

UFO CONTACT

FROM PLANET ARIAN OF

ALDEBARON



WENDELE C. STEVENS & MARTIN WIESENGRUEN



NEW UFO BOOK

UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET ARIAN Of ALDEBARON

**About the Development of the Human Race
By
Martin Wiesengrun**

HUMANITARIAN INTEREST

Martin Wiesengrun as a 15 year old youth living on the E. German Island of RUGEN on the Baltic Coast in 1957, then under Russian rule when it was completely isolated from the West, and completely uninformed on the UFO phenomenon being reported in the West, became an involuntary UFO "Contactee" being visited by tall human beings who told him they came from an inhabited planet in the Aldebaron Star System.

They visited him a number of times and took him aboard their 50 meter diameter craft repeatedly. They took him aboard their shuttle craft to and into a much larger mother ship where their whole ship went inside the bigger one and parked there. One time he stayed with them for three days.

They told him much about Earth's ancient history, and even described visits from Aldebaron over a very long time, even millions of years, and of the participation of their ancestors in evolving the development of modern Earth Man to occupy this planet. They showed him many things.

He had to keep silent about all this because of the inhospitable political system at the time but kept accurately detailed notes on all of this, which are only now being published in this Autobiography.

The work is notable for its extreme detail in descriptions and for the number of separate and distinct race types working in cooperation with the Aldebarons.

Read and download the first pages through the first chapter of this new book FREE. Subsequent chapters may be read and downloaded for the nominal charge of only one dollar per chapter paid by credit card to Pay Pal.

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UFO PHOTO ARCHIVES**

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We wish to acknowledge the assistance of Herr. Gerhard Alm of Portugal for bringing this remarkable story to our attention, and especially the work of Lady E. Angeliko Feldman of Tucson, Arizona, for her diligent work in translating this story from the German language to English. "Angelica" Feldman, a classical artist known and exhibited worldwide, has graciously provided her artistic concept of some of the alien extraterrestrial beings painted from the detailed descriptions by the original author.

FORWARD

This book is to explain the experiences of my youth in the DDR, East Germany, at that time. I have never again had such experiences as those of that time, but the experiences from my youth have followed me to this day when a good sense has been gained.

For a long time I could not speak about it. I could not risk my existence and my job and everything. Even today I prefer to speak to very few people about it. And also I am choosing a pseudonym for myself as author. The first name will be my own. The first name is the correct one.

I beg you not to make your life difficult in such a way that you would hasten your decision as to coming to quick judgment about what you are going to read and whether anything is true or not. Think about it, how many times you have read science fiction and adventure literature in your life with enjoyment. Please do the same with this information. Let yourself be – let me take you into this quiet special world that I am going to open up to you, because our world is stifling us.

One day in East Germany, when it had ceased to exist, I was able to obtain and read a few books in the library. And through these books I came to realize that other human beings here had also had some experiences like mine. They also had contact with extraterrestrial beings. Whether these other human beings knew about the development of the human race is not absolutely certain.

I also was once a three day guest with them. Mr. Alex Collier described extraterrestrial beings from twenty one civilizations of a human mankind. Oscar Magcosi and Lee Carol and others were told that about one hundred thousand years ago the humans from the Pleiades mixed themselves with the young Earth humans. The Urantia Book speaks about an event forty thousand years ago, when a tall blond blue-eyed human couple came to Earth to multiply themselves.

I find it very interesting that the author El Yah and the South African citizen James Forbes were changed by this, that they are acknowledging as well as I the approximate age of Humanity on Earth.

In the second half of the nineteenth century there were a few mixed believers that are friendly toward the idea that humanity was established here millions of years ago.

Darwin's lesson on where the human beings came from was not yet established, so at that time facts were not yet acknowledged as we have now, that our scientists have now acknowledged.

The authors Cremo and Thompson, who followed the old saucer reports established them as such for ancient societies.

In Macoupin County of Illinois, U. S. A., in 1862 even, a human skeleton 300 million years old was discovered in coal strata. In other places they have found certain inscriptions from colonies showing their interest in UFOs and their efforts to defend themselves.

And many millions of years old bones from ancient animals have been found where they were hunted down by humans. Some inscriptions show the style of hunting them and the utensils used.

I invite you now to enter the world of a young fifteen year old German boy living on the Island of Rugen in the year 1957. Please follow me into these exquisite lifetimes.

Martin Wiesengrun

CHAPTER 1

Before My First Contact

Baldereck is today a small sleepy town near Glowe on the Island Rügen in a beautiful country populated by only a few people. High beautiful trees surrounded our house where I lived. The home was on a slope slightly higher than the town on a hillside. My room was upstairs under a gabled roof, and from there I could well see the countryside and way beyond from my room. From the window I had a most beautiful view.

Sometimes at night when the stars were shining like tiny diamonds, I sat there gazing at them until my eyes hurt.

I could see all over the valley because of my high hillside elevation. What could there be out there in the depths of the endless Cosmos? What was out there unknown to us? I could have given everything to know more about it.

Until this day, 18 July 1957, about 11:00, I walked around to my secret hiding place on the coastline of the waters there. The clouds and sunshine changed places with each other regularly. Now and then the winds would split the white clouds floating by on the breeze. Such days I loved. That really attracted me over and over again to this rough rocky coast.

In order to reach my little hiding place, about two kilometers away to the northeast, so that I could avoid being seen from the house, I would have to run in that direction. Before I could find that little country path that led to the village of Kohsdorf, I would usually stop to catch my breath. Cosily I would sit down a little bit at a place there since ancient times. From that little place I would usually enjoy the wonderful and beautiful days, the lovely view I had of this deep coast. From there I had to walk one more kilometer to my place.

I gazed in the direction toward the other end of the big potato field that ended up in clover. This field was of very rich ground, and there I noticed that out of that direction a weak shadow came toward me. It had a diameter of five meters. Astonished I watched it carefully. Its edges were "fringed" around an oval shape that glided silently above me.

After a few moments I stood in the middle of it! Again I was enclosed in, I thought, and I could not see my path.

This happened several times in June and July. Each time it happened just as I was about to reach my hiding place. I had not noticed this at first, because nothing special was going on. The only thing I found to be strange or unusual was that, after the encounter with the shadow a very unusual feeling, a beautiful dream, would come over me. And I found it very funny or humorous a little bit when this shadow would accompany me.

My hiding place lay in a northeasterly direction toward a place called Wulfes, or so the people called this part of the Baltic coast. Around that

place, very richly grew hazelnuts, rose hips and tall pine trees, and other bushes and shrubs. The trees were mostly conifers deformed by the wind.

At a single place in the vicinity of Wulfes, there you could find twenty meters big, a grassy area some two meters deep, a spot where I was able to see far beyond.

From this place all the way down to the stony beach, there was a white chalk cliff 15 meters steep down. So that I could reach my hiding place better, I made myself a few steps down to it. Only I knew of this spot. From here was a most gorgeous view to be seen. In clear weather I could see Cape Arcona very clearly.

It was here in this place, by a little mountain and the seacoast, near a rough cliff on the rocky coast of the cape, not far from the lighthouse on the water that things happened.

When a ship from Sweden would come by, the fishing boats would tack out into the water on the winds, followed by the people. All this I could see from my panoramic view. This was the tiny little spot on this Earth I loved, I deeply loved it beyond everything else. I made a shortcut on my way into this potato field in a northeasterly direction and across it.

Sometimes I felt somehow that I was watched but I didn't ever see anything. Far and wide I did not see a single human soul. Only a few cows ate in the clover field in front of me.

The more I concentrated on my unusual feelings, the more I remembered of my earlier encounters with these "shadows". Eight or nine times on different days and times it repeated itself similarly, so gently and so in peace. But today was a feeling like never before. If that was connected with these unusual shadows, then I will have to deal with it today, but if it is a result of the shadows past days, I thought, it could wait. Soon I reached the narrow path into the field. It led to the forest lush and I stumbled and fell sometimes over the little stones in the field,

Soon, at this moment, my God, I noticed that I was already on the other side of the field, on the edge of the huge clover field. I was drawn with much attention to look carefully in the direction of the Coast. Nothing! There was nothing, not a single human soul. Only those beautiful birds singing their usual melodies. I took a step forward. There was a lovely songbird that rose out of a bush and climbed high into the air. Surprised, I looked after it, and there in the sky I discovered two big light yellow colored shining wheels. The edges were like "fringes", fringes on a curtain. They glided slowly before my eyes, then separated and crossed past each other and continued steeply up in a northeasterly direction.

I thought that the shimmering or the shining in the air would continue. This time in the southeasterly direction. I closed my eyes and opened them because I wanted to discover the effect. After a moment it did not shine any more.

I thought my eyes were fatigued from gazing. I speeded up my walk toward my special hiding place so I could look far and wide and discover things. After a few moments I reached my secret place. I ate a bite of food,

and I began my favorite activity. I searched and searched in all directions all around me observing the beautiful scene I enjoyed. Each time I got around nature, I knew, each time.

After a little while I was getting tired from all the gazing. I made a little place to lie down on the ground. I put my sun glasses on and the blanket at my back, and half-sleepily gazed up into the sky. Continually and non-stop the wind would push the clouds ahead of it. Sometimes smaller and sometimes bigger clouds, and sometimes the huge rolls of cumulous clouds. It looked as if the sun was jumping from one cloud to another. Soon tiredness overcame me and I fell fast asleep.

After a couple hours of very beautiful slumber, the coolness of the winds awakened me. It was blowing a little stronger and more intense than before. Slowly I opened my eyes. Very harshly the bright sunshine and the atmosphere was shining and penetrating my eyes.

Oh my goodness, again this strange light is shining so intensely and the thoughts rushed through my brain. I closed my eyes and opened them again. Soon after that I blinked them again. Those lights! Light, light yellow, dark yellow, light yellow again, then red, then dark red. Those colors still continued and a fear entered my bones. Has my health suffered so much, I asked myself? A little bit worried, I stood up and looked out over the sea. Now nothing, there was nothing. The lights had ceased. I felt better about it now and I laid myself back down. Maybe I was just dreaming.

I looked up and gazed up into the heavens, at the drifting clouds. But that weird shining was continuing. Curiosity took over and I wanted to find out what that was. Thanks to my weak sunglasses I was able to actually explore this, but concentrating on the shimmering light that invaded my sight. Even though the sun now and then seemed very bright, I was actually able to look into the opposite lighting.

Slowly, gradually I acknowledged the rounded circle and the pointed triangular outlines. And immediately there was also this multicolored shimmering light, like someone using many colored lamps and they were opening and closing somehow, on and off, and they were closing way too fast. I felt a growing anxiety in me and my heart began to race and pound like a hammer, boom, boom, boom, what could it be? What could that intense colored light be doing in my brain? Impatiently I waited. Soon the wind would push another cloud before the sun

I had plenty of time to study this phenomenon and to find out what does this all mean, the weird clouds, etc., and suddenly the sun was free again.

Then I saw the origin of this strange motion of this light phenomenon. It consisted of two gigantic rings. One ring was round and the other triangular. At a height of about 150 to 200 meters they stood above me. Beneath it was a powerful continually pulsating light. Suddenly this wheel started to shake. It was gliding high, up and down, like a swing, left and right. Shortly they stopped and stood still as if somebody had hung them there as a lamp. I began to panic. Like a stick I lay there lifeless,

motionless on the blanket I had brought with me in the meadow. I breathed slowly and I looked, frightened, above me. Suddenly stronger and stronger within my head came a boom, boom, boom, a loud sound. I was almost dizzy.

Even with all this excitement I was able to keep an eye on the apparition, on those things, and then a few seconds later they separated and they flew in a big circle away, and then came back to the same old spot above me.

That oval circle sometimes gave out of itself information that came from it. It turned faster and faster, and then like a loop it would disappear with fantastic, amazing quickest speed into the East direction.

The triangular circle still stood motionless in the sky. Stunned, I was waiting. What would happen now? Suddenly and unexpectedly this triangle this triangular circle fell down like a star toward me. At this moment my whole body turned into what you would call a cramp. My heart was pounding stronger and stronger. I had an unexplainable feeling within me, like somebody was going to tear me to pieces. In panic, I jumped out of my hiding place as fast as my legs could go and ran toward the south, to a former farm in Kusdorf. There had stood long ago old houses. The only thing that existed there now were huge old trees surrounded by thick old bushes and brush. There also was a little old boat, visible about 150 to 200 meters away. In this old boat in the thick of the bushes I sought protection. And breathlessly, as if I were a hunted fox, completely exhausted, I sat myself down against a tree trunk. I desperately tried to calm down. After I was able to calm down a bit, I looked through the branches of the tree in the direction I had come from and saw nothing unusual. Only the wind rustled the leaves. I looked at my pocket watch. It was three minutes after seven. It was time I had to go home. I left my hiding place in the opposite direction from which I had entered it. In this very wide meadow I looked around. I looked behind me, and above the boat was this triangular shape, hovering still in the air. I was startled again, and the boom, boom, like thunder started again in my head. My blood was racing in my veins as if they would burst. I acknowledged that this unusual thing had followed me, and even more, it had discovered me now. I couldn't even hide. Then I thought maybe I was supposed to be noticed, that I was supposed to be seen.

All of a sudden I heard a sound like a turbine. I couldn't even scream. I couldn't think one single intelligent thought. Something was wrong with me. It felt like somebody was turning their fingers in my brain, as if somebody was searching for something in my brain. I almost felt as if I would have to blow up. I collapsed. My senses disappeared.

After five to six minutes I woke up again. I lay upon the ground without emotion. Happily I had the courage to look, to gaze in the direction of the Koches. I saw nothing unusual, nothing. Around me it felt as if something really unusual had happened. Fearfully I rose myself to my feet, but still that weird feeling would not leave me. Was it my nerves. Did my nerves overcome me?

Now suddenly a great inner peace and balance overtook my being. Even a feeling of great joy. Courageously I jumped around in the meadow. I did not understand what had happened. What had happened? Luckily unusual emotions one after another entered me. Luckily, on the way home I was having all kinds of thoughts . What did it all mean? It really took hold of me completely.

I didn't even realize that I had passed my own house. Unexpectedly I stood in the main street, the street that would guide me to home safely. Was this experience completely so, I asked myself?

I finished walking a few meters of the main road, and then I came back. I ran into my mother's arms. I wanted to hug her, but she held me tightly in her arms.

"Stop, my big one, where are you coming from?"

"Well, you know. From the coast."

"Why, which coast?", she wanted to know. "You appear so pale. Have you done something?"

"Oh no, but I did experience something exciting."

"What exciting thing could you, such a little boy, have experienced?" she said.

"I could not really tell you. You would not believe it anyway." I said.

She let go of me and pushed me gently toward the inside of the house.

"Come on, go in there. Dinner is ready."

Glad that I could now escape some of her inquisitive questioning, I went inside and escaped into my sanctuary, into my room.

Of course I was exhausted and tiredly I fell onto my bed. I slept a little and many kinds of thoughts traveled through my brain. With a strong loud bang my window slammed closed. That terrific noise threw me suddenly threw me out of my thoughts and I got up and washed myself. I noticed a red color on my bodily skin. I didn't feel anything unusual. Even though the tiredness was still bothering me, I still couldn't sleep. Constantly this experience was forcing me to think.

After I washed I noticed a red color on my body skin. Even though the tiredness still bothered me I could not find sleep. Constantly this experience was still involving me to think nonetheless. This lasted a while but gradually because of the lashing of the trees behind our house I couldn't sleep. Sleep would leave me.

I had a very unusual dream. In the beginning I saw two solid and very odd-shaped trees in the fog and two beings came out of it. Slowly the fog would glide away. The two beings, with antennae on their heads, stood there in silvery shining suits in front of the high trees. They gave me signs with their hands and nodded with their heads. I soon acknowledged that they were inviting me to come close to them. The smaller being called me by the surname of my language. A very seductive power thrilled me to death in the developments. The beings asked me:

“Do you have the courage to come with us? Nothing dangerous will happen to you. Just put away your fear. We are willing to show you something that no Earth human has seen before in a very, very long time.”

“I will go.” Said I, “but I can only do it on 23 July, in 5 days.”

They were agreeing then with this date, but they were now insisting and wishing that I would appear early in the morning, around four o’clock.

Gradually this dream picture disappeared. And I just got this field with gorgeous flowers, the most beautiful flowers I had ever seen. This completed the dream picture.

A loud motor sound from outside awakened me, but I felt very well rejuvenated. Even the redness of my skin had also lessened, turned back. But I was not in a mood to get up so early. That I would only do towards eight o’clock in the morning and after I had completed my breakfast. And very much after that I have to fulfill the days work and the tasks of my parents. That they wanted me to do during the work time. After that I dreamily followed my responsibilities. I could do what I wanted, but the dream pictures would not leave me. They continued.

CHAPTER 2

My First Contact

As soon as the day arrived when I was to meet with those beings, somewhere my nerves tightened, developed and just appeared for this first contact. Surprisingly I was the night before this meeting not at all excited. I had by now already organized and arranged to leave the house early.

In the morning on the twenty third day of July, I awakened myself early. My inner clock roused me very, very early. When I dressed big doubts overcame me. If I really wanted to experience that, this exact experience that I went through in my dream.

Could it not be that my nerves got kind of spooked because I had laid in the field too long, in the outdoors, or maybe be hallucinations were overtaking me. A thought that really started to disturb me was whether I might be harmed.

A wish to explore the situation to the bottom came over me. But also a fearsome little feeling in my stomach that I could not seem to shake off.. I looked one more time out my window and inhaled the clean fresh morning air. It wasn't until yesterday that I noticed how now and then the clouds parted and morning would arrive.

So, after three in the morning I went out and walked toward my adventure. After I reached the path in the field, that led to our little place, I still had to go about half a kilometer before I reached the wide entry into the potato field. It could be seen clearly. About one hundred meters was still necessary, which I still had to go. Attentively I looked around at my surroundings. The closer I got to my castle, the more doubt came over me.

It was 3:40 in the morning as I entered this old place, at the old farmstead. It was awful. My feelings were ghostly weird. Not more than two steps had I gone forward, when suspiciously I gazed around my position. Suddenly I saw in the bushes a weak reddish blinking light. I stopped breathlessly. The fear my whole body was experiencing as my heart was beating faster and faster, and my blood raced through my veins. My forehead was sweating. I stood there and looked toward this blinking light.

After three to five minutes somebody pushed the bushes aside. My bones were shaking and I thought I might sink into the ground. All of a sudden the dream was coming back to me clearly, and two beings with helmets appeared on the edge of the forest. Exactly as in the dream, there stood two beings with helmets in this old place, and they stood there and did not move in front of the bushes.

In comparison to their heights of 2 meters 20 and 2 meters 30, I appeared as a dwarf, a midget. The smaller being took a step toward me and took the helmet off. Copper-brown skin appeared and long brown hair fell to its shoulders.

This being must have noticed the plight I was in, because it looked into my eyes very steadily and very penetratingly. Gradually my fear feelings subsided and my abused nerves calmed down and I was capable and able to concentrate again, normally, only now I noticed these two strangers completely.

They both had silver shining closely fitted space suits on, coverall type. Their helmets were shining like chrome, and the helmets had visors, like in the old middle ages, with colored glass as a part of the helmet, and it protruded slightly. On top of the space suit one could see an elastic double ring that connected it to the helmet.

From the wrist of their hands to above their shoulder, alongside the arms, was a few centimeters thick hose that was tied on to the arms.

In that old farmstead setting the smaller one stepped toward me. She had long coffee-brown hair that came down to her shoulder. She had very well trimmed long narrow brown eyebrows and reddish eyes. She was very gracious and had the ability to penetrate my brain and to rearrange my brain and thoughts. She could implant those thoughts as she desired. And on her hands, you could find on each of her hands only four fingers. Her height I estimated to be about two meters and twenty centimeters. There was a container about 20 by 60 centimeters on her back. That container had a small hose running underneath her shoulder, and from there along the side of her body and down to her legs. At the height of her breast on the left and right sides were big pockets with some instruments. From her shoulder to her upper thigh there was fastened this "zipper" thing. The zipper could tighten the pockets and would close her space suit. At the height of her upper thigh was a box, and inside the box was an object that resembled a double injector or aerosol that was to protect her from stray insects. That being held this aerosol container with the double injector in her left hand. On the right, at the height of the breast on both beings, shined in bright yellow color a rectangular symbol or sign with stars that was designed in the form of a narrow reversed "Z". That sign seemed to have a special significance.

Now the picture of the man that was 2 meters 30 centimeters tall (about 7 feet), standing in that old farmstead, who stood in front of me. His head in comparison to his body height was way too small. Even though the size of the body instilled fear in me initially, it emanated goodness and kindness, and peace from it. It had a roundish face with heavy eyebrows that nearly met over the dark shining slanted eyes, and what was very noticeable was an incredibly big nose. The skin color was slightly brown. He resembled a middle European at most.

With curiosity I looked at this strange luminous flying apparatus. Right on top as seen from the front was a blinking reddish light, on the side a yellow one and a green kind of position light. While they were blinking there was a constant change of color on the machine.

Underneath the craft one could see right and left two half circular formed bodies. They were glittering with a bright white light. As I was

ready to gaze some more and really get a good look at it, my fairey suddenly pulled me back as she made a very strange whistling noise, a loud one. It seemed to mean, "Please don't go toward those glistening white circular globes."

In the middle underneath one could see a signal apparatus about 6 meters wide. There are many, many openings from which there appeared this brilliant glistening white light.

Toward the back of the flight object were underneath it about six meters long, huge signal lamps fastened. They were shining a weak yellow-white light. They were giving off this light.

Approximately 20 meters from the woods, to the left, right and behind, were 3 meters long thick landing supports to facilitate movement of the flight object on the ground. These wheels looked like wrought iron. On the right side of this flight apparatus, near the landing gear, and very much up front were the entry steps and the entry port. A black ladder could be seen extending to the ground from this entry.

The diameter of this flight machine was 50 to 60 meters. I relatively exactly could calculate this because behind this flight machine stood 10 line poles that were 5 meters apart.

The machine was of triangular construction with heavy rounded wingtips that extended far behind, all the way back. And that is why this flight body was able to move and start so easily. The wing ends, tips if you want to call them that, reached an approximate width of 3 meters. They were roundish and strongly shaped, and were connected to the cabin without any seam or joint into the rest of the cabin. There was a further light weight black metal frame fastened all around the machine.

On the front or bow end of this machine one could see in the middle three openings, 4 to 5 or more meters long each, on top of each other, of the same material as the black wrought iron looking frame. The upper curves of the machine blended dynamically. The oval "bull eye" windows of the cabin had the same color as the outside skin, and one so that it could match the color and temperature changes of the rest of the craft. One had to look closely to distinguish them. But from within the ship you had a guaranteed full clear view of the Universe. The entire height of the flight machine, from the bottom to the top of the cabin was about 8 to 10 meters, because I could still see the crown of the tall popular trees behind the landed craft.

After some time, I stood again between the extraterrestrial beings, and that big giant laid one of his huge hands on my small shoulder and motioned more than once with the other hand, toward the entry ladder. And while he did that he was mumbling something that I could not understand. Here is a drawing of that machine.

CHAPTER 3

My Visit Aboard the Small Ship

He motioned me into the flight machine, to enter. A very uncomfortable unusual feeling came over me. Obviously this female being, The “fairy”, the female being noticed this and she looked at me in a friendly way and nodded graciously more than once with her head. She repeated the same invitation to enter the machine as the tall being.

“Go”, she said, “We have promised you.”

I was wondering, hesitantly, I was wondering within. How does this being know what I was feeling? I felt as if somebody tore all my fearful feelings out of me. Gone they were.

My entry into the spaceship. I was by now getting more courageous. My steps became more animated and I ran the few meters to the entry ladder, and I with the lightness of my young body form, I quickly climbed the ladder and entered the craft.

Momentarily I was trying to – I wanted to grab hold of the ladder. A small coffee-brown hand grabbed me and pushed me up the ladder and into the ship

In a few seconds I stood on the floor in the interior of the flight object, and these beings were speaking in a high pitched fast singing-like voice, and they caressed my cheeks, probably in a form of welcome greeting in their own manner. But I could not understand anything.

Suddenly I realized I heard a quiet metallic “click”. The entry steps were now withdrawn and locked. I found myself in a big 45 to 50 square meter, room, that was illuminated from within, like in a Summer evening.

In a half circle I could see a curved full packed control panel. In front of this control stood six rotating light brown seats. They were upholstered with fine leather in a waffle design. That type of seating interested me. Curiously I passed my hand over this chair. I didn’t seem to be either of natural leather nor of artificial or synthetic leather. I touched this material and it felt like velvet. Someone had fastened on this seat a kind of stretchable material that was unknown to me. No place on the chair where anyone could hurt himself could I see. It was all very smooth.

On the right hand side, looking toward the slide direction was shining a big light blue light, in a weak light blue, like a two to three meter television monitor. Buttons and little blinking lamps and small switches could be seen, with many small glass windows (instrument faces) or meters and gauges arrayed there.

At the end rooms or parts of the ship, there were two half pillars forming a round doorway, and on each door a warning sign appeared. We found ourselves underneath a thirty centimeters wide object made of glass – a warning signal out of three triangles with their tips touching. And the second warning sign had five angles and an electrometer, and these angles

shined in sequence, white, green, blue and yellow. I supposed that these symbols were expressing their functions. And I was prohibited from going near it. It was at that time fastened on the door to the transport cabin.

Filled with curiosity I sought to work this door. Creepily this smaller being blocked my way. The being who pulled me a little while ago up the entry step. She was the one who blocked my way. I looked at her a little bit embarrassed. Then I looked at the warning signal and I nodded my head.

I acknowledged that I realized that it could have been dangerous for me to venture further. Slightly embarrassed I turned around.

The Commandant (whom I have sketched) of this small spaceship was a smaller female being. Her skin color was lighter than the one from the first meeting. Her slender face had especially prominent cheekbones, and small lips with a normally large or long nose, dark shiny eyes and long shimmering reddish-brown hair that reached to her shoulders. Her face seems oval in general shape.

She emanated an impression of adventure, of being a daredevil kind of person. She was a little smaller at about 1 m 90 to 2m 0 meters tall. As I turned around all beings had no outside habits on, no spacesuits. I was very carefully analyzing – looking at them all.

Only now I began to feel like I was an intruder. Only now was I able to fully realize that these beings were actually three women and two men. My “fairy” was actually 2m 20 in height (6’ 10”), I estimated both the other women at 1m 90 and 2m 0. The tallness of their bodies was impressive. The smaller woman was “skinny” and slight of stature. She had a light skin color and oval shaped face, and high cheekbones, slanted eyes and bushy eyebrows that were still more slanted. Under her long straight nose was a small well formed mouth with small lips. Because of her reddish-brown shimmering hair that fell to her shoulders, she appeared very daring, like a pirate almost.

The skin of the bigger of her two male colleagues was a stark blue. He had around his mongoloid face, black crinkly hair and a broad nose and somewhat sensual lips. Also he had five fingers on his hands. A great respect entered me as I looked at his not so gigantically built shorter male companion. This being was with lighter skin color and middle European facial features. He was moving his strong hands with five equal long fingers. They were fastened on way too short brown forearms, and it looked rather hilarious almost.

Even though all the beings were very tall, almost like giants, I no longer felt any fear in their nearness, because they looked so similar to us Earth human beings, and that factor had calmed me down.

My “fairy” lady, the giant that took care of me from the beginning, took my hand and guided me into a circular 4 square meter room. In that small spaced room was a third woman. This woman had a roundish face with Negroid lips, but a normal Mongol eyed face form. Her skin had a bluish shimmer to it. The hair was deep black and crinkly. She had five fingers on her hand. I estimated her height at about 2 m 0 in stature’

“Quickly, you must undress,” she said in a friendly way, “And then you have to lay your hand on top of this,” and she pointed to a symbol which was a pointed design on a square interrupted by wavy lines.

As she advised, I laid my hand, after undressing, on this symbol. After that a wonderful aroma that reminded me of moss, and like a warm fog for a few seconds long drifted toward me. It came down from the ceiling and surrounded me. It entered into the room there. Only a small humming in various tones could be heard.

I heard other sounds and voices of people through the wall that interrupted the stillness, and then I got the order. I heard a voice that said that I should lay my hand onto a circular symbol and there my orders would appear – where I should put my belongings and my dress, and where I could receive my new clothes. I laid my hand onto a circular symbol with two small squares. Adjacent to that there silently appeared two drawers with my new clothes in them. They came silently out of the wall.

In the first drawer I saw underwear, made out of the finest white, yellowish cast shining fabric. There was a stocking, like a pantyhose that was reinforced on the back side. Next to that was a pair of socks with a built-in sole, and a shirt with short sleeves.

In the second drawer lay a yellow suit of a more coarse material, and with it light special shoes, gloves, and there was a cap made of the same material as the as the upholstered seat.

The dress clothing was very elastic and stretchable. I dressed myself. The glove and cap I stuck in the pocket.

After I was dressed a second door opened up. My “fairy” was there expecting me. After that she never left my side. She took my hand and guided me to a seat on the right side, the last one on the right, so I could see in the direction of flight.

“So, this will be your place,” said the lady, “Sit down please Human Son.

I obediently sat myself down and laid my arms on the chair rests, and then she touched a few buttons and adjusted the chair, and the chair fitted itself around me securely and comfortable to my body.

A little bit later I was observing my surroundings. One after another the other people aboard sat down in their own places. As with me, their seats adjusted themselves to each one.

I quickly discovered that the woman with the reddish shiny hair and the brownish skin color was guiding the working group. I thought she carried much the responsibility as a Commandant.

Then, all at once, my “fairy” patted me tenderly on my shoulder.

“You thought rightly,” she said.

I suddenly looked at her in surprise. Wherefrom could she know my thoughts? I asked myself. I had no suitable explanation.

Left, next to me sat that Commandant woman. She was concentrated on various different electronic gadgets and devices. In the middle sat the Pilot, the giant, the one that has to answer to the committee.

Quickly and energetically he touched with his hands the diverse buttons and symbols, and then he pulled out something in one of the very unusual gadgets, like a plunger.

With his huge claws, his hands, he was typing on something, a machine. Like a keyboard. And then he pushed this gadget back into its original position.

The rest of the seats were occupied by other beings. They seemed to be navigators or scientists and they also worked with various different gadgets.

My “fairy” was now very busy with a calculator, very busily occupied. Her fingers moved very quickly at this. Quietly the device hummed in different spots and in different sounds and tones.

While she focused her eyes on her activities, with her hand on a big screen, she asked me to try to look at this big screen, this big viewing screen. She motioned at and said:

“Look! You will be able to see and to study the interesting activities, what we are doing.”

From the beginning I felt that the air to breathe was starting to change. I breathed in the pine scented fresh air mixed with oriental flowery fragrances. This put me into a very unusual atmosphere of feeling.

Abruptly commands came through. I could hear and it sounded like a whole choir singing and with dogs barking along with it. Suddenly the room became darker and darker. Only little tiny lights showed as all dimmed down.

That big viewing screen was emanating a pink light and it seemed to be attached to a panoramic camera, because I could see the interior motions of the flight apparatus on that screen as and where the surroundings could be seen in their natural colors.

First I could hear a short tapping sound and then a strong hissss. And slowly this big object was lifting from the ground. About at the height of the tops of the tall pines all the noises ceased.

Suddenly, from there on, a powerful gigantic power pushed upward. Ever more big, larger and larger the pressure grew. The viewing screen showed the landscape beneath us.

All at once I experienced an overpowering homesickness. I became emotional and great fear entered my being. I was shaking all over my body. Immediately Dagolo acknowledged my worry. She laid her hand on my hand and looked intently into my eyes. My restlessness disappeared. My nervousness disappeared and I felt well again.

Unexpectedly we stopped at about 150 to 200 meters height. All the beings, and I also, fastened ourselves with the helmets upon our heads. My “protector lady” was very carefully watching and acknowledging me. She checked that all was functioning correctly. Just now as she was checking and finished with me, I felt how the flight apparatus pushed me back in my seat.

Suddenly, and within a few seconds the whole space ship was pushed with unbelievable power, almost out of this Earth and into far orbit.

Now it was black and the screen faded to a milky white to an azure blue color, with golden dots all around. We are in deep space now.

The many gadgets and apparatus would demonstrate this for me. These were machines and devices that Earth society had not developed yet.

After that, they offered me a small insight into my soul. In between all of these activities they will introduce to me a human youth, one that is not born on Earth, but who originated here on Earth.

Absolutely correctly my “fairy” was introducing that grand complex of duties that she has that she was going to work through with me.

According to her gestures I could see that my care was exclusively in her hands, though I understood practically nothing of this, I did notice and nodded to everything she said. Even though it was quite difficult for me to comprehend everything.

I amusingly gazed a few minutes at the great viewing screens, but the gentle voice of my “fairy” called me back out of my musing and thinking, and reasoning and daydreaming

“Look!” she said. “The connecting ship is on its way”, and she motioned toward the screen. I looked at the viewing screen but couldn’t quite see anything yet. And, a little embarrassed, I asked her again.

“Where?”

“Don’t you see it? Up there! There on the top of the right side, there it is. Don’t you see it?”

Again I looked in vain at the viewing screen, and then I discovered the Zubringer that was connecting with this space ship, as already mentioned. She noticed that I was looking in vain at the viewing screen, and she marked the spot.

“Oh yes. There I see it,” as she pointed her finger at the spot on the screen. She touched some buttons and said,

“Here, you can touch these buttons and then you can find it for yourself, then you can see it better, OK?”

And then she acknowledged to her communications contact on these many, many buttons. She moved her hands and motioned around over this kind of touch board, and then the screen filled in quickly with the spark that was the big space ship, the Zubringer. It first appeared in a green color.

“Can you see it now?” she asked.

“Absolutely,” I said. I was finally able to see it clearly now on the viewing screen. I was so full of joy, I was soaking, ‘the king knows’. My “fairy” noticed my joy at the sight and lovingly patted me on the shoulder and smiled a certain way. The ship could be seen in the viewing screen at about tennis ball size, this huge ship, and it was rounded, sort of like a race car. It was proceeding slowly and glowed like a lighted ball on the viewing screen as it moved toward us.

According to my awareness of Earth time, we had waited about one and a half hours approximately until I was able to see this little illuminated ball of light, the Zubringer in the viewing screen as it grew bigger and bigger.

Stunned and fascinated I gazed at the screen that was capturing the unending vastness of space in this Universe. The magnificent beauty of this space scene overwhelmed me more and more. I gave in to the feeling and started to daydream, to dream myself into this starry sky. The sky full of stars was magnificent. My “fairy” was increasing the values until I was able to see on the screen huge nebular formations as wheels of sparks, huge wheels of sparks, and with them hundreds of bright stars. At the same time I experienced a great joy inside about all this. I was thrilled that this space ship, this Zubringer would appear amidst a background of thousands of radiantly glowing stars like this, that I could see it there in the field of stars. I could have just jumped right into the Cosmos there, I was so full of joy – so full of joy!

Again my “fairy” lady stirred my brain telepathically. She surely wanted to check how hard my brain was running and feeling, and suddenly a huge amount of new information began pouring in, a very great deal of it.

After she let me wallow in this great feeling of supreme ecstasy and joy, she explained to me that the Zubringer was now approaching. It increased in size and got bigger and bigger in the viewing screen. But until it would arrive would still pass two and one half hours. After two and one half hours only, would we truly be able to view its size and see the entire outline of the ship.

After we would be overtaken and connected with it, we would eat and drink. For me as for the other beings aboard, there will be available three meals per day. Our menu would be fluids and mostly vegetarian fare. If I am thirsty now I will be able to drink immediately. I took her offering and thanked her quietly. She brought me a drink in a very fine and beautiful narrow stonelike container, like a wine cup, not glass, filled with water. The water had the flavor of walnuts. If it did not escape her, she realized very quickly how much good it did me, and she nodded,

After that I emptied my stone-like cup. When it was empty, I sat and gazed at it very deeply. I looked at it quite intently. The beauty and the simplicity I greatly enjoyed. The cup was a gray-brown marble design. It was a beautiful work of art from a strange foreign world.

While I was studying this stone cup with great attention, there appeared in the viewing screen, the size of a football, a dark yellow image. The outline was a shimmering green. It fascinated me as the size and light was increasing because of the speed it was traveling. I noticed my “fairy” searched and focused and adjusted very intently on the approaching space ship, the Zubringer craft. And on this small viewing screen she was reading its arrival time, when it will arrive.

She placed her slender hand on the top of mine and explained the situation.

“It won’t take long, son of humans, when we will be able to see the Zubringer ship up close. But because we have a little time, I will take this opportunity to explain to you what else will go on when the Zubringer takes over.”

Always when these beings touched me bodily, I looked them sharply in the eye, and I felt myself calming down and I felt bodily well. I could not explain this, really – I had no logical explanation why.

“Also,” she continued, “I will show you where we will have to go in order to connect. Moreover, I will show you what area we will have to pursue in order to link up.”

She took me by the hand and guided me toward a half circle interior. It was pointed toward a door where there were warning signs. Signs in the door panel glowed. The interior of this room looked like a modern shower cabinet. It resembled a modern shower. The material was see-through with a golden thread in the see-through material. The floor had a kind of waffle design (squared), but it was shining in the half dim light.

Now and then one could make out a reddish glimmering, and a soft quiet monotonous humming, mixed with a tender metallic knocking sound. It gave this area a very mystical atmosphere.

In this interior there was a twenty centimeter big pointed object with a similar inside triangle in a bronze-yellow glowing color. Continuous black wavy lines could also be seen in it. These glowing triangles fascinated me more than the interior of the strange shower-like room. Of the technology here I know nothing at all. After a short time viewing this shower-like cabinet we returned to our place.

Underneath the viewing screen, which meanwhile had changed quite a bit, appeared a lot of different signs and symbols, and the Zubringer space craft was moving toward us. We could see this. And my “fairy” lady was looking with much attention into a much smaller screen next to it, and it produced only a picture as she touched that symbol with her hands. There were words and numbers to be seen and visible with strange signs in reddish color.

The reaction of my “fairy” lady was to speak toward the viewing screen. I was surprised at how quickly this viewing screen was changing. It showed a new female being who resembled my “fairy” lady in her dress and facial features. Both women engaged immediately into a conversation.

They spoke obviously about me and I listened very intently about their strange and unusual way of speaking their language. Sometimes as they spoke, they mentioned my name rather cautiously, and I listened carefully. My name sounded rather strange in their pronunciation. She, my “fairy” lady, spoke freely into space. I didn’t notice that she touched any special control for that. And on the monitor would appear now and then, the Zubringer shining in normal size again after the lady disappeared.

Now the Zubringer space ship emanated very much light. The true image of it came through clearer and clearer.

“Look, human son, you may not see it in its fullest detail, but in one hour you shall see the entire outline. It is approximately 120 meters long and 50 meters wide. In this Zubringer ship live and work 320 beings out of many different worlds. The Zubringer ship weighs many thousands of tons, and is capable of displacement at 500 times the speed of light.

My “fairy” lady paused in her speech, because she was talking to the other lady in an instrument. Meanwhile I was trying to figure out what developments the “fairy” had explained to me, and all the technical explanations she had given me. I had to do that to sort it out in my mind. I tried very hard but I could not follow her at all. I had no way of imaging or visualizing what she explained to me, and how big it would be when they brought in the space ship. When she asked me if I understood everything, I nodded obediently.

“Well, we still have a little time to converse. Dagolo is my name. Da-go-lo she introduced herself but she pronounced it “da” as we speak in goal, and she squeezed the a out of her throat, and both o forms she pronounced through her nose, as if she had a cold. It was very strange, very unusual, very different, but I still could understand her quite well. Yes, her strange pronunciation I even enjoyed, as it was quite pleasing to me.

“I am 1,230 years old, according to Earthtime, but I am 61 years old by Arian time. I come from the planet Arian, from the star picture Aldebaron. Here it is pronounced Al-de-bar-own. The planet Arian and the Earth are 59 light years apart, distant from each other. Arian is the 4th planet from its sun has less water than Earth. Still Arian resembles Earth very much, but far fewer beings live on Arian than on Earth.”

The Arians normally live a lifespan of 235 Arian years, which is thousands of your Earth years.”

Imagine, if 61 Arian years is 1,230 Earth Years, 1 Arian year equals 20.18 Earth years times 235 Arian years average age, equals 4,742 equivalent Earth years average age of an Arian being.

“We are distant foreign relatives of the Earth humans. And we visit your planet from time to time. I am trained as an Anthropologist, a Psychologist, a Biologist, a Geneticist and Gene Specialist, and a Language Scientist for the Intergalactic Languages.”

“I involve myself in my research for the development of the male or masculine beings for our Galaxy.”

“So for now we will leave it at that. For me I will just be Dagolo, and you will be for me, Andreas. Shall we just leave it at that? Are you in agreement?”

“Yes, Dagolo.”

As I spoke and pronounced her name she turned her face toward me with a sort of a smile

Probably my way of speaking was just as strange and unusual for her. But she explained to me that the Commandant of the flight object that is on its way, the Zubringer ship, is also from the planet Arian, but that she comes from the North side which is very much warmer than the South side.

We had quite a long conversation until the approaching space ship, the Zubringer, filled the entire viewing screen, and looked humongous now. I looked at this huge vessel and the Arian being, Dagolo said:

“It is only a Zubringer space craft, which will park 150 kilometers away from us, and we will assume its spot in space.”

It was the connection between us, the Action Spaceship, and for us and other flight objects. The Mother Ship was still at a distance of 12 light hours from this parking space. The Zubringer ship that we were expecting did not come only because of us. It had its own duties and responsibilities with its research activities. Sometimes there was also time for special problem solving responsibilities and special duties, and for these special responsibilities she has full responsibility to have it carried out. And this is why at this moment I am the important being for her.

“My God!”, I thought, “What size will the actual Mother Ship be if this Zubringer is that size?”

I tried to feel what it was; I could not – it was beyond my human comprehension. I simply could not imagine, or estimate, the size it must be, the real Mother Ship, that is. But I was aware that the 800 meters long Zubringer ship would be a gigantic size to me also.

Unbelievable that such a thing could fly and assume such incredible speed, that it could increase it to that much. Very concentrated – I gazed with great concentration into the viewing screen. In fascination and with great anticipation I wondered, what will happen now?

As I was waiting, Dagolo conversed with the viewing screen that connected to the other viewing screens.

After she had completed and ended her communication with the other viewing screens, the picture changed gradually. After a few seconds I saw a big image of this huge liner Zubringer. I was amazed at the immense size of this ship.

It was hanging motionless in space and filled the big viewing screen completely. Above and underneath and all around were shining glowing brilliant stars. This unusual flight apparatus took the form of a huge cylinder that in the middle had a gigantic section, like a partition, a clearly visible center part.

CHAPTER 4

Waiting for the Zubringer

Immediately the Zubringer changed its position to vertical to a vertical position

“See, Andreas, it is now changing its position,” she explained. “In a few minutes the Zubringer space ship will be ready to receive all the beings of our ship here. Now we have to wait -- because it is never too late to lay out our safe protection which wouldn’t be possible at this very moment, because the ship needs all of its energy to make the maneuver and to connect to our ship.”

“We can already see that a dangerous situation we could exclude. There is no danger here now whatsoever. With our very quick calculating machines we can estimate and figure out the exact times in space – how to maneuver and how to recognize possible dangers in its maneuvering toward the connecting to our ship right now.”

Again I was trying very hard to follow her intellectually, you know, in my thoughts to understand, to comprehend. My ability to imagine clearly and to visualize was completely abandoning me now. But Dagolo was right there to help me to understand.

She again, with her invisible finger turned my brain around, to create some kind of order in my understanding. All of a sudden I felt a very pleasant inner peace. I did not have to use so much force to understand her any more, to understand her correctly and to follow her and to realize what she was trying to explain.

Now I was able to come to understanding her explanations with great ease and without much effort.

About this great large quarter that separates the Zubringer ship, she continued:

“This is the heart of the energy that powers that ship and all its components that control the movements of the ship.” She explained.

“Installed there are two of our fusion machines that function in a vacuum. They are especially protected and are created out of special materials. When these operating machines are fired up, they take a couple of weeks to warm up before they are ready for long flights.”

“If we did not have these special machines it would be impossible for us to take such long space flights. We are absolutely dependent on this technology and its safe operation. We must be able to trust it completely. This kind of machines on the Mother Ship are much larger and can also accomplish much more powerfully this energy action.”

“We now will adjust a little bit more so that we can reach the Zubringer ship, so that we can collect and exchange more people over.”

The Zubringer had completed its vertical maneuver and now only half of the machine filled the viewing screen.

After that the picture disappeared from the screen and the image of the Commandant of the Zubringer, a woman, appeared in its place.

She began lightly discussing with Dagolo. I was convinced that they were at first talking about me and then about other things. I heard my name mentioned several times. The name of the female Commandant was not up to now mentioned. Dagolo, my "fairy", was laughing, and she turned to me and said:

"So, Andreas, now we can get ready to connect to the Zubringer ship."

She took me by the hand and together we walked to this "shower cabinet". She gave me a yellow cloth out of my pants pocket, and she put it on my head. She was carefully watching that my suit was fitted to me correctly.

I looked around as I stood in the small shower cabinet, and that ended with a click sound and was locked. I was locked in! I received instructions from Dagolo. How I should, how I must behave in the beginning when I would enter the Zubringer space ship as I am being transferred.

Dagolo was giving me instructions as to how I should behave, and what I must do when the Zubringer space ship began transferring people.

Then I felt a strong vibration and a trembling in my limbs, all the way to my limbs, and then slightly after that everything began to swim in front of my eyes and I passed out.

For a moment I felt like a feather for the smallest second. My senses were out. But this feeling passed very quickly.

As I became aware again, and dressed myself, Dagolo opened the door to the cabinet, that shower cabinet, and invited me into a four square meter room. It was a quarantine room where we had to stay a few minutes.

No sooner had I taken my place when we were engulfed and immersed in a strange smelling fog that had a musky smell. It was similar to the fog as when I first entered the shuttle craft. It was a device that protected the future for all beings who entered this flight object.

Presently, I thought, they'd curb these disinfection procedures. While this disinfection phase was going on Dagolo conversed with other beings. At the end of this conversation she burst out into a barking laugh, which she did rarely. That strange barking did not sound like an authoritan aire, a way of authority. My thoughts were racing through my brain. There Dagolo braced my shoulder.

"So it is. So it is," she said.

When she acted this way it was becoming clear to me that I felt she was letting me know I had the right thinking. As I was puzzling and musing on this, I was wondering about the ability she had to stir my brains with her finger. How did she do that? As that thought was being completed in my mind, Dagolo called me into a room. After that, after she spoke, silently a door opened.

CHAPTER 5

Aboard the Zubringer

Jointly we entered a small hallway that was illuminated by a weak reddish light. The hallway was curved and ended up in a personnel transport, like a transport car at an airport.

Suddenly, after we arrived, as we turned the last bend of the curve, I noticed immediately something glass. Like a glass material, and it locked behind us. At least it looked like a kind of door. The transport began to move. Soon it came to a stop and the door opened.

Then we walked through, onto the personnel transport van, and everything that I could behold and see was created and constructed of materials like I had never seen on Earth. There were floors as smooth and shiny as mirrors although there was no danger of slipping on a slick or sliding surface. And I could completely behold the beautified rooms and hallways. Everything was so beautiful and I thought I could be in an art gallery.

Dagolo caught my thoughts. She noticed that I was pleasantly surprised and she caressed my hair on my head. And she laid her hand on my shoulder and we walked from one hallway to another, and twice we took an elevator.

After that we only had to walk a few more meters and passed a small empty hallway and ended up in a room with many glass doors. Doors made of some kind of glasslike transparent material.

In front of one of these “glass” doors we stopped, and no matter where I looked, up and down, it was all in a shimmering color, of pink, bluish and in a greenish hue, and at each time or place of a shimmering there appeared images of plants and flowers. In one there was a head of corn, and one kernel of this corn was at least two centimeters large and I said:

“Such big ears of corn I have never seen on our Earth,” I said. “That is enormous.”

I was happy with my discovery and I gauged with my finger, this picture etching on the glass door.

Dagolo looked at me with a big smile and nodded.

“You are a very good observer,” she said. “A nice ear it is, and the only difference from your corn is that your corn came from this life, originated from our corn, but your kernels are much smaller due to different growing conditions.

While she was telling me this, she reached in her pocket and took out a flat triangular object that she entered the door with. She was able to open the door with that.

Suddenly the door opened. We entered a large room. There something strange happened to me. I became completely gay and happy. As always

Dagolo noticed. She always knew all my thoughts and feelings. But this time she did not interfere or make any comment. Something in the corner attracted my attention magically. There was a shining object there 180 to 200 centimeters high and with a smooth surface. I laid my hand on it and a vibration flowed through me. Unrestrictedly, I had the impression that I stood on top of a small height, and that I was able to gaze on this room from above. With fascination I went back to this 180 centimeter object, which they called a “cuada”, and touched the opposite side of its shiny surface. Now I had an impression that I was in a valley, a huge valley. Quickly Dagolo pulled me away.

“Come, come,” she said, “We are going to eat.”

We crossed the room where there were artistic pillars adorned with art. Between them there were fantastically beautiful growing green plants and small trees, tastefully planted and arranged. There were incredible colors and blooming plants that were visited by thousands of insects. And all of these activities were sort of loosening up the room.

I remember two very exotic looking plants. Especially do I remember them. I saw an approximately 3 meters tall tree with a one meter long brown fur, like a fur tree trunk. The end showed two bright green leaves, and among these two bright green leaves hung many, many firey red hairy fist-sized balls. Dagolo knocked with her hand on this trunk and suddenly that strange plant opened its branches and the leaves began to hang down, as if they were damaged. The little fire-red balls developed on the floor and the fragments unpeeled. After a few seconds these tube-like leaves would rise again, but they crumbled and disappeared quickly. The fire red blossoms fell down after that. Gradually a red dust of pollen fell down like snow. Soon those fantastic big intensely colored insects came and ate this pollen eagerly.

Another fantastic plant had the shape of a huge melon, with at least 150 centimeters large white blossoms on it. It would extend its peach colored blossoms interior a few centimeters out. This time Dagolo create a little wind with her hand and fanned the reddish blossom dust into the air. After the dust settled back down around the plant, there developed a glue-like biting smelly film, and that smelly film attracted many different kinds of insects. Two big half green butterflies lowered themselves onto the blossom, and the blossom sank into the folds of the interior part of the bloom head, and the blossom closed.

“Do you see, Andreas, the insects serve as an alarm system. When they change their activities, and when they act unfriendly, we have to adjust the opposite activities to keep the ship safe.”

Behind the last pillar as we turned to the left and entered a large round room about 80 to 100 square meters in area, we could see; in the middle of this huge room stood a black table in a triangular form and four seats. Someone had already served the table and on it were mostly vegetarian menu dishes. I noticed many unknown fruits and vegetable varieties as well as potatoes, beans, corn, melons and pears.

The eating utensils were made out of a shining metal and gave a barely different form from the eating utensils we humans use at home here on Earth.

Just as we entered and sat down at the table, two new guests arrived. They were a woman 1 m 17 tall and a man of 1 m 50. The skin color of the woman was a yellowish and her wavy hair fell down to her shoulder. She also had a face distinguished by high cheekbones and very sensual thick lips, a pointed chin and a small round nose like a ball. Underneath this nose was a small oval opening. She had dark shiny slanted eyes with small eyebrows. As she walked her hips graciously swung side to side, like a model. She was a beautiful being.

When the man entered with that beautiful being, even though small of stature, he made a remarkable impression. His skin color had a light gray shine to it. He had no hair on his head, but his features looked European. Both beings wore very tight fitting brown suits that were darker from the waist down. And on the pants legs, left and right, I could see a five centimeter wide yellow stripe down the outside.

Both of these beings had a symbol in a star formation on a small patch on their suits, with a symbol like a stylized "Z" on their right breast pocket on the chest. One star stood out in the insignia and it would show from which home star they came. Their home star was three stars above that of Dagolo's.

CHAPTER 6

Ideas For Research Group

Suddenly my “fairy” lady motioned me toward the guests and she indicated that I sit down. Shortly after that they engaged in a very light conversation. I understood absolutely nothing, but amused myself immensely by looking around. As quickly as the speaking began it ended

The beings began to dine easily and quietly, without ever speaking a word, and they gave themselves ample time to eat and enjoy.

I took from the unfamiliar fruits and vegetables, and fish and beans and ate. After I was satisfied I laid my eating utensils aside and I leaned backward in my chair. They all looked at me in surprise.

Without a word this other man handed me something that was rolled up, a shiny green color – we call it a poison green, because it is a green color that usually indicates poison, like a horsefly green, a leaf wrap as big as a hand, and he looked at me with a mischievous smile. After I took this leaf I looked at Dagolo, and she was also looking at me with a mischievous smile and nodded.

I wanted to be polite and I did not want to disappoint anybody, because they were quite friendly. And so I stuffed this leaf into my mouth and chewed upon it. Very soon I noted what their intentions were in handing me this delicacy, this rolled leaf

The collected hot sharpness fully developed in my mouth and tears filled my eyes. The reaction from this sharp flavor was quite strong, and quickly I grabbed one of the glasses. It had a reddish juicy liquid in it, and I drank it empty.

Coincidentally I had grabbed the right liquid drink for very quickly this strong horseradish taste disappeared from my mouth.

After eating, the other female being, with that round nose, touched something on the end of that table, and there appeared a beautifully ornate vehicle that came to our dining table. Everybody put their dishes upon it and I too. And now the meal was ended. On this ornate vehicle there were colored buttons to push. The female being took it upon herself to maneuver these buttons for this vehicle.

The vehicle drove itself to a small corner near the elevator area and returned and parked itself to where it came from. Dagolo asked me if I thought it was a tasty meal and if I enjoyed it, and whether I was feeling satisfied. And she was satisfied with my reply.

Suddenly a very light conversation began between the three. Probably they spoke about whether they could explain to me, or whether and what they should show me. According to my estimate of time this conversation took about a half hour until they could clear this up among each other. About what would be appropriate for me and how I could handle it.

After a few moments we all arose, got up, and walked together toward those doors with the corncobs engraved on it. Dagolo reached the door first and she opened it with her shiny triangular card, and we went through and into the hallway with the very smooth shiny floor, toward the elevator.

After that we looked on a viewing screen having on a panel many buttons and symbols made of different geometric designs and colored in light and dark yellow.

Dagolo activated a light yellow circular symbol. There was an arrangement of symbols on a board with other light yellow signs. My “fairy” lady spoke a few words, and immediately the monitor showed a shot of a place in the station, of the station to which we wanted to go.

Silently the door opened into a four by four meter square large elevator.

The elevator was made out of the same material as the “corn” door. This “glass” material in the elevator showed the same kind of engravings as the corn images. They showed non-animals and also mythological animals. I looked upwards and gazed upon these many animals like winged water lions, centaurs, unicorns and others less mythical like dinosaurs, winged horses and fishes of strange appearance, etc. One of these beings had swimming web membranes between the fingers and toes. There were also examples of combined animals and many other similar figures.

While I was looking intently and in heavy contemplation at these figures, Dagolo allowed me a little time to absorb all of these engravings.

After we left the elevator we entered her studio, her work room or office. She already sat for a few moments on a light couch that belonged to a bigger setting arrangement.

Without having been asked I sat myself down there. Her studio, or work room, as you wish to call it, had five corners and was about 50 to 60 square meters in size. The walls were made of a similar glass-like material as in the elevator. They were ornamented with many similar engravings to those in the elevator, and the floors shined like a mirror.

In a very subtle way the drawers were recessed into the walls, and a small beautifully ornate fountain tinkled with trickling water. There were green plants, and atmospheric lights in harmony with all.

“See, we find ourselves now in a Galactic Research Center, the Center I lead. We have only a little time and we will have to work very intensely. Behind this door is my bed. You will find everything a human on Earth would need. You may refresh yourself if you like.”

Most certainly I took her up on her offer. As I entered the room I was astonished. I saw what looked like a fine hotel room, very Earthlike, about 20 to 25 square meters in size. On the bed lay a pajama.

I decided to shower before resting. Cautiously I opened a panel and a bath cubicle opened up. I stepped in. A light fog, a very refreshing and pleasant fragrance of fir trees came in with the fog. After that warm water splashed on me. It had the same pleasant fragrance as the fir trees. It flowed over my body most pleasantly.

As I dried myself the towel I used absorbed the water most greedily. But right now, during this time, I gave this activity very little attention.

Dressed again, I entered Dagolo's work room. She had already detected my presence again. I felt very regenerated after the shower.

"OK", Dagolo said, "Please enter and sit down."

I followed her suggestion. At this moment she was like a shimmering sun in the Cosmos. She released a contact on her seat and suddenly the floor opened up and a "glass" table in shape like a television table appeared, including a matching chair, which also appeared. In the table was a small viewing screen, and on the edge of it two small geometric symbols appeared.

Between these two symbols I saw signs of a very unusual form of writing. Because she had prepared herself for a meeting, she handed me a gadget which resembled a very comfortable headphone.

"Now this is a device for translation of Galactic languages for you. When you speak into it your language will reach the Language Knowledge Container, and after that it will be converted. So in this way we may comfortably converse with each other in all the languages of other worlds with no problem.

In our central knowledge bank are all past and all present languages and writings of Earth. They are all there.

In order to activate the translation one has only to touch the right buttons. For our meeting there will be three more scientists. Two of them you have already met in the dining area. When they come to sit down with you and us here, these guests will equally bring their translation equipment here with them. With your translation equipment you will be able to speak and be understood without any problem. You will be able to understand and comprehend and you will be able to translate just as easily.

At this moment the door to the elevator opened and the woman with the round nose and the slender gray skinned bald, dark brown suited, 1 m 70 tall man came into Dagolo's studio.

Silently we all sat down and nodded, and he nodded in a friendly way to me. And I greeted him as well. I put the translation headpiece on. But first I looked and contemplated this newly arrived brown foreign being. He was beautiful but he also had European facial features. In body form and size he was close to me. But his hands I could see had only four long skinny fingers. I was curious and touched his hand. After that he looked at me and was touched. Cautiously I took my hand and stroked him on his skin and hairline. With this expression of mine, it gave me the knowledge that he had a very different kind of skin from mine.

There he had tiny, tiny short brown hair in the face and also on the rest of his body, which is why these beings were brownish in color.

Dagolo joined into our conversation. Then she began to open the meeting. She busied herself with the tasked tour of the viewing screen with all of the buttons on the viewing screen in the table.

Probably she was entering the connections to the knowledge equipment of the Galactic Research Center, because after that she spoke to the equipment.

She mentioned a date and a time, but I did not understand. Then she entered into that equipment all of the beings in the meeting, that were there meeting for that research. She thus introduced them each and their duties. She spoke very fast. Even though I was concentrating very hard, I most of the time could not follow her. Only towards the end did I begin to follow a little bit. After that she gave the speaking equipment the order to release certain information. And then she entered the instructions into the machine. The glass wall moved in a certain direction and a 4 meter by 4 meter panel, a large flat and shiny fine woven metallic screen appeared. On this metallic frame gradually appeared a clear picture for the wished and the desired blocks for the research group were entered in.

After that the machine communicated with Dagolo and the members of the research group in various and different languages. I could barely follow what they were talking about. I was certainly fascinated by the intelligence of this machine. It was a thinking intelligent electronic equipment from strange foreign hominid beings. I did not know what hominid meant either

In a millionth of a second, in nanoseconds, it quickly received the instructions from Dagolo. Then on the screen appeared mysterious signs and symbols that resembled Arabic and Chinese writing.

Dagolo changed the machine, She touched upon a symbol on the table on the viewing screen. Readily she gave it orders, and gave it the instruction to draw and compare everything.

Because this experience was so fascinating, I was not closely following when Dagolo started to speak to me. Again I felt a great rushing speed, and again she acknowledged and followed in a second speed in my thoughts.

For a quick moment I thought I felt her move my brain around. Each time she did this she would lay her arm around around me. This time it was different. She went further. She looked lovingly into my eyes and she caressed kindly my cheek. Satisfied, she noticed that I was able to continue my concentration.

The seed, the order of the seed while I was there for my instruction continued the same until the end. Dagolo said two words to my left side. This being with the shiny fine hair sat to my right. Opposite from Dagolo sat this small gray man, and behind him that beautiful being with the rounded nose. Her nose was more like a bud. But she was a beautiful being.

At the start of the meeting, the smaller man arose and collected from all present those triangular chips and put them in a place near the viewing screen where there was a slot.

Within a second the viewing screen addressed itself to each guest and provided a text, a field of text in the size of a square meter, with the language appropriate to the entry.

The second quadrangle that appeared on the screen that had information in appropriate languages, each in blue, with signs in Yellow that would glow and a violet background appeared. These signs were created out of many wavy lines and circles interspersed with dots and short lines. Even though I could make out nothing of these displays, I was glad in this aggregation of symbols and multitude of languages when I could recognize some of the geometric figures, geometric forms that were put together in various odd ways. What a food for my brain plate! I was reacting and would smile in the direction of Dagolo, who acknowledged and also noticed my joy.

I found myself in a different world with many new signs, but I was happy because I could recognize some of the signs that were familiar to me. It wasn't so important to me what they meant, but I was pleased that I could even discover them. My joy did not escape the other guests, and this small man took this opportunity to start his presentation.

"Human Son," he said, "we acknowledge your readiness to learn. I'll explain why we have shown an interest in you. You are very young and very creative – and still free from the influences of the city life. You shall be able to see things that no Earth being has seen in a very long time. Our goal is that everything that you experience here, you could share with other human beings in the future – when the time is right. Scientific formulas will not be explained to you. You would not be able to understand them anyway. But we are willing to give you a technical education and development, and show you the reactions and probabilities, and opportunities, which we will show you. You also will be shown things that your humanity does not have yet. Everything that you see and experience here, at the right time you will remember."

"And now I will introduce the group of scientists that are especially interested in the hominid races, as well as their development."

"Dagolo is familiar to you. She is the leader of this research group. She comes from Arian, the fourth planet from her sun. From her planet to your Earth, whose sun we call Raula, is 59 light years Earth time."

"I am Ti. Our planet's name is Uru. We have the same sun as the planet Arian, Dagolo's home planet. Uru is the second planet from our sun. Uru is almost as big as Arian, and you –"

"And you, and he was looking at the lady with the bud nose, come from the planet Gne. When the people of Gne go to the planet Arian, they will have to travel about 850 times light year speed, and it will take thirty years. Because of obstacles between, greater speeds are not acceptable. The planet Gne is as big as planet Earth, but it has much less water. When this planet Gne is exhausted, in this same planetary system there is still a same sized planet called Pu, a planet that the Gnesians have engineered and

made livable, and some beings from Gne live there now as well. Gne is the third planet out from their sun.”

“Ti, there, comes from the planet Pall. The planet Pall is the seventh planet out, but this is the only occupied planet of its sun, and it is twice the size of planet Earth, but its sun is three times as big as the sun of Earth. The Pallians would need about sixty five flight years by 1,875 times the speed of light. On this planet Pall there is enough water but one has to dig very deep for it. The Pallian people are neither male nor female normally. Only when they discover that they love one another deeply and do not separate, the one who loves the deepest will morph into a female. She will then give birth to a child and sometimes two children.”

“The Pallian beings can live up to 360 year, but their population always stays the same. They do not increase or decrease substantially. They remain at the same population level. They are the only human race on their planet, ‘homininder’ as he says. They, all inclusive (the scientists of this panel) belong to the homininder community of 12 hominid races who have evolved to space travel, and some have been doing so for millions of years, calculated according to Earth time.”

After a short pause for breathing he continued.

“All these beings who are collected here,” and he waved his arm, “belong to the countless human races from around our Galaxies. They belong to many human communities who actively practice space travel.”

CHAPTER 7

Humanity at the Time of Your Dinosaurs

With these words Ti ended his introduction of this prime scientific group. While he was typing around into that machine (computer) he explained that he would give me a small insight into my own world.

After that he gave an order and there appeared a shiny container, like chrome. He took it out of the wall. This new container, about 30 centimeters by 30 centimeters, flat on the bottom side and about one meter high. This container disappeared immediately into the back of a large viewing screen. After that, he connected to the information battery that was matching things. This expression I used at the beginning of my diary, of a drawing, and writings of these days, which I already brought out.

Then a machine appeared that had a boxlike formation that was filled with information about the last 70 million years on Earth. It had something like a calculator that held all of this information. And therefore I could see only short extracts of these 70 million years.

And a very unusual wire grid was building itself gradually into our solar system and how it worked.

Our sun, which the foreigners call "Arula" is seen in a very piercing yellow color. After that there appeared, one after another, the planets that belonged to this sun. Our Earth showed itself as the third, Mars as the fourth planet, and also a planet called Satanis as the fifth. All of these planets were the so called Life Planets.

One could recognize them from the glowing blue and brownish colored spheres. They looked magnificent in the most beautiful colors of our sun system those few seconds there in the viewing screen.

Shortly after that the small man instructed the information battery to manifest and display today's situation on Earth. In sequential order, three of the Life Planets changed themselves. Our Earth was exposed to an explosion from Satanis and was pushed outward a number of kilometers.

Since that catastrophe, since that time, Satanis has now its own routes in space. This planet was shown at that time with large white caps at both poles, north and south. Mars only a brownish color traveled equally in its orbit with barely any change. Out of Satanis came the asteroid belt.

The computer was given instructions to give us data 70 million years ago. Planet Earth came closer and closer on the viewing screen until the screen was filled completely with its size, I viewed the life on our planet as it existed 70 million years ago.

I saw plants and animals that existed at that time. I saw ancient flora and fauna in that magnificent mysterious world. It was similarly described and shown in my book, "Worldspace Earth Humans", but much livelier.

There appeared gigantic and smaller Sauria, and they appeared in all shapes and colors, and other strange animals living at this time.

I saw the lively colorful richness of gigantic trees, as well as the colorful fruits and the ancient plants that carried them

I also saw small dark and light brown skinned Hominid beings in the forests and in the marshes, where they were searching for food. There were two different races here at the time

In the forests and tundra one race of beings lived, while another distinct race lived on the edges of the marshes and brushy areas.

The race that lived in the forest had a light brown skin color. They lived mostly on many of the fruits that abounded at that time, and also on grasses. They ate certain of those grasses as well. Edible grasses and fruits. Sometimes they ate meat from small animals and a small blue-headed plant eating salamander. Those little animals lived on the edge of the forest and were easily captured.

Also there was the hunting of this bird sauria. Such animals grew to a size of three meters tall and could run very quickly and for a long time. These animals displayed very rich colors, with a yellowish hook beak, and reddish heads and brown feathers as well as yellow claw feet. They lived on the edge of the forest and near marshes.

Their meat was very nutritious. One could keep it a long time without putrefaction. When one of those small human-like beings hunted down and captured a small animal, they were supplied with food for a long time, for days on end.

For the larger animals, they were hunted by the community together – not single handedly. Sometimes the smaller humans bartered that kind of meat with the swamp people for a special kind of fish that those hunted. In this way they could provide more variety for consumption by both races.

Because they were very easily given over to illness, they killed off many of their plants and were not yet capable of multiplying and enlarging their community.

In contrast with the other race, the Marshdwellers did most of their hunting in the waters. Between their fingers they grew swim-skins or membrane webs. This race who hunted mostly in the waters had the webbed fingers and toes, and they also had big hands and feet and were also otherwise different from the forest dwellers. They had a very strong bone structure.

They knew no hunger because they were very successful hunters and game was plentiful. But they were not at times able to multiply and grow as a race, but at least they were well protected from disease.

For a long time then, these two races exchanged meat, furs and tools and wood containers for fish, shells and woven baskets. Because of this trade exchange, sometimes men from the swamps took women from the forest. But never the other way around. Never from these unions came children.

Descendents of both races knew of fire. They used it in their huts to cook and warm themselves

To bath themselves the marshdwellers provided separate community bath houses made out of special grasses and a certain kind of fern, with tree branches to stabilize them. There were several varieties of such bathhouses.

The forestdwellers used exclusively round wheel shapes while the marshdwellers built them in rectangular form as a preferred style and their buildings were frequently attached one to another.

Both races used hunting weapons made from hardwood stone and bone, and from the same materials they made their tools for daily needs.

The marsh dwelling race were the most successful hunters because they were mostly hunting in the water. But because of that they were also exposed to greater danger than their forest relatives.

The marsh dwellers built boats out of tree trunks, that could carry up to eight of them and their hunting prizes.

After those scenes the pictures on the screen changed. Now we see a more modern technology which ruptured their Earth and brought up raw materials for production and built machines that ate into the Earth, and dug gigantic excavations where the harvested metals and materials were extracted and spread out.

Near these materials extraction facilities there was a slide place, an airport. From there the transport ships brought the raw materials to where they could be transported into orbit. There was a space factory that received the ingots of iron and other metals and processed them to where they could be made into other products.

Around these places were cities where there lived hominid races. The biggest cities would altogether house approximately 100,000 beings. They lived and worked 400 Earth years long lives and they all lived together peacefully. All in all there existed 35 cities with more than one million beings altogether, explained the computer there. And now and then this small man continued his comments in this presentation.

In this place where they were transporting tons and tons of metals and iron, that the visitors needed to renew the outside skin covering on their huge mother ships. It was necessary for them to do this at that time..

This was a very special iron alloy, a mixture with a large amount of aluminum, manganese, copper and silver as well as a part gold, tin and nickel, and other smaller elements. Such metals in the quantities desired one could only extract from our Earth, and those places of extraction were open pit mines.

Because of this labor intensive effort they needed thousands of imported workers for this labor and they looked for alternatives.

Somehow at some time they discovered these two native hominid races on Earth. They wanted to use them for these particular activities and they studied the hominid's ability to do this kind of work mining those metals.. They discovered that they did not have this kind of strength and muscular development and were unsuitable.

But then there came the idea to utilize their genetic material to create sufficient helpers, as many workers as were needed for their productions.

First, one needed to change their children's strains.

Most of the races of those visitors resembled the Earth humans of today. There were among them Palianos of the Pali planetary humanity, and others similar. When they connected them with the genes of the Marsh People hominid race, they successfully accomplished the goal of their ideas and produced humans strong enough for the work in the mines. When they crossed the genes with the other hominid races the result was not acceptable.

The hairy Paliani race that was neither male nor female had, it appears, an especial ethical reason that powerfully distracts them from such use. But one day even they were ready to allow this massive manipulation for this purpose. And so a very intelligent work capable half breed was developed, that was capable of continuous heavy work on Earth.

A great number of these created creatures was produced. Some time after that, when the mine contents of raw materials was no longer profitable, the space beings left the Earth and the hybrid manipulated creatures were left behind to fare for themselves. They multiplied quickly.

In the span of 100,000 years the forest race and the marshland races died out, leaving only the hybrid creatures to populate this planet.

After about 4 million years these manipulated race types mutated and unexpectedly proliferated and developed more descendents. Most of these descendents continued with the primitive genes and left several diverse race types behind. They no longer resembled their parents in the species. They moved out into separate communities of like types together.

The few remaining descendents of the marsh people went back into the fruitful forests and created new homelands.

They did not care much for their original parents and did nothing to preserve their memory.

There unexpectedly developed from among these gene manipulated hybrids, a race of very hairy descendents with sloping foreheads. They did not resemble their original marsh race ancestors very much.

These new beings were very vulnerable to disease, and because of that, this whole gene manipulated race of those hairy beings died out. The few descendents left of these races of gene manipulate humans multiplied again.

After many hundreds of thousands of years, after their increase in population, they moved out of the forests and into open lands and created new societies.

CHAPTER 8

A Meteorite Hits Earth

The small gray man ended his lecture. All beings now looked at me. Obviously they wanted to check my feeling after these discoveries, after this presentation.

Again it felt to me like someone was entering my brain and meddling with my thoughts, extracting my thoughts. Dagolo would know anyway, but I listened in near disbelief.

She thought of course, or believed, that I would have to deal with all of this new knowledge now. The correct memory would, however, enter much later after my mind would calm down. Even though I was making a great effort to follow what was being shown me, I didn't really comprehend this lecture at the time.

"Now we are taking lunch and a rest, said Dagolo.

We all quietly left Dagolo's studio, or study. The elevator transported us to a different floor where a dining room was situated.

Once we entered the dining room, the violet lighting for the plants looked magnificent. The colors were very unusual. Quiet music could be heard. The sounds and tones resembled Asiatic music that was being softly played.

The dining room I noticed was changed from the first time. A princely table service was laid out.

In the dining room as we arrived, I noticed a very unusual, richly set table, covered with many, many things to eat. And some were in white bowls and dishes that were adorned with paintings in gold. There were painted fruits and non-fruits completely unfamiliar to me. And this time for drinking, there was only water, water with a sweet taste.

There were many incredible salads laid out on plates made of marble, which very much stimulated my appetite

Especially for me, on my plate, stood a very simple wooden bowl with three pieces of bread in it, and with cornbread next to that.

Next to that was a smaller plate with thick cut slices of a ham-like meat. Dagolo explained to me that it was snake meat, and that it was prepared quite tastily, and it would be easily digested. The snake originated from the Planet Arian. They were especially raised on the mother ship for food, because of their nutritional value.

The menu was mostly a variety of fish, mussels and crab, and other seafood varieties, as well as ten centimeters long, the size of my middle finger in thickness, tender pink colored soft worms to eat. I ate all, but not the worms. I believe that by my actions there was a kind of understanding,

even though I ate the other animals and fare, with a kind of combination fork and spoon.

The main course of our evening dinner included the most different kinds of known and unknown vegetables and herbs. Included were powerful and beautiful blossoms. Those blossoms were lovely and one could enjoy an incredibly wonderful fragrance while you were eating. One of the wonderfully exotic blossoms especially attracted my attention. It had the form of a deep rosebud. Inside it was a fiery red and toward the edges of the petals was a most tender pink, while the very edge of the petals shaded to a light blue and was eaten last. After they had chewed the blossom, everyone was pushing his bottom lip forward in the strangest way. But I didn't nibble on the blossom and didn't know why.

I selected a piece of one good tasty looking meat and together with potatoes it tasted wonderful.

Then I tried the very good seasoned salad out of green leaves and herbs.

The beings drank with gusto and sipped their drinks with much great pleasure. The dinner was exquisite. Especially I enjoyed the cool fresh flavored water. According to my feeling of time, this luncheon could have lasted a half hour.

Again after the dining a lively discussion started. As usual I understood little more than the barking and a flucking sound made with the tongue. Nothing else could I understand. With this turbulent discussion Dagolo always looked up again at me and raised her eyebrows. I found this whole conversation amusing, but I kind of suppressed my laugh.

Luckily this did not escape the attention of Dagolo, because I felt it when her gaze penetrated me.

I was very curious about the hairy one. He had not yet spoken a word. And now he excitedly led the discussion. My Dagolo asked him more than once to end the discussion but he did not listen and would not let go. Apparently the debate was about the humans on Earth.

While the hairy one, the Pallian being, spoke he looked at me now and then and smiled as if he wanted corroboration of the correctness of his hypothesis. His temperament fascinated me.

Dagolo used a short pause in the conversation to order the end of the lively discussion.

After that Dagolo initiated the move to walk to the elevator that brought us quickly to her studio work room.

No sooner had we sat down than the viewing screen on the computer explained the readiness for the next sitting. For me this was fantastic. A machine that began a lecture all by itself and was able to open and direct the viewing screen by itself as well.

The beautiful lady from the planet Gne led the actions of the computer. But this small man, Dagolo, and the hairy Pallian watched me intently now. For a short moment I felt again how Dagolo was able to enter my thinking apparatus, my brain.

Here is the lecture.

After approximately 10,000 years, these mutated new beings lived on Earth undisturbed by the natural catastrophe, began the computer with the new theme.

I show you now a part of three regions that are marked in brown. The Arians that we speak of were the beings that lived some 65 million years ago. Gradually on the viewing screen one could see geographical maps appearing. You could see huge areas, overlook huge areas here. In the background one could view landscapes from long forgotten times.

Between Africa and Europe there still existed a mainland connection. The edges of the land mass were framed by huge swampy areas that reached far beyond into the oceans.

Greenland was at this time without ice or snow. It lay nearer to Europe and was connected by a chain of green islands with Europe

On one of the brownish marked regions you could find the Continent of Australia. Two regions lay in Central Africa in a fruitful area rich in lakes and deep forest valleys. The three populations there totaled more than one million beings.

They protected themselves against the great heat that reached about 50 degrees Celsius by a dark skin color. These small pitiful beings foraged for food on their ancestral hunting grounds. Their upright gait and anatomy had a great similarity with the humans of today. Their faces possessed features very similar to the humans of today. The computer went silent. It had done its duty.

For a few seconds longer one could still see in the background wonderfully beautiful landscapes, and then they too disappeared.

Our Earth appeared in the viewing screen. It gradually began to shrink as it pulled away in the view. And it went someplace in the huge starlit firmament. Now and then one could see how a wandering body would cross the cosmos and disappear again in the dark depths of the universe. It was a very impressive scenario in its totality.

While I viewed it with much focus and attention, the hairy one handed me a glass of water which I drank empty in one long draught.

Amongst the billions of glowing stars, gradually one after another there appeared three brightly glowing bodies moving more or less together. I viewed these mighty planetoids that were aimed to run with unbelievable speed toward the Earth.

The computer continued. At this time there were two Pallian research craft from the planet Pali orbiting the Earth. Their computer system showed immediately what danger loomed for the Earth.

The research team eloquently and immediately mandated and ordered an organization of effort to avoid this great danger. The smaller planetoid or meteor could be turned into a dust cloud. The middle sized one was able to be diverted into another course and away. The third, the biggest and most distant one weighed three to four million tons mass weight. With it they had a few complications. The Pallian beings realized that if they did

not succeed in guiding this colossus into another orbit, the entire life of all would be wiped out. Quickly the Pallians aimed two special rockets toward this monster, and it was hit and smashed into three unequal pieces. They however could not avert or detour one huge piece of nearly one hundred thousand tons weight and it penetrated the Earth's atmosphere. I saw how at highest speed this great meteorite now struck at high velocity and penetrated our Earth's crust. Millions of tons of stone and earth streamed out into the atmosphere and left a huge impact crater of most unbelievable size and depth in the Earth's crust where it hit.

This strike precipitated mighty catastrophies for the Earth. The surface broke open in many places and hot glowing lava flowed out and covered much land.

For many months powerful forces and earthquakes would travel over ocean and land. It created 60 to 70 meters high tidal waves that carried gigantic land masses with them. A gigantic flood of rain from the horrendous electrical storms was doing the rest of the destruction.

What had been developing for millions of years was destroyed in this one catastrophe in only a couple of months. It was a picture of horror.

I found out from the computer, when the catastrophe was over, the Pallian beings were seized with worries over the human beings of Earth, sent scientists and researchers to Earth to evaluate whether the hominid beings of Earth were surviving this catastrophe.

Their hopes were fulfilled. The Earth human race had survived.

Today, as an afterthought, I think that this meteorite strike and the resultant catastrophe could account for the demise of the dinosaur at about that time.

CHAPTER 9

My First Night in the Space Ship

This time it was Dagolo who introduced the heated discussion. Soon there was again a discussion of ideas.

While she was speaking, Dagolo's arms and hands as well as her whole body was expressing her excited debate. Loosely in her gestures, but completely expressive in presentation, she and all the other beings gave each other – involved themselves in passionate discussion

I thought to myself, this sounds like an orchestra at the beginning of the dance, with melodies that were not in harmony, but which became more harmonious as the evening progressed.

Suddenly, it seemed, they realized there was a guest among them because the temperament of their discussion changed and they continued to speak with softer voices. Then it became more quiet. I didn't understand this because they were only human beings. They had to clear up their important problems and come to some conclusions.

Dagolo picked up my thoughts and smilingly related them to the others. After that they all laughed all at once. After they had laughed from their hearts another heated debate began. The first debate had not been completed and now they were in another debate. The little man began the second debate and that one never ended. It was endless.

I became bored as I watched the activities and listened to this endless debate, and after that my tiredness made me very sleepy. I could barely and with great difficulty keep my eyes open. Now I didn't care about anything anymore.

Dagolo was very surprised about my torpidity. Her understanding was that my curiosity would rejuvenate me and that the new surroundings would stimulate me to greater alertness. But she was mistaken.

Even though a few hours have passed already, and normally that would be enough time to refresh and rejuvenate me, Dagolo finally acknowledged that I could not fight my fatigue. She used a few tricks to try to stimulate my attention, but finally she gave up.

Dagolo motioned to the other beings that I must get rest. After that the debate could be resumed. They all came by and placed their hands on my head. They probably only wanted to wish me good night.

Silently we all walked toward the elevator. The elevator had five cornered light yellow shapes, and within the five corners was an integrated square. Dagolo activated it.

Already as we entered the elevator my tiredness overcame me even stronger and I felt exhausted. The elevator stopped and Dagolo and I entered her work room – office. We sat on her couch and laughed out loud. Other wise it was pleasantly silent. I only heard a quiet metallic knocking and a sound of rushing.

Detached, I looked at the table where the viewing screen was and I discovered on the right outside edge a big reddish glowing square. It was pulsating dimmer and brighter.

Immediately I was awake. Curiosity took over. Dagolo stood up and said; "I will get us something to drink."

At this moment out of curiosity I was urged and reached out and touched this square. All at once the lighting dimmed pleasantly and melancholy music came out of the wall. While I was listening to this music I had the sensation of sitting in a concert hall and a superb orchestra played the score tenderly.

At this moment my "fairy" brought a tray with two glasses that had a design of onions on them. They contained a fruit juice in them. After a little while she tried to make me understand that all humans were impatient and curious beings and acted this way. Touching the buttons.

I took my glass and drank about half of it and enjoyed it. Once more the tiredness overcame me, so much that Dagolo helped me into my sleeping couch. Immediately I fell sound asleep. A wonderfully gorgeous dream with fantastic flowers and glorious landscape opened up.

This lovely dream helped me to rejuvenate. In this dream I entered a new path. At the end of the path a shallow clear water brook flowed through a valley and down a cascade. A great stone stood in the water that the water flowed over and around and colorful bubbles would dance. I reached out to touch the ocean of blossoms and felt the interaction between body and soul.

CHAPTER 10

Non Human Genetic Experiment on Earthman

Dagolo sat on the edge of my bed. She had been waiting for my awakening. Like a loving angel she looked into my eyes.

“So, Andreas,” she said with her gentle quiet voice, “finally a new day has gotten hold of you. Do you feel good?”

I remained silent and nodded with my head.

“OK, wonderful, then we can start immediately. We still have a few hours left. Please dress yourself and come into my office. We shall speak a little bit, and now we can do the rest of the time.”

Again she was silent. I was surprised at my unusually long sleep. Naturally Dagolo followed my train of thought and she smiled and giggled just like a girl. Four more hours I thought and then we laughed heartily. She amused herself at that as we walked into her office. Quickly and eloquently I ended my morning moments and I entered her room. I felt that something was different but at this moment I was not able to figure it all out yet. The closer I got to my place the more excited I became. And an indescribable joy and a feeling of uncertainty entered me as if I was closer or in seventh heaven,

A few seconds later I was interested and then detached and sad. My emotions played crazily as I took my place again. I had the feeling that in a few hours everything that I had experienced would fall into a shadow, that it would pale in comparison to what is to come.

“Have you slept well?” Dagolo asked me

“Yes, very well,” I made her understand.

“Your dreams, were they lovely?”

“Oh yes, of the most gorgeous flowers and landscapes,” I said to her

She smiled a little and nodded her head.

“Hm, Hmm,” was all I heard, and then I discovered that I I as a child had an answer. But I couldn’t figure out why --.

“Beautiful Andreas, let’s have a little conversation on what we will do after lunch.”

“Dagolo, before you begin, you should know that I am not hungry.”

“I accept that, but let me give you some fluids. You should take some fluids, as it is very important for your health that your water is maintained in your body, and that it is always in constant balance.”

She gave orders for lunch and for me only drink.

She activated a symbol on the table and communicated with this mechanical extra life data, a computerized memory. The computer would have all the memory data.

Dagolo was now happily watching over every movement that I made, as a mother watching over the steps of a child. Why she watched so carefully over me I could not really figure out.

“Andreas, do you feel pain? Not even a little bit?” she asked.

“No, no. But why do you ask?”

“I will explain it to you this way. When we enter this soul of a human being, we connect them into a computer that has exactly to link up the biological quality and the soul quality. But before we can connect you, we will attach at the different points in your body, electrodes that are thinner than a human hair. Such electrodes have been established by especially qualified experts. That is why we made your dream so lovely. Those experts will remove those fine electrodes from your body. Very carefully moving my hands inward she showed me a few places where the electrodes were connected. Do you see on your left and right hands, for example, on each hand an electrode on the little finger and underneath the big finger nail, and you had them in the most important parts of your body. There are in your feet, ear and cheek, dark electrodes that connect with the side of your neck where they are connected on into your brain. The electrodes that are in the head are the worst ones that we connected to the computer. They are created out of very noble special materials that are very safe, not dangerous.

Unbelieving, I gazed at my hand in great surprise. For somebody as unschooled as me it was not possible – these hair thin electrodes. It was a medical masterpiece how they had inserted those electrodes into my body without any pain, and yet a very powerful infusion into my body.

“And when the electrodes are in your body it can be microanalyzed electronically and be manipulated practically speaking, even though soul and body are two different beings. The body dies now and then but the soul of each individual is immortal.”

That kind of thoughts were going through my head. It was if it were strange or some foreign ideas, how it was so fantastic, and immediately Dagolo was on my wavelength and she added some, she added some words that will explain how this was done.

“You have thought about it very correctly, my dear. I will only say it this way. You have only thought about it, but in reality it is much more complex. To give you a lecture about this would take too much time, and it would make little sense to you. Before we enter and examine your body and soul with those electrodes, we allow the individual to enter a beautiful dream. This would relax the body. After that we insert the electrodes into the body. We connect the computer immediately and then the computer will collect the information it desires for the situation. In your situation we have collected all the values, and also at the same time, we’ve collected all the information about diseases, and all the information about the well being. Sometime in the future you will have a full recollection and can open up new ways, new abilities, and new possibilities will open up for you in your future life.”

What she now explained would not have made any sense anyway to my small brain. Even also I couldn’t ask any more questions about this

process and so I just agreed with whatever they were trying to tell me and let it be.

“I understand you. It will be rather difficult to process all this, this information, because it will grow and increase, but we have taken care of how this will develop.” Said Dagolo.

While Dagolo was explaining this I got up from my seat and ran toward the elevator. There they were already waiting for us.

As we stepped into the elevator everybody was watching me very attentively and kindly. Even in the elevator I sensed that something special was about to be experienced.

No sooner had I finished the thought, we had already stopped and the door opened. Politely they allowed me to step out first. As I stepped out all the beings nodded politely and stepped out after me.

Like a slight wind pushed me lightly as I walked with this beautiful woman with the strange nose. She hurried ahead of me to the door to the dining room and held it open, and waited there and held it open so that I could enter without having to do this. She was being especially attentive to me.

When we sat down at the table quiet loving music began. It changed my consciousness and I became melancholy.

Special lighting effects seemed to create a lovely summer day. This kind of atmosphere included the sounds of the ocean and the effect of a soft gently breeze was blowing. It felt as familiar as if I were in my hiding place in Rugen on the Coast. I had the strange impression of gliding above the table and was viewing it from above. Then I ended up on my chair but a few inches above it.

“I must be hallucinating,” I thought. “Probably they were demonstrating something to me, the effect of the implants on my psyche,” I said to myself over and over.

“It cannot be real, what I feel at this moment as I thought about home.”

Slowly my brain sensation disappeared. I have been able to create this by myself to eliminate these weird sensations.

Gently Dagolo patted my shoulder.

“That you have done well,” she said.

Only now was I able to enjoy my fruitful dreams.

I felt cozy and I leaned back in my chair and examined with much attention these beings while they ate their dinner. I believe that they noticed, but they were rather cool with my staring at them. I mean that they were cool about it, that I viewed them with greater attention.

Also this time they ate everything radical, they ate everything completely. But while they were eating they did not speak. It seemed somehow that there was a secret, like something mysterious was in the air, because these beings were behaving differently than usual.

Dagolo broke the silence.

“Please get up from your chairs, we have to continue.” She said to all these beings.

Even on the way to the elevator nobody spoke. Again the elevator delivered us to Dagolo's office where we took our places and seated ourselves.

CHAPTER 11

Insight into the Cooperation of Body and Soul

We hadn't seated ourselves completely when the new lecturer there entered with featherlike steps into Dagolo's office.

He was a Satanian, from the planet Satanis. He had blond wavy hair, light gray eyes, a long slender or narrow face with a Roman nose, and a strawberry head, and lips like an Earth human's. He had a very light skin color. Five long fingers on each hand made me think he would have made a good piano player. He was tall at one meter seventy. He was a very magnetic person. He stood in front of me, possibly a descendent of Europeans, even like those of today. He said:

"So, you are the Earth human son that everything is involve with right now."

He spoke with a very high voice, and he reached out in a very friendly gesture and greeted me.

Without moving away from me he asked Dagolo whether she had followed and prepared everything according to his wishes. Dagolo nodded in affirmation. Surprising me he opened the computer with a program, Human Son, and so it began.

Soon the program appeared for him. The viewing screen showed my room (at Dagolo's apartment) where there were three small beings dressed in yellow who were handling my body while I was sleeping. I asked myself, were these the robot beings that Dagolo had mentioned to me?

According to my estimate, each robot being or machine, was one meter fifty centimeters tall (about four and a half feet). Other than that, these creatures had a huge head or some kind of equipment to control it. They had dark brown shiny glassy eyes, possibly camera lenses, or so I thought at least.

After they had completed their activity with my body, without uttering a word, they left my sleeping chamber, and as they did so they looked at each other, seemingly satisfied. They nodded and left my room rather quickly.

After that the blond wavy haired man entered again and he connected me to the computer. After all the information was transferred from my brain to the computer, and new information was released to my brain, he disconnected the computer from my body

What I saw fascinated me. But also at the same time, a horrible scare entered me, inside of me was a knocking and all kinds of strange sensations were flowing through and --.

If the small beings had desired it they could have torn me to pieces -- They could take my whole body apart and examine it, and I would never see my homeland again.

Only the smallest part of a second later

Dagolo had received my thought waves as of then and she has restored order again in my mind.

In compassion, the being that had all the fine hair all over his body, laid his hand on my hand, and a pleasant warmth flowed into my body. And I felt safe and a feeling of safety and comfort.

I didn't have to be afraid. Nothing bad has happened to me. But he also advised me that I should be able to organize my nerves a little better myself, to have a little better self control.

That argument entered me and made sense. The rest of the activities I followed more coolly and more collected.

I saw again a huge field of flowers, the same blossoms I had seen in my dream. I acknowledged that right now the Satanis was communicating especially with the being that had those tiny little hairs all over his body.

Now and then my name was mentioned, but because they spoke quietly I was unable to follow. Their communication ended abruptly. Only the screen where I could still see this fantastic ocean of flowers was making a humming and rushing sound, very slightly.

Suddenly the Satanis man stood himself next to the hairy being to begin a loud conversation. The hairy one and the Satanian have apparently shared interest in the research in this science of souls.

They threw special expressions around that even the most educated beings would find it hard to follow. My translation device didn't help me at all. It was useless. They spoke way too fast.

"My God," I thought, "they are falling into a huge heated argument."

Finally Dagolo decided the insight into the soul is really rare and exclusively for the permitted research, because the soul and the body are two different things. The soul of each human being is immortal and carries all the information a being needs for his evolution on Earth.

I cannot add more to this because this explanation would take simply too long. Her explanations I thought were awesome.

I looked at Dagolo's beautiful face, and surprised, I noticed how her eyes changed. She gazed at me with a sad melancholy and turned her head left and right and then whispered in my ear:

"You don't have to understand everything, at least not now."

And it was good she told me for she calmed me down, because what I was able to see after this moment fell upon me as a fairy tale.

The Satanis instructed the computer to show a program. Again the viewing screen showed me in great enlargement as I was sleeping, but in a different perspective from before. There I lay, I felt, a poor and defenseless human child engaged in glorious dreams as I participated in this big experiment. I felt nothing and yet it was incredible and just great, almost frightening. It was also fascinating but I was a bit apprehensive. Again I noticed some kind of control in myself. My heart was racing like a motor with full gas. First the blood was pounding smoothly in my head, and then the sensation got stronger until my head was pounding as if in a thunder storm. I believed at every moment that I would blow-up.

Even Dgaolo could barely – she needed to use all her efforts to calm me down. Soon a very special expression came over their faces, like a dignified expression, an expression of dignity.

Only now did I realize that something very special was to come. To enter into the depth of the human brain, and to enter into the soul was the event. Dagolo laid her arm around my middle and drew me toward her, and she talked quietly and gently to me, but she spoke way too fast for me, and I couldn't understand all. She tried to calm me down. I was surprised because until now she didn't speak when she caught me with her eyes.

Well, it seemed that some very important decision was to be rendered. A lightening of my spirit left my brain. And Dagolo entered my thought frequency. Such emotions would enter and disturb the senses sometimes. But as quickly as they appeared they disappeared again. Even the Satanis as well as the head being would know about the circumstances. I was silent.

“Human son, soon you will find out about the – how the soul and the body work together.” The Satanis entered into my silence as he began his new lecture. “The harmony between spirit and body is accompanied by prescionic and biochemical activities, and other aspects play a role, but to try to explain them would not make sense to you right now. Simply said, for your understanding, the soul is a living entity, alive, and always exists. The body lives naturally also, but is not immortal.”

“The Soul connects with the body, according to special preparations with the body before it enters, and the body begins to live. I will show you your soul, human son. Are you ready?”

He looked at me deeply, but I was speechless. I didn't know what I could say, and because of that I nodded with my head. My gesture was enough for him and he gave new instructions to the computer.

Again I saw myself on the viewing screen lying in Bed, in a big and colorful enlargement. Soon I saw a shadow next to me. At first I had the impression that it was an electronic glimmering. And this shape, I was able to see very clearly after a while, and my face...

Suddenly the figure of my soul separated from my body and moved about in joy for a few seconds in the room. My face was now very clearly on this figure and recognizable. My sleeping body did not move – even a little bit, because the body was in a different space. It was impressive but also scary. Slowly my soul being entered back into the body. After the reunification my body turned on its side. And on the viewing screen I could see visibly that I dreamt beautiful dreams with glowing sun, gentle winds and a wide ship, and I was the captain of the ship. But what as I viewed, I was not able to comprehend. It was unbelievable to me. Try as I would I still did not understand. To sort this out in my brain. To make sense of it.

“Do you see, Human Son? What you have just viewed has only been taking two minutes, longer we can not take.” Explained the Satanis, “and now we will show you where your soul and body unite in the brain. Without

this connection the entire body cannot function. Here we can access all information and make it visible on the viewing screen, of the hominid beings whose life is ensouled, and where it is stored. Only here can any illness of the soul be positively influenced. Only here in the brain can we gather the information and collect, question and search. Let us look at the human brain again.”

Again the Satanis instructed the computer and ordered it to display chronologically and collect point by point, and in chronological sequence to show on the screen. His last information was still in the atmosphere and the screen showed myriads of bits of information, over the human screen and prepared for the next.

The Satanis now also instructed the computer to enter in chronological order a description point by point, to show a chronological description of my soul so the past would connect to now.

Now the hairy one turned to me and asked me to stand on a polished fifty centimeter by fifty centimeter plate. I did it and an inverted bowl lowered itself over my head. I felt weak vibrations all over my body. When this disappeared my body showed in a big picture on the viewing screen from very different perspectives. Fascinated I followed the big electronic viewing screen as it depicted my form. Everything that makes a human a human was demonstrated correctly on the screen. All the organs of the human body became visible. One could see how everything interacted, how all the organs functioned together.

Gradually all this demonstration of the organs disappeared and only a part of my brain was still visible. Next to my brain was a building sketch of the brain function, and the millions, billions and even trillions of nerve cells appeared and became visible. How they interacted with every part of my body and worked together was shown.

In a quadratic picture on the viewing screen appeared in graphic display, the brains of different hominid races. The capacity of a human brain on Earth was especially marked on this graphic.

It was there, if one wants to compare it with those other hominid races, the other beings there with me on the spaceship. Each time two graphics were displayed next to each other for ease of visualizing and then one was laid on top of another for comparison. Clearly I could see the momentary capacity of my brain and function, and my capacity was not very high.

Now the hairy Palliano explained that in their brain they have a higher capacity for knowledge, because they have improved their learning methods as the brain adjusted to the growing capacity of collecting and storing information in all capacities.

I watched in consternation as they took apart everything of the human body – how they could dissect it electronically for study.

Everything that represents a human being was correctly shown and demonstrated on this viewing screen. All the organs in a human body were made visible. You could really see visibly how these organs were functioning and how they were working together.

Gradually these demonstrations of organs disappeared into the background leaving only the brain showing. The viewing screen showed a diagram of the millions and billions of nerve cells which are necessary, and which provide the working together of all bodily parts. In a box in the viewing screen you could see graphically the capacity of the various different brains of all the hominids studied. The storage capacity of each brain of all the humans on Earth was especially marked here and it seemed to me like they were comparing my brain capacity with all the other human races who were flying with me in this ship.

Each time, they had two graphical descriptions next to each other, then they could show, and I was able to see, my momentary capacity as being very low.

Now the Palliani explained that the storing capacity of and growing capacity of their brain has extended during the centuries and developed. The reason why is because they have changed their learning methods and adjusted the development methods and growing capacity of their brain to the information in all the areas of discipline. And because of that adjustment, they demonstrated to me, it was possible for them to have a better and quicker thinking process and more successfully than we current human beings on Earth were able to do.

They, in comparison with the maximum capacity to store knowledge in the brain, comparing the capacity of this young human being of my age, but who was not born on Earth, showed me the normally unused part of my brain that was dormant. That young man was actually introduced to me personally later. So to be able to explain to me the functions of the different parts of the brain, they were demonstrating information storage in four categories.

They were showing in four categories where these four sections of the brain are, that are able to store information. Here, for example, is the storage for personal memory. For our general information and knowledge, how experiences are expressed and moved about by physical means and the coordination capacity. For human beings on Earth, the storage capacity for facts and knowledge are not used properly, because the Earth humans have not been able to apply the right methods yet. And they have not found nor developed the helping methods toward this.

Something unusual happened in this schematic demonstration of our storage ability about the general knowledge in my brain. Each time I tried to make an effort to understand what was happening, this area of my brain would light up. So my brain at this moment was receiving impulses. I explained it to myself this way. When they initially sparked the areas of capacity in my brain they prepared me for continued information storage.

Incredibly friendly and interested, the being from Satanis now asked me:

“What would you like to view of your past.”

“Could you do that?” I asked.

After this all the beings looked at each other and then they laughed heartily.

Dagolo continually patted me on the shoulder. The beautiful lady with the unusual nose caressed my cheek in a giggling manner. The rest of the beings laughed inwardly.

After a while Dagolo stopped patting my shoulder. In a joyful voice the Pallian being, with the hair on his body, said:

“We take your questions gladly. I see you are interested in viewing your past, son of human beings.”

Meanwhile, the Satani being stood behind me and gently and carefully he touched a button and set my head through – he connected a hair thin wire on my head to with the bowl-like object they had put on my head. It did not escape me that the Pallian and the Satani were nodding to each other. In a breadth of a moment long I felt a slight vibration in my head.

Immediately the graph on my storage capacity in my brain moved toward permanent memory, and the colors changed from flame red to a pink violet. When I saw this all kinds of thoughts shot through my head and I had no sensation of fear. On the contrary I was filled with curiosity

Dagolo perceived immediately the waves of my way of thinking stream and straightened my thoughts as a part of this.

“Now we are able to show you a small section of humanity. You will now have lively memories connected with the people close to you.”

And they chose various things, and events. There was interaction between the life of my soul and others. But without the interplay between the body and the soul, and society, this would not be possible to now experience anything on Earth.

Everything became silent and all sat at attention and focused on me.

I noticed how they looked bittersweet and pained at me. One being after another stood up and clasped my hand with an expression like they wanted to surprise me, I thought.

I enjoyed their participation and their involvement with the experience that was about to happen. For a few seconds nothing of sensation happened, and nothing showed on the viewing screen.

But then I saw the surroundings of my early childhood. From a perspective of looking down I saw my mother unbelievable. Clearly it was her. She lifted me out of my little bed and held me in her arms. She fed me.

In another scene all the furniture in the house seemed huge. And they began even to shake, and I figured that was when I was learning to walk, and fell down. In the next scene I was about three and a half years old and was sitting on the lap of my father. He sat with me at the table, and together we ate cake.

Again another scene showed a jar where we kept sugar. The sugar bowl fell out of my hands and broke. Afterward a few more scenes followed where I saw that I was older. I no longer had conscious views of these scenes but they were engraved in my memory very exactly. It was

unbelievable. All these scenes in the viewing screen were exactly as if I had just experienced the event

After these demonstrations on the viewing screen I fell into a twilight feeling, a reverie. I was unable to free myself from this. Dagolo helped me and I tried. I had strange feelings of longing, longing for my past. Why this was I do not know.

In order to calm me down they comforted me lovingly

Strongly and fiercely this Satani being tested me.

“All human beings cry after seeing their past. When they understand, almost all human beings cry because of their past that is presented in the now.”

It is interesting that all these experiences were stored in my brain and could be interrupted, experiences that were barely remembered. But in unusual situations they can be produced automatically if conditions are right in the present. And when you have seen this, even then you cry.

Gently and with care, Dagolo took me by the hand. She guided me around in her work room, her office. She used all her means to calm me down, because we still had fourteen hours ahead that were to be used intensively.

Also more information for me as I had the time available. That's when Dagolo became very involved and sought to shorten the information program. She asked the Satani not to give me any more scenes into my past.

CHAPTER 12

Insight into the Human Body

This emotional experience with my past had actually began to wear and tear on my nerves, and I became very thirsty. But I didn't have to ask Dagolo for a drink. She noticed it herself. She asked me to go into my room because there would be a small can of fruit juice prepared for me, and I could stay there for a little while if I liked. She would call me at an appropriate time.

Silently the door to my bedroom closed itself behind me. I was really stressed, but after I drank this cool fruit juice it really refreshed me and I felt much better. As I sat on the edge of my bed, I sort of drifted in front of me, as in reverie.

I had not noticed that Dagolo had entered after me. Gently and gradually without hesitation she touched me and almost whispered:

"Look," she said, "what I have brought you."

I looked around and I noticed and looked at a youth, the youth that she had often talked about to me.

Really, before me stood a being, a seeming Earth human who was not born on Earth. His bodily looks differed little from mine. Only the language was different.

"So, you are the youth that was not born on Earth," I said.

I noticed when we shook hands and greeted each other, his reddish hair that reached down to his shoulders, moved back and forth when he moved his head. He looked great in his space suit, and suddenly he spoke to me, but I did not understand a word of what he was saying. He laughed heartily about that. He put his translation object on his head, and in seconds we overcame the language barrier.

"I am Krotk and I grew up in the Mother Ship that you have seen on the viewing screen."

In such a way he introduced himself. He wanted to explain to me where he was born, but it created difficulties because I couldn't follow him anyway. What he was explaining even with the translation gadget was unclear.

"Dagolo explained to me that you are 15 years old. Do you know how old I am?"

"No..."

"According to the space ship time calculated, I am 130 years old, but according to Earth time I am 17 years old. I study the natural sciences and space technology. I will call you Andreas. Andreas, I was introduced from the Department of Research where they gave me orders to study the Earth human beings and I was committed to becoming your companion to the end of the remaining time."

It did not escape me that Dagolo was gradually disappearing. She left us to our own activities. She didn't want us to be disturbed, and yet she watched us intently.

"Come Andreas, we will sit ourselves over there." Said Krotk, and he showed me a niche in the corner.

Krotk guided me to a huge viewing screen, and he entered the information for the screen expertly. He instructed the computer to display views and demonstrations of my body. Promptly my body appeared on the viewing screen and was taken apart into many pieces, divided into sections. And it was demonstrated to me how it was calculated, how they calculate, and how they search in a living man's body by techniques they had already mastered for a long time.

Krotk asked the male being from Satanis to stand on top of the plate where I stood before. After that Krotk manipulated the computer and searched for the part to begin the demonstration with all the parts of the body.

Very quickly the Satanis body positioned itself next to mine and I acknowledged and became aware that the right arm was missing on the Satanis, and that on his right leg the knee was missing. Now a technical design began to form

Instead of the cut off limbs were fine technical drawings of microelectronic functions. Teams of functions appeared on the viewing screens, and the connections with our nerves to the missing limbs was shown. The connections from the artificial limbs to the nerve connections of the living body was shown and the synthetic limbs were connected. A drawing showed how it was measured, calculated and connected to all the living nerve cells of the human body

I looked at the drawings of a very highly modest microelectronic process. Krotk told me how the accident happened. Now and then a visiting team came to the fruit plantation in the Mother Ship. One time he used an outside lift that carried him to the farthest part of the plantation. But since it was a small operation this particular lift was used rarely. And also because in the past some other small motorized equipment had damaged this lift unit. The two of these motorized bodies smashed his arm and his leg when they came together on the plantation.

Microelectronic technicians and doctors built him new limbs that were not any different in function than the natural limbs, as well as the color and the normal limb as it would look. Everything was restored by our specialists.

CHAPTER 13

Demonstration of Chetenish Technology

Krotk now entered into the computer instructions to connect it to a part of the physical/chemical laboratory.

Immediately I was able to see, it was demonstrated on the viewing screen, with various different techniques, they searched and they looked and penetrated this stone I had brought with me.

The stone was fastened on some gadget or device and they were doing their research. I saw as a fine beam of light entered this hard stone and was able to cut right through it, smooth as a polished mirror. It was magnified especially for me, my little stone. From there they laid half of this stone on a shiny plate, and they put the other half in a bowl that was made of special materials. Another beam of light hit the stone on the plate with a flash, like lightening, and it dissolved into vapor. The other half of the stone, that was put into a bowl, had a strong fluid poured onto it.

Gradually a flowing mass was developed from this half of the stone, and this flowing mass was poured into a special bowl-like device, a square vessel. After a few minutes a wonderfully beautiful new stone appeared in a square and that new cube of stone appeared in the square bowl. After invisible powers were released, new energy fields entered my new square stone. Energies that were in the atmosphere entered.

Seconds later the stone returned to its original shape, and the stone “paled” as though a barely visible vapor followed it. And strangely, I could see the stone clearly through the vapor as the vapor gradually disappeared. The plate was now empty but my stone appeared on another distant plate and was whole again.

The next experiment demonstrated something with water. Normal water purified and highly concentrated was pressed into a device that could penetrate all hard and soft material and create the finest of “holes”, so fine that a human hair could not pass through. It is a technique that is utilized in this microelectronic science. Because the fine water ray has the ability to cool at the same time, the imprints of all the constituent materials can be seen and analyzed without destroying the layers underneath.

After that Krotk showed me sound waves and how they were utilized. He snapped his fingers and asked me if I could hear it. I said “Yes.”

“See, very simple sound waves emit as they are being produced by snapping the fingers. But now I will show you how even very simple sound waves are capable of all kinds of work. Totally normal sound waves are going to be amplified thousands of times and we will have useful power, and I will show you how the human voice can affect us in very healing or very destructive ways. And how the sound waves are utilized when they

are properly controlled. Properly controlled they can heat or cool. What couldn't the Utility Company do with it."

And now he demonstrated how the same sound waves amplified one thousand times could do all kinds of work. Krotk instructed the computer to demonstrate such capability. When Krotk explained to me the function – what and why was going on – I would have thought of a few gigantic blasts on a trumpet, which would flow out of a great cavity. I saw how this sound wave trumpeted properly could move a hill – how it pushed with ease like a wind in different directions,

Krotk showed to me another great machine that stood in the laboratory. He said:

"This machine functions on short sound waves with unbelievable energies that are directed to it."

"With this machine," he said, "You can, for example, make air that is normally invisible to the human eye become visible. And the physical scientist can recognize what is air."

On the viewing screen of this laboratory machine, directly transferred, I saw the air of the laboratory appear like a very light vapor, something like seeing through a sheet of glass, but this "glass" was fractured and behind it the air was boiling.

This is how it was made visible and what it looked like in this example. The broken glass and the boiling behind it was made especially visible, but the fractures seemed to be visible only when there was static. The rips in the shards are of significance because one can magnify them, and because of that a time "tear" or hole would appear. And because of that one was capable of flying to any point or place in the past, as well as in the future. One can visit other times through this time stairs. And so you can see that through this ability you are capable of visiting new and far away worlds with the greatest of ease.

If you transgress against the fundamental laws of nature, then you would be absolutely and completely lost, disappeared. With this explanation Krotk confused me completely. This far I was able to follow the explanation half way, but now my brain gave up. It was like I was bewitched. I felt mentally paralyzed. Naturally Krotk was prepared for my mental incapacity. He interrupted his demonstration and together we sat down next to Dagolo who had already served a refreshing drink for us. I believe in the time that Krotk and I drank our juice, that Dagolo organized my brain again, as I would have run out otherwise.

After a short pause we sat down again in front of the big viewing screen. Still to be seen on it was the unending space of the Cosmos. Worriedly concerned, Krotk asked me if I am all right, and I motioned yes.

"Good, then we can continue."

He motioned toward the viewing screen, typed instructions into it to stop at a point and display the technology of the "time hole", and how it was created was demonstrated. It was as usual only a few seconds after that that the screen changed again. A being of the Pallian planet then

appeared and began gradually entering the needed data to expand and multiply the size of the time hole, the passage through time.

“Pay attention, Andreas, soon you will see how this is being activated.”

Krotk motioned toward the big viewing screen where the being of the Palian planet sat. It was focused in on our objective. Shortly after this the desired picture was in the foreground.

Krotk addressed the viewing screen again, and now a stick was placed in the viewing screen. Soon the picture changed and seemed to be boiling, as if a smoker were blowing into the screen. Suddenly a great amount of tares (rips) appeared. The biggest rip was about five centimeters long on the screen and as wide as a pencil. I got the impression that the screen emitted a heat wave and was therefore torn and ripped. The pointer stick indicated a top right area edge. There a pink color appeared and three marked tares each five centimeters long and two more some ten centimeters long.

Slowly the rips were magnified and expanded bigger and bigger. Krotk asked me to focus my concentration on those rips. Soon I noticed what moved between those rips.

“What you now view, Andreas, we call ‘secondary time splits’. But also this is matter. It exists only in a different form. This time split also allows us to magnify many times, and time and speed then act in such ways as I now explain. You now can look out of the window, and run in the yard and you can weigh yourself, to watch yourself, so you can synchronize the events.”

As before I listened very carefully to Krotk with much attention, but I could not at all comprehend what he said. They didn’t expect me to understand all now. They were aware that this was much too complicated for me. This technical demonstration was way beyond my capacity to understand.

Krotk knew, naturally, of the weakness of my brain capacity. And he was not at all holding it against me. On the contrary, he patted me in a comradely way on my shoulder and comforted me, commenting that at some time in my life I would hear about such things. He was completely sure that the humans on Earth are about to develop such technologies. He continued:

“Rockets and airplanes are already on the threshold of such capacity.”

“One day the humans themselves will be able to have the ability to travel far into the Universe, but before they can do that, they also have to create all these technical preparations that we use now. And they have to create the bases from which we work now.”

“Without these bases it is not possible to undertake short time or long term space travel. To enlarge a time tear, I cannot demonstrate for you now because it takes a great deal of energy for that. What you have seen so far is of course not everything. This preparation also allows for many far more powerful defense weapons. It has that capacity.”

“Naturally this functioning we can use in many various and different ways. As you have seen, we can expand secondary time holes. We can create them. When we create equally at the same time, a powerful magnetic field, then we can utilize successfully the weapon of waves of rays. But these waves of rays can only be experienced at a maximum of 2,000 meters distance. Everything that the magnetic field touches will then break down, so that an object converts into dust. Water can disappear in steam immediately. Humans and animals die immediately and equally turn into dust.”

As soon as Krotk ended his lecture to me, the Pallian being brought a 20 x 20 centimeter square object on a tablet into the room and handed it to Krotk. Krotk asked me if I knew what sort of material this object was made of. I was of the feeling that it was made out of some kind of metal. A shaped metal, because it really looked like metal, and he then said:

“Yes, it actually is made of metal. Take this aquare object into your hands,” Krotk asked me.

I did take it from the tablet and was astonished at how light it was. Originally it had to be a massive metal, but now it has the weight of only a piece of wood.

“Please take both of your hands and turn the object. Turn it around,” he instructed.

I turned the rare object around as Krotk requested, and without any resistance this square metal object turned into grit, like sand in my hands. A few seconds later on the tablet lay a little heap of powdery residue. I was fascinated and absolutely shocked at what this machine could do as a weapon.

In the end, Krotk instructed the computer to produce a drawing of a flight, to demonstrate how these powerful flying objects functioned.

The viewing screen was activated and changed, and strongly indicated the unending wide universe, with millions and billions of brighter and dimmer glowing stars.

A red stone was running into many speeds with the mother ship. Now I saw strong lightening effects aimed at the few hundred tons of this huge colored stone, and it fell into particles of dust, into a huge, many hundred thousand kilometers of space.

It is a very powerful energy source, as powerful as the Sun of your Earth. It has the capacity to produce sun-like energy.

CHAPTER 14

The Mother Ship

The interior heartbeat of the energy supplier is the life of the Mother Ship. The Mother Ship is guided and powered by a form of vacuum fusion. The energy supplier was the heart in the Mother Ship. This vacuum fusion could generate a very high power output. It was higher than that of the Zubringer, and was almost infinite.

Krotk explained to me that the stars as well as all other bodies that fly in the universe, are in actuality only a very small part of the actual mass that makes up the Universe. The rest of the mass, the part that is invisible to us, all that the human eye sees as black, is a bigger mass. From this that we see as black must the energy be extracted, which animates the fusion mechanism and the antimatter mechanism that is necessary.

Again I could not follow at all what Krotk was trying to explain to me. My schooling was not adequate to prepare me for complicated explanations. Somewhere in my future life I will experience more of this and then probably I will remember all the explanations of Krotk, I thought.

It naturally did not escape Krotk that I was in deep meditation on this whole meaning. He patted me friendly on my shoulder and said:

“Your ability to comprehend and understand what I explained will arrange itself in time.”

He looked at the viewing screen and I followed. Gradually, the gigantic cloud of fog and roiling vapor disappeared.

Now there became visible and appeared on the viewing screen a very brilliantly illuminated yellow glowing star, which pushed itself into the foreground and gradually became what appeared to be a gigantic space ship in the form of eleven powerful rings. These rings were connected by long pipes or tubes that ran from the outer edge to beyond the first or inner ring, and entered a huge powerful round ball of light. This huge ringed wonder candle pulled millions of tons of heavy super city with unimaginable speed through the routes of the eternal Universe.

“That, Andreas,” said Krotk, full of pride, “is our Mother Ship. There we live as we travel throughout the Universe and many dimensions. It does apply to many conditions and things, and dimensions which one needs to live. Look at it carefully and you will never forget, as it will be stuck in your memory and even in your dreams will forever remind you.”

I was impressed. While Krotk was explaining a few more technical details, I was speechless. I believed my brain would overheat, like a motor under load. Everything was so amazing, unimaginable.

“The Mother Ship is from point to point, one end to another, about 600 kilometers long,” Krotk said, “and on the rings it has a diameter of about 510 kilometers wide. And even just the complex of the power unit is by

itself of a size of approximately seven by eight times eleven kilometers squared mass, including the connected vacuum fusion automatic works. The vacuum energy machine, though it has a mass of millions of tons, is capable of going 1,940 times the speed of light. Only with such speeds are we able to enter other dimensions, worlds and Universes. We can penetrate such only with such speeds.”

“Each of the eleven rings have within them, whole complete worlds of being within themselves. The Mother Ship houses about 1.5 million beings with highly differentiated views of life and culture. Their life systems are big enough to provide native environments for each of the hominid races as it exists on their original home planets.

The spacecraft which I saw was the smallest of its type, but the fastest in its class. The citizen occupants of this Mother Ship are protected by its very effective weapons systems. At any time, as necessary, they are fully capable of mastering unforeseen situations. The mother ship can within a few nanoseconds create and erect mighty protective shields, and through these protective shields they can shoot these terrible weapons, but it has never been necessary to utilize these weapons that can pulverize all.

“To complete the weapons defense capabilities of the Mother Ship, belong also these shuttle craft of this Zubringer type. From these shuttle craft that support the mother ship there will be flying constantly a few Universum smaller (disc-shaped) craft, around the shuttles. There are always a number of the smaller Universum ready for action.”

All eleven hominid races that Krotk told me about, are capable of maintaining and feeding themselves. Each being who lives upon the Mother Ship can be counted upon to defend it as necessary.

These words were barely spoken when in the viewing screen appeared a small indescribably gorgeous paradise. There were fruit and vegetable plantations, and gigantic wheat and grain fields of very efficient types, all visibly growing in a glowing tender green and a lively golden yellow colors as well as very brightly colored fields of flowers that divided the grain fields. These flower plots biologically protected the grain fields from possible crop destroying bugs and creatures. They also supplied the fields with nutritious vitamins and minerals.

Also visible were little cultivated lakes where different kinds of fish and water creatures were farmed, which broke the order of the landscape. This lent variety to the artificial environment.

In this beautifully created paradise there were useful insects and small animals of all kinds. A very unusual bird was constantly digging into the soil to hungrily eat worms, but I noticed that it could not fly. There were no birds as large as a turkey, or goose, or even a duck from our world. As soon as this bird turned his neck around I had to laugh. Krotk also laughed at the sight of this unusual bird. This represented the first successful cross of three animals. This unusual animal is a hybrid and it cannot multiply well, but because it is a very useful animal it is allowed to live.

Now I fell silent. My imaginative capacity left me. Krotk quickly added.

“I know you are having difficulty in making sense of all this in your brain. That’s why we shall take a small break, a little pause to rest which we give occasionally, OK?”

“All right, now we are going to eat dinner,” said Dagolo.

The elevator brought us downstairs in a few seconds. Before we exited the elevator Krotk touched my on the wrist and pointed toward the door. We both went out and entered the dining room that was already opened for us.

Immediately I smelled the sensuous lovely fragrances that invited us to our evening meal.

On the plates of this culinary delight as we arrived, what surprised me most was the incredibly rich and bountiful spread, filled with all kinds of beautiful and wonderful dishes. Underneath glass covers were separated blossoms, as well as fruits and fresh green vegetables of all kinds, and a fish platter, all of which produced an evening meal in the most glowing colors.

Between these dishes there were small little bowls with green spice plants together with various different little fruits as well as drinks of the most different kinds. With fascination I viewed the table and food, and wondered if all of this was edible.

“Naturally one can eat all of that,” Krotk answered. The blossoms, for example, will animate and help the circulation, and also will help digestion and the blood. These blossoms will have a calming effect on the nerves. The different little herb plants will give strength to our bodies, will make them stronger. The fruits there will clear out our stomach and intestines, which also regulates all else.”

Quietly and secretly I watched the one who was controlling the space ship while he was eating. It was very amusing for me to see how these pink colored blossoms and blue edged petals were tasted, to see how interesting the taste sensation was.

After that they took those little plants, of herbs, uncut, after each bite, and then they reached very deliberately and slowly for their drink, and guiding it to their mouth took big sips from the glass. After that they moved their mouths in the very unusual way where their bottom lips were pushed forward, over the top lip, and I couldn’t suppress my joking thoughts about it.

Dagolo has again caught my thought. With a little smile she reached out and gave me her glass and a little glass bowl with two blossoms in it. They were pink and blue. Together with the other little herb plants and also a carbonated drink, she gave that to me, and one to Krotk also.

“Taste one of these little plants,” said Krotk, and he took one out of his glass bowl.

Suddenly all the beings were watching me as I carefully put this blossom and the herb plant in my mouth. As I began to chew on it, the most explosive taste sensation struck my tongue. It tasted like honey, and

parsley and lemon, but the longer I chewed, the more oily the taste became. That numbed the inside of my mouth so that I pulled my mouth together.

Quickly, I reached for my drink that went with it and drank it down very heartily. Even though I tried to keep my mouth normal, the same thing happened as with the other beings. I couldn't control my mouth parts any more. After I swallowed all this I felt a sensation of vibration enter my body which quickly gave me a most pleasant feeling.

Now they were amused by my reaction because I must have looked very funny to them. They relaxed and continued their evening meal.

As usual, everything was very easy, but this time nobody began one of those lively and heated discussions, because our time rushed on. Krotk and I got up and walked to the elevator.

As we arrived in Dagolo's office, each being sat himself down in his original place. Dagolo had not seated herself completely when she touched something on the control panel and a new program appeared on the viewing screen.

CHAPTER 15

History of Writing

“Now the Gnesian being will instruct you,” Dagolo said, “She will begin a new theme. If you become tired we will break, OK”

After these words the being from Gne got up and stood herself on the square plate where I stood before.

She gave the computer instructions to show some writing examples. Immediately the viewing screen turned to a gentle pink color and then turned dark. And then the desired object appeared on the viewing screen in six different same sized little boxes. In the upper right box one could see 42 writing characters. It was a mixture of symbols and lines and points and circles in very erratic lines .

“We will show you in a small excerpt how the communication on your Earth developed, and now in all probability will continue to develop. The written letters that you see in the upper boxes are those that we use in our own community today. These are the written signs of eleven human races in our space ships that we fly altogether. Even though each human race has its own language, here we all use the same writing code. Each being who comes with us and travels with us must master these writing codes of our Mother Ship language.”

“When about 70 million years ago the united Earth humanity existed, that developed from the forest and the marsh races, they used similar written letters, but as the various different visitors left Earth, there were only a few thousand new human beings left who had mastered and understood the written form of the foreigners, because they were only servants of the visitors, the non-Earth humans. After a few hundred years there appeared a new written language. A few different languages became lost in time and new expressions were lost as well.”

The computer filled in the empty fields next to the 24 symbols It was geometric symbols of written signs. Next to it were ten to twelve number ciphers.

“We are now skipping back to the young part of the Earth humans – to a time when they were given and taught a new written language. Later I will demonstrate a few more things about these signs.”

“A long time ago, about 937,000 years, nearly a million years ago, disappeared the biggest part of the of the Satanian beings from the Earth. The Satanians who left took the most developed and intelligent Earth human beings as their servants and they were taught this new written language.”

“Because of the various diseases of this time most of these Satanians died out. After that the former servants of the Satanian race had raised themselves to a level where only the servants could master the written language of the Satanians.”

“Gradually the smaller communities grew into bigger communities, but only the helpers of the headmasters were allowed to learn the written language form.”

“One day these communities became so big that they had to divide themselves, and different parts went into different regions. But in their new regions the written language was changed. For that reason the various different written forms appeared.”

“The written form was now the main form of expression. The computer called it writing form in the empty little boxes on the monitor screen. About 80 to 100 written forms appeared. One flying saurian symbol appeared and above it was the sun. It was the only sign that stood by itself in a box.”

“All the different signs were combinations of various different symbols, and symbols of the ant, the bee and the elephant often appeared as companion symbols. Beyond that there were symbols of only single and double lines, as well as bows and up to 10 points. These writings expressed the richest information. But this writing did not survive because of its many different picture symbols.”

The computer continued. Partially this old symbol writing mixed itself and was reduced to a few generally understood signs. This reduced writing began to represent understandable signs, and when that appeared it began to maintain itself among some of the folk. This particular writing was very different from the symbol writing for which the group of signs and symbols was evolved.

Geometric symbols like triangles and circles, and rectangles, six sided and other geometric figures were there where, for example, fish, crab and snake images, and balls with lines and points, were there, which were drawn into them and would form the most completely different combinations.

About 40 to 50 different signs would appear in one little box next to the picture writing. Only the leaders and their servants in their little folk society would master this new picture writing for many hundreds of years. Somehow it mixed itself with the older symbol writing. This mixed writing was building a new foundation for newer written languages. These newer forms in time adjusted themselves to some of the older symbols. In the last little box one could distinguish Kysher and Celtic writing symbols.

These signs only survived a few hundred years and then they disappeared. Then came the speaking runes of the Celts which developed into a spoken language faster than the written form. Slowly the more expressive spoken language was pushing in the background on the symbol rich written language. It would dominate the old Celtic language. Until this world went down it was not changed.

Even though in the future there will appear many languages that could be useful for data, only a small part will survive, explained the computer.

“Andreas,” said the beautiful woman with the unusual nose as she interjected, “We also use a common language and a computer language. This is quite necessary because only the fastest communication is

possible to be utilized by all of those combined different beings from our other races. The necessary information will be abstracted from the main calculator in our central station. And there it is translated from language to language. This process runs within a few thousandths of a nanosecond and it functions in a stable and reliable manner. All beings who live on the mother ship can exchange information without problem.”

Then there appeared on the viewing screen of the monitor, within nanoseconds, a new little box that was brightly framed, and in that appeared writing signs of mixed picture/symbol form that resembled the box before. The beautiful lady explained to me, this is her common written language, right now in this time, but the writing symbols that built up like a pyramid belonged to all the other human communities on the Mother Ship.

I asked myself if this would appear in our world also. And as if Krotk and Dagolo were in secret agreement, they expressed at the same time the commentary. When you viewed a little longer and more accurately you could see the similarity of the various different single writing symbols, even though they mostly had different meanings.

The little boxes had the capability of sorting out the various different signs, writings and languages that were closer to each other. The more technology and communities were developed, it seemed to be a natural law, that if various different speaking nations and folk would desire to communicate with each other, it will soon be clear which language is the most useful one to quickly communicate, and to express and to exchange ideas the fastest and the most efficiently.

CHAPTER 16

The Second Night in the Space Ship

Tiredness overcame me and I had to make a great effort to listen and pay attention. Naturally, Dagolo noticed that and she broke off the instruction and presentation immediately.

“Come, Andreas, I will guide you to your room,” she said in a quiet voice.

As we reached the door she stopped and turned around again one more time. All the beings nodded in a very friendly way toward me. The beautiful woman repeated the kind good night blessing, because she was the only one of them who understood my language. She was capable of learning a foreign language very quickly.

Only after Dagolo had guided me to my bed did she let go of my arm.

“Tomorrow you will have to translate a very large amount of information, and that’s why you need your rest now,” she wanted me to understand. After that she left my room without turning around again.

A little bit after that I sat on the edge of my bed and wondered about all the unusual things I had experienced so far. Again I caught myself and wondered whether I was in a dream now or not. Only when I was underneath the shower the trickling smell of pine scented water refreshed me and brought me back to reality.

After I dried myself with the pink colored soft towel I noticed, I only had to lay it against my skin for it to absorb all the wetness on me. My discovery had the effect of immediately waking me completely. I let a little water run into the basin and then I put a corner of my towel into the water. Gradually the absorption of the towel pulled the water out of the basin until the basin was dry. This game I played repeatedly until the towel would no longer take water. The towel was only getting heavier, but did not drip. Then I squeezed the towel to wring the excess water out of it. This was not possible, so I hung the towel up again and got into bed.

Again I had the most glorious and beautiful dream of wonderful meadows, wide green forests and rivers and lakes. And the very exotic sounds. Animals would sing songs in my dreams. Who had humanlike heads, and between these heads was Dagolo calling me. Then my dream disappeared and I woke up. With half opened eyes I examined my surroundings.

Dagolo sat next to me on a small little stool with a sweetbread and with her slender hand on my forehead continuously whispered to me:

“Wake up, it is time, wake up!”

And as I finally opened my eyes, there was Dagolo bent over me. Her beautiful long shiny hair hung down a little bit into my face. The more she bent over, the more I felt her quiet regular breath. Suddenly she stopped in

the middle of her action and whispered into my ear, as nobody else was supposed to hear.

“You small youth of Earth, you have dreamt really soundly. I have called you.”

She sat upright again on the stool, and deep in thought she looked at me a few seconds, and I saw her eyes glowing shiny and it showed me a little of her joy and bliss.

“Please get up, and we will have a conversation later, after you have made your morning toilet. I will expect you in my office, my work room.”

“I will dress quickly,” I said.

“Oh no, take your time. We have very much work, and it should not put you in a restless state. We want to bring you back in time.” She answered.

She got up and forcefully walked toward the door. Before she left the room she turned around once more and her very warmhearted gaze struck me.

In all the peace and quiet I finished my morning toilet and my body hygiene. While I dried my body I noticed and watched the great ability of my towel to absorb a large amount of water. This intrigued me. I wanted to find out if my observation was correct or whether my senses were betraying me. I let about one liter of water run into my wash basin, took the towel and dipped it again into the water. This towel had a great thirst, because it slowly absorbed all the water in the basin, entirely. Even though I and the basin were now dry, not a drop of water dripped out of the towel. The water had entered the towel and I thought it should come out of it somewhere.

I spread the towel on the floor and then I rolled it, like a sausage, and taking it by each end I wrung it good, and not a drop of water came out. Again I wrung each end as before until I could turn it no more. Again nothing. Like bewitched, the water just remained absorbed into the towel. I gave up trying.

All right, I said to myself, and I pulled with a certain motion on both ends at once, and “see” the water came out of the towel on both ends. I looked at it and in this condition hung it back in its place. After a little while I felt this wonder cloth and not a drop was in it.

Very excited by this I walked back to my bed and dressed myself. While my thoughts were still occupied by the strange towel I noticed the music, soft and gentle to my hearing. I wished it was louder and suddenly it was louder. This amazed me and I began feeling an urge to do something great. There must be something behind all that, and suddenly Dagolo came into my senses. It seemed like she always did this when I concentrated on a particular thing, she was able to align her thoughts right into the waves of my thought, and she would work on my ability to store my thoughts in my brain.

I didn't mind that at all, because she ultimately took care of me from the beginning, and I felt her caring was very pleasant.

Just now, as I was getting into my socks, I heard Dagolo's voice:

“Andreas, I expect you here. I am waiting for you. Come.”

I turned around and there she stood behind me.

“One moment, I am soon done.” I replied.

As I entered Dagolo’s office I was quite depressed. Dagolo sat in front of a mirror with a small tweezer. She pushed very gently and carefully a very small, a very tiny electronic gadget behind her right ear. I was horrified. Maybe I was dealing with a robot being. My thoughts were rushing through my head.

“Sit down, I am soon done,” she said in a friendly way.

Carefully she was still motioning around behind her ear, and what I now noticed completely confused me. But Dagolo took away the surprise in the situation and explained to me what I just saw.

“This tiny little electronic device that I just put behind my ear magnifies the brain frequency one hundred thousand times. With this little brain frequency augments I am capable to much better penetrate any brain, and also I can better manipulate any body elses’ brain with this device. So that should be enough explanation for your ability to understand.” I was silent.

“OK, for now we are going to breakfast before we continue,” she said as she combed her beautiful long shiny hair. I only nodded.

When she completed with herself, Dagolo laid her arm on my shoulder, and so connected with each other, we entered the elevator.

In the dining room, already sitting at the table were many of the beings that I recognized. At my plate stood several different drinks and there were bowls with green, yellow-orange and reddish colored vegetable leaves. As the crown of my menu was a wonderfully fragrant smelling bluish blossom, like a carnation. The leaf on the blossom looked like a gigantic clover.

Krotk pointed his finger at it and said:

“This, we eat last.” And I nodded in agreement.

It did not escape Krotk that I was quite surprised at this small little breakfast. He explained to me why I only had a fluid breakfast.

“It is necessary while we transfer to keep the water level balanced, because a balanced water level in your body is necessary. For today we have to transfer you from our Zubringer space ship to a smaller flight object, a shuttle to transfer you back to Earth, and that is why you are only allowed to eat something a few hours before transfer. It is not good to transfer with a full belly.”

While Krotk explained to me further about the nature of the transferring, he looked at me penetratingly. I had no other choice but to nod in agreement and understanding. Then he wished me a very good appetite.

And with great pleasure he ate his breakfast. But I tried to drink a few of these very tasty juices. After that I ate a few of the salad leaves, and I felt full of them. Like Krotk advised I ate them only towards the end of the meal, and then this great lilac shimmering blossom. At first it tasted sweet as honey, then it became oily and then bitter. A few seconds later I felt like I was born anew, and I was stimulated by renewed energy.

Because I was the first to finish my meal, I had time to acknowledge and study those beings a little bit closer. With great pleasure they ate their meals that were served to them. Towards the end, there was in this richly ornamented bowl, one greenish-yellow salad leaf left. The hairy Pallian and the little man from Uru reached for the only remaining salad leaf. At first the small man reached out, and then the hairy one. Both held it tightly and neither would release his hold.

Suddenly a smile showed on both their faces. With a gentle pull the leaf separated into two parts, and both were satisfied. I watched in astonishment as they each ate their half of the salad leaf. It seemed so funny to me that I laughed out loud. First they looked at me and then chewing comfortably they relaxed. And then they realized why I was so royally amused.

CHAPTER 17

The Long Rise of the Chetenians

Dagolo looked at me amused, and she began a short table speech. I regretted not being able to follow it because my translating device was still in her work room.

While she was speaking, the beings smiled at me kindly. I felt that it was about me. After Dagolo ended her speech all beings raised themselves thoughtfully and entered the elevator. In the speed of seconds we were in Dagolo's work room where everyone sat themselves down. Dagolo came immediately to her subject, because the rest of the time was just racing too quickly. We had already spent so much time together to exchange so incredibly much information. She began:

“Only a little while is left for us and we have to fill it with as much as we can.”

The computer opened up with a picture of an unimaginable immensity of the endless vast Universe. Again it appeared as a huge dark vastness filled with millions of stars and foggy star formations.

In the background of the screen were many scenes that I have experienced in this shuttle, coming and going.

It seemed as if someone had doubled the view at first, and this gave way to a very quiet deep sound that penetrated my ears, and for my hearing was very beautiful.

The more I gazed at this endless scene, the more I felt a deep, deep longing. I was about to feel sorry for myself. Naturally Dagolo helped me again to be untouched by these scenes. Always when she touched my body I returned to normal feelings immediately. It was the same this time. My confused feelings disappeared.

“Andreas,” began Dagolo quite ceremoniously, “Now we are entering the last part of your lessons, about where the human beings of today originated. And the head Pallian here, (with the fur), will teach you, and Krotk will assist him. After that both the Gnesian beings (with the bud noses) will describe the activities of the humans on Earth. After they are done with their instructions, they will let the head one (the Pallian) speak.”

After a slight pause, she skillfully addressed The computer. She motioned for me to pay close attention to the viewing screen. She wanted me to begin with one more gaze at the viewing screen, at the Universe to make it absolutely clear to me where the Earth human beings originated.

“Is it not absolutely interesting and fascinating when you look into the vastness of the Universum?” She began.

“Do you see the millions and billions of glowing bodies there suspended in the vast darkness of space? In all reality nothing stands still in the Universe. All is in constant motion. It begins and will evolve and become old and fall apart and be born again.

“Old was the Sun of the Chetenian beings. She was thousands of light years from your Sun, which they call Arula. To the Sun of the Chetenians belonged seven planets. From there the Chetenians occupied three, the second, third and fifth planets out from their sun, and the last planet they had cultivated being the fifth.. Many long years stood between the second and third planets. And for many long years the second and third planets were engaged in horrendous conflict and wars.”

The computer continued the presentation. Somehow and at sometime the warring forces began to realize just how useless the wars were, and then they discontinued the manufacture of war weapons; and they got together and combined their efforts and created and cultivate their respective planets to make them more livable and likeable as a token of peace and fidelity.

This was the beginning of a wonderful technical and scientific age, full of marvelous discoveries and inventions useful for their living beings of that time.

With this they were enabled to create technology and ships for incredibly long space flight in fantastically built space ships. Now flights that were far beyond 50,000 light years distance were possible and not seldom executed.

Because of these long flights they were able to reach and make contact with other hominid beings and races, and they were able to build a great community with them.

As one extended long trip research space ship returned from a long mission and landed on the second planet out, a terrible disease broke out and destroyed the planet. Two thirds of the living beings there met a terrible death within ten Cheten years.

Also the third planet became infected unexpectedly with this terrible virus disease, but it was not as bad as the second planet. And after that it produced many crippled and unfruitful beings.

Very suddenly and quickly they searched for the origin of this dreadful disease. After a while and gradually they found the origin in the Chetenian beings own blood, because this virus constantly changed its form (a retrovirus). One urgently needed a serum. When it was possible to discover and create it, only one third to one half of the Chetenian beings on the second and third planets remained alive.

The beings who lived on the fifth planet out, 8 million strong, soon heard about the virus disease and the many deaths on the second and third planets, and they used every means to avoid this disease on their own planet.

They built terrible weapons again, and they were not shy of using them. And after all those peaceful years the wars began again. The defenders destroyed approaching transport ships on sight.

The beings on the second and third planets found out that war had broken out again and that they were not able to travel to the fifth planet any more, without risking a terrible death.

Many Chetenian years passed and many new things were learned. And they no longer lusted for revenge against the citizens of the fifth planet, because everyone had everything they needed

Meanwhile they were able to achieve medical awareness and knowledge to combat the viral disease in Chetenians and the animals as well.

A time came when they achieved the best means of communication and far reaching industrial technologies for the enjoyment of the entire nation, and incredible space technologies as well as the wonderful means for survival and nourishment. Everything changed towards the better.

That is when they decided to undertake a new space travel journey, a new approach for space travel. Flights like in the past were then again made available. Three immensely huge modern spaceships were created, with each carrying 480,000 beings aboard. With this capacity to house so many beings, they sought to explore a Sun System 14,000 light years distant.

One day, finally, they were able to embark on that voyage. Three modern space ships – the most modern that the Chetenians had ever built – started out on their long risky travel, a voyage into the unending vast Universe.

Each of these three space ships was able at maximum to reach 1,480 times the speed of light. The first 12 years went by relatively smoothly with no particular problems.

The Chetenians were making new discoveries and inventing and pursuing many studies and inventions that they were able to make use of in their journey. In the 17th flight year, near the end of that year, in the first ship broke out again a horrible new virus disease. All the passengers had to resort to using all the medications they had discovered to use against the viral diseases again, of which there was a great variety, and more medications that they had invented on the ships. But this virus was particularly complex and they had little chance of surviving, because this virus showed itself in such unusual ways that again they had to start to explore it all over again.

The already dying crew of the first ship entered into the navigational computer, for security reasons, instructions to guide their ship into a hot star which was then carried out. The hot star eventually consumed the first ship with its dead passengers and the virus.

A very painful mourning for the necessary destruction of that ship prevailed, but it was necessary for the success of the mission.

A half year after the virus catastrophe on the first ship, the second ship experienced a similar outbreak, and they repeated the same procedure.

For security reasons the vacuum fusion power unit interior had to be reduced. With greatest difficulty they were able to carry out the necessary repair operation. Soon the vacuum fusion power unit of the ship was able to be started up again, but it never again reached its full thrust potential.

The ship was slowing down and falling behind, and at that same time it was lost to the third ship. Search craft were launched to try to find it to no avail. It was hoped that one day it would be found again.

Majestically the third ship with its 480,000 beings aboard soared on in the Universe. Despite all, none of the beings aboard wanted to turn back. There was really no need for it because they had already traversed more than half of the distance to their destination point.

To keep on course and to avoid dangers enroute they were allowed to speed up the space ship for a long time without much danger. They were able to maintain 1,980 times light speed continually.

Until the 23 flight year their travel in space continued solidly. Because of this the beings aboard and crew suffered from monotony and during those times the instruments were not really carefully monitored any more. They were not taking things that seriously now.

In the middle of their 24th year enroute their neglect of developments would come to haunt them.

The main vacuum fusion power unit began to lag in its thrust. At those speeds and with great concern they wanted to engage the reserve vacuum fusion mechanism. But it wasn't possible for it to function right away as desired, and the ship lost an incredible amount of speed.

After a few manipulations they were able to start the reserve fusion motor, and after a few months they would be able to recover their desired speed.

Under great risk of life they entered and examined very dangerous areas of the ship, looking for flaws and mistakes, and for reasons for the failures in the heart of the primary vacuum fusion unit. The technicians worked diligently to revitalize the main vacuum fusion unit so that one day they could reach their original speed in traversing this vast universe.

Nobody complained any more. Small problems were promptly managed and repaired.

And the necessary means for survival, food, etc., for all crew members and passengers was secured, and everyone was enjoying the best of health.

Suddenly, and for no apparent reason the gigantic space ship increased its speed incredibly. The crew immediately inspected the vacuum fusion unit for problems in operation, but found no reason for the increase. The computer analysis of the ship and systems showed everything functioning normally.

The Cheten beings became aware that if this acceleration continued and they could not stop it, they could be disintegrated into dust, if they do not quickly discover the reason for the increase and correct it they know the result.

The computer analysis revealed many unusual curves on the computer monitors. The analysis data was entered and they were assured of the correctness of the data. Their computer showed an immense contamination like in a medical field. Several calculations on the computer

gave them the “hit” result. The speed of the space ship had already exceeded its maximums by 5% over. They needed to increase the limits of the ship in order to avoid the most dangerous magnetic field in their path. Because of that their ship drifted in flight far from their actual goal.

They were no longer able to fulfill their mission to explore this target sun system near their own home sun system, and their dreams became fiction.

A few members wanted to return to their own home sun system, and others did not. They debated whether they should continue to this other sun system where they could find planets with suitable living conditions.

Almost 5 years after they had left this very dangerous magnetic field behind, they had to lower the capacity of their main vacuum fusion power unit.

And then a short time after that, they were able to use full power again. But it could only be used as a reserve energy source for maintenance.

From this moment in time on the crew was faced with a most difficult and incalculable risk. This still functioning main vacuum fusion power unit could cease to function and then survival would be questionable. So they adjusted the maximum speed down to 90%.

While the ship was still speeding through the Universe they searched the surrounding space for a livable planet to colonize.

Finally, after 13 long years they finally received answers to their signals from a sun system with only three planets roughly two flight years away from their ship.

Still on the same day the navigation computers on their ship began calculations for the new goal. As soon as they corrected their course they began an intense communications traffic with the living beings of that sun system of a non hominid race. Those invited the Chetens in a friendly way to their planet one half light years away. The Chetenians aboard the ship reduced their main vacuum fusion motor speed down to 80%. Now they would slow from their flight speed into an orbit in the unknown sun system.

On the outer third planet of this foreign sun system lived the strangest, most peculiar intelligent beings they had ever seen. They lived on a world resembling that of the Chetenians very much.

And it was an opportunity for the Chetenians to give themselves a much needed rest and to prepare for their meeting with the non human beings.

In forty days three shuttle ships were prepared for landings. Two shuttle ships and eight fighters were kept back for reserve and possible rescue operations if needed. There were two exploratory ships that could monitor from a distance, that were equipped with a kind of ray weapon. Two Chetenian shuttle ships with 60 crew members left the mother ship on the 41st Day for the approach.

About 200 kilometers above the foreign planet the Chetenians guided their ships into a parking orbit in space. There they expected to meet the shuttle ships of the foreign planet. Then the Chetenians X-rayed the foreign ships that came up and no weapons were found.

CHAPTER 18

Stopover on the Planet Aron

The stopover of the Chetenian beings on the planet Aron was explained this way by the computer.

The Chetenian beings entered into their first meeting in this fashion: They brought one of the shuttle ships near to one of these foldable see-through tunnels or tubes. This collapsible tube stuck itself tightly on the exit doorway of the Cheten ship.

The Chetenians expressed surprise because despite their high technological development, this transferring method was foreign to them.

As the Commander of the Chetenians first entered the tunnel of the foreign shuttle ship, 8 more Chetenians followed him. And now suddenly they were able to compare details of the foreign ship with their own. They were warmly received from the heart.

The Cheten Commander was relieved. They stood in front of these beings that were neither hominid nor even similar to humans. But gracious hospitality was offered them. The strange kindly individuals had a very different history of their origin. And they were searching for comparisons with the anatomy of the Chetens.

Their maximum height was 1 meter 50 centimeters, and their bodies were, or appeared to be, rather stocky. Black kinky shiny hair covered their gray wrinkly skin. On their long slender hands one could count five similar length thin fingers. They were able to grab powerfully with them. Round bulgy eyes looked out of narrow faces. They had a small Romanesque nose. They had pink colored ears, and in between them one could see reddish flat teeth that reminded one of a gnome from a fairy tale.

These beings nourished themselves mostly on a vegetarian diet, and they only needed to eat every three days, including water. Their mothers carried their offspring for 18 months in their bodies. In this way they were quite different from our human race.

But their high intelligence made them grand masters of their technologies. Approximately 300 million of these intelligent individual beings lived on their planet. They saw to it that they never increased in numbers.

Their differences and disagreements were all sorted out peacefully. If it came to a struggle or wars with different beings, they had very powerfully destructive weapons at their disposal, and because of that they had not had any wars in their sun system.

They called their sun ARGLAYA. Their planet they called ARON, and themselves they called Lavaner, because they lived in the valleys of dead volcanos.

The open volcanic sea gives them great reserves of energy.

One day on Planet ARON was longer than 27 hours of Earth time. They have summer and winter seasons with winters at -10 degrees Celsius and a summer climate at around 110 degrees F.

The contact was extended to three long days between the Lavaners and the Chetens. Before the Lavaners took the Chetens to their home planet they insisted upon complete information about their guests.

It so turned out that the Lavaner beings were quite gallant and very eloquent conversationalists.

On the third day the Lavanian shuttle left orbit and returned to Aron, and landed on their one cosmodrome of their planet to prepare for the guests visit.

On the fourth day the Lavaners sent a transport ship. After this ship had arrived and connected with the Cheten ship, they were again surprised to see that it was much like their own craft in many ways.

As agreed between them, the Cheten Commander and three crew members entered the first transport ship of the Lavaner. When they entered the atmosphere of the planet ARON, they were surprised by a strange flight apparatus that united with the ship. After that it connected with the Aron ship, and in a few minutes they entered and landed on a long landing runway.

A fantastic picture of amazing architecture presented itself. A highly technical and much civilized society was exemplified by the magnificent building and structures, all in such harmony with nature and their surroundings. These strangers had created a gigantic garden on their planet.

Preparations were begun to house approximately a thousand Chetens who had mostly scientifically oriented duties and this lasted for nearly a year. Between these two incredibly different intelligent species developed a very high degree of scientific and technical cooperation. They combined their research and great codevelopment began.

A very active travel between the planet Aron and the Chetenian Mother Ship developed. And with great interest the Lavanian scientists researched and investigated the Chetenian Mother Ship. The Lavanian biologists were fascinated, and their interests were mostly in the plantations and fields and gardens on the Chetenian craft. Other specialists wanted to have the Chetens demonstrate to them their techniques for transplanting plants and seeds and for successful propagation of choice plants to acquire them for development on Aron.

In return the Lavanians offered the Chetenians material for their fusion technology, and to also help them to build their very highly effective defense weapons systems.

Beyond that they explored new ways in gene technology research so that the Chetenians would be able, because of the Lavanians advanced research along this line, to develop and explore new ways to manipulate all living beings and to even create new ones.

The Chetenians accepted the offer, and there then developed a very active exchange of goods and technology. In the length of a few Aron months, slowly an armada of transport ships grew and even opened new stellar routes of commerce and trade.

On the Aron planet the Lavanians created great spheres of new activity with new plants, the plants of the Chetenians. Gratefully they practiced the new technologies of transferring and growing plants and plant stocks.

Only after these strange Aronian beings could see the sprouting of the new seeds in their fields and saw them grow, and when they were satisfied with the result, did the Lavanian scientists deliver on their promises, and the Lavanians entered the Chetenian Mother Ship. They asked their hosts to be allowed to test their ray weapons on the first planet Alaya, of their own Sun. This planet had already been used for such weapons testing and experimentation before. But the Chetenian Commander at first refused such use of these weapons. Only after they had investigated the reasons for such request did he give assent.

The Cheten Mother Ship fired a ray rocket at the firing range target. After that the Lavanians fired their defense weapon toward the same target. After a few hours the Cheten rocket reached its target. On the viewing screen one could see it hit its target and explode. A few nanoseconds later the Lavanian rocket reached its target and detonated. Again a few nanoseconds after that the Lavanian defense weapon was seen to produce a more superior result. A little time later the Lavanian guests introduced an even more mighty weapon to the Chetens.

During the demonstration, the bound energy ray created the effect of melting a rock to liquid. It began to boil like a volcano. The energy that they were able to extract from the lava lake was the energy needed for this result.

The Chetenians looked on in amazement at such powerful results.

After they finished the demonstration of their weapons, they gave the Chetenians the construction plans for the scientific design of their weapons system. Now both sides allowed the other to explore what they had collected in scientific research and exploration.

But the greatest amount of their scientific exchange was in the area of gene technology. In this technology the Lavanian scientists expressed themselves as creating Gods so exquisitely. There was practically no living thing that they could not create.

Thankfully, and in great appreciation, the Chetenian gene scientists gave to the Lavanians, in return, their entire collected scientific knowledge on microelectronics, inclusive of the science of transference.

After the Chetenians had been nearly ten years living on the planet Aron and exchanging technology, and after they had renewed their own technologies, all inclusively, they decided to continue on their original exploration route. They were still in search of new worlds. The Lavanians became aware of the worries of the Chetenians.

They advised them about a sunsystem that they called Araula, where a few planets orbited. They knew that at least two of those planets would be hospitable for life and had suitable living conditions. The ancestors of the Lavanian beings had known of this sunsystem and they provided the needed flight coordinates.

If the Chetenians wanted to reach this sun Araula, they would have to go into a spiral arm of the our galaxy there.

If they were flying at 800 times lightspeed or more, they would be able to reach Araula in about 113 light years. If they could exceed this they could shorten the time some.

The Milky Way, according to the Lavanians, has a diameter of about 130,000 light years. We lie near the end of our spiral arm. Aron, according to the Lavanians lies in the direction of the center of the galaxy from us.

CHAPTER 19

On the Way Toward Earth

The computer then explained to me how the Chetenian beings came to our Solar System.

With great pleasure the Chetenians received this information. They collected all this data in their central computer system. After the tenth Aron year according to their calculations, they left their orbit around the Aron sun Arglya, and risked the dangerous route to this new world.

After two years flight they reached the coordinates of this flight to this new world. Before they could engage their new pre-programmed route, an unexpected difference of opinion broke out and into a struggle for dominance, and a few deaths resulted. One faction wanted to return to Arglya and another wanted to continue on to the new world.

Luckily the struggle was ended quickly and again harmony and peace reigned, and the new coordinates remained in the central computer.

For two flight years long they followed the new route. There was nothing to complain about, because the entire collected technology that was worked out, actually functioned just right.

One day they discovered a colossal stone in their flight path that weighed several hundred tons. It was dangerously near. They gave the central computer instructions to use one of their new defense weapons and destroy this stone. Within a few seconds the defense weapons that they received from the Lavanians caused its destruction. The very dangerous threat was turned into a harmless gigantic fog.

Seven flight days after this action, the electronic control for the life support systems sounded an alarm. The meters registered a shortage of energy supply, and it immediately switched into the emergency program in the computer. The Chetenians were very frightened. They worked through several analyses and they noticed some heat damage in their energy block. They undertook immediate repairs. And because of that they had to wait a few days on their sojourn before they could use heightened energy supplies again.

Luckily only a few parts had become overheated and burned through, and soon those were repaired or replaced and there was no more trouble. Their entire energy system worked flawlessly again.

But grief was still in their hearts, because during their repair work a few Chetenian engineers died. It was a painful loss, but this was also the first use of a new robotic technician that could take over very risky and dangerous activities.

They wanted to enter the computer center there where the energy was very dangerous, and humans could not stay in this energy center very long. It was not an easy job because this machine had to think, act, run, and send and receive communications. As much as the Chetenians

accomplished and did so it could enable them to make decisions with less risk.

At first the Chetenian scientists built a microelectric device that could receive and store information from the living brain of a technical specialist, and could copy it into the robot. They succeeded in collecting the complete information in the shortest time, but seeing, feeling, acting, computing, and transmitting and receiving and running this robot could not all be done as desired.

They built a very complex machine, according to their view, and the complex collector of this machine was the soul. As the first energy animated this machine as they desired, they were still not satisfied, but within a few hours this technical wonder was able to learn as much as a Chetenian in his whole lifetime. And in the important and dangerous areas the robot was able act with satisfaction.

Gradually they added a few more features that would improve the robot. Only the fourth generation of this production which took so long fulfilled their highest expectations. The robots were able to enter the most important and the most dangerous areas and result in not a single Chetenian having to die in such operations.

The regular activities of these highly charged robot machines required a high amount of energy. Each year, year by year, they built newer and bigger and better versions of the robots, almost to the highest perfection.

One flight day small meteorites damaged and broke the glass like walls of the plantation. This caused quite a disturbance in the constant supply of food, and it affected many Chetenians who then suffered from undernourishment, malnutrition and thirst, and they experienced diseases that they had not known before as a result.

Quickly the robots were put to work and they repaired the damaged areas of the plantation walls and were able to restore the environment for the fields and plantations again.

Fifteen flight months later they had harvested enough food supplies for their needs. After they had used the robots the technicians rechecked their technical condition. The scientists were surprised to discover that the thinking and action performance of the robots had improved, and was better now than they had previously calculated.

So the Chetenians had created a very valuable technical help that could recognize, on their own, damages and repair them. They could rely completely on the robot beings as they lovingly called them, because they gave the ship a new daily technical security.

The medical doctors on the ship were very worried about what the hunger had caused. The new diseases resulted from the hunger and malnutrition. All the crew members that were affected by the diseases were detained. Even though they had excellent scientifically oriented doctors, none of them were able to discover the origin of this new sickness.

At the beginning and onset of this mysterious malady, the victim experienced many days of high fever that changed into heavy sweating and dehydration. Then after that lethargy would enter and the patient would develop apathy. Once the patient had survived this malady for six to nine flight weeks, their skin often wrinkled up and became painful.

Almost eighty percent of the crew members were plagued by this new disease but they did not have one single fatality.

After repeated research and testing, the results they discovered brought an awareness that the Chetens who had not eaten this little reddish-blue plant from Aron had not been affected. When they further researched in their plantations, this reddish-blue food vegetable plant that they had received from the Lavanians, they discovered that they were cumulatively inedible for them. They had no clue that their hundreds of times light speed velocity was affecting this plant, and that this plant had become destructive as a result. For this reason the gardens of these plants were destroyed and only a scientific specimen was preserved in the archives for its historical value.

All of the sickened members were given for a few days, a soup made out of a root called Kohbald Root. It had originated on their home planet Cheten and grew there on high plateaus in the higher elevation areas.

So far, this Kohbald Root, when pulverized, was considered a potent life elixir, but they have so far not been able to eat it raw. Because the pulverized version showed a great amount of healing when taken in small amounts, they thereafter fed the sick patients a certain measured amount of this Kohbald Root in pulverized form. Finally they succeeded in improving their health, and after a few days the disease was under control.

Now they discovered that after about the fourth month of treatment in prolonged use of the Kohbald Root, when they had applied it in the raw form, many pregnant women lost their babies or gave birth prematurely after seven months. Despite excellent medical attention, not one prebirth survived. It seemed as if the crew members would die out before they reached their goal if this continued.

Worriedly, the Chetenian doctors searched for the origin of this particular root problem. The solution came to light in a simple fashion.

All women that were pregnant who ate only a few grams daily of this healing root, Kohbald, gradually became normal in their birth process. Doctors and geneticists continued their research a few more months, as many more unsuccessful births continued until they finally realized that the miscarriages led back to the use of this Kohbald Root. And its use was restricted.

Flight hour by flight hour the Chetens neared their goal. At accelerated speeds for 110 flight years the mighty gigantic space craft continued. And it finally approached the outskirts of the Araula Sun System.

Exactly as their Lavanian friends had stated, a mighty sun radiated in the midst of its sun system. Endless energy was radiated into the Universe from this sun system called Araula.

To reach their goal they needed only a few more days of flight time and they began to slow their marvelous mother ship down.

Before they decided to land on any planet here they sent their robot beings out to explore the third, fourth and fifth inner planets of their new Sun Araula. After a few months the robot beings returned with the results of their survey.

The Chetenians took the measure of our Sun System. About the actions and involvement in our sun system the computer gave me much data. For example, after they searched and examined the results from the robot survey, they discovered that the fifth inner planet resembled their ancient original home planet very much. Full of joy, they called this new planet Cheten after their own original home planet.

Gently they guided their huge space ship into orbit around this new home planet. But unexpectedly their ship's power unit weakened and they parked the big craft in orbit around their new home planet.

To investigate the damage they sent a few of their robot beings into the reactor complex of the mother ship. From there they signaled the crew of their existing ambient radiation and damage to the interior part of the reactor, and that any emergency repair was out of question.

The computer ended this presentation and gradually the picture and all the accompanying data faded from view. Then the fascinating endless Universe appeared again on the viewing screen

"Andreas," said the hairy Pallian being, "If we figure from our time calculations, the Cheten spacecraft was flying for around 950,000 years in its orbit around the New Cheten planet. There it stayed for many more years, until one day it was no longer required."

I sat like a statue in my chair. Unbelieving, I stared at the Pallian being. It was difficult for me to believe what I had just seen. What was shown was a voyage fraught with risk and incredible dangers. On this ship was a constant struggle for survival. The struggle to survive and the search for a new home abused my poor brain and I developed a strong headache.

Dagolo calmed the headache through her telepathic abilities. She handed me a glass of water and said:

"Drink, it will refresh you."

I did and after a while my headache disappeared and I felt a little better.

"How do you feel now." Dagolo wanted to know.

"You already know," I said.

CHAPTER 20

The Chetenians in Their New Sunsystem

“All right,” said Dagolo, “we shall continue, because our time is running short, and so we shall go right on with this theme.”

Dagolo motioned toward the Pallian being to continue with the presentation. He looked at me, laid his hand on my chest, and nodded to me. Only after I responded with a similar gesture and laid my hand on his chest, he allowed the computer to then continue with the explanations

Very carefully the Chetenians prepared for their debarkation onto the new planet.

They searched out a valley where there would be wide shallow rivers crossing it, and this would be where they would build their first city.

Already the landings in the valley fascinated them incredibly. It was beautifully untouched and unspoiled, and was covered with flowers. It looked like an entire copy of their old home planet. It had wonderful wide green valleys, wide forests, rivers and lakes, and wonderful mountains in the distance. It had endless variations in animals that populated the beautiful valley where they first landed.

Ten years passed until all the beings aboard the mother ship had landed and settled on the surface of this new planet, and until they had reestablished all their machinery and devices, and all the technical instruments from the space ship down into the valley.

After forty years there was no more use for the old and abused mother ship. The systems of the old relic were used for a last and final trip with no return. A little later the glowing mother ship disappeared from view forever.

From their first city they took into their possession gradually, that which they had been longing for for so much time. In order to use their highly modern instruments, devices and machinery, that were built according to the plans of their old homeworld, they had created pulsating with life cities raised out of the ground. Industry, agriculture, development, etc., adjusted to the growth of their villages and housing.

Gradually their interest in space flight disappeared for the Chetenians. The once very desirous fast support craft for the mother ship were no longer used. They were hopelessly deteriorating. The old landing port was converted into a Nature Park.

Now and then one spoke of times past, but even those memories were fast fading. The succeeding generations would only read about experiences on the space flight, but they could no longer imagine the hardships experienced.

Nearly 700 years long they lived in contentment and free of worry. The nation of space traveling beings was lapsing more and more into forgetfulness.

Only a few people, mostly scientists tended to the memories of the once past expanded space flights. After more time, even those could no longer find the archives. The ancestors of the Chetens had once maintained good records of the migratory and interplanetary space flights, but even those had become lost over time and become legend.

One day, an excavation in the Nature Park struck an elaborately secure bunker system, which turned out to be the lost archives about space flight and technology. For subsequent generations all these records were copied into a microelectronic storage system.

The finders were absolutely excited. They had found what had been looked for for so much time, so long. For many weeks they reported and told each other about the discovery of this precious information.

Yet, though they were not able to fully decipher this information, only a little time passed before the specialists in data research were able to decipher and fully interpret the old records.

From here on a new era began. A time when one had remembered space flight again and a whole history began evolving around the old records of space flight. Every child, every old person, had begun to realize what had happened long ago. From that developed a strong desire to enter the Cosmos again and fly.

Within only 50 years they were able to remaster the old technologies and techniques, those used by their ancestors. There appeared a gigantic Cosmodrome facility. From there every day a small transport ship would rise up into the heavens to test the newest developing technologies and devices.

It was not long before they were building mighty space ships again. They lovingly called the first of them "CENTRO". It was the beginning point for many successful continuous missions into space once more.

Powerful team wishes matured and were fulfilled. Now they wanted to richly explore those flights into space. But for those ambitions the necessary raw materials were very limited on the Chetenian planet. Feverishly they searched for materials, and they found some on the four moons that orbited the planet Cheten. They found metals in their highest purity there. Mighty layers of crystallized sands with a high degree of purity as well as many other important raw materials were found.

The smallest moon contained a special iron in a trimetal deposit having high amounts of platinum, silver, and aluminum as well as lesser amounts of gold, molybdenum, magnesium, etc. The Chetenians called this trimetal "shirateen", mixtures that they did not have at all on Cheten.

The result of the matrixed product was that they had the actual quality metal that was needed to create the new space ship. It was very hard and had a high resistance to cold and heat and acids.

This matrixed material enabled them to build the outside skin of the fastest space ships. They immediately began to process all this industrially.

Incidentally, this was the only moon capable of supporting such efforts.

CHAPTER 21

The Chetenen Reconnaissance of Earth

Dagolo touched the keyboard on the computer in her study and immediately the viewing screen showed a picture of the big incredibly wide Universe.

From the computer I found out that the Chetenens (former inhabitants of the fifth planet out from our sun, now orbiting as asteroids) started an expedition and searched the third planet out, our Earth, because this planet, a planet of hope, was almost identical to their home planet, which they called "Cheten".

The closer they came the more the beauty revealed itself. It seemed as if they were approaching a beautifully colored glass marble where now and then a milky veil would float about it as if hiding its secrets.

With a small research laboratory they landed on an almost oval plateau. It was the only elevation in a far and wide valley. On the horizon they saw high mountains. They found themselves in the crater of a dead volcano. They found out that by rain and wind it had branched out and been watered for thousands of years. They slowly worked upon the ground, and they cautiously tested the mixtures of the Earth. Even though this planet, where the research group had landed, resembled their planet Cheten, it was almost like a twin, it had less oxygen around. There was no great danger for them and they used only now and then their breathing equipment

Their main activity was to research and search the near surroundings, and they used their mobile walking robots for that. When they examined its nature, the research group found over and over again great similarities in flora and fauna, with their home planet Cheten

One year later, after intensive preparation, they built the first space station, which served as their entry and exit point for further continued stations. This installation also served as their operations base for continued activities.

All in all 21 research foundations were created stretching out over the entire planet, the "Planet of Hope" as they called the Earth. Nine of these stations again developed themselves into large cities. And at the height of the blossoming of their culture, they counted 2,900,000 Chetenians, and that many lived in those cities.

Countless expeditions entered deeply into the still untouched virgin nature, and they came back over and over with new knowledge and new results of their research. They came back to their foundation points. One of their many expedition groups became missing and was believed lost. After about four and a half years this missing research group reappeared again unexpectedly, and they entered into the research institute the

sensational results of their research. That kind of research would change at once the entire research activity here.

In an area that was rich in water, that was a thousand kilometers from this support point, from the foundation base, the returned research group had run into a few tribes of intelligent upright walking dark-skinned creatures. They used tools and they even had already mastered the use of fire.

But these beings had only a weak spun dress made out of hair that could not protect them from the cold, they created for themselves such dress.

Most of the time one tribe lived in very well built huts where one could find in the center an open place for fire. They were already leading a very well organized life that had great meaning for the survival of the entire tribe.

The research group also encountered beings who were similar to the first group, but were mightier and stronger in their body build, who moved themselves in a more bent than upright posture. For them clothing was unnecessary because they had a thick hairlike fur that protected them from the cold. These beings were equally collectors and hunters.

Their hunting methods differed much from the upright walking beings. These second beings did not have as much success, because they had less well built weapons and tools for hunting. That was why at times this tribe was struck by terrible hunger, and they were not as fertile because this impaired their reproductive ability. They lived mostly in caves where they had learned to produce fire to warm themselves additionally.

Even though they resembled their neighbors, the smaller race, quite a lot, they had quite different characteristics. They were unable at times to maintain what they had earned and to develop it further

For a long time the Chetenens devoted research to where and why such crass differences were discovered between those two different races.

After intense research and comparisons they came to a conclusion that this was a case of two very opposing, very different evolutionary lines of development.

The upright walking smaller beings were capable of gathering new knowledge while hunting and in daily life, and could translate it into their living, were highly intelligent and unmistakably carried hominid genes in them.

It was again a time when the viewing screen and the loudspeaker drummed this information into my very stressed brain, that I actually had a headache again. But Krotk freed me of this strange headache. Intuitively I got it that Krotk possessed telepathic ability like Dagolo. That he was in a position to use this power massively astonished me, because so far as I knew, only Dagolo could do this. But Krotk as well goes through my brain, went through my head, like Dagolo.

“Why are you surprised? Why does this surprise you, Andreas?” He said.

“I thought it was really only Dagolo who was capable of telepathically going through my head.

“Yes, she is more capable because she masters it much more easily, to enter the thought process.” He continued.

:

“I live with Dagolo. We sometimes train together, to develop our parapsychological abilities. My abilities are rather modest. Dagolo is one of the few who has perfected this ability for telepathy. And when she uses her electronic helping devices, her ability is heightened in this area. Well actually every human being has certain parapsychologica abilities, but very few humans know that. If you want to develop them, train more. It should absolutely be done under the supervision of a competent person.”

I remained silent. The computer asked now if it should continue with the lecture.

“Am I hearing right,” I thought.

The Pallian being carried on a dialogue on the computer, with the keyboard. After that this technological wonderwork continued with the instruction, in the shortest form, because in the right edge of the viewing screen appeared a small flame, possibly in those areas where the computer prepared the information for me.

Chetenian gene research went with the knowledge of this missing researchers group – Chetenian gene researchers were rather skeptical at first with the research knowledge that the missing research group offered. But the proofs that they brought with them were utilized as evidence of the existence of these two different human races on Earth and they accepted.

They were very surprised because they believed that on the Planet of Hope, there were at most highly developed animals, like those on the Planet Cheten.

They still remained a little skeptical, and because of this they assembled in the shortest time, a research group that would look into these newly discovered beings. The day came when they returned with some of these human creatures. It was a never ending research history that continued to unfold and changed the social life of the Chetenians. And so the research history began.

CHAPTER 22

Gene Manipulation in Earthman

A few years after this, intensive gene research brought sensational knowledge to the light of day. Those humanoid beings they discovered were, in the history of their evolution, more gene manipulated by various space traveling races that visited this planet than anticipated. They found that this gene manipulation helped and had kept these hominid beings from dying out.

It was speculated that a hominid race was getting genetic material from these beings to prevent their own race from dying out. There were other similar conclusions. It was speculated that a hominid that lived in a more rarified atmosphere had information inherited that was manipulated by gene technology into these beings to give them the ability to become more flexible towards changes in climate. If the climate would change they would have the necessary information inherited in their genes and would be able to survive. This is more or less what they were guessing. They could not be more specific about their new conclusions.

When a being at some time mutated and only a few certain parts of the body were affected by it, then the earlier gene manipulation could be a reason for it. Sometimes, for example, it was found only in the head – that the head suddenly mutated and not the entire body. They discovered that the first gene manipulation started already 17 million years ago. Up until 17 million years ago this hominid race was independent, ancient and pure in their race. They appeared approximately 125 million years ago on the mainland, and then many millions of years later they parted into two main evolutionary lines, into the marsh creatures and the forest tribes. Both of these races had lost the ability to mingle with each other, to mix with each other. And about 69 million years ago these two races disappeared.

With the other model, the hybrid servant beings that resembled the humanoid race, this situation was different. Their evolutionary history was different. Their evolutionary history began with animal beings who resembled apes, who could live in trees as well as on the ground. They came down from the trees a few million years ago, but the history of their genetic development had already passed their high point and they were about to die out. Very frequently they suffered from powerful diseases and many of their tribes were decimated which took a long time for them to recover again. Another main point was their low intelligence level. They had difficulty in adjusting to different situations, which again resulted in a negative way toward the multiplying of the tribe.

Soon the Chetenian genetic researchers began experimenting on the humans and their gene heritage, and as they got more and more into their research, they became filled with desire to create a new being more pleasing to their idea.

It didn't take long until the research institute on the Planet Cheten found out and forbade the proposed action and disallowed it. That didn't matter to the Cheten research scientists here on Earth at the time and they continued the gene manipulation with the human heritage on a reduced scale and without permission.

This action launched a struggle among the Chetenian researchers. As a result they closed the research laboratories on Earth and stopped the programs.

All the complete research knowledge about Earth human heritage was taken to the planet Cheten. There they secured their research material into an archive, and they seized and took all the documents with the intent to interrupt and stop all of the gene research on Earth completely and forever.

The process of entering all the information into the archive on Cheten was done very accurately and with great care. The genetic researchers busied themselves very intensively about the questions and problems of ethics, and about the knowledge of the research program; what was allowed to be known and what was not. What would be the result of such intrusion into human heritage through gene manipulation?

Feverishly they searched and researched in the Chetenian state libraries for literature about heritage. They were looking for answers. What was ethical? How far could they go in their intrusion into the Earth Humans?

They could not find everything they were looking for in the state libraries, so they asked the gene engineers, the experts, who were given the task of completing the knowledge that was missing. They had never planned to experiment this way, but they continued to experiment on humans and their gene heritage.

Their research activity was expanding gigantically. Gradually the research institutions were reopened again, and even expanded.

One day it was finally --- it reached a day when they dared to experiment genetically again on an old race of the hominid beings on Earth. A male being with a changed face was born. It had a similarity to the Chetenians. This was a very --- the result was incredible, but they were not quite satisfied yet. Further experimentation followed. Step by step the newly created beings had unmistakably the faces of the Chetenians.

To begin with, all the newborn babies with their mothers were sent to Cheten to especially prepared housing. But the newborn and their mothers fell ill. The new beings that were brought from Earth to the planet Cheten were not really assimilating the air combination, and that is why all these newly created beings were sent back to Earth and no more to Cheten.

A few months later, just a few months after their return to Earth, the illness disappeared. After the fourth year they began to teach the newly created being through gene manipulation – the children. Their intelligence level was admirable. It was amazing how quickly they would understand and learn. Their intelligence level went beyond expectations, much more than they anticipated.

Because of this they were teaching them exactly and deeply. All these created growing children entered into the service of the Chetenians.

One day some of these growing children were allowed to see different looking beings, to take care of them. They were absolutely frightened, thinking they never had seen such beings before. Disturbed they turned back to their beautiful paradise and told their Lords what they had experienced and seen.

But after the Chetenians (their Lords) had explained to them that they had descended from these beings, they suffered a deep shock. For many days they secluded themselves and thought about their destiny; of their hesitant questions – if their mothers were among these among those very different beings?

The answer was yes. At first they felt disgusted. Gradually they came to feel sorry for those poor beings of Earth. One day they told the Chetenian Lords or overseers that they absolutely wanted to meet their mothers. In the beginning these Chetenian Lords did not defer to their wishes, but gradually they gave in. But they gave an order specifically to these genetically created youth, that they must return. If they wanted to live among those strange beings and sought to mingle with them, they would be severely punished. (Remember the admonitions to the Hebrews by their Jehovah Gods.)

Naturally this created youth promised to follow the dictates and not mix with those beings if they lived among them.

A few of these created youths broke their promise and the admonitions and paired themselves with these foreign beings. Soon they multiplied and the result was born. They resembled the gene manipulated beings very much. Therefore these beings could be hidden from their Lords for a long time. And they were eventually forgiven, and they were warned that if they should repeat this transgression again, they would be absolutely punished.

It was strongly forbidden to pair with the races of Earth, and those who broke the law had to bring those descendents back to their Lords. With heavy hearts they did what was ordered.

They were told that their children would have it good, and that they would grow up in a far away hidden place. A few of these hybrid scholars did not follow the admonitions and they paired themselves without permission. After that the Chetenian Lords caught them, and they were called back because they were acting against, and refusing to follow the orders given by the Lords, and they were punished. Two of them as an example were singled out and the rest of the youth were not allowed in the living quarters of the Chetenians on Earth until their death. Though none of the judged youth suffered hunger or thirst or deprivation, they did not enjoy the area and they escaped at some time into freedom.

Tirelessly the Chetenian technicians experimented further. One day a baby was born that more completely resembled them in every detail. These new beings were not able to unite with the Earth races and create Earth descendents. These were a great success.

The result was that the genetic engineers aroused themselves again into research ecstasy. They wanted to know if they were capable of creating other beings through these means. And so they began to create and mix animals that could enrich their menus. But at some time they built human genes into this to accelerate the growing process.

In the beginning it seemed to be justified. Later they allowed the development of beings that were half human and half animal. They created these cute little animals that were unable to reproduce. They were created for pure enjoyment and they were spoiled and caressed and used affectionately as pets.

Even though they had urgent instructions from the Cheten Genetic Research Institute to cease such animal experimentation, they did not comply.

There developed a long and bitter struggle between the Earth and Cheten. This struggle became so intense that in time a Chetanian space craft used weapons and laser rays destroyed a few of the genetic research laboratories on Earth as a warning.

Finally the human/animal experimentation was discontinued on Earth.

In the beginning the geneticists obeyed the Chetanian order so as to keep them quiet, but eventually they rebuilt the destroyed research institutions in different areas and they hid them as they continued their experiments in seclusion.

The Chetenians who lived on Earth were rebelling and they created ever new gene research laboratories and research institutions for the enjoyment of the research, and they created new hybrid creatures. These hybrid creatures could not procreate but their intelligence was enough to utilize them for different goals and objectives.

The ugly results of these experiments were used as a means to put pressure on these newly created humanoids to enforce their obedience.

And so by these means the Chetenians succeeded in keeping these new humans gradually isolated from the wild ones, as they called them.

Though these new humans were allowed to live among the Chetenians, these had great respect for their Lords. They were like Gods to them, who could create and destroy life.

They could master all the elements of nature. Many times these new humans saw how there was lightning in the sky and the long trails would race toward the Earth and fall apart.

Now and then there were conflicts between the Lords, and the new humans, and the Chetenians who lived on Earth did not allow any Chetanian ships from the home planet to land here. The humans and the Chetenians who lived here one day attacked their brothers from Cheten and destroyed their main bases and a few space ships, as well as their main factories on Earth.

Undeterred the attackers returned to their bases. For the time being they had cut off the Chetanian home planet control and expelled those Lords.

For the planet Cheten their fate was much worse. A million tons heavy giant meteor hurled towards their planet and was threatening to destroy it. With all their remaining means they worked feverishly to build a new defense system. But they were not able to complete it in time. Towards the third year after they had discovered the meteor it hit the Chetenian planet and demolished it.

All life was wiped out. The explosion was so gigantic that it lifted the Earth, the Planet of Hope, out of its millions of years old orbit. This had terrible consequences for many, many years, one natural catastrophe after another appeared on Earth. Heat, and cold periods, terrible electrical storms, draught, floods and earthquakes changed the entire world completely. After that time the world looked much as it does now.

The computer ended its lecture. After this information silence prevailed. Again I looked at the endless fascinating vast Universe on the viewing screen and it seemed as if nothing had happened to disturb it.

Gradually this picture disappeared from the screen and was replaced by a view of our Sun system.

One part of this former fifth planet, Cheten, became the asteroid belt. But the greater part of this mass shot through space and struck disastrous craters into the other planets, and remained as satellites around some.

My mouth felt dry, but Dagolo gave me a glass of water and bent over me and whispered:

“I see you don’t feel very well.” I looked into her eyes and remained silent. Ever again I was astonished at how quickly Dagolo read my interior thoughts and responded to my feelings. From her questions I realized that she had prepared me very well for this part, and how I was able to see and was not so easily put aside.

Immediately the computer followed her instructions. It was amazing how this machine, the computer, could respond to one speaking to it.

The lesson continued where it had stopped and adjusted the presentation to the limited time left.

After many decades, many more natural catastrophies followed. After that sequence of disasters one after another, the Earth became calmed again. Huge land masses had disappeared and new lands appeared. There were great losses among the Chetenians and the pure bred humans.

A few important factories that produced high technology existed no more. The factories filled and sunk into the Earth and were flooded over by huge amounts of water.

The surviving Chetenians were able with their underlings, to modestly restart their industries in a humble manner. They very cleverly integrated the new hybrids toward this aim, to maintain this modest restart.

From now on the new hybrids were permitted but fenced off, and within limits were allowed to live among the Chetenians.

Though they were unable to reactivate their space flight momentarily, they were able to produce enough adequate energy. Gradually and slowly a small state evolved where the Chetenians were able to live.

The one third part of the surviving Chetenian population that lived were very old and migrated, and two thirds of the new human hybrids remained but their rate of multiplying was admirable. They evolved a tightly ordered system with many hundreds of rules and strict behavior codes according to the Chetenian example. They lived all together in peace and harmony.

After many Earth years their peaceful existence was disturbed. Two huge Chetenian space ships returned from a long time flight. Apparently at some time they were informed of the destruction of their one time home planet Cheten. And so according to this information they figured that the Chetenians who remained on Earth and lived there, that they a long time ago had destroyed their home planet, and that they were coresponsible for this destruction.

On the same day as their arrival on Earth and orbiting it, they discovered the regions where the Chetenians and their helpers lived. Terrifying heat rays flashed and destroyed all their technologies that they had with such great effort for years built up. The Chetenians on Earth now had nothing left to defend themselves from the big sky ships with. They stood before the piles of destruction.

A few weeks after the desructive catastrophe a bloody struggle broke out between the surviving Chetenians and their underlings. The Chetenians won and only through cunning gained the upper hand. And they were able to keep the new hybrids under continuing control. They only took into their service the absolutely faithful of the surrendered hybrids.

The hybrids received the privilege of rule over one part of their own hybrid race. They were even permitted to select and move into regions of their choice, and to create with their trusted subordinates a city and to rule themselves.

After the unexpected catastrophe, The Chetenian God-Beings looked for a new residence. They moved onto a great island in the middle of the Atlantic. It lay between the African and the Spanish coasts, and they built up a mighty state there. It was a cleverly chosen place with the best climactic suitability for them. A region of the best environment for them. The average temperature was about 20 degrees Centigrade at the time there.

Everything agricultural grew wonderfully there and the Earth was very fruitful. They had thermal wells and the small island continent was rich in minerals and metals that they were able to use to rebuild their modest industry. Only the remaining Chetenians were permitted to live on this island world. Even for the most faithful and devoted of servants, this God Island was taboo. They were permitted at most only to approach near to this island and view it from ship, but not to actually enter the island.

On the map enclosed only the 2,000 meters depths are drawn in. A large area of less than 2,000 meters ocean depth is shown north of Africa and toward the Iberian Peninsula. There were many shallow marshes in this area.

For almost 500 years they inhabited the God Island until the next catastrophe for the Chetenians.

I remember that they showed me the mighty island in the Atlantic from a bird's eye perspective in clear outline. The main city Akross lay exactly in the middle of the place of the dead volcano. Out of this dead volcano boiled a thermal well.

The main city had a population of about 1.5 million citizens. The whole Island had about 4.5 million inhabitants.

On the viewing screen I saw and heard how under a mighty thunder and the great tidal waves, this magnificent city was inundated and sunk gradually into the ocean.

A mighty tidal wave tore the high technology and the greatest part of the God-beings went into the depths of the ocean. There were only a few hundred beings that survived. Those were on the rest of the land where they had been sent by the ruler to control and inspect the people.

The survivors had no choice. Their destiny was sealed. Quickly the mainland rulers realized the situation and brought the surviving God-Humans under their power. They were able to dominate them and take them to a secret place.

After that the mainland kings declared themselves the holy rulers. Later they fell into constantly fighting against each other and destroyed the existing world civilization.

CHAPTER 23

The Last Hour in the Zubringer

I followed everything on the viewing screen with fascination. But for some reason, not even one scene has really touched me. So it seems that the human beings can bear great burdens on their nerves.

I wanted to think a little while about these actions, all that I had seen. But this time was not available. Dagolo smiled at me and has again proven to me, as she has so often, how she knows all my thoughts.

She interrupted the instruction and motioned the computer to enter and demonstrate a different theme. In the viewing screen I saw many beautiful landscapes as they once were.

Krotk, who sat next to me during this last instruction was a faithful friend and now he laid his hand upon my shoulder.

“Luckily we can show you only a fraction of what happened a long time ago on your Earth. Fortune from the event that played itself out a long time ago on your Earth. It isn’t possible to show you in detail all the main events. You would need years before the viewing screen to see them all. I am convinced it was even this way very exciting for you. Some of the things you have seen will remain in your memory a long time.”

“Sometime, somehow, this memory will be useful to you, which is what we all wish for. The importance is not so much what experiences you see, but how you use them.”

Even though Krotk looked at me intently, I did not respond, but I understood very well what he meant. Approximately two to three hours I can still be instructed, I thought, then my sojourn will be ended I found out.

“The completion of these lessons will now show the youngest history of your home planet. Much we could speak about but the remaining time will not be adequate.” So they will only give me brief glimpses of the information. But this will be equally as interesting as I have seen so far.

The landscape in the viewing screen showed a world about 30 to 40 thousand years ago when there were endless green forests, wonderful green meadows and valleys, mountains, lakes and rivers, filled with countless living moving animals. None of these living creatures suffered hunger or thirst, and also not for the humans of that time.

When gradually the cold disappeared, even more humans entered these areas. In the beginning they still lived with nature, but when their birth rate went up and increased and increased, they began taking from nature without giving back to nature. It was horrible what I was able to see on that viewing screen. Where there was still untouched nature, I saw anti-man barren lands, without trees, and nature destroyed by humans who destroyed it without respect for the continuity of life. Hunger entered

because in the regions where they lived there was not enough for humans that nature could provide.

There were more humans than nature could feed. This was the region where there was so much fighting, and in these fights many humans killed each other. I found this very strange. I looked and viewed this section where there passed warring confrontations. I felt like I was in a movie viewing scenes of military service, a history of military affairs.

I got to see what the warriors used, from a simple spear and swords to the dropping of the atomic bomb. A little slower the war pictures of our youngest history continued. It looked as if I were there. I watched as these scenes appeared and disappeared again. I watched warring soldiers with beautiful uniforms as they were taught and drilled to kill each other. I watched as they slaughtered each other. They used everything needed and organized for the mass killing of human beings.

I saw the human beings in tanks, in ships at sea and in flight machines and airplanes; cannon, guns, and many other grotesque and horrible devices and machines created at great expense in wealth for no more use than to engage in war and destruction. Madness indeed!

Every means was acceptable for the warring of the leaders of the nations of the world. Everything that could be used for the killing and destruction was employed. Many millions of humans found themselves dead. The longer I looked at the viewing screen, the more aware I became about the perfection of warfare. Warfare for the humans for each other. Nothing but chaos and horror. All these things that Earth humans have developed to consciously and scientifically kill masses of humans.

Don't we humans have anything else to do as to act so insanely, I asked myself. My thought had not left my brain, when Krotk tapped me on the shoulder. Obviously he wanted to show me that I was on the right wave length in my thinking.

Suddenly in the viewing screen was lightening like a storm was gathering, and then there was a huge mushroom cloud that appeared in the sky, a mushroom that was a mighty explosion. Gradually two cities came into the picture, that were in a few seconds destroyed completely. Everywhere lay dead and charred humans, and other humans who were seriously injured and who had survived. They ran screaming throughout their destroyed cities. But nobody came to help. Those were the atomic bombs over Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

This was ordered for the mass killing of humans by the state. One wanted to demonstrate to the world, what power one had reached, because now we were able to blackmail all the other countries.

As quickly as my hand turned, Dagolo entered my brain frequency.

"Andreas, your thoughts show me again that the main humanity is rejecting in horror a warring conflict, which is already a great step forward in human thinking, and they will think more in the ways of peace. But there is still a very long way to go until all humans feel and think this way, until

all humans stop warring, because only peace in general for all humans in your world will bring the highest technical scientific advancements.”

“A main factor why humans war with each other is the world population, because Earth cannot nourish this many humans as does now exist. A maximum of one billion humans would be enough population for Earth. Struggles that lead to war among humans would then be eradicated. The amount of humans on your planet has to reduce itself by a reasonable amount to survive. If the humans do not acknowledge this in time, and have not taken certain measures for reduction, one day nature will act to complete the work. In the regions where masses of humans live and are concentrated together, diseases and hunger, and a lack of drinking water, will have horrendous results.”

“No doubting these words can fight against it or do something about it. You have great religions that on your Earth can help. Masses of people follow them. They could teach you the reduction of humans in the world. Their priests should not preach man to be fruitful and multiply, because it does not serve your Earth. Such priests should preach, ‘man, be fruitful and multiply intelligently and with reason’ because this is a very different statement than before, and that would be remarkably worth mentioning. And all religions could keep faith. They would only have to enter one single word in the ceremonies when they preach, and that one word is ‘intelligently’.”

“Also I do not understand why the humans destroy their own beautiful Mother Earth. Why don’t they notice and mention the beautiful environment.”

“Where do your humans expect to go? There is only one Earth. The humans do not understand that the use of atomic energy on Earth is for humans and nature most destructive. And when on Earth, the atomic energy that is already utilized, you have not the necessary technology to perfect and master the material.”

“Atomic energy as you use it, is dirty energy, and only means terror and fear for all human mankind. The appearance of fissionable material, plutonium, uranium, etc., is very rare on your Earth. Your humans should do without, should not use uranium as an energy source. Many years in the future, when you start your space shuttle programs, and you want to develop it further, it will necessitate the use of all the uranium you have, and you will need it urgently for space projects.”

For a moment she paused in her speech. She looked at me in a friendly way, as if she hoped for a prompted question from me. I remained silent. I didn’t know anyway how one could ask an intelligent question is such a complicated theme. And if asked, would I be able to understand the following answer? So I preferred silence, and I gazed with rapt attention at the viewing screen, at scenes of war and devastation, and it went through my head, how and why were the Chetenians capable and inspired to reproduce an event like this, because between the first and the last warring demonstration lay thousands of years.

No sooner had the beautiful lady with the bud nose stopped her presentation with the computer, the view on the screen changed itself into two windows. One side showed a section on flight technology over the past centuries up until now. And the opposite side showed technologies, similar technologies, that had already been developed and applied hundreds of thousands of years ago on Earth. Indeed both technologies were worth comparison.

One thing the Chetenians had not succeeded in doing was to destroy each other completely as we humans do, and that with high technology. When it comes to a weapon of attack they had done it exclusively to gain higher technology over each other. When this activity was destroyed it was unintended. Again the viewing screen changed and I viewed again a beautiful, wonderful Earth, and my instruction was ended.

Dagolo took control of the machine into her hands. She manipulated the computer with a keyboard, and in a quick moment the big viewing screen locked itself up, so that the thin golden awning frame, or structural form swallowed it up in a wonderfully glorious panel with engraved words.

We were still in our places as Dagolo touched different keys on the computer. The hairy Palliano, Krotk, and the beautiful lady started conversing. They spoke very rapidly, so much that it was impossible for me to follow their conversation. Gently Dagolo interrupted the discussion.

“Lets go into the next room,” and she pointed with her hand in the opposite direction. I hadn’t even noticed but next to my room was a door. That door was open now. Following, I entered the trapizodial room as big as Dagolo’s studio work office, and similarly constructed. Inside, in the middle, was a very ornately carved heavy table with upholstered chairs all around it. Quiet relaxing music came through the walls. At Dagolo’s invitation, Krotk pushed a service wagon up to the table, with drinks, and each one took his favorite choice.

This time only Dagolo spoke. She spoke once more about the Earth times, and about emotional problems that will come to me in the future. But she also complimented and praised me about my courage. And because of that they had a small but useful gift for me ready. It was definitely a creation just for me. I quickly tore it open as they said I was the only human being who will own such a gadget. I could not deny, they made me very curious. I immediately searched my mind.

“What sort of gift would it be?” My question astonished everybody.

“Look, he can even ask questions. I thought he was speechless,” said the hairy Pallian. The others agreed, and they all applauded me for my first and last question in the last 24 hours.

Out of the pockets that he had with him, Krotk took a leather encasement. Carefully he handed it to Dagolo. Carefully she opened it.

The object inside seemed to have satisfied her desired wish, because suddenly she gave out a whistling sound and barked adamantly. Curiously, I wondered, what a happy feeling a desired wish could achieve. A very valuable object must be in this wrapping, I figured. I had an intuition

– it dawned on me – that with Dagolo’s super brain the enlightenment of my thoughts would not escape her. And so it was. She continued and spoke to prove how correctly my thoughts were.

“We have decided to hand you a small gift to bring you joy and usefulness as well. And with this we thank you for your courage. Krotk will demonstrate and make you acquainted with its function. And beyond that it will guide you home. You and Krotk, you still have a half hour time until the flight object will take you over, which will then bring you home. My research group and I will say goodbye to now, and we wish you much good luck.”

Now only Krotk and I were left sitting there at the table. Smiling, Krotk took the case and opened it. Gently he pushed some – he slid something out for me and said:

“Look!”

I was surprised. It looked like a pocket lamp, a flashlight made out of chrome metal.

“Not completely correct,” he said, “chrome is that thing not. It is a special Palladium alloy and you can not allow it to ever get wet. Otherwise it will dissolve gradually and the interior will go up in smoke and steam. Actually it is not an ordinary pocket flashlight. It is more like a small power work and functions exactly 50 Earth years duration. It will last you for fifty years.

“Fifty years functioning?” I repeated astonished.

“Fifty years long, Andreas, but only if you handle it as I shall now explain.”

Krotk took the 20 centimeter long 6 centimeter diameter lamp out of the container case. On the head of the lamp there were five lenses. In each of these lenses there was a little plate of metal. Krotk took his hand and touched this powerwork contact on its side. A few seconds and then it lighted up.

“Do you see? So you have to do likewise. The warmth of the hand is necessary as the second component to activate the process. If you want to shorten the ray of light, you touch the control with the light triangle on it. And with a long light ray, you touch the dark triangle, which you will touch here. You can also light up a room with this. If you touch the round circle contact here, this is how,” and our room lit up immediately. Without any problem that little wonderwork filled this fairly big room with light. I was fascinated and enthused.

“Do you see? This is not all. If you turn the head of the lamp around a little, you can create more light, or limit the shine to darker.”

Krotk turned the head of the lamp all the way to the right. As soon as it turned it was brighter and one could no longer see the diffused light as before. What a magnificent performance!

After he ended his demonstration he handed me the wonderwork.

“There now. It is yours”, he said quietly and in a friendly way. And he pushed the lamp toward me, smiling as he did so. Excited with joy I

examined again this fine piece. Of the push buttons I could see nothing. This functioned only when you touched it in certain spots. This lamp weighed approximately 400 to 500 grams, and was not much heavier than an ordinary narrow flashlight with six batteries.

How long Krotk and I still remained in the conference room I do not know. It could have been an hour. At some time somebody motioned for me to walk into the transfer cabin.

In a few seconds the transfer elevator brought us to the hall that led to that transfer hall.

“The transfer you already have experienced,” said Krotk as I stood in front of the cabin. I nodded.

“Then get in there now,” he said quietly. And then pushed me gently into the cabin.

I looked and found myself already in another flight object. There was a ten square meter room. We both arrived at the same time.

“We don’t need to go into the quarantine this time. It is not necessary when we come from the inside.” He said.

CHAPTER 24

Return Flight to Earth

Not more than two seconds later the Pallian opened the door. A few steps only and we entered the control room of the ship. Three Pallian beings and two ladies were flying. Both of the ladies resembled the beautiful lady from Gne with the bud nose.

It seemed as if everything was the same. The flight object was the same type as I had arrived in. Only the crew was different and so nothing could scare me anymore or surprise me because I very quickly got used to everything and I felt very familiar

I changed my clothes before I took my place and sat down at the switchboard. I was given the same seat as I'd had a few days ago. Krotk sat down next to me. We conversed a little bit about various things. Gradually Krotk explained to me how the power system of the flight apparatus functioned – in the one that we were flying.

For example, in this flight apparatus they used the pulling gravity power of the Earth, Krotk explained, but I had difficulty imagining that.

“Imagine a simple circle made out of the highest best metals,” he continued.

“A rod guided through the circle turns very quickly in an ice cold constant temperature medium. The production of this cold medium as well as the rotating motion of the circle utilizes very much energy. The heat that is produced by the energy generator has to be separated away from it. The apparatus turns like a normal electric motor but a few tens of thousands of times faster.”

“And now this is what is happening, The faster this circle is turning, the more the gravity is lifted. The gravity reacting with the flight object is controlled by that mechanism. See sketch. The actual mass is transformed into “apparent mass”. The gravity of the Earth does not affect this apparent mass. The rings around the ship are created and generated because of the pressure of the Earth’s atmosphere, which pushes the ship upward (repels gravity).

The energy that is produced and heated up will be surrounding the flight body, and on this heat the flight body will glide, and motion begins, but this motion is not enough to sustain the reaction. The already existing heat energy is used in this action.

I didn’t notice immediately that a Pallian crew member was motioning that we were landing.

“So, now we are ready.” Said Krotk, quietly.

“Much love to you, my friend,” he said.

I gave the translating headgear back to Krotk. From here on I no longer understood a word. Krotk looked over at the pilot and received a nod from

him. Krotk accompanied me to the chamber where I was actually transferred down.

In a friendly manner he said good bye.

“Finito, done,” he said, “It is completed.”

CHAPTER 25

Back Home Again

No sooner did I stand up in the cabin than my body began to itch all over again. I felt like my senses were floating away.

In another instant I was standing on solid ground. I found myself in the same meadow again. Gradually I realized where I was. I was about 100 meters from the original starting place where I first entered this flight apparatus. I looked around at this little old farmstead. So at seven o'clock this evening I had arrived back on Earth.

It was cooler, cooler at any rate than it was three days ago. From what height they transferred me down I couldn't tell, but it was nevertheless a masterpiece of transaction.

At this late hour I was the only soul as far as I could see. Not another soul. Just me. Only the wind was with and playing its little games with me.

How long I remained sitting here I do not remember any more. I really awakened completely to the reality of it all as I walked through the bushes towards the old barn. And I woke completely up only when a branch brushed my face.

What do I actually want here? And then I was filled with apprehension and I began to shake like a leaf on a branch. When I pushed the branch aside I was again shaking uncontrollably, and I even heard my teeth chattering.

I held the leather encasement with the star symbol on it in my left hand. Now I knew that I had not dreamed the event, because I had the real object from the event in my hand.

I opened the case to see if the instrument, the lamp, was still there. My heart started to race. Carefully I opened the case and, oh yes, it is really here. The thoughts shot through my head.

Gently I took it out of its case. I tried to use it just as Krotk had shown me, and it really functioned the same way. My fearful moments were blown away. I was as full of joy as the "King of Snows". I felt like a king about this thing. First I giggled within myself, and then I giggled louder. Nobody could hear me anyway.

If I didn't have this flashlight in my hand I would be forced to say that I had had a fantastic dream. At this moment I had not yet realized that those few hours of my experience had changed my entire life, and even more than that, that this would haunt me constantly.

I felt hunger and so I ran fast for home. Hurriedly I left this old pasture and took the shortest way across the fields, and still it took me a half an hour. It was dark already when I arrived in our small valley

About a hundred meters more and I would be home. In the hallway and in the living room there were lights already on. I had planned to sneak into

the house but the house door was locked. I looked in the window and saw who was home.

Softly I knocked on the window several times.

“Who is there?” my mother called.

“Please open it. It is only me.” I answered.

Soon I entered the house, and with pretty harsh words she said:

“Now there you are finally,” she greeted me.

Without looking further at me she sat herself down at the table again. Because of her behavior I saw dark clouds developing. Naturally I did not notice. After I had refreshed myself I sat down at the table.

It didn't escape my notice that my mother looked at me now and then in a weird way. She gazed at me in a disapproving way. Soon she will ask me a lot of questions, I thought.

“When we are alone we will talk,” she said, “Do you understand?” Her words sounded angry. That is why I remained silent.

I didn't want to begin senseless discussions. Even though she remained terribly calm, quiet, I could see that she was angry.

Well it turned out that I couldn't have known that during my absence they would have needed my help desperately, my help with the farming.

Many times I had gone for one or two days away from home, and then also nobody asked about me.

Constantly I searched for the right words; how I could make sense and explain things to her. It was only bad that I could not come up with a good excuse. I felt as if I would fall very soon into a deep hole. It was clear to me that within a few minutes, when she would come down from upstairs, that she would bombard me with two big questions.

I heard her footsteps. Aha, soon it will start I told myself. As she entered the room I searched my mind for excuses. But there she already stood in front of me and asked:

“From where have you come? What have you been doing? What were you about?” And in a kind of negative way,

“Where did you go and what have you been doing? Where did you sleep? Because you have apparently forgotten to announce yourself at home. You are not yet 18 years old and are not permitted to take such independence.”

I wondered, why did she treat me like that? I hadn't done anything evil. Her words became more and more harsh. The longer she spoke the more she became enraged, a signal for me to answer soon before she became even more enraged.

That I wanted to avoid as much as possible. As I tried to answer her, she shouted again, all anew;

“Because somebody, -- there was nobody at the garage. You should have been there to help. But from the fine little Lord, not a hint of where? What will become of you? Where were you?”

Oh, that's why my presence was missed. Usually they did not mind when I would come home. Even now I remained calm and quiet, but inside me I felt a deep rift, a big distance from me to them.

Gladly I would have answered but I didn't know how I should answer. That with my behavior I had affected my mother so badly, a woman who is so patient. That she could become so upset was new for me. She jumped up from her chair and raised her hand as if she would give me a good beating.

In order to force an answer from me, she screamed:

"Where have you been? What have you done? Tell me, your father wants to know. We have been worried." And her breast was heaving in upset.

Suddenly she stopped and paced nervously back and forth. Then she turned and shouted again:

"Where have you been?"

Still she was very excited and upset. Her eyes showed me everything. They pierced me like a drill.

"I came from the sky, from the extraterrestrials." I answered coolly, "and I have brought a beautiful gift from them.

First she turned pale and then a tomato red as she slapped me in the face. And I saw stars.

"So!" she said, "this is from me and this is from the sky, klutz!" And she hit me again by my ears.

After she finished reacting on me and her rage was exhausted she sat down at the table and sipped a cup of tea as she mumbled;

"What shall I tell your father?" And tears stood in her eyes.

"Tell him the truth. Your son was in the sky the whole time. It is true."

"Stop with this crazyness, or I will hit you again – let you have a few more –"

But now she became a lot more calm.

"We will speak tomorrow." She said.

In this situation I took the moment to offer some arguments.

"You have not really listened to me, what I just told you. I will show you something very quickly. What I told you a moment ago you did not hear. Look! See that? That is a lamp. This lamp was given to me as a gift"

I turned on the light. In all humbleness I turned on the lamp.

"Tell me, can you find such a great lamp in our region?"

"No," I said, "so far not yet, so, what do you say now? Surprised? Surprised?" I said with a voice of triumph and hope.

My demonstration had interested her quite strongly, because she was quite familiar with pocket flashes, because we always used them. She agreed that the one I demonstrated was very different. She did not quite believe me for the moment, but at least kindness returned.

Glad for that, I hurried to my room. Only after I got into bed I felt deeply exhausted. Soon I slept deeply.

Next day, after my father came home and my mother had briefed him on my absence, he took me into the living room and said:

“All right, shoot!” Meaning to begin.

I told him about my experience from the very beginning. In disbelief, they both listened to me. They weren't completely sure about anything at that moment. They told me not to talk about this experience to anybody, including my relatives, because my father's profession would be in danger, and there could be disturbances. If I should mention this to any authorities they would be forced to bring in a psychiatrist. And he would most likely want to take me to clinic, and that would not be in my interest, would it?

I promised to speak to no one about this experience, and I would not mention it, not even in front of my brothers.

After this day, everything changed between us. A strangeness developed between us. I only felt like I was barely tolerated.

For a few weeks my flashlight remained in its secret hiding place, but one day I searched for it with no result. I was convinced that my father had found it and probably just threw it away.

On the 20th of November 1957, I was again eating my evening meal. My father made some remark about these bad flashlight batteries these days. They weren't always equipped for the job and didn't function well.

He said he wished for himself a dynamo lamp which would be definitely better.

When I heard flashlight I couldn't control myself any longer.

“You have destroyed my lamp?” I exclaimed.

Since our unpleasant situation in the summer I had not really exchanged any words with him. His face turned red and he threw nasty looks at me.

“I didn't know that one had to be afraid of flashlights.”

“That one has to be afraid of them?” I said in a sarcastic voice. Obviously my words hit home because he became enraged, and in this moment he had revealed without realizing it where he had left it. I was absolutely intending to find out where my flashlight was. In a rage he yelled at me

“I threw it into the pond!”

Aha, so there is where he threw it raced through my head.

That could be the reason why the water in the pond had turned a bluish gray with yellow patterns in it and was roiling for days in the middle of the pond. My flashlight may have been the reason for that. That flashlight should have not have been touched by water, Krotk specifically stated because the flashlight, if it came into contact with water, would dissolve itself, he said. So it must have been my flashlight.

But anyway it was lost forever.

After this experience with my father I changed my way. I consequently changed my life and walked my own way. We only spoke to each other when there as no way to avoid it.

Beginning in September 1989 I ran into my father once more, in the city of Hallis. We conversed a little in small talk, as if nothing had happened

between s. He asked me if I could some time visit him. It would be better if I could come alone, because he wanted to speak about an important situation with me. When the time was right he would let me know.

I gave my ascent and said goodbye as I parted from him.

On my way home I searched my head thoroughly, in thought, for reasons. Why and what did he want to talk to me about?

Already one week after our meeting, he let me know that I can come now. It surprised me very much. We spoke about the happening from long ago, between him and me, and he said he was sorry it had come to such a conflict. He talked quite a while about it. But he had always procrastinated in doing something about it. And now he wanted to formally apologize. When he said that to me he looked at me with begging eyes. He said he had felt very sorry for his harsh and violent actions toward me.

Naturally I accepted his apology, even though the old man regretted his mistake. It had taken a long time for him to express his apology.

I am not sure whether he had found, meanwhile, literature and had read about experiences similar to mine, or whether he now had his own clues that impelled him to apologize in this manner. But he definitely did not let me know if he BELIEVED my experience way back then.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

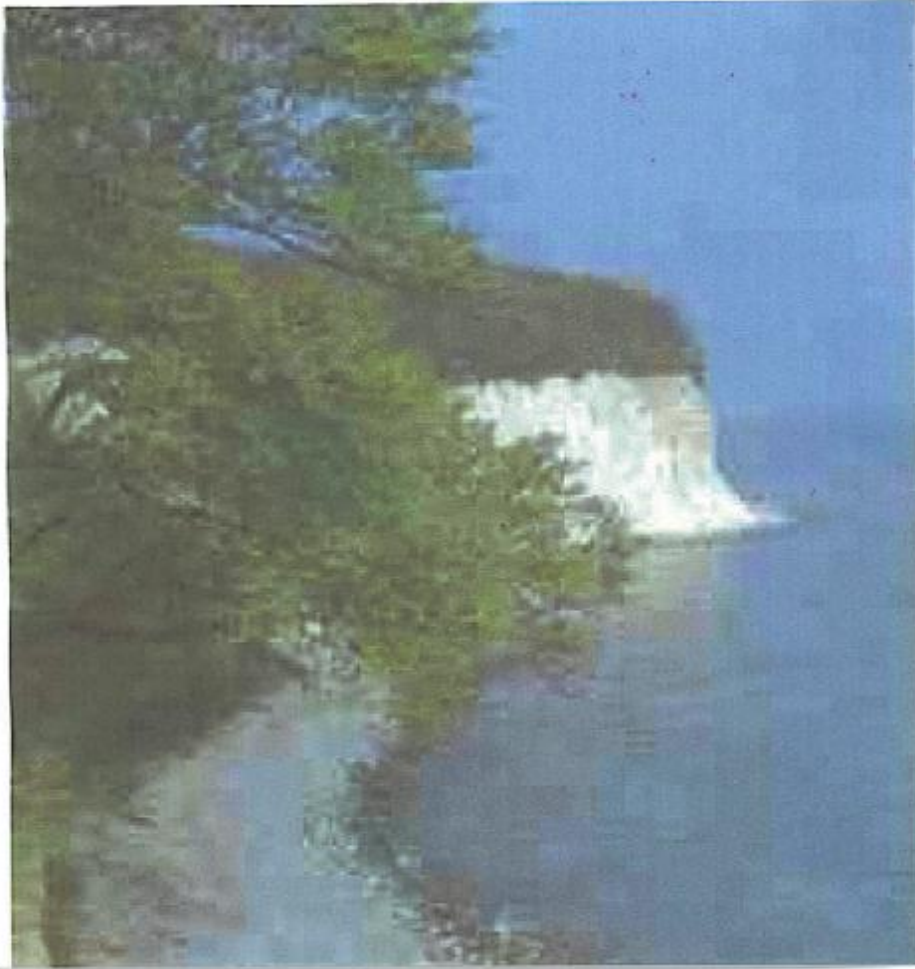
1. Martin Wiesengrun
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Martin Wiesengrun



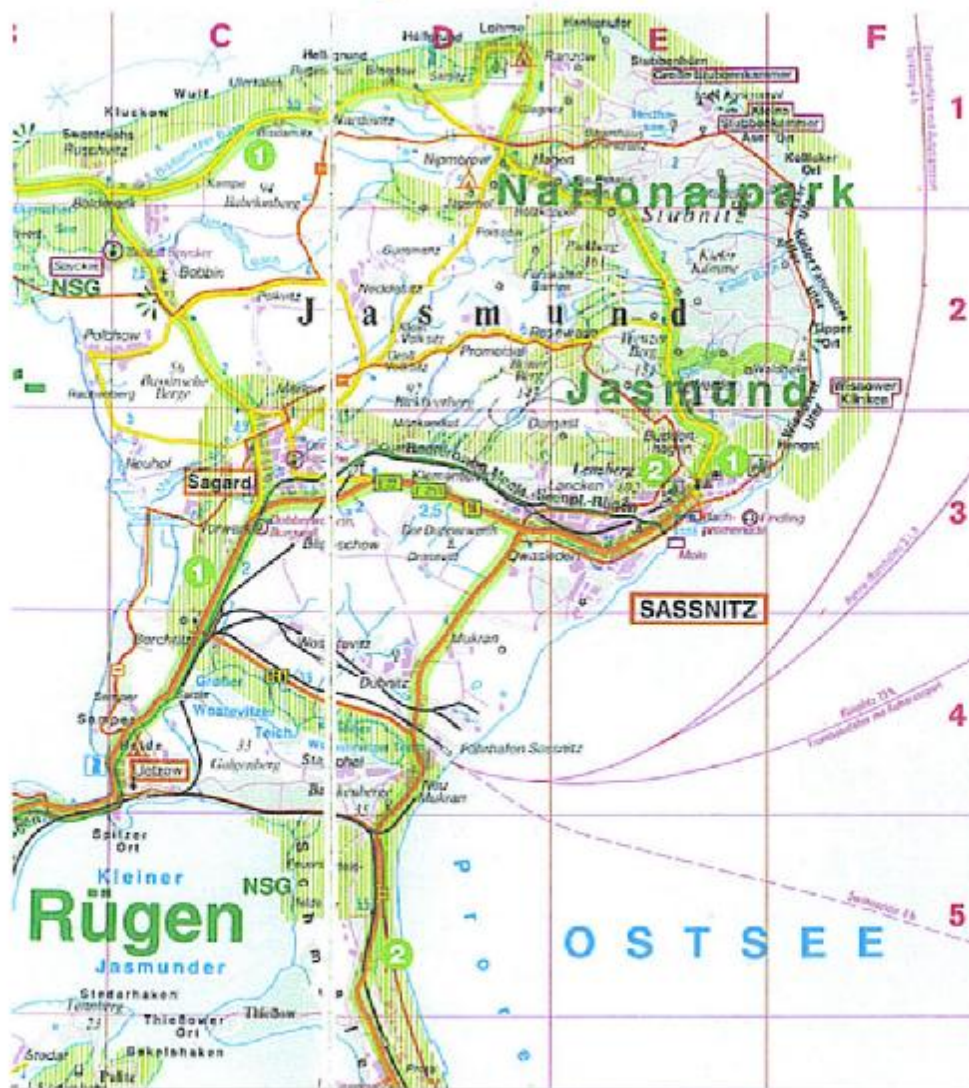
Martin Wiesengrun, at 15 years of age, three months after the abduction on 23 July 1957. He was with the alien extraterrestrial abductors for three days, which he describes in great detail here.

Chalky North Coast
Island of Rugen, East Germany

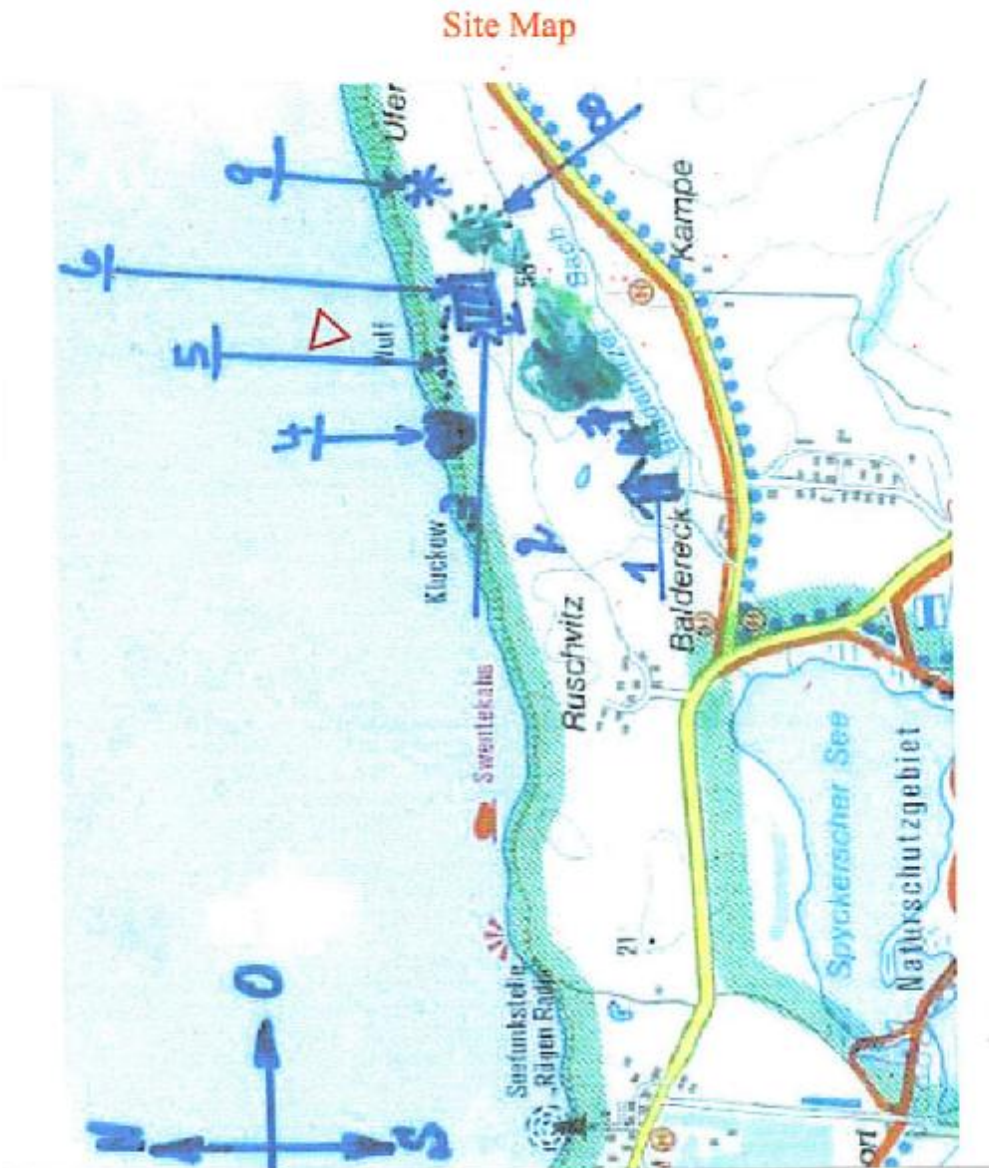


This shows the North Coast of Rugen Island in the former East Germany. The contact took place just south of the coast on an old abandoned farmstead there.

Map Cut Enlargement



This enlarged map cut shows the actual contact site marked by Andreas, alias Martin Wiesengrün on an enlarged section of the map. This is also where his secret place was located.



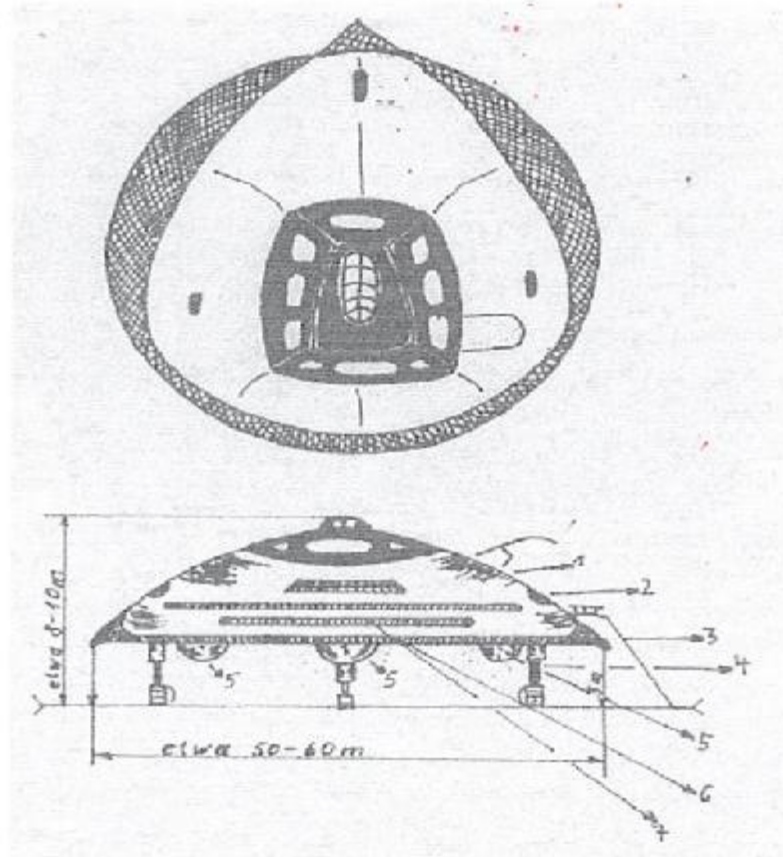
This enlarged section of the coastal map of Rügen Has been hand marked by Martin Gruenen to show the points in sequence leading up to the abduction and his subsequent safe return to near the same place.

Kohsdorf, RUGEN ISLAND



Andreas Wiesengrun Walking near the point of departure 45 years later. The trees are bigger, and less grass under them.

The Alien Small Shuttle Spacecraft From Planet ARIAN of Andromeda System



This is the small shuttle spacecraft with a 5 man crew used to pick up and return Andreas. The ship seemed to be the same for both pickup and return but the crew was different returning.

The Alien Emblem



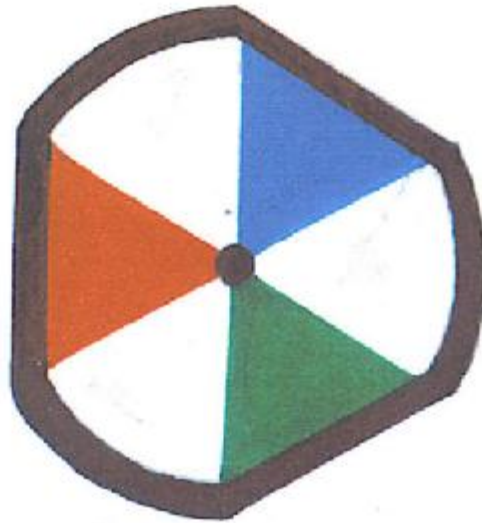
Each alien being wore an emblem like this on the left breast of his suit, this for planet ARIAN, of the Aldebaron Sunsystem.

Alien Male Being



This is one of the two male beings seen aboard the pick-up shuttle spacecraft. There were two males and three females on board this particular spacecraft.

Alien Symbols



These two symbols were seen on a secure door to another part of the abducting spacecraft.

**Alien Female Being
The Commandant**



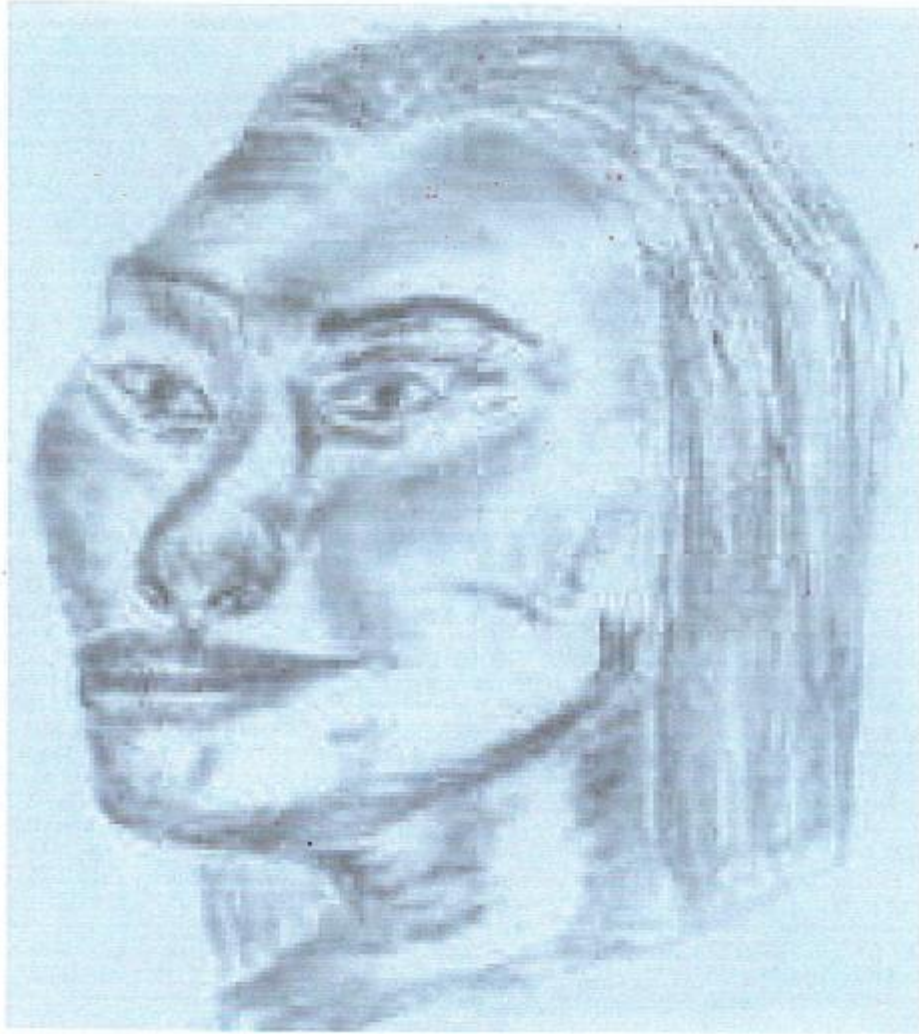
This third alien human being seen aboard, a female, was the commander of this particular spacecraft. She is of a different race type from the other two males aboard.

Alien Female Being



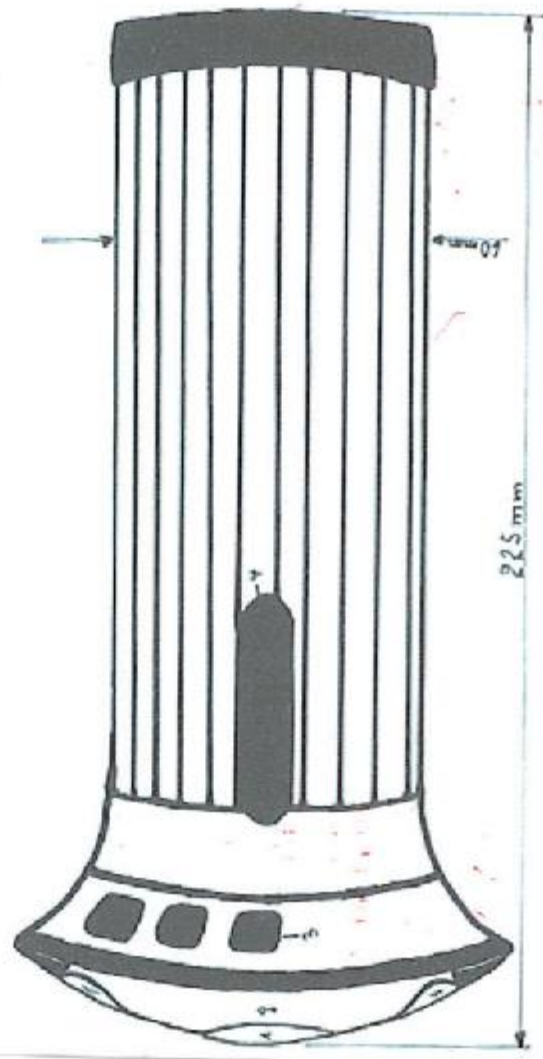
This is the second alien female being seen aboard and the one who acted as Andreas' guide and mentor. She told Andreas that he could call her Dagolo, and she sounded it out for him. She was of the same race and origin as the Commander, from planet Arian of the Aldebaron Star System, fourth out from their Sun.

Early Earth Inhabitant



This is an early Earth inhabitant of 70 million years ago, who lived contemporary with the last of the dinosaurs. They lived in secluded environments apart from the dinosaurs of the period.

Alien Object



This is an alien object given to Andreas as a token of love and respect for his time aboard the Zubringer shuttle craft for study.

Our Own Solar System

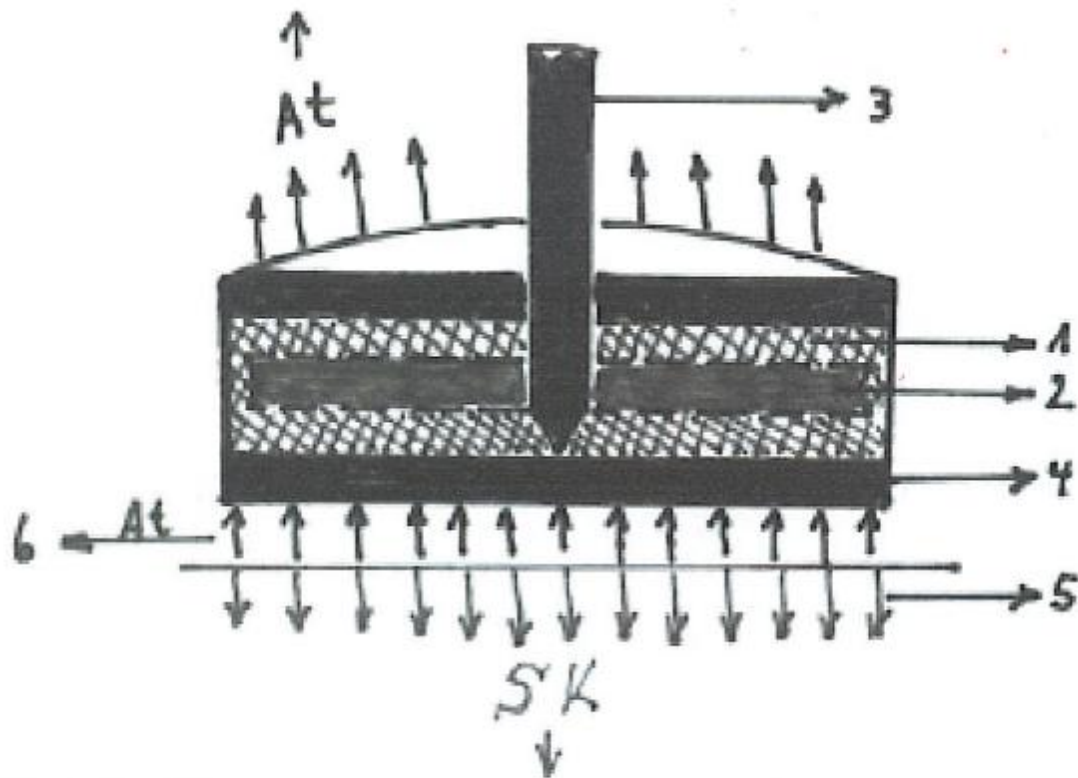


This is our own solar system as diagramed by the alien ET beings. They call our Sun Atraula, and they show the missing planet which they call Cheten, which is also what the inhabitants called it before it was destroyed leaving many of its former inhabitants stranded on Earth. Many settled in our mythical Atlantis.



This map of our Earth Continent of Atlantis was drawn from a map shown on a viewing screen aboard the alien ship, which also described it as having one mountain range in the position where we now find the Azores Islands. It also described a vast area of marshes and mud flats in the area east of the mainland towards Africa.

Diagram of Principle



This is a diagram of the principle used in making use of the gravity field of the Earth for approach and departure with it.

BIRD SAURIA



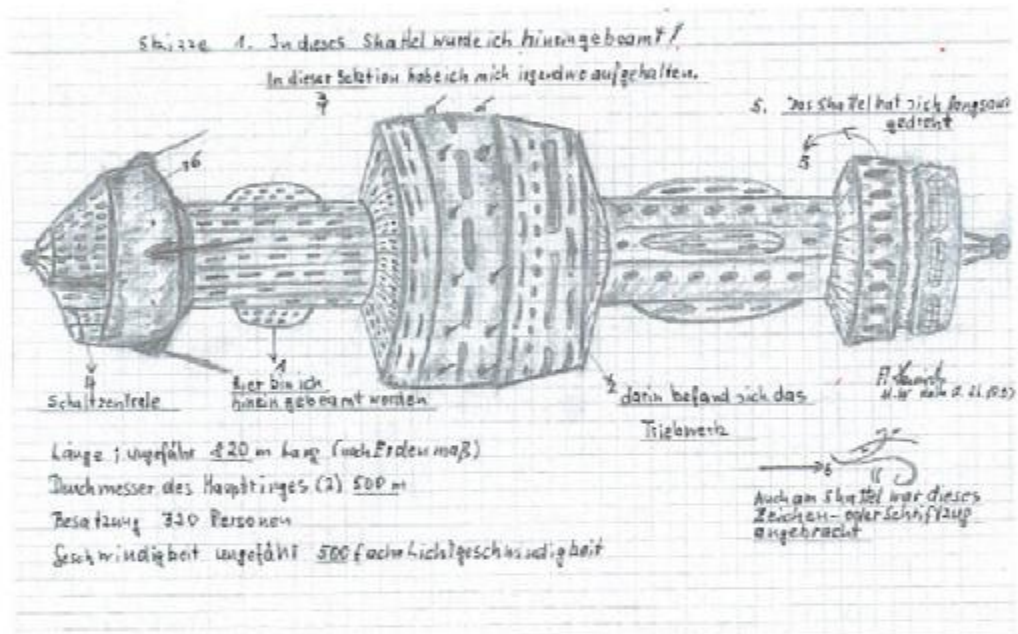
Gallimius Bullatus, Ornithomimosaurus (Ostrich Mimics), a large flightless bird sauria theropod, 4 – 6 m (13 – 20 ft.) long, Habitat: Wooded to Scrub Brush. Grazes on tree branches, roams in flocks. Lived 100 – 65 Million Years Ago.

Woman from Planet Gne in Aldebaron



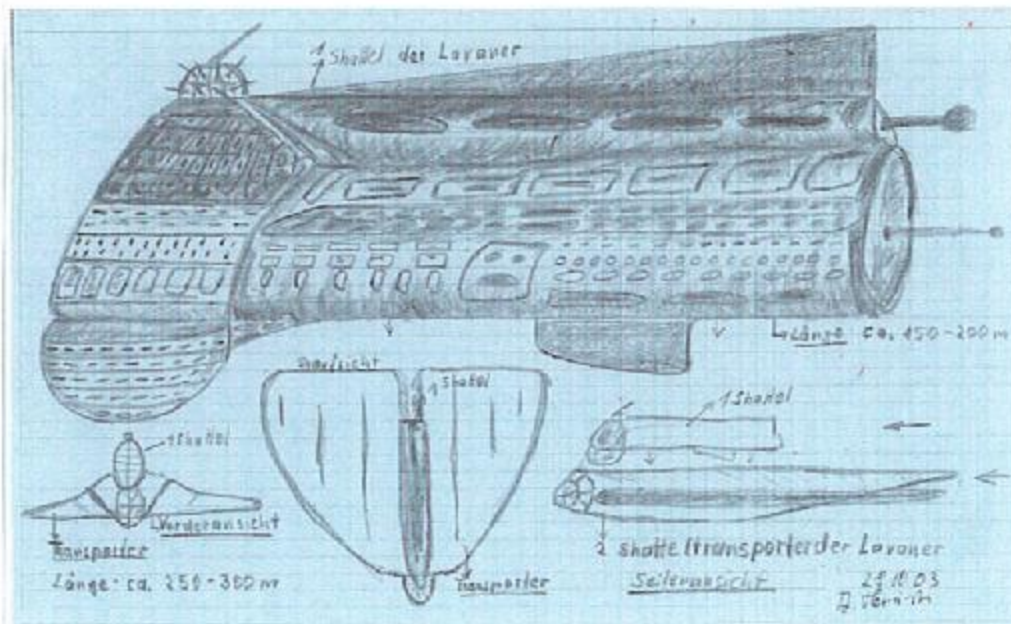
This is one of the women from Planet GNE, the third one out from their own home sun in the Aldebaron System. They had an unusual bud-shaped nose. The emblem on the insignia patch on her right breast showed the symbol for their planet GNE and her planet's position in a star field.

Zubringer Shuttle of Ariens

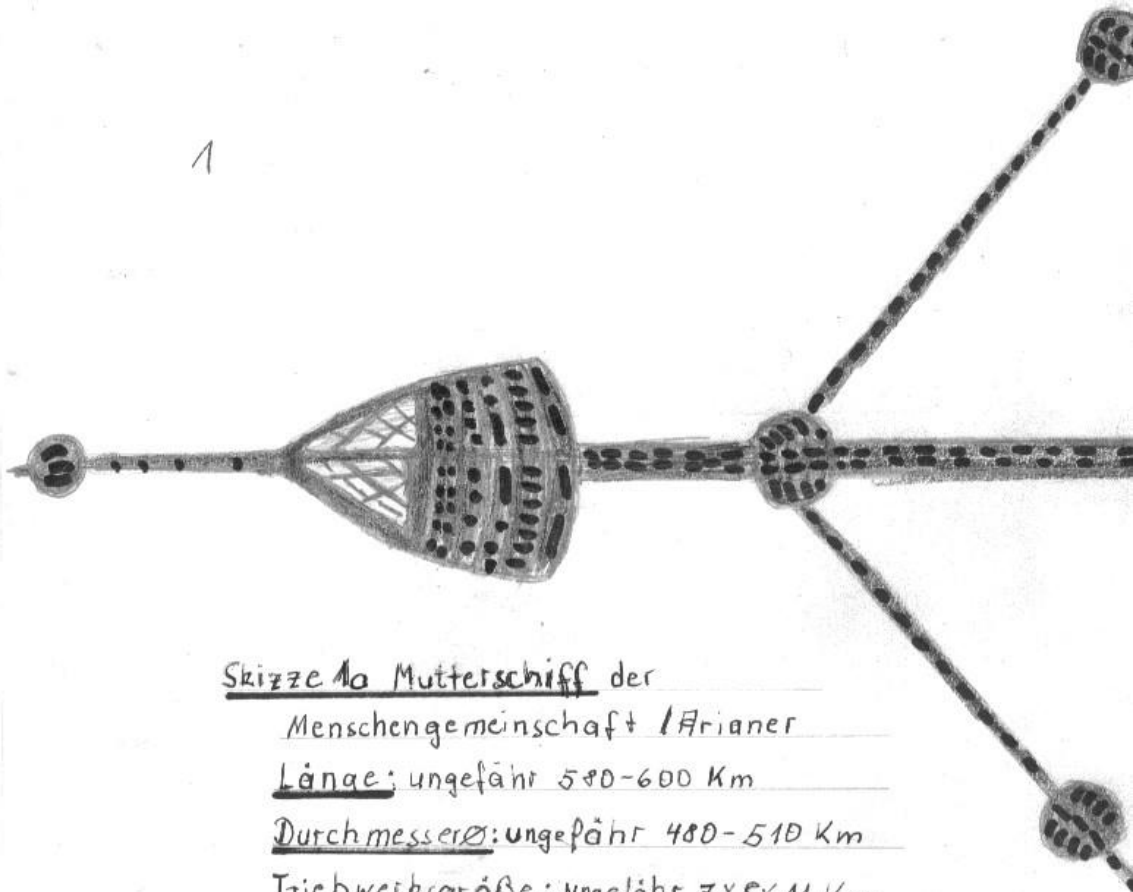


This is the 820 meters long Aldebaron Zubringer laboratory ship that Andreas was taken to for education. 320 Arian humans and 10 other race types from Aldebaron live and work aboard this vessel. The giant Aldebaron Mother Ship supports many such lab ships deployed far and wide from them.

Lavaner Shuttel Craft and Transporter



The LAVANER Shuttle Ship from Planet Aron extended a translucent tunnel to the Cheten Mother Ship to take the Cheten delegation aboard and down to the Lavanian home planet. In their delta winged Shuttle Transporter. It glided in to a landing on a prepared runway



Skizze Mo Mutterschiff der

Menschengemeinschaft / Arianer

Länge: ungefähr 580-600 Km

Durchmesser: ungefähr 480-510 Km

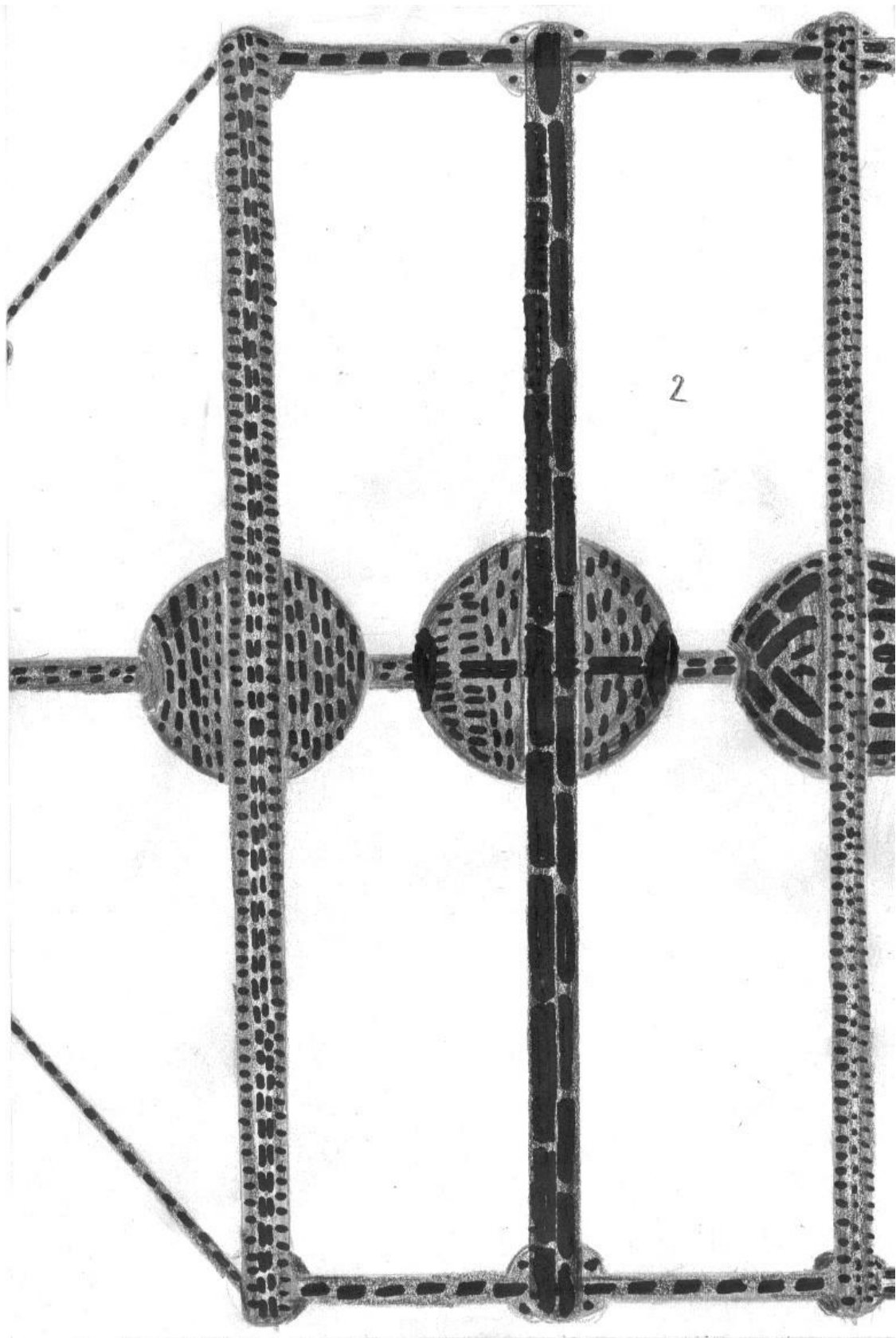
Triebwerksgröße: ungefähr 7x8x11 Km

Masse: einige Millionen Tonnen

Geschwindigkeit: maximal: ungefähr 1940 fache Lichtg.

Ausgerüstet mit sehr wirksamen Waffensystemen zur Abwehr unvorhersehbarer Ereignisse

Besatzung: ungefähr 1,5 Millionen Weisen / Menschen





Skizze 7 In der Kiste / Riese & Dagolo im Raumanzug - Dagolo weist mir den Weg!





Skizze 5 Krotk der
Erdenmensch, der nicht
auf der Erde geboren ist.
ca. 1,65 - 1,70 m



Pallianer 3010.03

Skizze 2. A. H. H. H.

ca. 1,70m groß
4 Finger an einer Hand
hell bis etwas dunkleres Braune



Chetene ca. 160m 1.11.03

Skizze A Heil

Größe = 150-165 cm

Hautfarbe: gräuliche Erscheinung



Lovaner bis 1,60m 1.11.03 H. Steil
Skizze 4 „nicht hominide Rasse“
sehr intelligent und gütig.

THE ULTIMATE MEDIUM

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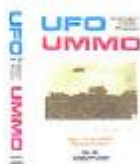
We have the following E-Books now available on my website as follows: www.ufophotoarchives.org and also in mini-CD format for \$15.00 each plus postage per package of up to 4 E-Books per package posted via Priority Mail.

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A 413 page book on the First UMMO contacts with Prof, Fernando Sesma in Spain, and ongoing communications with him and others over several years time in Mini-CD format. Many of the original Ummite communications are shown here with translations.



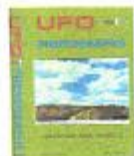
A 232 page autobiographical Electronic Book on the then ongoing romantic ET contacts with a former military man. He was told that he was one of "them" on Assignment here at this time. His romantic visitor was supposedly his wife in another society in Sirius B.



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A 210 page Electronic autobiographical book on the three day trip aboard a flying disc in East Germany during the cold war period. He ate 7 meals and slept aboard the alien craft. Much careful detail was reported by this otherwise completely uninformed young man. There was no literature on this subject in E. Germany at the time.



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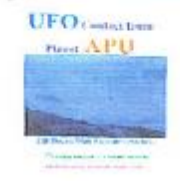
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A 120 page Electronic Book, autobiography by Oswald Gonzalez describing his ongoing personal contacts since age 5 with human beings from a planet they called Nep-4. As he aged he began keeping notes on dialogue, 12 notebooks full + photos.



A 140 page Electronic Book, autobiography of Vlado Kapitanovic, plant foreman of a Hydroelectric Power Generator whose contacts began at the Dam and continued for years. These human Ets said they came here from a planet they call APU. They treated Altiplano Indian Shepherds in Peru.



A 120 page biography of the contacts of Raphael Chacon with beings who said they came from their and his home planet ZETI, which they then proceeded to demonstrate to his satisfaction and he went home with them. Their people had played many roles in Earth ancient past history



A 118 page Electronic Book describing the contacts and trip to planet BAAVI by an Algerian Mr. Y who brought back sketches, writings and books from the alien planet for us to study and evaluate.



A 137 page Electronic Book by Lloyd Zirbes of Minnesota describing his many years ongoing contacts with beings from the Alcyon System in the Pleiades who were here carrying out their Project REDEMPTION for Earth.



A 125 page Electronic Book by a Cherokee Indian Maiden of North Carolina who was being repeatedly contacted by a very exotic alien being who said he came from Beyond Rigel. She provided many sketches and diagrams.



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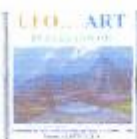
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A 68 page Electronic Book of photographs of the controversial Pleiadian Beamship Variation V, as photographed by Eduard "Billy" Meier in the Swiss countryside near his home. Consider the difficulty of building such a model, even with both hands and jigs.

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