

Our peoples here need development, our people need peace in africa, we are basically a peaceful people, we are not war-like, don't let historians tell you a lot of rubbish. Africa is not perceived by the people outside her as she really is. One : my people are Zulus, a tribe famous for warrior exploits, for many many years now. But wait, do you know sir that zulu people actually hate war and didn't love it as history would have you believe? We zulu people call war impi, and we call evil imbi, now the word impi and the word imbi come from exactly the same root which means "that which is evil". We call copper "itussi", which means the helper, the frightener away of evil spirits, but we call iron insiindi which means the evil metal, the metal of war. Now, when a Zulu went to battle, he spiritually prepared himself for fighting, but when he came back from battle, a Zulu would undergo a ceremony of purification, a very very painful ritual which lasted for some seven days before he was even allowed to touch his wife. But wait for this : in England, we have got the lady sarah cheshin (?), duchess of malboro, writing in her diary that her husband sir john cheschin, the duke of malboro, after a terrible battle of blenheim, had made love to her 3 times while still wearing his top boots. Wait sir, listen to that, here is a man coming into his tent or whatever it was with his boots still stinking with the blood of horses and the blood of men, and probably with human flesh still attached to the soles of those boots, here is this man making love to his wife! What kind of attitude is that, that a man would come smelling of dead and destruction to desecrate his wife in three torrid sex sessions? We never did that in Africa. We hated war, and furthermore our people, the black people of southern africa, are accused of having been a male-dominated society. Absolute bloody poppycocks, sir. Zulus were a female-dominated society. And if you want proof of that, ask yourself who killed king shaaka, who claimed Shaka's murder? Two women, twins, mama and m'kabai, shaka's aunt. Who was the greatest adviser of king Shaaka? His mother Naandi, she used to plan every one of shaka's campaigns, right down to the last details. So everyway in South Africa, our word for "great" also means female but that is something we shall discuss at another time...So we are..Africa is being murdered Sir, a race of people which one founded some of the world's greatest civilizations is being cruelly exterminated and our politicians appear to be hypnotized like a little antelope hypnotized by a piper. Don't our leaders know what is going on in africa. I'm going to talk Sir, i'm going to talk and i'm going to reveal and damn of the consequences. I am not a brave man but it's high time somebody stood up and exposed the conspiracy around africa and her people.

DI

So let's start looking at the force that is the common theme through all this history to the present day that's been manipulating these highly malevolent highly destructive situations. My own research around the world has certainly focused on the fact that there is a force not of this world shall we say that is the common theme. What is your experience and your knowledge of an extraterrestrial involvement in the history of Africa?

CM

One of the most secret stories that was revealed to me sir, is about these beings. This story was revealed to me first in Barotzident then in the country today called Rwanda, once known as Rwanda Burundi. Then I learned about the story at that time on the foothills of Mount Kilimandjaro. This is the story, a story you find throughout Africa : There was once a time when the blue sky was invisible, when the whole world was covered with mist, when you could not see the Sun as it is now, you only saw it as a splash of white light moving slowly across the sky. At that time there was an eternal drizzle, everyday of the year, at that time... people could not see the stars, people only saw the tress growing, trees which were very very big. There was no desert at that time, only

jungle everyway where you went. At that time sir, people were what we call in zulu mugubili : a human being was both male and female in one body. And out of the sky one day came terrible objects, they were like gigantic bows made of huge glimmering gold. They were shaped like bows without strings and they were bigger than the biggest mountains, they came out of the sky bringing great noise, black smoke and fire with them. And out of those huge objects came them. At that time sir, human beings could not speak, we had no gift of language at that time. And people had however great mental power. A man would go into the bush and using the power of his mind actually call out an animal which he wanted to hunt and kill for his children and the animal would appear and kneel down before the man and the man would kill the animal and take it. but when the cheetahuri arrived in africa, they told our people that they were gods and that they were going to give us human beings great gifts on one condition : we had to worship them and accept them as our creators. Some told our people that they were our elder brothers and that this earth had produced them generations ago. And they said they had come back to the green womb of the amada and that they were going to make us into gods. What they did, they created a very strange pair of caves in the land. They dug two caves, in one cave was a green light, in another cave was a red light. and they drove human beings into these caves, and each human being had to choose which cave the human being wanted to go into. And those who came into the green cave came out as women and those who went into the red cave came out as men. And then the tokas, the cheetahuri told our people that now they were perfect but the moment the first man saw the first woman, a terrible raw erupted, the women hated the men because they looked between their legs and they thought what they thought were snakes dangling between the legs of the men, and the men hated the women because they looked on their chests and they saw these big things, what they were they did not know. And then the cheetahuri laughed it was to them a very very big joke. And then the cheeta-uri said : if you serve us you wretched little human beings, we are going to make you into gods. And the human beings agreed to the cheetahuri. And the cheetahuri gave the human beings a second gift, the gift of language. People started talking with their tongues where they had talked with their minds before. and there was a big rubbish starting again because this man did not know the language of that man and when this man greeted that man this man thought that he was being insulted and so a lot of (?) homicides started taking place all over the world. When our people were given language they found to their horror that they had lost much of their mental powers, they had paid a terrible price. But the cheetahuri were now the masters of human beings. They made them, the human beings, to go into holes in the ground and to mine metal, gold, copper, tin, all kinds of metals the cheetahuri forced our people to mine. And the people were very unhappy because they couldnt cope with the new sexual differences which were there now between men and women. And then from amongst the cheetahuri came a very good female cheeta huri, her name was mai nzarantwari samahongo. Mai nzarantwari samahongo was the senior wife of the terrible chief of the cheetahuri, umbaaba gorontwari samahongo. She was sorry for human beings this great reptile lady, she said to the poor people : how, you are unhappy? and the people said yes great one, we go into the holes everyday, we dig the stones and we bring it to the gods but we are not happy, and Mai nzarantwari scratched her scaly chin and began to think and to think, she was terribly ugly, her eyes were awful like lights in the darkness but she had kindness in her heart and she taught the men and the women hwo to make love. and she said look, we divided you into males and females, now this action is going to bring you together, Ach but it did not ! Because anyone who received the gift from the twari