretation is that even the dead could have something to lose. Our ancestors are present in our lives, not only in our genes as a biological basis, but also in the information present in culture and knowledge, which may be alive or inaccessibly entombed.

In ancient times kali was used as a fertilizer (potash). Plants can grow and regrow from it. Kali-c

accompanies the cycles of vegetative life again and again. In the nine and a half months that have passed since the trituration, something has changed in my life. Kali-c made me realize the change present in every being at every moment. We share many different minerals and compounds with animals, plants, and earth, that are resonant to many different remedies. When treating a patient, we look for the disturbance of this delicate balance. In my opinion, it helps to connect the Materia Medica of a remedy to one's own life to find similarity in the patient, for instance through the experience of trituration.

Consciousness is active in a very small part of the brain; we cannot see beyond the horizon. Kali-c can act where we can neither reach nor control. Instead of a clear picture, it brought me insight, comfort and joy to be. It has strengthened my vegetative being: simply to be, not more than I am, but a lot more than I ever could imagine. It helped me to write this article.

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