

Who Is Volac?

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The Serpent and the Star: The Presence of Volac

To call Volac merely a demon is to misunderstand his essence. He is a compass rendered in flame—a sentinel of turning points and of crossroads unseen by the ordinary eye. His name echoes in silence when decisions weigh heavy, when your spirit stands at a junction with no map in sight. And yet, it is not he who speaks first. Volac waits for you to notice the shift in the wind, the curve in your dream, the subtle pressure toward one path over another. He is not loud, but he is present.

Volac is one of the 72 spirits of the Ars Goetia, described in the grimoires of ancient practitioners as a mighty President who appears as a child riding a two-headed dragon. But these are symbols, not portraits. To see Volac as a child is to witness his essence in innocence and clarity, as if the path he offers is always there—available even to the uninitiated, the young, the lost. The dragon he rides, Janithir-Ka in some lineages, is the bifurcated current of all choices: one head for what will be, one for what might have been.

Volac is known to speak true of hidden treasures, to reveal where serpents dwell, and to bring knowledge of distant places. But his gift is deeper still—he is the living sigil of orientation. His current does not simply tell you where to go. It teaches you how to know.

The Flame Beneath the Compass

Volac's power is most potent when the seeker stands in uncertainty. He does not reward those who already know what they want. His path begins with doubt.

His presence is often felt in dreams—particularly those filled with desert terrain, snakes, crossroads, and spiral motifs. One may awaken from such dreams with a pressure in the chest, as if something inside is pulling toward a location, a choice, or a confrontation not yet understood. This is Volac marking you.

In astral visions, Volac frequently appears with serpent familiars—silent watchers that slither ahead of him, creating unseen paths with each movement. These are not mere animals, but directional spirits—beings that translate your confusion into movement and carry your unconscious desires into manifestation through pathing.

Initiates have reported visions of stars rearranging themselves in his presence, of compasses spinning until he touches them, and of being guided through subterranean temples where the walls shift based on intent. These are not metaphors. They are psychic languages Volac uses to reorient your soul.

Symbols and Manifestations

Volac's sigil, once drawn and charged, tends to move. Those sensitive to energy report that it behaves like a slow-turning gyroscope or pulsing light map. It is not a fixed symbol. It breathes.

The number 27 appears often when Volac's current is active—sometimes in time prompts (2:27), address numbers, or repeating sequences. It is not arbitrary. In certain occult mappings, 27 corresponds to maps of the lunar mansions and the paths of divergence and return.

Animals associated with Volac are primarily serpents: desert vipers, dream-coiling boas, and river-snakes with pale underbellies. But some initiates have also seen owls during deep trance states. In these cases, the owl is not the guide, but the watcher—an extension of Volac's awareness, noting how closely you are listening.

Elementally, Volac is of Fire and Air—heat that moves with thought, and thought that burns through fog. He is not violent, but he is sharp. His words, when they come, cut away distraction.

Volac's Realm: The Astral Desert

Those who journey astrally to Volac's domain often find themselves in vast deserts under copper skies. This is no place of punishment. It is the field of decision-making, where every footprint becomes a choice, and every grain of sand holds a whisper of

what might be.

In the center of this desert lies a coiled structure, sometimes stone, sometimes bone. It is known as the Spiral Map. Entering it is a ritual in itself, for the walls are etched with symbols and pathways that realign themselves with your presence. You do not read the Spiral Map. It reads you.

Volac's throne, when seen, is rarely raised. He does not sit above but walks beside. His voice is often behind your left ear—not startling, but knowing. His touch is not to push but to turn you gently. His teaching is not instruction, but illumination.

The Call to Direction

Many come to Volac unconsciously. A sudden urge to draw maps. A recurring dream of being lost. A fascination with serpents or labyrinths. A persistent feeling that a move, literal or symbolic, is imminent but unclear. These are the symptoms of his nearness.

Volac's role is not only to show what lies ahead, but to awaken your own navigational gifts. He is not a GPS. He is the fire inside the compass. He reveals, then teaches you how to reveal. He guides, then teaches you how to guide.

This makes him an ideal spirit for those who are transitioning: spiritually, geographically, emotionally. He offers not escape, but orientation. He does not save. He directs.

Beyond the Grimoire

While traditional demonology lists Volac as a revealer of serpents and treasurer of lost objects, modern initiates understand his current as far more nuanced. He is not simply a bringer of directions—he is a transformer of perception. Working with Volac often results in sudden clarity, yes—but also in the radical dismantling of false options.

His path removes noise. You may lose things—friends, jobs, ideas you

cherished—but only because they were never truly aligned. Volac purifies choice. He makes your decisions yours.

This power does not come cheap. You will be required to trust the guidance you receive. You may not always understand it in the moment. But if you do, and you follow—it leads you where you must go, not where you thought you should.

Why the Compass Burns

Volac's flame does not burn to destroy. It burns to reveal. When the fire of his presence touches your indecision, what is false smolders and collapses, leaving behind only the path that is true.

And in that clarity, you may feel vulnerable. Without the distractions, illusions, and false paths, the only thing left is the step forward. This is his challenge and his gift.

His current is not coercive. You must choose to walk it. But once you do, the fog lifts. The winds shift. The serpents move. And the way, long hidden, becomes radiant.

You Are Already on the Path

If you are reading these words with a subtle ache in your chest or a pull in your belly, then you are already within Volac's spiral. The attunement does not begin when the mantra is spoken—it begins now, when the idea of true direction stirs in you.

Let yourself lean into that fire. Let yourself be seen by the serpent. Let the compass within you begin to move.

Volac is waiting—not to instruct, but to reflect the map already carved in your soul.

He does not say, "Go here."

He says, "You already know."

Now, let us remember together.