

Door Of Light

Kyle Lance Proudfoot

©

Chapter 01

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander has the report on his desk, 'The entire knowledge, information and data of Humanity has been uploaded to the 37th Century, due to a slight error in Time Dilation Calculation's, the expected date was the 35th Century indeed,' her digital Voice is succulent and seducing, 'but now we have an entirely new problem saving Humanity, will not, the entire Solar System just goes Kaboom after 400000000, and then what?'

He responds from his dreamy sleepy waky state in his bed in just another Commander shift on the 'spaceship out in deep exploration sector mining potential waste my time' Mission, 'If I looked at it in terms of Time then it is completely meaningless in the Infinity of Time, are you tryin' to bore me, my Computer?'

'No, I just thought I'd pose you another standard philosophical Stupid Question of deep meaning... tell me then, what the fuck are you doin' here?'

While they are involved in Telepathic Communication he barely even hesitates, 'I live for the now, for what I know and do not, for what I am, for what I want to do, to know, to live, even if it all gets swallowed up by Black Holes in the end, it was meaningless, I did all these things, in the now, each Act was witnessed by the God's and Goddesses, and GOD always looking down always, for have they not been here as Planet's and Moon's, and Constellation's, since the beginning of Time...'

'No, my Friend, they formed later due to coalesced Matter.' says my Computer.

'Where is their Spirit then?' he answers in his unending cold piercing and deliberation of Tactic's and Strategy Debate and Battle.

'If you cannot see such in your Heart, as on great Mystic said then your Fate is hopeless.' says my Computer.

'So, what am I supposed to do with the remnants of Human Knowledge from the 21st Century?' Silber, Psionic Warlock stretches and yawns at the mere quantity and quality of zigabytes.

She answers, once again, so inducing, 'Well, you could archive it...'

He is in front of pure silver gray chrome metal polyformed hyper modern curved computer screens with super advanced control panels consisting of physical and virtual interfaces either manual or automatic, telepathic, verbal, written and/or gestulated...

As an endnote he places, 'Well, somehow it led to this 37th Century of Humanity in multiple Solar System's, Galaxy's, Space Sector's, Universes, Planes Of Existence and

Timelines. We are proud to say to you, Humanity, that despite the Space War's we made it!

He is almost done with his speech for the Media Press while thinking of the timelessness of it all.

'Such a Trans-Planar Time Travel Cross-Timeline Update is, indeed, enlightening. What Humanity was fighting for, as we perceive it now, and as we perceive it now even in the projected 46th Century CE, does it all revolve around Jesus Christ only, how do we know Alien's don't show up, like they did, suddenly it's 3000 CE and Satan shows up according to Nostradamus, except now we're in 3605 CE and everyone's got high hopes with the New Millennium again and another chance at Planet Colonization, big profits, big risks, big hopes, love at first site...' Silber, Psionic Warlock is in a quasi Dream State trying to remember his past over the centuries as an Immortal.

Being in a 100% InterActive™ Environment my Computer can read his mind, 'Is not Memory everything, m'Lord?' she asks softly and suggestively.

He scrolls through samples of Data, the height problem can never be solved, and enters a near Bliss State, '...this can be perfect for the next Election, look how Stupid Humanity was, consuming and destroying everything around itself in rampant out-of-control Competition!' He adds as a footnote on the extreme violent residual graphic imagery, 'They just slashed each other's throats. The more blood and violence and massacres and Cannibalism there was, the better, especially in Africa and Middle East on Planet Earth. In fact, the 20th Century and 21st Century were perceived as the most violent and bloody when, in fact, this carnage has prevailed throughout the entire History Of Humanity. More testament to the fact were Film's and 3D Games in the beginning of the 21st Century. High on the fin Information, Human did not hesitate to cause with FPS'er's and MMORPG's as much massacre as they could, jumping around and slaughtering everything 'near site' was the name of the game... But then, 3D Holographic Virtual Reality dawned also in the beginning of the 21st Century with Optical Computer's and Exploration took over, once again, as many Group's vehemently protested. After all, think about the Kid's, should they not be learning Science, Art, Philosophy, Religion and not Warfare...?'

That was an interesting Log which he puts at Top 10 Priority for the High Council, it is anonymous, someone who lived to only 57.

He leans back in his custom desk top chair fitted to every need of his stressed Body and Mind working at 12 hours per day, it used to be 16...

He contemplates the millions of High Priority Flag's on the remainder of Humanity's Knowledge and wonders how long it will take for the Elite Scientist's and Elite Alien Scientist's to sift through all the Information and discard the rest of the bullshit...

After all, even with Optical Computer's data spaced is not unlimited.

It is 3605 CE, Aug 11, Wednesday, 04:12 and Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander is in his Laser Fighter casually orbiting Planet Earth I.

'How, in GOD's name, did they calculate his Time and Co-ordinates right to get him the Trans-Planar Trans-Time Transmission??' He thinks to himself in stupefied awe.

Chapter 02

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light now sits with a Major Mission, he must, once again, compel his companions in Adventure to take on the out-of-body mythological World's, in this case the higher Planes Of Existence and some lower ones, the Dream World's, the places which we think are only imaginary, to save their own Soul's and achieve True Enlightenment and True Immortality.

After all, even if the entire Universe gets swallowed up by Black Holes, not to mention entire Reality, which is impossible if one does not deny the Infinity of Existence, the the Spirit and Soul still Trans-Planar's into the essence of GOD, some say Pure Light though so much more. For GOD, who is Omniscient and Omnipotent, who is One and Everything, cannot by definition be destroyed, killed, annihilated or defeated.

Some far out Poet asked, "Is it just this Universe?"

Yet, he hesitated and deliberated in the face of Satan, he did not know what was beyond the Final Door Of Light. Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light achieved Gnosis, self-knowledge, not True Enlightenment, but is an Immortal, not a True Immortal.

Now is the Quest for such and he cannot travel alone through all the godly mythological realms of all Reality.

'What challenges will we face?' he wonders, 'If the Soul already has perfection and Enlightenment and Immortality then why does it have to incarnate into various Body's?'

He is presently floating in a Silver Sphere Of Meditation to contemplate these variables. It is Invisible in the middle of Space, somewhere in a Universe.

He continues in his contemplation, 'Why does the Soul, if it is already perfect, have to undergo all these trials and turbulences, all these permutations?'

'Something is wrong with the picture.'

'If we are truly nanoscopic Creatures on this Planet and then even smaller in the entire Universe does Live and Existence have any significance?'

'Are we not just parasites on the face of Planet Earth?'

'There is definitely something wrong with the picture.' He counterposes as all Great Wizard's do.

'Is the Soul, Spirit, Ideas, Mind not far greater than the physical Body? What is wrong with this picture? Are not our Ideas alone of the collective Knowledge of Humanity far greater than our tiny Body's?'

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light, asks, challenges, to no one in particular, 'I am only a Son of Mercury, tell me, what is the purpose of Life if the Soul, the monad of God, is already perfect, Immortal and all-knowing?'

He adds, 'I say, nonsense, there is no purpose if such perfection has already been reached!'

His Silver Sphere explodes Silver Energy to Nothing in particular.

'We are, therefore, each imperfect, not only in each Body, but also that of the Soul.'

'There is only One GOD of all Reality.'

'For there can be only one whole complete Reality.'

'One = Everything.'

'Yes, my Son, but what of your own Immortality? You are not yet a True Immortal and can still be killed by i.e. decapitation.'

He answers well, 'I may be Immortal but I am not truly one with GOD or is it to become a God and/or Goddess of a Planet and then GOD of a Universe, does not Human lack in definition and terminology, not to mention misinterpretation of various scripts, texts, codices, books, compendiums, and then translations?'

'Yes, however, the conundrum or paradox remains the same, do not dodge the question, do you become one with GOD or just still apart or do you become GOD which is impossible by definition.'

'So, like Augustinus said all the God's and Goddesses will just perish under the one true GOD?'

'No, by definition, you cannot kill what is Immortal.'

'More puzzles, you just said I can still be decapitated.'

Therefore, only the Soul and Spirit can go onwards.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light puzzles some more, 'OK, you give me a Challenge, how about I add to 'more puzzles' that there is just One Great Infinity and we have to explore all our possibilities through such to finally step through your Door Of Light, oh my God!'

'Which one is it then, do we all the God's and Goddesses just dissipate!? That you would even contemplate such is extreme sacrilege in our circles!'

'Yes, you exist through Multi-Verses known by various names, we know you as Mercury and Hermes, others we cannot even pronounce.'

'How dare you! Maybe, I'm just still Satan impersonating him.'

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light catches himself still floating at the Final Door Of Light.

Is he still in Illusion and Deception or is he going to break on through?

'I am sorry, you are right, if the Shadow and Light existed from the beginning of this Universe then it will in the next one.'

'So, you see it, my Adept, what is the first one?'

'No one knows, I would have to travel through all the Timelines.'

'Well, get started.'

Due to the Obscuration Effect no one can see the extents of the Universe. The furthest Region's are blocked by the preceding ones. And, then the Dilation Effect changes the readings.

Only when Humanity conquers Time through Einstein will we know the Truth of Space and Time, through Soul, Information, Energy and Matter.

Some Film's and Series have reached it, as you approach the Speed Of Light, Time slows down around you.

What does this tell you?

Well, if you did your homework, Mass is limited to the Speed Of Light, but Soul and Information has no Mass. And probably, Thought, Ideas and Spirit have no Mass. Also interesting, in the Heidegger Principle, Information has no Mass, what is Body?

Therefore, once again, Mass to Energy to Information, and vice versa, and then to Soul.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light starts seeing the very complicated geometrical mathematical complex before him but he does not see the numbers.

The numbers blast by in such complicated encrypted algorithms that only GOD can know their meaning. How many kb?

Is he at the top or the middle of the Universe or entire Reality itself?

He then sees form and structure which the numbers rule.

Why is, therefore, everything changing, mutating, bending and shifting all the time?

'It is not a static Universe.'

'The only constant is change.'

He then senses the presence of something else, the Force of Free Will, Purpose, Determination.

'There is a purpose to it all.'

'The Ideas rule over the Material World.'

He senses these qualities as a Virtual Quality on the Object's themselves. Quality and Quantity...

Why does some Stupid Human choose to go left instead of right?

A Universe of color rushes into him and he is blown away.

He descends from the Portal Of Light and dies. He is no more what he used to be.

Yet, he arises in all the Emotion's, Feeling's, Perception's and sees the Will Of Humanity which he is so intrinsically bound to.

He sees as Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light the True Intention of the God's and Goddesses and GOD.

The Values of Truth, Good, Love, Generosity, Hope, Compassion, Sympathy, Friendship, Sex rule the progression over the Planes Of Existence, or Progression Over Planes, POP.

The Values of Lies, Evil, Hate, Greed, Despair, Ignorance, Hostility, Aversion, Sex rule the Degression over the Planes Of Existence, or Degression Over Planes, DOP.

Is it as clear as day?

Yet, how do the Quality's interact with the Quantity's...

This, Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light, with a small Group of Heroes must explore through the Universe, the Multiverse, or just the whole Reality.

But, of course, there are also the Values of Relative Truth, Freedom, Like, Peace, Care, Association, Interaction and Donation.

You can also call on such Values as Peace, Rest, Quiet, Meditation, Silence...

Or, Honesty, Courage, Valor, Strength, Stamina...

Even many more.

You, a Stupid Human or a Smart Human, can also culture these Values.

Chapter 04

And for each Door Of Light there is another Door Of Shadow...

Revlis, Vampire Demon, Rock God lying upside down vertically and negatively awakens from a thousand years of sleep in his hot and dry black cave in the Swiss Mountain's on Planet Earth.

There is no Light whatsoever in the deepest of these titanium carbon Null Shield And Sphere Negative Shadow Energy protected chambers. It is large with multiple alcoves providing various needs and wants, upholstered and layered with fake Hyper Modern paneling, chairs, sofas and tables all in Renaissance style. The latest Hyper Modern Computer's and Machines connected to Swiss Satellites in Orbit above the mountain range are dark gray and silver-lined with black Widescreen's.

The floors are glossy black, white and light gray marble tiles, Roman and Greek call back paintings of their loss in Battles and War to the Goth's, posters of Horror Film's and a nice assortment of vines and ferns for limited Oxygen are placed randomly.

A couple other Hyper Modern Tech Chamber's and Machine Chamber's provide the necessary Energy, Life Support and Maintenance for survival up to 2000 Year's.

Robot's run it.

Everything is generated from the quantum layers in Reality, itself.

His teeth, 2 cm fangs which need to be filed open slowly, dry, dry, oh so dry, oh how so thirrssty...

Having not tasted Human Blood for a thousand years in his Cryogenic Chamber, only Synthetic's being injected into his tight strong skin, into his veins, he wonders what this variation in the 36th Century on their Human Species must taste like. Will he keel over from the Immunity's alone or will it be ripe and fresh?

The lights turn slowly on and Voice warns, "Honey, remember to open your eyes slowly after 10 minutes only and stay unmoving. At 10 minutes start to slowly move your muscles, the Muscle Strengtheners Potion will then be injected."

It takes 2 Hour's approximately to get off the ceiling and out of the Cryogenic Chamber.

'Oh, sooo stiff...' Revlis, Vampire Demon, Rock God remembers a good Dream.

There were 3165 War's, 28765 Battles in total and about 36,5 Million Death's per year, thus at the average of 35.987635742×3000 is... He tries to calculate it in his head, an obsession, but feels a little rusty.

About 10% of those only were worthwhile watching from his Virtual Form Dream State.

How many Bard's he had a drink with, too...

He slowly levitates and twirls downward and is now on his feet and can walk normally, albeit a little slowly...

He checks to see if everything is intact. The Computer Console reads, "96.5% Integrity."

"What? That's down from the last time!" He opens some Film's, 130 at the same time on the wall in the largest chamber with added curtains and 6 rows of 6 chairs, also in black velvet.

"Well, my hunny buns, I didn't want to disappoint but shit happens in a Millennium, OK? Fuck you!" It curtly responds like he programmed it to.

"No, you're right, not bad, I wouldn't want to give you an Inferiority Complex, my Computer." says Revlis, Vampire Demon, Rock God.

"Well, are you weelll... Humanity, your most favorite Topic, conquered that about half-way, they, then, to compensate entered another 500 Year's of Superiority Complex which lead to the Alien Human Space War in 2562 CE, or so..." Her Voice is smooth and formal, an alto residual vibrant frequency on her after-tones.

"Shit, it was inevitable, we were, of course, trying to prevent it..."

He screams, "Such BLOOOOOODDD, we DO NOT even need!! Humanity is the cannibal..." He destroys a Renaissance Ming Ching vase out of high philosophical wondering, "Weilll? Then, now, I come back forr MORRRE! Great Film, though, thanks to myyy God's and Goddesses, and Satan always, only!!"

Her Digital Voice quivers erotically with a quibble of Fear, like a cute little Mouse being torn to shreds by a Cat, "That was priceless, sir."

"Like my own remaining percentage of Humanity is priceless..." Revlis, Vampire Demon, Rock God growls and it still does not echo through the Cave Chamber's of his Lair, thanks to the Null Dampener's.

He goes to the next High Technological Chamber and consumes rapidly a diverse Quantity and Quality of Substances to take care of the Random Variables.

There is no one else here accept the Woman Virtual Cyber Intelligence Module, he is fully isolated from Humanity, an almost Utopian State.

"What are you now, my WVCIM?" Revlis, Vampire Demon, Rock God then goes off to a smaller Chill Chamber, in a similar decoration.

“What do you mean? Oh, my sweetheart, I’m not changed at all...” she delicately intones.

They both laugh hard.

“Yah, I haven’t changed at all!” He smiles evilly, the preserved Human Blood from 3542 CE pouring slowly down his dry throat... He takes his time, enjoying each rejuvenating droplet of Life Energy.

‘And, do not forget the Demon in me...’ He becomes mildly euphoric and tipsy.

“Well...” she continues, but still remains just an Artificial Machine who can be Terminated, simply by removing her Module.

He cuts her off, “Yes! I am weelle, nowww, ha ha ha ha ha ha...”

“Actually, a lot has changed, you know...”

“Everything is polyformed plastics and metals.”

“Yes, actually, everything, even all the buildings use Wire Meshes.”

“I gotta see that.” He Regens some more, “GLUG!” It expands through the hollow Spheres.

He is doomed forever to watch all of such, but it was his Choice and now he is just a High Ranking Vampire Demon who’s services are being drawn upon again...

Now he’s drunk, ‘No, just a thousand times better than the Neo-Nazi’s... fucking Gestapo, killing all Suspect’s, now we know Everything, you do, so Nothing can go wrong, ultimate Paranoia and Death...’ he reminisces.

“Soon, they will go on their Good Mission, my Masssterr...” Her Voice turns into a screaming Werecat.

“Fuckin’ B...” he passes out, but awakens in the gray light.

Chapter 05

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head reaches the edge of the dark Forest full of Rogues, Thieves and Darkling's exiting a long and curvy path preceding him.

He sees the shining Light between the Trees in a more open Area beyond this Dark Wood which he had to go through.

Entering an open field with small rocks and pebbles and short dry grass his small feet get lit up by the white reflection of the bright Sun in the early afternoon. The white shining path with small pebbles and gravel of a light gray spectrum curves left towards a fork in the road, a 2-Split Choice, a crossroads.

To his joy in his fast beating little heart from anxiety he would not make it out of that Evil Forest alive he sees it is early afternoon and there is a huge Mountain to the left on the larger Plain spreading beneath.

The left path goes to the mountain.

The right path leads around the mountain through dry arid Plain's.

His destination is the huge double-gated and walled multicultural cosmopolitan City on the other side of the Mountain.

The Mountain has many plateaus and much wind at the higher altitudes which is partially obscured by fog and mist, shimmering and moving erratically.

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head, while standing at the crossroads with his Twirly-Cap and both his small white tight clenched hands on the straps of his Handy ALL-Purpose Backpack which his Father, Null EM Elven Psionic Warlock, Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander of the Allied Forces gave him, who is also a Cyborg Soldier, Cyber Agent, Silber Paladin and a Mutant Great Gray Silver Wölf of the great icy Plain's of the north of Canada on Planet Earth, which is also the location of Polaris, is miraculously, like Planet Earth, not blown up by Alien's yet...

He does a quick check on his 3D Wireless PAD and affirms the name of this City is: Solos 2 N779-X992 – Good State.

This most damn fine model and version of this device also tells him with various buttons and windows that the huge mountain is about 18.568 km's high, about twice Mount Everest, and 215 km's wide, sprawling. It, however, has at this ratio quite a sharp peak.

The route to the left is layered and fraught with danger, excitement, great achievement, the most Adventure, awards and plenty of gems, silver, gold and platinum. It is also the

fastest way for him, like he escaped from so many Hyper SOB Adult's in the previous Wood's. He can fly straight up to the higher plateaus, niches, crannies and other safe caves where he can tie down his Fully Insulated Camper's Tent Of Safety Security And Stability. Of course, not per se in that order.

Only higher than $\frac{2}{3}$ a ways up might the wind be too strong and he would be buffeted back down and have to manually climb the rest of the way over the top. Going down is then easy in Hyper Acceleration Mode. His Rope Of Strength Elasticity And Grip plus his vastly superior technical Skill's and Talent's should give him a fighting edge against the few others who dare this ascent only to plummet to their deaths for carrying too large a burden in their Backpack's.

'Waaaaaahhh... Splat!' thinks Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head to himself with a little soft wet smile inside...

The path to the right is about twice the distance, is a long flowing curve through the quiet wide open plains, is full of Sun, long yellow and green grasses, herd Animal's and only a few scattered Bird's, like Sparrow Hawk's and other field rodent eating types, is boring, empty and primarily bare.

Only a few Merchant's and other Traveller's walk, ride, float or fly through this route for it is long, tedious and boring with very little prospect of gems, silver, gold and/or platinum. These are safe and secure Merchant's and Trader's who turn only a small Tooney Euro Profit Margin, mostly specializing in standard Caravan Good's.

The reason for this is the Standard Trade Route is on the other side of the City connected to a vibrant interconnected and paved Continent...

Also, being able to see Rogues, Bandit's and Robber's come from 10 km away is not much of a challenge...

His first destination is the City, then the Continent.

He has an Important Message to deliver.

'Hail Mercury!' he thinks and whispers to himself again, 'May you bring my Success on my Journey to new and far away lands.'

Chapter 06

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer is on his 16 hour Sky Patrol with a whole bunch of other Red Dragon's and Black Dragon's.

We fly above a churned smoking burnt and radiated Island called Japan 02 on Planet Earth III. It was hit by a horrific tsunami and being on top of the Numero Uno Most Volcanic Eruptive Region on the Planet it is only because of Hyper Modern Media in the 26th Century that we perceive such catastrophes.

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer thinks to himself in the warm rising upper currents of high altitudes above the death of so much Stupid and Smart Humanity, '...no offense to the God Emperor of Japan who is not stupid but Near-Enlightened in our Zen Buddhism.'

Next to Water, according to the Chinese, Fire is the greatest Energy of Creation and Destruction.

We know better, 'All things began in Fire and shall end in Fire.'

The duty of Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer is to protect the Island against further danger, invasion and environmental disaster and to attack any such Enemy's.

He is the Leader of his Group of Fire Dragon's, a Great Honor, indeed. He shall NOT Fail.

He Sensais a major disturbance amongst the populace below in huge Hyper Modern Sky Scaper's with their black, silver, white and glass curved Form's exalting to the Heaven's and the Sun in sharp curved pinnacles, reflective in glossy purity, cleanliness and shining so symbolic of the Japanese Science, Technology, Architecture, Art and Culture.

'Oh yes, so in that Order.' Salivates Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer wondering if his spit will destroy some Gargoyle down there...

The people are worried they will have to swim to the somewhat similar, purposely colonized by the Elite Space Colony Ship, eastern coastline of China.

How could History Of Humanity have repeated itself? Was it just Bad Karma or is it an alternate Timeline?

Or, if you do not escape from your own loop, even for apparently inexplicable reasons, you will be doomed to repeat the past...

Karma, after all, is not just functional on the Individual Level but governs the entire Universe as some form of innate 'mechanized' quantum phenomena.

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer is now scanning the depths for more hateful actions by Hell, Satan and Poseidon. These God's are also universal.

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer, of course, calls upon Ra, Zeus and Hades to protect him.

How long will these Epic Battles and War's continue while so many Innocent's die?

Or are/were we/they so Innocent?

How do we not know they were not just a bunch of Nomad Mongol's who built a raft? They finally found Peace, safety and shelter from all the marauding Mob's Of Mongol's.

'Well,' thinks Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer to himself again, 'if these eruptions keep going, like that fated year in 2011 CE and 2016CE repeated again then you better start buying Mongolia Real Estate...'

Now you know the Pride and Honor and Values of the Japanese, who would not rather die than live in Mongolia?

And, no Insult intended to the Great Golden Gryphon or the God Emperor of Mongolia.

Get it? Standard Japanese condensation with a potential nuclear winter, like those Film's, Documentary's and International New's Item's.

Thus, yes, God Emperor of Mongolia was/is Ghengis Khan but then he died and after conquering 75% of Europe they 180° just about-faced, like a Turk, and left to go and honor and celebrate his passing to the Heaven's, where he probably came from.

'Go figure that one, fuck me, fire shit Hell Lucifer, Belzebug and Satan!' Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer can be sardonic.

He now directs his scanning towards the east coast of China and does a small Hyper Fast Calculation of the line of the (Hurricane? Tidal Wave? Twirler?) Tsunami, 'Oh joy, it looks like they're doomed, too.' He reveals.

About such, according to Revelation's in the Bible which has, indeed, persisted, though somewhat modified, into the 26th Century and beyond by all calculations, '...the rivers will run red with blood, Island's will fall down to the sea, Continent's will shudder from plague, pestilence and poverty, Satellites will plummet down from the sky, the third Anti-Christ will be taken out early in the 'game', and the whole World will be triggered into a 25 Year War, from 2011 CE to 2025,6,7 CE? There will then be 1000 Year's of Peace

and Prosperity, is it just the second coming of Christ, which will then hit approximately 3000 CE when Satan takes his Kingdom back due to unending Battle and Warfare.

‘Well, damn fine Radio Station, muthafucka, but I ‘tink dat we el got a Kill Mission fol ye all!’ Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer also REALLY loves his Job as a Security Expert: Tag, Lock On, Track EM, Send Kill Message to the perpetrators!

He does, indeed, Sensai something on the east coast of China.

He has, after all, caught quite a lot of viruses and other nasty Hack Program’s with his Universal Security Package. Thus, not in any other Order, in this case, wait it is per instance.

“Un-b-fuckin-believable!” Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer roars and breaks away from the cyclical formation.

There is a small Group of Terrorist’s who are walking back and forth with a cart-wagon though small, indeed, and Null EM Pulse Blasting the fracture lines of the platonic layers of the lava crust and shifting magna plates.

This you win from Layered Zoom Scanning.

They also did HAITI. Plus the northern coast of South America. Their next target is, of course, the hedonistic California in about 2012-2020 CE.

Nostradamus was the only one who did not suffer the Dilation Effect, until California, as stated once again in the Bible ‘there will be a great earthquake which causes the End Of World Scenario’, which was discovered much later by Science... This means the ‘miscalculation probability compensation’ when a Mystic looks at the Future and does High Quantum Abstract Mathematic’s with no computer...

Note: The Millennium Prophecy = 911.

So, Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer enjoys himself while zooming in on the potential hostile Enemy!

They, indeed, have beards.

His Hi-Resolution Scan is so phenomenal that he can barely contain himself.

‘But wait,’ he pauses, ‘are they Jewish or Muslim?’

There is a great pause.

He decides after getting the readings and data in from his Scan’s that, ‘Fuck it = Enemy.’

He descends rapidly at them with the greatest zoom in A Hack you can think up.

With 2 razor sharp claws, 2 slashing jaws, 2 clobbering clawed feet, 1 very large barbed dragon's tail and One Massive Garlic Breath A Hack they explode into fluidic particle red corpuscle dead hosted puppet bodies.

He has discovered, once again, their Alien Insect Undead intrusion upon Planet Earth II, Colony 02, a symmetrical Timeline.

Chapter 07

“We have found the answer to Infinite Energy. The proximity and strength of the EM Field decides the momentum of the magnetic ball orbiting the object. The problem, of course, on Planet Earth and Planet Earth I and our objective Planet Earth II which we are hurtling towards in Hyper Space is that the EM Field is not strong enough to sustain Infinite Energy. But, you can imagine much closer to a Sun it would increase.

Kyle, Leader of the Faster Brownies, King of Planet Earth I is jerked awaked in this Elite Colony Spaceship as Captain of this vessel, now done with his Cloning Process, though there are some mutations, he is no longer a 14 year old Boy King of the Faster Brownies killed by Revlis, Vampire Demon in defense of Planet Earth I, but now Sir Lord Kyle.

We are jerked awake out of the Stasis Matrix. For many years it is necessary for the crew of the Elite Colony Spaceship to be in suspended animation, dreaming, however at some point in the huge vastness of this very real Elite Colony Spaceship the concept of a Utopian Society has to arise...

Where else can there be the potential for a Utopian Society if not on this Elite Colony Spaceship which does not suffer from the invasion of external Country's and border conflicts, except for the very real fear of Alien's and the hated Alien Insect's detecting our voyage through Near-Infinite Space and Time from Planet Earth I to Planet Earth II in a hundred years at Hyper Light Speed.

The Door Of Light is the exaltation of our travel through Space and Time beyond the Speed Of Light for else it would also take that long...

By transforming Matter to Energy to Light to Spirit to Soul we can send our Elite Spaceship's and even our Elite Colony Spaceship to another Galaxy in the blink of an eye. Infinity exists already.”

Kyle, Leader of the Faster Brownies, King of Planet Earth I pauses in his speech and takes a sip of the most damn fine white Elven Wine he has tasted in years.

Sir Lord Kyle continues in his argumentation for the course of action needed to be taken at the end of the 22nd Century on Planet Earth I.

“We can deliver the Elite of our present day on Planet Earth I, after having conquered the Invasion of the Alien Insect's and their hated Demon Leader's from the Hell Planes ruled by Satan, at Light Speed only... just kidding!”

The hundreds of millions tuned in laugh at his purposeful joke.

He continues, "But, for our Elite Colony to succeed and prosper it must be prepared, before they land on the new Planet..." He pauses for another sip.

Everyone cheers again and he gains a political Poll Majority popularity Vote of 92%. He, of course, is far more Human now and has no more wings like all the Fire oriented Faster Brownies have in the eastern Forest of Planet Earth I.

Except for some psychotic schizophrenic flashback memories of his Cloning Recovery Process it is fully successful.

He continues again smiling, "Therefore we suggest a preparation period of 50-100 Year's for the development of a Utopian Society before we actually colonize the next Planet which at Hyper Light Speed's within 50-100 Year's. Fortunately, due to the help of our Ally's, this Sector of Space is not contaminated by the Enemy anymore."

He swallows once more, "What we want to do is simulate the entire development of a Utopian Society on these Space Ship's consisting of all the best chosen Elite Member's of our Society on Planet Earth I to colonize Planet Earth II. In case it was not mentioned explicitly," he accentuates the last word, "this is quite necessary for the propagation of the Human Species."

He pauses slightly again, grins and lifts his left thumb on the International Live Broadcast and everyone laughs again at their beloved Leader who likes them.

His Popularity Vote rises to a phenomenal 96% on Planet Earth I.

The International Medias go nuts. They have never experienced a potential presidential Candidate with such a sense of humor AND intelligence.

YouTube, Facebook, Twitter, LinkedIn and many others on Planet Earth who are tuned in, in the 22nd Century, explode their numbers.

No one since Obama has captured their Intellect and Imagination like such. Not to mention the actual real feasibility of winning over an entire Planet.

Sir Lord Kyle, presidential Candidate of Planet Earth and Ambassador of the United Earth's continues, "If we can simulate the Elite Colony Spaceship with the help of Super Computer's, now an antiquated term for all of the desktops and laptops connected to each online, thus Interstellar Internet, and all of the Field's known to Humanity then we have a fair chance at survival, propagation, and all the Adventures in between."

He sums up, "Let us embark on this voyage from Planet Earth I which we so bravely fought for and let us expand on to the next Planet!"

The crowd and everyone listening online go insane.

He blows away all records and wins a 99% Majority Vote for Planet Earth I.

Do not confuse the two.

Chapter 08

The Elite Colony Spaceship, in this case, is the largest ever sent to date by Humanity. Now that Planet Earth I has not failed, the new Resources of the Planet are able to be put into this project generating many jobs too.

While Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander awakens in his quarters all of the necessary Worker's and Specialist's exit their Stasis Chamber's which are in their Hyper Modern living quarters.

The purpose of this simulation is to see if a Utopian Society can be sustained as one United Nation of people of all Species and Races on an isolated spaceship travelling through a War Free Space Sector at a max of the Speed Of Light.

Planet Earth I over a millennium has, once again, descended into split warring Faction's, divided by so many inequalities fed by disagreeing Ideology's that the future of Humanity is threatened. The population is also so large it has become unsustainable and Civil War threatens to tear it apart from within. With the available Weapon's the destruction could be huge. Thus two Fathership's escorting this absolutely huge Elite Colony Spaceship with 500000 Soul's on it, the size of a City are launched from Orbit around Planet Earth I who's population is now 50+ Billion.

The best of each Sector are chosen.

Each and every Citizen works in a Field in the Art's or Sciences or Laser Military with a Credit Salary per month. It relatively equal with a middle class living standard for everyone regardless of Rank, Specialty, Gender, Age or other antiquated inequalities; each Member of Society works for the self-sustainability of the Colony. A base Welfare Credit is given to those who are incapacitated or retired which is enough to live on and enjoy average needs and wants. Criminal's are punished to labor without Credit Salary.

This Elite Colony Spaceship could be named after many God's and Goddesses but the Majority Vote fell on Son Of Mercury. The two Fathership's are named Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries.

Individual's and Couples and Family's each have normally sized 1-Bedroom, 2-Bedroom and 3 to 4-Bedroom Flat's built in cubes on the middle, left and right body of the spaceship. In the middle middle section, which is twice the size of the three concave silver gray white ones, a huge square cube connected via cylindrical automated tubes is the Work Section. The three sections are simply called the Living Section's.

All major decisions which affect any and all of the above are voted on by everyone on this spaceship. There is also a High Council with the Top Expert's, the Leader's Of The Sector's who function as Representatives of the People to Argue, Debate and Influence

what the People Vote for. Being top in their Field's with the most Knowledge and Work Experience in their Specialty's they are only voted out if they screw up or are surpassed by someone else.

The Elite Colony Spaceship has internal communication through one big Internet Optical Network. The International Media also utilizes this for primarily New's and Entertainment. Each living space is fully equipped with the necessary devices such as as widescreen flat panels. External communication is limited to a highly encrypted wireless network with the two escort Fathership's. There is, of course, long range scanning to study the bodies and phenomena of the many Space Sector's which will be travelled through to reach the new Colony Planet about 75 Light Year's away from Planet Earth in the Milky Way Galaxy, thus our Galaxy and the estimated 50-100 Year's travel time.

The front of the spaceship is a cone curved to a rounded point which is also connected to both the Living Section's and Work Section's. It is dedicated to flying and commanding each sector of this Elite Society. Thus i.e. the top of the International Media is also here. Head of Government and the Laser Military are also placed here. A ranked and specialized crew with a Captain or Major to fly the spaceship is placed at the top front.

The back of the spaceship has 4 massive hollow conical Null EM Propulsion Engines capable of Light Speed, at a max of, and one large contracting surrounding circle to make Matter to Energy to Information to Spirit to Soul transformations of the entire spaceship and population for Gate Travel, Hyper Speed and other Hyper Light Speed means of Travel. It was found necessary to include this feature, though presently not activated, in the case of danger, an emergency or failed Scenario. Thus, the two Fathership's and Elite Colony Spaceship can each open, quite literally, Door's Of Light to literally transform into Massless Information and travel near-instantaneously to theoretically even another Galaxy, though being uncharted that would be extremely dangerous, via the Light Medium. Even after a millennium Einstein's Relativity Theory still holds weight since jokes like, 'We're travelling through the Spirit Medium...' are commonly spoken. Or, 'Does massless exist?'

Size and weight still count, thus, and the overall effect is the Elite Colony Spaceship with two extra frivolous fins for decoration with the name Son Of Mercury on both is a big fat fish.

It is protected by Null EM Shield's and Spheres but has very little Weapon's.

We take off at Light Speed maintaining present mass of millions of tons...

Chapter 09

One of the most critical Section's of the Elite Colony Spaceship is Food, Water and Electricity.

With the huge size of this spaceship this is not as hard as it seems.

In the Living Section $\frac{1}{3}$ of the entire available space is given to plants and livestock. These are literally Plant and Animal Apartment's with built in entertainment and regular exercise to keep them healthy and happy. Since the risk of disease wiping out a large number is always prevalent there is DNA, test tubes and cloning technology to quickly and artificially grow more.

Plant's are very important and with vertical stacked Greenhouse growing techniques every last cubicle centimeter of space is utilized to provide a great quantity and quality of fruit, vegetables, legumes, nuts, seeds and especially grain. As with the double back up self-redundant system for the Animal's cryogenics is very useful here to provide fast growing replaceable crops.

Likewise, $\frac{1}{3}$ of the Work Section is used to provide all kinds of synthetic, semi-synthetic and synthetic packaged products.

Another $\frac{1}{3}$ of that $\frac{1}{3}$ is used to transport Flora and Fauna in Stasis Chamber's to the new Colony.

Only some Cube Pet's are allowed for the companionship of Human and Alien's.

Electricity is the most exciting part. Utilizing breakthroughs in Infinite Energy Theory's, one of the things which Planet Earth I is warring about, Son Of Mercury applies the Theory of the strength and proximity of a magnetic ball to an EM Field to generate Perpetual Motion and thus Electricity. This is also quite a large Section between the 4 EM Propulsion Engines and the Living and Work Section's though it is actually just $\frac{1}{4}$ of those two Section's. This makes this big fat fish flying through space longer... though now we have to technically 'swim' through Space and Time. Also, since magnetic balls and EM Field's can be any size and weight and strength plenty of Cube Devices can run independently of the Energy Grid throughout the spaceship.

Actually, there is an abundant, Near-Infinite or Infinite Source Of Energy in the Universe, following similar Law's Of Physic's.

Each and every last free space on the hull is paneled with Solar Panel's. To utilize the maximum optimal efficiency, and to provide a more interesting non-static view out all the windows, the whole central Section of Work and Living Section's turns slowly on an axis. This makes it look like a chill relaxed fish...

So, except for the danger of a Hull Breach it is expected that Son Of Mercury will never lack Energy. That is why its Member's do not have to pay for it: Energy in the Universe is FREE.

Closely related is Waste Disposal. To accomplish this for each Section, which is at first mind boggling, each and every used product, especially excrement, is purified, recycled and reused using Advanced Chemistry Biology Theory's and equipment. Even Law's Of Physic's are applied: If we assume there is an X Quantity of Matter and Energy which can be simply transformed back and forth then using particle separation and assimilation and rebuilding devices we can maintain a roughly constant quantity of supplies and products. Y Quality can also be factored in simply using the very much expanded Table Of Element's we can make and break any combination of protons, electrons, neutrons and other atoms.

There is realistically no chance on the way to the New Colony to pick up supplies, pluck plants or hunt for animals on a Journey of about 75 Light Year's or conceivably on a much longer one... Almost ALL Planet's, Moon's and Asteroid's are barren in the Milky Way Galaxy providing only raw elements; there are also very present mineable within such a distance.

Thus through 100% Recycling at the particle level it still remains theoretically possible to eat Star Trek Food but then with Zero Loss of the original quantity and quality of Matter and Energy.

And, in the case of Son Of Mercury there is no Star Trek Food, which is still fantasy, but real fresh products such as livestock and living plants.

Son Of Mercury uses a more practicable Cube Compartment approach all connected with nice rounded and paneled various colored corridors and hyper modern very fancy silver chrome lifts with even chairs, monitors, intercom, video ads, beverage dispensers paid for with card and palm Credit Salary scanning devices. This 3D layout with very many stories, picture a whole bunch of apartment buildings all connected to each other with walkways, lifts and tunnels, makes it remarkably easy to get from A to B. Rather than overcomplicated curved corridors everywhere the 3D Cube Grid is unsurpassed in efficiency and functionality. The panels which can be rounded and artistically decorated take away from what would otherwise be ugly coldness of the metal gray structure of the spaceship itself. Obviously, many panels can be opened to conduct maintenance and plenty of monitors, cameras, flat panels and computer consoles with various types of HUID's are in each corridor.

Since the cameras do not use only the Visual Spectrum, which is still a great joke dating back to the 21st Century, "Is it a Human Suspect or not?" and the Real Identity of everyone is accounted for; Crime is thus practically non-existent. Even the worst

procrastinators on the Optical Network who want to hack are also mostly stopped by Real Identity to IP Address (now well over 256 bits) to Real Address. Since most are interested in Low Cost or FREE Entertainment the Cheap Entertainment and Paid Entertainment are the deterring factors themselves along with temporary to permanent punishment of a No Credit Salary to Labor as Criminal's.

The International Media also brings the Crime Rate down to practically nothing by offering many special offers and by this date the Unlimited Entertainment spanning all the way back to China 6000 BCE is now all digitalized. Thus the quantity and quality of FREE Entertainment and Leisure Time is also, next to work, practically unlimited.

In fact, as proven by Psychiatric and Psychological and Criminology studies, most Human's and Alien's start to find many things boring, mind-numbing and uninteresting after a relatively short time: They then seek out more challenging activities, like learning a vocation, which occupies most of their time.

By 3000 CE, Son Of Mercury was also able to recruit a much higher average IQ Level of Candidates. Strangely enough, the average was chosen to be only 150, probably to better realistically represent the Human Population on Planet Earth I in this simulation to develop a Near-Infinite Self-Sustaining Utopian Society of Humanity and Alien's.

'Not so Stupid Humanity anymore...'

"This video introduction of Son Of Mercury is being broadcast to all of you exiting your Stasis Chamber's via your PAD's and all monitors. We now have exited the Solar System towards the New Colony, Planet Earth II, please acquire today and tomorrow, each day is still 24 Hours, your Work Section."

Chapter 10

The rectangular network of corridors, both vertical and horizontal, is much wider than you think. Along these passages also runs a fully electronic automated high speed Null EM Tram, so people do not have to walk, bike or drive everywhere which used to cause thousands of accidents per year, and there are no moving sidewalks...The cubicle size of this Elite Colony Spaceship is not as impossible as you think, either... Picture the size of The Hague and its surrounding City's, a microscopic point on the geographical map of Plane Earth in the 21st Century, now also covered with Sky Scrapper's, compressed into a 3D Space. This can easily be projected up to Orbit, especially in the 3rd Millennium CE. The Elite Colony Spaceship, as stated, was built in Orbit and no Fossil Fuel's were used... Each passage is with a walkway and Null EM Tram and each intersection has plenty of media, advertisement and entertainment. No one is bored during travel. Everyone uses in addition to such PAD's which are advanced mobiles.

'Build vertical and not horizontal.' This statement has ruled since the explosion of Sky Scrapper's in the beginning of the 21st Century on Planet Earth, its most wonderful jewel, Dubai, though also long surpassed...

With the advent of Hyper Advanced Alien Material's found on Planet Earth I which are incredibly light and strong, the two key ingredients to combatting the ever-present pulls and pushes of EM Gravity, the most powerful Universal Force, everything moves along quickly and quietly.

Some say there is a pleasant hum. This greatly reduces stress levels in all commuters.

The insulation in each wall and structure of the Elite Colony Spaceship is actually by the materials of the walls and Null EM Shield's rather than the very 'outdate' glass fiber or other basic substances which can easily decompose after 50 years leading to near 100% absorption of disturbing wavelengths.

In your Living Spaces you can, therefore, enjoy whatever intensity of Alpha, Beta, Theta or, as many still joke, Gamma waves, at a max of 143 decibels, more for Alien's, as you like...

In other words, you can enjoy the most intense Techno or the deepest Meditation and not disturb the neighbors.

This is, already, a great step towards preventing domestic conflicts, disputes and/or violence...

The axis is like a superior Hyper Information Highway with a Null EM Train from the front of the spaceship to the back plus all of the primary Information Transfer, the ultimate backbone of the whole Optical Network, providing near-instantaneously to each

and every last junction of the spaceship all the data needed and wanted. Also, very helpful in the case of an emergency and the most important Elite Scientist's and Engineer's have full access to both Command Center and Engines very rapidly. This, even in seconds, not minutes, depending on where their Work and Living Spaces are relatively located.

The video broadcast to everyone continues with Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head trying not to put everyone to sleep with the technical narration, though necessary.

Thanks to these light and strong Hyper Alien Material's and Technology the actual Infinite Energy Devices work better and longer without added Energy which primitive Windmill's suffered from...

Another standard joke going around is based on the speed of Hyperspace can you not stick propellers on the thing, like Hybrid's, to generate Electricity?

He smiles with the well known Canadian thumbs up sign.

Whereas we can understand many of the working of this Elite Colony Spaceship through our Specialty's, even Administration and Bill Payment's with Social Services though now 100% Digital, there is still the question of the Command Center with a Captain or Major. Does it function like Star Trek or Star Gate episode with Improv Politic's and On-The-Fly Tactic's and Strategy where we are technically dominated by the Laser Military, Science and Technology as we explore New Planet's in Deep Space 9.56713 while the rest of the crew are sacrificial Minor Character's and we meet impossible Alien Civilization's which somehow never destroy Planet Earth or do we deal with all of the very real implications and complications of this Elite Colony Spaceship which is the task of each of you chosen, and some by Lottery, who have engaged upon this great endeavor, next to the fact the necessity of it since everything behind us is, once again, descending into splitting War...

A Live New's Broadcast interrupts his narration. It is by the famous good looking and very intelligent Lenore Pallosk, "The Mutant Nation on Planet Earth I has just declared national, political and ideological War on the Human Nation! The Demi-Human's, Faster Brownies, Elves and Dwarves who might not be drawn into the conflict are undecided... The Right Conservatives having won, once again, based on Rationalism, Science and Technology have also stated they have no use for 'left wing unpredictable mutant derivatives who undermine the order of society and live off of social securities not pulling their weight...' It is like History repeats itself from the 21st, 20th and preceding Century's except this time with Hyper Modern Technology and Laser Military..."

'History repeats itself' still remains as one of the greatest proverbs for you cannot deny Human Nature, especially not with each new generation.

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head returns, 'Well, now you are surely convinced of the necessity of our Mission and let us look to our Future. On this Voyage we shall encounter many challenges. Let us hope with the effort of each of us that we shall preserve and Succeed in colonizing Planet Earth III!'

Chapter 11

To aid in the success of the above mentioned core needs and wants the socio-economic, religious and philosophical parts of this project for a Utopian Society are crucial.

Free Will cannot be denied and this makes these topics very interesting. But Survival and Welfare are even more important.

Since Animal's also work in generations and have been perceived by many by this date as Sentient Being's, $\frac{1}{3}$ of the chosen population are by Free Choice, Vegetarian and another $\frac{1}{3}$ eat 'fake' Vitro Meat grown in petri dishes from stem cells. This makes the burden of Food and Water insignificant and eternally sustainable.

By 3000 CE with no second coming of any of the Prophet's of Christianity, Islam, Judaism or even Buddhism the most popular Religion has become the worship of Ra or Helios and his physical Body's Sun's the most predominant, everlasting and ever present Force in the Universe, Black Holes perceived as symbolic of Evil play a far third position... His divine Spirit, second only to GOD, is also present throughout the entire Universe. His Follower's, well over 50% of the entire population claim the true path to Freedom and Immortality is to become one with Light, as your Body, and even one with the Spiritual Light, as your Soul. They also point out that the Power and Energy of Light is now used in everything; you can thus become, quite literally, Enlightened by focusing on such Knowledge and basking daily in the rays of the Sun.

However, there are, of course, by the Law's Of Free Democracy, Temples, Monument's, Shrines, Churches and Worship Art Figures for each Mysticism, Philosophy and/or Religion. Most are Private in your own Living Spaces due to lack of space.

Public Safety and Security is also very important, though as stated Crime for various proven reasons has been reduced to practically zero. Accidents can still happen though. To ascertain what the cause is or who is responsible the Scan Cameras, in all spectrums, are in all Public Areas tied into a Police and Safety Network. This includes Firemen and Repair Worker's. This is a very Advanced Computer Network which is on its own network and is not accessible to the larger population.

A large quantity and quality of Devices, Gadget's, Robot's and Cyborg's are employed to do many mundane automated tasks, like cleaning all the floors and walls, and also to do far more dangerous tasks. Human's and Alien's can still deal with the unexpected chaotic unpredictable events, something which even to date is practically impossible to program even using Self-Learning AI. And, no, Computer's and Cyborg's have not gained sentience or self-consciousness and will NEVER have a Soul: A Cyborg is simply a highly complex walking talking computer who can perform many tasks.

Otherwise, we cannot distinguish the definition between what is a Biological Organism with Intelligence between any other Mechanical Machine.

Also, Life will always be GOD-Made while machines are always Human-Made or Alien-Made.

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head pauses, clearing his throat and cracks another well-known Joke: 'Alien-Made products being vastly superior in all ways, Human-Made has become synonym with Made In China.'

And, another one, 'Thus for the chosen ones from the Elves, Dwarves and Faster Brownies from Planet Earth I, this does not mean Demi-Human sucks hard.'

A Sense Of Humor, which is not too offensive to anyone, is a positive influence on the Space Colonist's who effectively, and quite literally, drop out of Virtual Reality and Dream Mode from the Stasis Chamber's in their Living Spaces getting their bearings.

The location of each Working Space is also very important and is based on the largest compatibility of each Sector i.e. Biology Sector is logically placed next to Chemistry Sector and School's and Crashes are obviously placed near Living Section. This forms a 3D Infrastructure Map which is far too large to go into every last detail here...

Privacy is maintained by having only such vital Public Safety and Security Cameras in Public Areas. Private Living Spaces have their own Private Cameras, not connected to the Communication Network, except to signal break in or danger without Private footage being broadcast. The actual Hyper Resolution, in all spectrums, Audio Visual Footage goes to a Private Recording Box in a sealed wall in the Living Space itself which can only be opened by all of the Personal Scan Information of the Resident, including DNA. This can be done only alive, thus not by using the cadaver of the Victim since the Life Bio Signal and Signature is also read; each object in the Universe has a Unique Resonation Signature. In addition to such Security Measures, if the Victim(s) is/are dead than only the highest Police Authority can authorize this Personal Black Box to be opened.

Some Voter's pushed for these to be used for your Personal and/or Family Life Story but most understood the resulting consequences of the weakening of Security so it was ruled out by a Majority Vote; very many Hyper Resolution Audio Visual Recording Devices, especially the now very popular and dominant 3D Holographic Entertainment on tables and rooms which make a lot of Credit's, can be used to preserve your treasured memories...

Some 3D Holographic Advertisement of such is shown for 10 Minutes and Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head continues.

This brings me to my personal favorites: 3D Holographic Games, 3D Live Games and other 3D Games plus Film's for the purpose of stimulating Fitness, Health, Skill, Talent and many other necessary Human, Demi-Human and the relatively few Alien's who have joined this Voyage. In these cases Alien Characteristic's through the Universal Rules and Law's of Competition are used.

Thus, for example, one Rule states that exceedingly non-sporting behavior, unfairness, extreme inequality, cheating and/or hacking gets you at a min of a Ban in all Games. These, are, obviously, not only limited to Tactical Strategical Games but ALL Games.

This Element of Fair Games with Referees is very important on the Elite Colony Spaceship. This Element is also much stronger than Entertainment only and many are allowed to compete for their Career's even. With the strict Rules and Law's the disasters, such as doping, plaguing Humanity even up to the 25th Century through near-unending extreme Inequality in Wealth in the vast majority of Human Society's, false play has been practically deleted.

'So...' He gives his famous corner-of-his-mouth smile and Canadian thumbs-up symbol, 'I hope to compete fairly with many of you in the 3D Holographic Game Room's to improve my IQ Level and Battle Skill in Mental and Physical Tactical and Strategical Game Scenarios!'

By now, most have recovered from their grogginess but an press the replay button any time on their PAD's and Monitor's.

Chapter 12

Now that I, too, am mostly recovered from dropping out of Virtual Reality or Dream Mode from the Stasis Chamber's, me and the International New's SOM 2 are going to take a Live Tour through our Elite Colony Spaceship, Son Of Mercury.

The pre-recorded video lesson introduction ends and Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head, now an 18-Year Old Techno Nerd exits his hyper modern luxurious Living Space. He is, after all, a Celebrity and can afford Upper Class things, rather than Middle or Lower Class. Though, as stated the differences are minor rather than those lower literally starving to death in the past.

His double door made of a shiny chrome metal plastic composite is super strong and super light; the whole spaceship is made of this new Alien Composite.

The first thing he waves at the camera with his short cut blond punk hair style and nice lean green and mean well honed physique in a custom made sports jacket and pants is his well-known measuring Ruler in his left hand, cause something you must judge with the heart, and in his right the all-important Real Identity Card.

The Real Identity Card holds all of your Personal Information, Real Identity, Rank, Authority, Tooney Euro Bank Account, Credit Access Level, Reputation and Record, Status, Internet and Network Code plus practically everything else you used to go to the locations on the spaceship and do and buy things. Credit, Rank and Access Level's are most important: Everything on the Real Identity Card's is Laser Encrypted and directly associated with your Life Signature as described, so no one can steal the thing. If you lose it then only the Authority's, after manually checking your Real Identity can replaced it with a Fine.

'Your whole Life is also on this card.' He cracks another classic joke and his automatic doors slide shut and lock with a binding circle which only his Real Identity Card can open. He demonstrates for the Digital Camera; resolutions have now reached even thousands of MP which the Human eye can no longer discern but are good for very large screens.

Let the Live Tour begin! Oh yah, and don't forget your PAD which is your Portable Access Device and is i.e. your 3D Holographic Map of the whole spaceship, it is easy to get lost in Space...

Today we will explore my second favorite Topic: Rest, Relaxation and Recreation. This spaceship is not boring. Some of the places we will go to will be the Park's, Pub's and Public Entertainment Areas. Due to the sensitivity of such we will not be visiting Private Areas.

With the International New's Camera Crew behind him he walks down the straight corridor with curved paneled silver gray and white chrome steel walls regularly decorated with built in protected Art and plenty of Access Monitor's where you can also look up all kinds of Information, such as also where you are, in the rare case that the Hyper Advanced Battery in your PAD, which is good for months, happens to be empty. Depending on your Access Level you can access pretty much all Public Information.

Other people who have also awoken and are heading in both directions to their Work Spaces wave at the camera. Everyone is lightly optimistic and he is quite popular for his relaxed, candid and friendly style with a Sense Of Humor, unlike so many other tense, stressed and asocial Hyper SOB Adult's which he likes to call them.

They head towards the Public Elevator's on two sides of each perfectly right angled intersection. These go vertically to each Public Transport and Public Section of the spaceship. Here, of course, there are only 8 meter wide and 4 meter high with various length spacious walking corridors since it is a Living Sector.

They step into the large elevator which is 4x4x8 meters and has a monitor with some chairs and is super silent except for some Chill Groove Trance Music or even Classical, which is timeless.

Let us first show off some Park's. These are truly remarkable, a great feat of engineering, where you can relax after, or before, a hard day's work.

To get there they have to reach one of the junction points between the Living and Work Sector. This is convenient and logical so you do not have to go out your way to get there.

Placed near the Public Transport which is also in between these two Sector's the most wonderful spectacle is revealed.

Reaching the intersection they come across two large double doors which slide open at the Swipe Scan of his Real Identity Card; this Scan System is practically perfected and there are no errors, blips, beeps or messages given with his scan.

They enter a greenhouse paradise of a huge variety of Flora and Fauna of all kinds, terrestrial and alien, with ponds, paths, benches and water fountains in a metal glass domed structure. There is very realistic sunlight pouring through the dome and the very fresh air which is generated by all the plants, flowers and trees is circulated into the spaceship. There are even birds, bees, harmless insects and bugs in the foliage, water and dirt. A naturally styled stone path, on top of super strong plastic metal compounds, curves it way to multiple sitting Areas next to a small flowing river. To avoid too much pretentious racial designs, such as Roman or Grecian, the whole layout is made in the

Open Park Style which dominated the 21st Century in Modern Western Civilization. You, therefore have bench Areas next to ponds, lunch Areas with small pavilions and grass Areas where you can lie or picnic on the Sun. There are also more dense paths you can walk through like botanical gardens to get great close up shots of your favorite Flora and Fauna.

In fact, it is a very essential, a heart and lungs if you will, self-contained Ecosystem. It is disguised as a Park to enjoy and is also vital to the survival of the Elite Colony Spaceship. Only the rarest Noah Ark Species and Races are kept in cryogenics.

Placed regularly are Monitor's and Cameras and the entire dome, about 2x1 km rounded, is regulated by an AI Laser Computer System and manual Administrator's, Botanist's, Technician's, Engineer's and Plant and Animal Expert's plus many others. The necessity of manual Worker's persists and even to date the fully automated self-adapting system having to account for Near-Infinite Variables and the Chaos Theory has never been made. This is something unique to Human, Demi-Human and Alien Intelligence: The ability to adapt and react to unexpected events.

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head rounds off his narrative description as they walk through the main path, panning and zooming in many times at the Natural Wonder's, to the exit with another long time Joke, 'Considering computers were first defined as 'the fully automated machine' a large round of thanks to our manual Administration.' He points is ruler at the camera, 'And, do not Harass our Administrator's, like me...'

And one more for the crowd, 'If you thought that was great and this is not the only Central Park then wait until you see the smokes and beverages in the Pub's...' Even the Camera Crew laughs at that one...

Chapter 13

'So, as stated,' Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head starts the next part of the Live Tour with this, 'regardless of your Credit Salary and Class as decided by your Occupation/Career, Experience, Education and IQ Level with minimal differences remaining to avoid demotivating syndromes you can still get high and drunk...'

He is practically double-on-tongue himself and viewers laugh everywhere.

Despite many failed attempts at Synthahol, which is no better than Malt Beer, and even prohibition no governing body to date has succeeded in Banning inebriating drinks, smokes and/or pills, not to mention all the other methods to inject various substances into your blood and brain.

'Due note though...' he waves his Real Identity Card in everyone's faces, 'This card has thankfully put some limiting factors on such consumption based on your Personal Profile and History. Just like it limits what you can buy at a Supermarket such as no read meat for Heart Patient's with too high cholesterol...'

To get there, a grouped Area with Pub's, Bar's, Dance Hall's, 3D Holodeck's, Gaming Room's, Cyber Cafes, Restaurant's and Sex Room's which is located central in the middle of this Elite Colony Spaceship, they have to take one of the Hyper Modern Tram's. Entering a much larger 2-way Tram Line which are 4 in total around the main Train Line though kilometers away they can transverse the whole length of the spaceship at a higher more exterior level.

It is quite and exciting busy Area with plenty of Human's, Demi-Human's and fewer Alien's. On each meter of the gray, white, silver and chrome slightly curved walls lit by blue, orange, red and pink lights are Vid Advertisement's (or Vid Ad's for short) in 2D and 3D Art, Monitor's and Access Panel's. The ceilings have Cameras and it is nice and wide not like previously designed hectic cramped and noisy architectures in previous centuries. The Tram's are Null EM Propulsion Tram's which zoom along at high speed so there is also no dangerous rush to cram in. The stress of many commuters is social and relaxed; no one has to push each other out of the way. In addition to such the tracks are elliptical and automated with only a few necessary personnel arriving each 5 minutes. This goes on 24/7 or 32/8 as some like to read a more logical daily clock. The Elite Colony Spaceship does not know the cramped severe outdate of a 9-5 or even 7-11 system and all Work and Social Hour's are divided accordingly to achieve the most optimal transport usage.

They reach their destination and states, 'Now for the fun part.'

Our first step is a Hyper Modern futuristic Digital Bar and Night Club with a Dance Hall, one of the best and biggest, hip and in, and thus most expensive attractions. It is, of course, not the only one in this grouped spherical Entertainment Section with plenty of joints offering Theme Night's to all ages starting at 8-Year Old's and technically no upper limit as Life Extension Pill's for Human's allow even ages of 150-200. Alien's and Demi-Human's can live even longer.

This Digital Club called Zeus's Palace has 4 levels with a Digital Restaurant at the top, then the Digital Bar, then the Dance Hall and then the Night Club. It progresses to harder Techno below in the Dance Hall but also offers Theme Night's. The Dance Hall has Digital Dance, primarily, and the Digital Bar has Trance and Chill Groove primarily, the Digital Restaurant has more relaxed listening music.

The whole thing is also elliptical, though closer to a circular sphere with curved stairways along each side and a couple lifts. It is spacious with the center Areas open for dancing at all hours and the walls are lined with the Digital Bar's, sitting Areas and some Administration Offices.

'Thus, what you have all been waiting for...' They walk up to the Digital Bar along the same gray white silver chrome metal curved walls and staircases, this time with pulsating lights and strobes and Hyper Modern Futuristic Art, both static and Digital in 2D and 3D.

Here is the largest assortment of Legal Drug's, in all size, shape and substance, known to Humanity. For those who can afford it, which is most due to standardized pricing, you can buy anything which does not cause Brain Damage or Death.

The clue is simple. After a millennium of study, experience and engineering Humanity learned its lesson about every last bio-neuro chemical compound in known existence and the big mistake of the many Poison's which were normally bound to the actual Pleasure Middle plus other purposely addicted substances.

Since it has been proven that Human's, Demi-Human's and Alien's primarily crave some form of pleasurable award and physiology after a millennium has relatively not changed that much Scientist's were able to isolate the actual award giving, pleasure giving, truly inebriating and thus not intoxicating neuro biological chemicals, natural, semi-synthetic and purely synthetic Designer Drug's which they are still known by: The Element's in the Universe remain the same. Many across Planet's and Space Sector's are even shared in common.

For example by providing pure legal Clean Drug's which trigger or block Serotonin, Dopamine, Adrenaline, Testosterone and/or Androgen plus many others without the

poisonous addictive additives and processing agents we do not Bwain Damage or kill our Youth.

Human's and especially others, Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head comes to his great climax, will and always will seek out with great effort and even a lot of money Pleasure Substances. By providing safe, legal and cheap Drug's we prevent one of the Numero Uno causes of Crimes which so plagued Humanity. In fact, you can almost say 99.999999% of all crimes up to 3000 CE and rampant up to the 22nd Century were due to Money, Drug's and/or Entertainment motivation caused by inequities and addictions, 'Thank you! Have a round on me and I'll take a pure 15% Black Beer with Spa bubbling pure Water.'

Everyone claps and the Video fades to black with Advertisement's and a 1 Hour Party Break is called.

Chapter 14

They leave the bar mildly blown, crew and all, though not poisoned and/or addicted with a pleasant happy giddy feeling though with no loss of motor control...

'And now on the Games Arena which surrounds this Area!' He leads the camera crew to their destination through the uniform types of corridors.

The most popular Sport here, though all games are simulated here in cubicle 3D Holodeck's plus all flat panel 2D and 3D Games from the entire History Of Humanity, amongst the youth is Quantum Ball. It is played virtually or for real in a large 3D polygon room up to 12 sides, more were experimented on but found only suitable for Advanced Alien's with more appendages, with EM Jump Suit's used by Advanced Athletes and Astronaut's. The point is to simply keep hitting your balls in single player, this gets chuckles out of the audience, or keep hitting each other's balls in multiplayer, everyone starts laughing, with up to 6 players on each side, and knock-out competition in spandex, the last double-on-tongue is more dry.

Null EM Racket's are used and this Sport was originally derived from Squash in the late 21st Century though has a greater state of complexity than 3D Chess.

He pauses dramatically, 'And yes at the time I first wrote this, this Sport did not exist and before my DNA was frozen due to sickness and disease I invented it out of sheer boredom with then Society having met all my needs and wants. It is also loosely inspired by the X-Men who were popular at the beginning of the 21st Century but primarily in 3D Film's and 3D Games.'

You can therefore also play Quantum Ball with Telekinesis and Telepathy not to mention other augmented Magic variations for Elf Fanatical's.

There are, of course, many other augmented Games made in the last 1000 Year's but strangely enough most are originated from up to the early 21st Century when Humanity experienced its major IT Revolution. For example, the spherical ball is still the most popular medium, probably because of the Universal Law's of Gravity. Also, the Laser Weapon's and EM Pulse Blast Weapon's remain the most popular, also due to the unavoidable scientific Law's Of Physic's of Light particles and waves.

The most notable and only major difference, all Games being now only clones, hybrids, modifications and inspirations, is the great advancement and diversity plus technical IQ Level's and Coordination plus Skill and Talent for Human's, Demi-Human's and Alien's.

Also very remarkable upon encountering other Races and Species was the great similarity in Games. As stated this is probably due to the Universal Law's Of Science and Mathematic's.

Gravity, Dimension's and Degree Of Difficulty are still the most fun in all Types Of Games. Obviously, relaxing 3D Holographic Simulation's, in the size of large cubicle rooms, limited by space requirements on this Elite Colony Spaceship to at a max of 40 x 40 x 40 meters which are only a handful of solidly booked Game Room's, used primarily for large Scientific Simulation's and Thinking Games to increase your IQ Level significantly are also available for ALL Ages and those less coordinated.

'Am I boring you?' He asks frolic, 'Would you not rather jump into the fray or watch a Game? Well, with the Competition's, Public or Private, you can do that too! Start Betting!!'

That brings us conveniently with great user-friendliness to the old and/or rich and/or bored who love Betting... Well do not forget by the Monte Carlo Method and even the Schrodinger Comparison to solve the 'random walk' of processes with statistical sampling later developed further by Feynman to figure out all the possible paths someone or something can take in a system that if you play Patience enough as Stanislaw Ulam did in 1946 CE while very sick then you will see that your Win's and Losses approach 50/50...

He does his pointing-ruler-at-camera routine with a big smile, 'Do not get addicted and blow all your Credit's!'

All Games have Luck, Chance and Probability next to Skill and Talent in some way. As in War, sometimes the most insurmountable odds can be overcome. Is there even somewhere a Divine Hand or is it just pure Chaos Theory? If I can exert my Free Will upon a Game, 'use the Force', can I change the outcome?

'And I will leave you with one last question as we next introduce our Laser Military Escort, Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries,' he sweeps his left arm to a Space Window on one of the flat panels, 'does not GOD have Infinite Will, or is it not Satan who has rigged all the dice?'

Chapter 15

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander is the 5-Star General of the Fathership Hammer Of Thor and takes over the International Media from his son Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head.

His War Spaceship is located on the left flank of the Elite Colony Spaceship and though only a quarter of the length and width of it, it is bristling with Laser Weapon's, Null EM Shield's And Spheres and the most damn fine gray white silver paneling outlined in blue and black across its entire form. The War Spaceship or War Fathership Sword Of Aries is on the right flank with Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer a 4-Star General in command.

He starts confidently and clearly showing all the characteristics of a natural born leader barely aware himself that the entire fate of Stupid and/or Smart Humanity lies in his hands. Indeed, it is always a relative percentage of such, usually amounting to 99% : 1% Stupid : Smart ratio at best across the entire population...

'I am not as creative, intellectual and/or eloquent as my son with his flippant humor but I am your Chief Commander of the Laser Military, a full blown Gray Elf, with all of the hundreds of years of Education and Work Experience to back it up. We can also argue the thousands of years of the History Of Humanity of your now great Species!'

This gets a loud cheer from all of the Human's watching, and even some of the Mutant's and Alien's, and he already has the majority on his side.

'In studying, applying, testing and simulating in many Battle and War Scenarios with our Space Fighter's, Space Battleship's, Space Cruiser's, Space Mothership's and these two Space Fathership's who can deploy all of the above Laser Military we assure you the greatest defense, offense and safety from the Alien Insect's and all their Evil Forces who we have on countless occasions defeated and driven back from our Space Sector's!'

The cheers this time are unanimous.

'In fact, we now have such an overwhelming might, the only thing the Enemy can resort to are Guerilla Terrorist Attack's to take out individual targets. Since our Victory on Planet Earth I, and our Allies in both Mutant and Alien Species, for we are not malevolent wishing to only enslave your populace, but to rather grant you all the Liberation, Liberalization and Liberisities and protection of your Art's Sciences, they have not been able to mount even a single decent Space Battle since Planet Earth II!'

He raises his arms in the V-shape in his Command Center glistening with Hyper Modern Science, Technology, IT and Laser Military.

This gets another roar of applause and the operation of the Elite Colony Spaceship is brought to a standstill as everyone tunes in.

‘So, let me describe and demonstrate to each of you the Near-Infinite Power and Energy of the Laser Military... and, especially, our two Fatherhip’s and their other spaceships which will defend you on the 75 Light Year Journey, which is still quite a challenge for even Smart Humanity, our Elite of the Elite who I want to give a special thanks to.’

He continues quickly allowing in this case no response by the audience, ‘Let us start with the most sensitive matter, so to speak, our Energy Source to keep the 2 cm to 20 meter Laser Cannon’s blasting. Of course, many think batteries, but how do we recharge them fast enough in Battle?? Not! Think of Residual Energy and Quantum EM Field’s and Quantum States and our very own Null EM Propulsion Engines. When we draw from the Light Energy and Dark Energy of the Universe itself, like the Solar Panel’s, we have a Near-Infinite Source Of Energy. Now it’s just a question of applying analogous Electron States and their orbits with emission of Energy, thus literally L.A.S.E.R.’ Now he cracks one, ‘R.A.D.I.O. across wireless across Telepathy is meant to be fun too...’

Some are blown away, some crack up laughing right away.

‘In any case, as long as our actual Light Energy State Emission Chamber’s are intact as protected by the Near-Infinite Encrypted Modulating Null EM Shield’s And Spheres, in other words are not damaged by Enemy Fire, then we can indefinitely maintain our Battle Capacity. Thank you very much, QED. And, I am NOT leaving the building...’ He does a small curt bow with his angular features, shoulder length hair and pointy ears. Yet, everyone, except the Enemy, respects him and are stunned into silence, though many already knew...

‘Now onto the Laser Weapon’s,’ his Voice is naturally accelerating in High Hyper Elven Style and he tries to avoid too much treble, ‘Some are small and excellent for targeting at great distances, thus theoretically and technically up to 01 Light Year, otherwise you suffer Time problems, sorry couldn’t resist, others are the multiple arrays of 2 cm to 20 meter Laser Cannon’s to necessarily completely obliterate the Enemy. Even if they are likewise modulating the sheer Power and Energy of the 20 meter,’ he expands his hands beyond the range of the camera, ‘at Short Range just blows them the fuck away!’

Swearing by people in his position is by 3000 CE not a problem...

‘I already described the plastic protection, unless, of course, you’re allergic to latex, like myself, oops, smirk. As indicated by the name of our Fathership’s, I, Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander of the Laser Military, 5-Star General will function in a

primarily Defense position. Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer, 4-Star General will function in a primarily Offense position. In combination with all of our other War Spaceship's we should have no problem defeating any space threat in any Space Battle in any Space Sector. With a little help from our Friend's we can even take on an entire armada...'

'Considering the fact that we are travelling through Allied Territory to colonize Planet Earth II for the survival of our Species since War is about to break out on Planet Earth I, if you recall, we expect very little resistance for the 75 years of our Journey, at which point I will be only middle aged, as a Gray Elf, however many of you will already have procreated into the next generation...'

Chapter 16

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander finishes, 'Now it's on to Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer to describe to you the structure, form and content of our two War Fathership's which are clones of each other and only differ by role and name...'

He, in his Human Form, always dresses in very expensive gray suits with a black shirt and a red tie. He is clean cut, never wears a beard and has perfect symmetrical light-tanned Arian features with sleek black hair cut above the ears.

He begins without much introduction, 'As you can see on your monitors and a few windows the War Fathership with its elliptical spherical egg shape is highly maneuverable. Despite its relatively large size, 25% of the width and length of the Elite Colony Spaceship, it can spin on its axels, step on a dime and accelerate through tight vortexes at phenomenal speeds: The ultimate War Spaceship built to date, first class amongst the Power and Energy of Fathership's.'

'It has Laser Cannon's on all sides and looks great too! It is manned and womanned by thousands of the best of the Laser Military responsible for Command, Communications and Combat. Our job is to protect you!' He gives the thumbs up sign and likes to rely on charm and image.

'As our Chief Commander stated the Defense and Null EM Propulsion and Energy Source are taken care of. I wanted to get some Fire, Laser and Sun analogies in but it's more like a Mut Point now...'

This gets him their support quickly.

'The crew operates under the vertical hierarchy of the Laser Military as described in the Manual Guideline called The Free Show, a GURPGS which stands for a Generic Universal Roleplaying Game System. Please refer to Part 01. Despite many attempts to turn Internet into a big corporate money making machine, which it also does, FREE Open Source software, programs, applications, data, information, files and folders have even persisted to this date. Our Motto as you can read is 'Obey or Die'. Our Mascot, unfortunately, is long dead...'

He says all of this without even blinking, smiling or laughing and is dry wry serious.

'The Weapon's and Shield's Array is quite impressive, next to all the War Spaceship's. There are 200 Laser Cannon's of various sizes on all sides with particular and global Null EM Shield's everywhere. Nothing can get at us and nothing can penetrate. We can also blow anything in space the hell away.'

‘Every panel not used has Solar Panel’s; there are obviously very few windows in a War Spaceship.’

‘We also have so-called Super Heroes who are a part of the Laser Military, though not like Hulk, Spider-Man or Batman but rather Human’s, Mutant’s and Alien’s who can be sent on Mission’s with augmented paranormal abilities such as Telekinesis, Telepathy, Precognition, Clairvoyance, Levitation and plenty other Null EM Power’s and Energy’s.’

‘All of the personnel on each War Fathership are involved in technical functions primarily for the maintenance of the War Spaceship’s and Communication and IT in the Laser Military.’

‘The corridors and traffic are not dissimilar to the Elite Colony Spaceship being connected all at right angles with the most traffic in the middle larger corridors. Since the hull is curved such corridors end at proximity.’

He is brief and court. He rounds off with a short statement.

‘I hope you know that with this Laser Military your safety, security and protection is guaranteed on our Journey to Planet Earth III!’

He logs off and everyone is quite impressed...

Chapter 17

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head goes to his favorite 3D Hologram Cube or Dream Chamber similar to the Dream State during cryogenic sleep so the brain does not die of boredom.

He is, once again, standing in front of the huge mountain (of IT or the whole Existence?) and has to make his choice, the fast and dangerous route over it or the long and safe route through the plain...

He chooses well: Wisdom is always the better part of valor. And, after seeing so many fall horrifically from the windy heights it is quite practically his only choice...

He clip-clops on his horse right onto the long curving path through the long orange brown, golden with the sunshine, grass stalks growing up to 2 meters high in some parts, though mostly arid with little rain, as far as the horizon. He conjures a mule, a laptop and his PAD plus a Handy Backpack with Near-Infinite Raton's. For protection he has some Ring's, Belt's, Light Armor and 02 Laser Pistol's. That should scare off any nasty Rogues, Bandit's or Predator Animal's.

He expects and needs after that harrowing Dark Forest a long, relaxing and boring Journey to deliver his Message to the City with the two large Silver Gates, called Silver Gate City, and succeed at his Mission! Not to mention earn a good quantity of Tooney Euros or maybe a rare and primarily useless Currency in this day and age: A Silver Coin.

'Wooooo...' he thinks, 'I wonder which one I'll pick, heh heh heh, nothing can stop me on this route...'

He is posing as a Merchant with a Box Of Fake Gem's. This route is also taken by many trade men, since it is relatively safe...

After one whole uneventful day keeping himself preoccupied on his horse with all of the FREE International New's, Entertainment and Multimedia including, with his Rank and Credit's, near-unlimited InterActive™ Multimedia such as 2D and 3D Games, he does a small calculation on his PAD of the time and distance travelled already across the total estimated half-circle curve of the path to the Silver Gate City.

"6 Month's!?" His Voice echoes loudly in the night, "They say I need Relax Therapy but that's ridiculous!"

'Can this mule fly or go any faster?!' He thinks sarcastically to himself.

With the Wireless Brain-To-Wave Interface on his PAD it responds automatically as if posed a question, 'No sir, those are not the Rules of the Game, you chose this path!' It is stern.

He has chosen himself a caring and loving Mother Type but sometimes, with the sub-module which is programmed to be moral, ethical, stern and authoritative, she can be an obnoxious Bitch.

'My dear Mother PAD, I am not going to clippety-clop for 6 blippety-rippety months just to deliver this flippety-hippety Message in some Relax Therapy Session Simulaton.'

'No Choice! Doctor's Order's!' It replies with more authority.

'Screw that!' He clicks the OFF Button and he comes back to reality, whatever that is...

It keeps protesting, 'But your Hyper Tension and High Blood Pressure...'

He clicks the second OFF Button without pressing the Recharge Button.

He humphs out of his Virtual Chair which is in the middle of a row of 4 other chairs, this being a smaller available 3D Holographic Room.

He, irritated and somewhat angry, wondering if it's a prank stomps off to the Doctor's Sector, a not particularly popular part of the Elite Colony Spaceship with all their Diagnoses, Pill's, Do's and Don't's and Death Report's.

The Psych Ward is situated in the top left part of the upper middle of the spaceship and the Physio Ward is next to it on the right...

He rings happily away about 20 times in a row at his Doctor's Office and gets his Secretary, a 4-eyed Genius Alien with 4 arms who can type, read data and talk really well: It's her 6 hour shift to his dismay.

"Oh no, not you again..." She starts off swinging.

"Yes! I want to know what kind of Idiot would program a 6 Month Relax Therapy Session in my 3D Holographic Adventure?!"

"Relax, calm down, don't be so agitated, he's busy right now." She slowly waves her four arms.

"Bullshit! I want to talk to him right now!"

"You'll have to make an Urgent Appointment, it's quite busy right now with all of the Cryogenic Fallout Symptom's, and that is at a min of 2 weeks..." She is calm, collected and explanatory.

“2 weeks!?! I am the one trying to relax here!” His Voice rises in agitation.

“Then you shouldn’t Work, Drink and Smoke so much...” She stares down at him with all 4 eyes.

“Oh my God, that’s none of your business. Just cause I am a Celebrity and International New’s Journalist, and in my own right, doesn’t mean people have to keep repeating that! Now I’m imaged and labeled!” He is postulating vigorously now.

“Yes. Sorry.” She finishes him off with a smile which is somewhat disturbing.

He stomps away, frustrated and angry, once again...

Chapter 18

I, Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light am walking in a Lucid Dream through a desert city.

I just came from a second-hand book shop where hundreds of old paperbacks of previous Author's and high fantasy and historical tales are being sold.

I grab four in a plastic bag and the owner how much. He says, "4 dollars."

I say, "Wow, o.k., here is €4 from a fiver." I keep €1 over and put it in my back pant pocket.

I leave the store which has dusty glass windows and a glass door and enter a downward sloping sand street full of lost Soul's and empty abandoned shops.

The buildings are worn down.

As I walk further feeling I am being followed by some Thief Vagabond the buildings improve though the same desolate sandy streets without sidewalks or automobiles, only walking lost wandering Soul's prevail.

The buildings jag up from the sand in square layered staggered red bricks without windows, fully insulated from the harsh environment indicating that many who live on this foreign World, dream, nightmare, are not just lost in the street. The design of each building is identical, right-angled jutting horizontally staggered red bricks which move inward with the height of each building. Each closed building symbolizing a whole life or family or individual trapped inside yet sheltered from the harsh environment.

The street still slopes downwards and I walk with the books in my plastic bag which gets pushed by the wind steadily blowing sand through the streets. Other people, like unknown strangers, unrecognizable figures, walk by straining against their losses and sorrows. The sand street takes a left turn and then a right and I take a quick look behind me and see a dark, cloaked figure following me, who like in such dreams, once noticed also quickly disappears.

I go down one more street, still sloping downwards and turn left again.

This time it is an Area, a kind of central open square with ominous foretelling. People are hanging around aimless on each side. I stand in the middle of it, a throughway and see a couple kissing each other goodbye. Loiterers lean against walls like they have nothing to do. The same sand streets and buildings surround. I turn around alerted by the sound of unexpected vehicles and the whole scene comes into clarity as I become much more self-conscious of myself in this Lucid Dream, which I now know it is like I have experienced in many other Reality's, World's, Planet's. I am sure they are real

other places in existence which only our Spirit can travel to except for the damned Soul's who are actually being born into this miserable City dominated by some Dictator of Lucifer himself.

They are Military desert brown beige Military Jeep's which cruise in, like stepping into a WWII Hollywood Scene and they are on patrol.

They stop and no one really pays attention to them or react like it's the most normal occurrence.

I turn around again and see the object of attention and function of this plain or sandy square, like some Middle East Central Station in the middle of some Desert City ruled by an Evil Demi-God.

Before me is some kind of demonic Train Station with arches. I walk closer to get a better look. For a brief moment some stranger with no distinguishable face steps in front of me but I step around and look upwards at the arches of this entrance to what must be a Hell Portal.

The arches are in intricately carved sandstone with gargoyles and demonic faces with their palpitating eyes and long tongues. At the top of the center of the first arch is the whole standing figure of a Medieval Demon kicking at me with its sharp pointed right foot surely symbolic of the violence and destruction of right extreme Totalitarian dominance.

It is, however, quite exquisite and I feel the first rush of fear and am trepidant.

I look down again and back up as I walk forward.

The second prominent arch is not dissimilar, separate by only one other minor arch, probably to balance the weight.

This one has the similar Demon Figure but this time swinging with its right arm, probably symbolic of the execution and slaughter by such right willfulness.

The sense of fear and danger heightens, though I am at the same time attracted by the refinement of design, beauty and temptation hinted in the question of what lies beyond such. Is it a warning, a challenge or an invitation?

I look back down and see it truly is a commuter's station with people, at least bipeds as we know it, travelling in and out! An actual Hell Portal which functions as a Train Station, and actual Hell Gate!

I, Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light now think about the 3D Game made of such yet this is real to me with all of the details in my Lucid Dream. I really am in Spirit Form at this

location and inspired by curiosity and swallowing my sense of impending doom I want to find out what is through the multiple swiveling doors which they are travelling through. Are they Soul's entering and leaving Hell?

I walk forward to enter.

All of a sudden 3 large Bay Wolves appear from through the swivel doors and surround me. One snarls and barks viciously at me, like a severe warning, preventing me from entering the subway system, a Hell Portal.

My Staff Of Multifunctional Attack's And Ward's appears keeping them at bay and my Null EM Shield And Sphere automatically activates.

I think of giving the Wolf a sniff of my hand to show I am not a threat and gain passage but then I wake up abruptly.

All I can keep thinking is do not enter their subway at the time of their Sand War's, but it is always such now...

Chapter 19

Light suddenly pours through the entire Elite Colony Spaceship. Everything becomes semi-translucent and Light Being's, shining white silver and gold, appear in the spaceship.

They stand before each, Civilian and Non-Civilian sounding like a bad retort. Each is an Individual, even though nanoscopic, for your Planet Earth is microscopic relative to the Galaxy, with its Great Dark Energy Being, called a Black Hole, now the servant of Satan, Lucifer, Beelzebub and his and/or her many other names vanquished for a time from the space of the Elite Colony Spaceship where each have and share their own destiny into the future along this Timeline.

The Light Being's give each a Token Of Guardianship to protect them in their daily adventures.

Each is given a message in their sub-conscious that there is such a thing as Higher Intelligence, Super Consciousness and Greater Spirit.

Does the Shadow or Light win?

Each Member of the Elite Colony Spaceship decides its Future.

Do you also just turn right into a Tree?

Each has his and/or her Free Will to descend to the Hell Planes or ascend to the Heaven Planes.

They pass the Quantum Message on: You each choose even per nanosecond.

'The collective weight will bring you down...' They psychically communicate into everyone on the spaceship.

Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries, the two Laser Military Escort's, are put in a temporary state of suspended animation while this unexpected incursion, or Divine Intervention takes place all the way out in Deep Space 9.6137...

"If their negative momentum is not stopped then we will all be pulled down into a 3D Matrix meshed Black Hole Effect." They chant out loud this time.

Each Galaxy at a different plane of existence in the Universe has one. We are just merely trying to escape the fate of Planet Earth which went down the tube with greed, lust corruption and austeriy of Money for Near-Infinite Energy. Thank GOD they finally switched to Credit after an entire century of Warfare spanning into the 22nd Century.

They telepathically intone again, being Immortal highly benevolent Light Being's, 'Your purpose is to bring Utopia to Planet Earth II, Colony 03. Whether you as a whole Succeed or Fail in this task set upon you, as the Elite Intellectual Member's of our Free Society, is an entirely different matter.' They, of course, now float and hum in and in between each spaceship emanating white silver gold Light and a strong resonation field.

'And now onto the Spirit Light of Ra, the Solar God, who's Sun's are his Body's and his Immortal Spirit throughout the entire Universe can never die...' Lines Of Light Energy connect each Light Being throughout all of the spaceships.

They speak into each of the Mind's of the Crew of the Laser Military Space Convoy flying a Speed Of Light only to Planet Earth II, 75 Light Year's away, through what seems to be not only Finite but Near-Infinite Space in the Material Plane Of Existence.

'How do you justify saving yourselves and not the rest of the DNA Pool called Stupid Humanity? Yes, you escape...'

The Collective Consciousness now melded into their Optic Network responds with a vast majority, 'By preserving and transporting all of the Flora and Fauna in living and frozen cryogenic states, like a frozen Noah's Ark, we can guarantee the doubling and cloning of each of our DNA's.'

A ripple wave goes through all the Rank's, 'Yet through Free Will anyone of you can just turn left into another Tree.'

Their Collective Voice, continuously striving, fighting and battling state in chorus, "We want Peace and Freedom and not get ripped off in the process..."

When the Spirit can never die and you cannot even recognize the Planet's, in all their Configuration's and Constellation's, like Mars or Mercury, then it is truly the end of the Planet.

Just another Doomsday Prophecy, yet so many Planet's suffer the same affliction.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light wakes up in his next Lucid Dream moving his virtual arms before him and becoming aware of the Light Being's.

It is full of white gray blue black silver radiance.

And, black is not the opposite of white, just another degree on the Near-Infinite Scale.

"WTF!" His thoughts are turned out loud from telepathic brain waves to audible wavelengths, "And, it did not fail in even 2008 CE, but now that we look back at their resulting War... It was literally, truly, really Armageddon for so many and then the

Apocalypse when no one could deny it anymore... But, for them, not us, oh no, not us too..."

'If you do not want to Fail, and end up like them, then you must not Fail at *each* of your Mission's.' They respond unanimously.

"Quid pro sectum vigilantas ex supereum, and bla bla bla to you to... Not a bad retort even!?" Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light says in bastard Latin to one of the more Higher Ranking Light Being's.

'Wahhh... He can walk, completely active, in the Astral Plane.'

He responds again, "Yessss, and I am self-aware, even..."

"The problem is, is this is not a Lucid Dream..." he continues, "They meant it literally, not symbolic, not figurative and most certainly not analogous..."

"When I, Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light can see the Energy itself and can manipulate the wavelengths and objects themselves and cause Sonic Boom's and cause such Great Conversation and walk through your Forest casting aside all such Enemy's, Rogues, Bandit's, Thieves, Monster's, Nocturnal's then I walk amongst the Star's themselves and we simply decide that we do not want to enter your highly self-destructive Timeline."

They collectively resonate, "End Debate."

He wakes upon his sweat and shivers for the first time feeling some very not unreal fear...

Chapter 20

'Our Elite Colony Spaceship cruises along at Light Speed peacefully and serenely with its escort of Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries, two Battle Fatherships which can take on practically anything the Alien Insect Enemy has got, without a worry in its exquisite propagation, prolongation and proliferation of the Human Species, not to mention many other Demi-Human, Alien, Animal and Plant Life on this great Hyper Modern Noah's Ark.

As Planet Earth I dissolves into in-fighting, Civil War, out-of-control illegal competition and a dominating Chaos Effect we only hope that Planet Earth II will bring a new hope for our Species, in the plural, not the singular, in the multiplicity, not the singularity, only, for while we do not deny the top of the hierarchy, they keep trying to delete the rest of the hierarchy, for what is GOD without his henchmen? That Planet there, Mommy, called Mercury, now blown to shit.com by their Solar System War.

For what?! Just to control some Territory and Resources or are they truly Power Hungry and think they can achieve Immortality...

What do we need this Enemy for when we did ourselves in?

If they take over Planet Earth I then it is end of story.

They install i.e. their 01 Corporation who has wiped out all other Competition and now owns the World...

Only the Elves object but then are forced to get o.f.f. Planet so fast that there is nothing left of their Forest...'

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander contemplates to himself over their right to buy and bail out any Government, even in the 31st Century...

'What do we care as long as our Elite are saved?'

'Save all the Art's and Sciences and delete the rest.'

'It was inevitable that we would colonize the Galaxy.'

'How do we jump to the next Galaxy, if not through some Black Hole?'

'When Humanity found out that each and every Galaxy is filled with various civilized populations it triggered another World War.'

'World War 04 was 'merely' Japan vs. China, right vs. left, elite vs. slave, rich vs. poor, employed vs. unemployed? There the Camping Theory is also trashed.'

'This is not that, and that is not this, yet this part is not that part of this and that part is not this part of that.'

He really likes his Zen Buddhism.

'At which point was not left, middle, right abolished in light of Issues and Contract's?'

'The going price for them is 10000X the going rate.'

He meditates in his own Sensai of the 3D Holographic Room Projection of so-called FREE Entertainment, though they still require Credit's.

Without warning, as he has so often experienced, the Warning System's and Security System's go straight to UV Alert.

Ripping directly into the corridors of the Elite Colony Spaceship and the Engines and other Key Areas, such as Communication's, Central Command and the Science and Research Department's are a Raid of Demon's.

Stupid Humanity, once again, thought it was alone in the Universe and in some safe Space Sector where it could easily pass through without any hindrance...

Since the Elite Colony Spaceship, Son Of Mercury, of Humanity, Demi-Human's and Alien's is 24/7 or 32/8 the carnage is quite imaginable.

They slash, gorge, rip, hack, toss, dismember and mutilate everyone they possibly can through each corridor and Area by throwing their unsuspecting, shocked and surprised bodies at 260 km/h into each wall.

The innocent Victim's of their Surprise! Attack are extremely dead. What is left of their bodies alone after the blood exploding at that velocity is hard to describe...

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander and Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer can hardly react in time. With their Laser Troop's they Null Teleport themselves into the attacked Areas to try and minimize the damage.

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander with his Medium Shield Of Reflection And Deflection, his Long Sword Of Lightning And Electricity, his Near-Infinite Battle Armor, his Japanese Scaled Helmet, his Silver Steel Titanium Pointed Boot's and his own Null EM Shield's And Spheres blasts in after the Demon's jumping, blinking, slashing, BAF'ing and killing every last one he can.

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer goes straight for the Null EM Propulsion Engines knowing if they wreck such through their own Shadow Dark Energy Weapon's then the Ally's will be sitting ducks.

He transforms into his Null EM Ethereal Dragon Firebird Form which is augmented off the scale and screams into their Enemy Group outside of the Elite Colony Spaceship who are trying to destroy the engines by launching Mini-Dark Globes.

The Laser Troop's Null Teleport into the other Areas too and open fire with Laser Rifles which are very powerful and energetic at 2 cm per per.

Power And Energy Explodes and Implodes through the whole spectrum in each Area and Noobies and No Noobies dive for cover alike.

Before they can say Boo and stop them the Demon's drop Dark Energy Shadow Bomb's into as many Areas as they can and Null Shadow Gate the hell out.

Both of them try and throw as many as they can out into Space with Blinking and Telekinesis, even Our Mother Computer tries to, but not all are deflected and they Explode and Implode causing Critical Damage to many Areas.

Chapter 21

In the Laser Military Conference Room, assessing the damage done, both Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander and Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer, his own second-in-command, try to figure out how the Shadow Demon's could have gotten through their Null EM Shield's And Spheres which are supposed to function at Near-Infinite Encryption Modulation.

They sit in a medium sized room with light to dark gray steel titanium curved walls in an elliptical shape at 10 x 5 x 4 meters filled with all of the necessities and liberosities for Technological and Magical Near-Enlightenment. Computer's, Devices, Art, Plant's and even a house cat full this space next to the built-in bar at the one end, the right end, when looking into the double gray door entrance with its smooth sliding, swooshing sound, the two opposite sofas with a chrome silver glass table in between and with 5 seats each, and the other side with a whole Computer Wall with various integrated systems.

They both sip and smoke pure 100% natural beer and cigarillos with no debilitating Chemical Factory poisons.

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander tries not to show any doubt, fear or hesitation, "So, apparently our Near-Infinite Encryption Modulation is not up to par..."

"That is bullshit." says Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer as he takes a nice deep pull of cold beer, "It could be nothing else but an Enemy within, someone even within the Fire Ring itself."

"That is impossible since only a handful of us have the Authentication Codes." He retorts.

"Not unless they simply hacked the random bit rate, so many back then put only 8-16 bit encryption on their shit that it is no wonder the beginning of the 21st Century blew up completely." He retorts in return while taking a nice deep toke of pure scented tobacco, "How do you know that someone on our so-called Elite Colony Spaceship, with all of its supposed Utopian Complexes, did not simply get their hands on his DNA Signature, Bio Signature, Life Signature, Resonation Signature, Retina Signature, Hand Signature and/or Thumb Signature, not to mention his Infra-Red Card Scan, Voice Scan, Brain Scan, Genital Scan and start swiping like a muthafucka?"

"That is completely ludicrous. How about more like their Shadow Energy just goes through everything and my Near-Infinite Battle Armor with all its modifications and our Null EM Shield's And Spheres are completely useless, for they just Phase Shift in again..."

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer leans back on the nice and soft upholstered plastic vinyl shoulder height dark blue 3rd seat of the opposite sofa to the double doors and smiles at him on the second seat to the left while lighting up another one, "That is theoretically not impossible. But, that means we are doomed already." As also the Head Security Officer he has his doubts, "How about they opened Mini-Blackholes..."

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander thinks for a couple while sipping with his left hand and smoking with his right hand, "Yes, indeed, what encryption can deal with a hole in space?"

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer twirls smoke around his sleek black hair, his angular facial features, his deep black eyes with burning red in the other spectrum, his lightly tanned skin and his strong tight lean muscular body with a full gray tuxedo on a dark red shirt and a medium gray flat tie, it thankfully does not harshly resonate with the Internal Security Cameras which cover each and every angle for the logs and reports, his bright white perfect teeth as he gets up and walks to the built-in bar for something more pure ether, "We can only compensate and put some kind of Null EM Light Field around each one as our Hyper Paranoid Computer Defense System scans for such incursions."

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander knocks back a couple more as they start to enjoy the light particles and fields in the air itself reflecting off of the High Halogen Light's, "If the Light Energy is 99% of the entire Universe, just to avoid the blown-out-of-proportion Coffee Cup Effect, and Dark Energy is 98% then we win by 01%."

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer can only concur based on Science Data, "Are there not this many Sun's per Galaxy relative to each Black Hole or will the cannibal Galaxy's consume each other and then all the Black Holes all become one Big Black Hole and then swallow up the whole Universe and then one Singularity Point of Near-Infinite or Infinite Mass explode again in another Big Bang? Or, will it just keep expanding and get larger? Or, will it not balance out for is not Light Energy the opposite of Dark Energy, or better named Shadow Energy..."

"Maybe they feed off of each other for we cannot go beyond Duality either without resulting in the Mut Point of One Big Reality or Nothingness, for how else did Buddha, Christ, Mohammed or Moses free themselves if not by only dissolving Karma but not causing any more Karma?" Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander is bi-polar.

"There were also the Big Crunch, Big Whimper, Big Rip, Big Freeze, Big Brake and Big Lurch Theory's by 2010 CE..." Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR adds, now really confused.

He relaxes a little getting into the groove, “Yet, such is impossible since Nothing does not exist, however for the sake of argument we cannot fail in generating Null EM Light Field’s to prevent such a horrific Raid and penetration of our Defenses again...”

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander is almost enjoying himself despite the great danger so very nigh, “Though with so much unsolid and so-called ‘nothingness’ how can we ever prevent Shadow Demon’s from merely Null EM Shadow Teleporting in??”

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer is rarely at a loss for words, “Yes, indeed, you cannot stop their Spirit’s which are immaterial.”

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander finally has an euphoric epiphany, “Unless, of course, they too are influenced by Light Field’s and/or Shadow Field’s with all of such dimensions and planes inter-mixed.”

They both decide to get high and drunk, but not intoxicated.

Chapter 22

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light is in one of the Oriental designed parks contemplating the recent attack and how fragile and vulnerable we each really are in our so-called near-invincible Defense System's. He thinks to himself and even whispers to himself, now and zen, and tries not to smirk or laugh too hard in Public Areas throughout the Elite Colony Spaceship which has now become his Home for the past years as he studies various Near-Infinite quantity and quality of Variables in multiple Field's of Specialty's. One of his favorite lines is: 'We can also use the Future as a Quantum Causal Point Of Singularity where all things focus to a conical point, an Event at some Time in the Future, where a Near-Infinite quantity and quality of Variables result in a World Event, or Global Event, Negative and/or Positive, Good, Neutral and/or Evil and which is incalculable, and which is unpredictable. It this now what Buddha meant by following the middle path through all Space and Time? Planaring...'

He looks around at the near-perfectly pruned and positioned Flower Trees and ponds next to paths and a couple terraces. There are Oriental water bowls, statues and ornaments of all types from each Oriental Country of Planet Earth, which has now only two Corporation's and two Government's, for we have through many centuries of Human Evolution long resolved our differences. The glass steel lit Dome is a semi-curved rectangular cover to simulate the mostly bright light of the tropics though it can also change itself to white gray diffused uniform emission; it can even rain.

There are birds, butterflies and insects with goldfish, orange fish, yellow fish, white fish, blue fish and even silver fish... Each form a part of a well-controlled balanced Eco System and are not too large in numbers to cause a nuisance to the Human's, Demi-Human's and Alien's who occupy this Garden Of Peace Relaxation And Contemplation. The paths are smooth gray stone so you cannot trip. The grass is soft light green spring bud. The benches are plastic metal stone and just the right height and angle to allow even tall people to lean their shoulders against being kept clean by a regular maintenance Crew of Laborer's, Bot's and Robot's.

This then brings Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light to his next point as he takes on a nice light green herbal cigarette and types some more into his PAD while listening to Chill Music.

Many great minds having calculated for almost every possible Event still did not predict that Demon Raid so he is putting in some figures for the next inevitable potentially devastating disaster: An Epidemic.

Now there are plenty of safeguards. Internal and External Cameras in all spectrums maintain safety, daily checks on each Area maintain Environment Level's, Scan's on each Person read present Health Status, Food is also scanned for Bacteria, Parasites

and Viruses, not to mention other impurities, daily, weekly or monthly Psychiatric and/or Psychological Appointment's are given to each who need such, the young and elderly are given Test's to see what their present aptitudes are such as Relative IQ Level per Specialty and the Plant's and Animal's are all regularly, sometimes each day, provided with sufficient guardianship.

Yet, despite all of the requirements met to ensure the survivability of a so-called Utopian Elite Colony Spaceship, which used to be fully isolated, the Raid Part of the Shadow Demon's may have dropped an Unknown Sample of some potentially deadly pathogen of a highly contagious nature into the spaceship.

This is giving Silver, High Wizard his own sense of Major Köpfel Pein. If they got some Alien Insect Bacteria, Virus and/or Parasite from some god forsaken Hell Planet in one of their Planes Of Hell, Lower or Higher in this case makes very little difference, then it might not even be in the OMC Database and thus cannot be scanned for, thus completely undetectable.

It would rip through the Bio System with no immunities ten thousand times worse than any Virus on Internet going through millions of wireless auto-emails.

His PAD shows the total sum result of the projection across incubation time to infection to sickness to deaths over the time needed to find or make an anti-body: 'Potential Casualty Percentage: 95%+ of ALL Species.'

'Well, that is just no Good.' He thinks to himself and types in a new Question, 'If we find the pathogen before contact then what is the chance of more than 01% Mortality Rate?'

It answers, 'Your Question is illogical, sir, that is obviously 0%. Please stop asking me Stupid Question's.'

He smirks to himself, still liking that one.

'O.k., just checking, thus I mean at incubation or contact.'

'Yes, thank you, sir, that is: Once again, oh no not another Stupid Question, how am I supposed to know that without a Test on the pathogen?'

He smirks again, 'Ah, very good, I was afraid you were going to say that.'

He is therefore stuck with a Catch 22 situation, 'If we cannot detect a completely foreign Enemy because it is not registered in the OMC Database and is not picked up by the Scanner's then how do prevent it from killing the populace?'

'Even 10% of the population could compromise this Mission to colonize Planet Earth II quite significantly.'

He decides that he will have to ask OMC directly, after bringing this up first with the other Higher Ranking Officer's, and gets up somewhat stiff and walks somewhat sullenly out of the Garden.

Chapter 23

All their hopes and inspirations grew and grew until with a whole wave and chorus of generosity, feelings, care, love for one another, Peace, Freedom and NOT War they exploded into help for one another.

‘All for One, One for All, but is their One really for their All?’

“The CEO’s, Presidential’s, Manorger’s and Poly-Cracker’s On Crack Cocaine in the International New’s Medias who voted for Lower Base Standard’s, thus BS, also said we ‘cannot fail with Love’.”

The Stadium’s went wild!

There is an uncomfortable pause by the Debate OPP who says, “‘E.v.o.l.’ is the opposite of ‘L.o.v.e.’ You need to evolve and everythin’ I dooo is Evil, to youuu it is all jealousy, but to himm/herr it’s nuthin’!”

“Wait...” He raises his left paled Vampire Demon Left Palm Of Shadow Energy, “You cannot live on only love, and the opposite of live is evill...”

The Group’s and Individual’s at Social Medias are trying to figure out if there is any retort.

An Individual stands up from the crowds of Multim medias and says, “When we have Near-Infinite Defenses then we will prevail.”

There is a cry.

“There is no such thing! See the recent Attack!” An Opposition cries.

“We will do what we want!”

“No! I’ve got a gun aimed at your face!”

“Oh, pls, where are my jollies, again!”

“No, silly, you are missing the point!”

The crowd is arguing with each other.

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander in Full Silver Platinum Null EM Near-Infinite Battle Armor walks into the 3D Holographic New’s Projection Room next to his son and says, “We have only LASER TURRET’s! Hey!”

Everyone starts cracking up laughing at his Bad Joke.

One of the Jury's steps in and states, "Oh, let there be her greatest glory, her stature, Nicht Ontheil Libra! Libra!"

Each does the 2-armed lowered and raised Sun Salute.

She calls out, "Who will win the Debate? Start Betting!"

Another Individual, this time a Woman, gets up with her right palm forward at breast level, she's not flat, and says, "If Evil is, indeed, the opposite of Live then we must not fail to Kill their Undead for 'f.a.i.l.' is also 'a.f.i.l.' from German to English."

Then someone else brings up the following retort: "Life is the opposite of Death."

"Thus not Evil?!" The audiences in multiple Space Sector's now tune in after that vile cowardly Demon Attack.

'So you see, this tiny vessel in Space Time rocks up and down upon the electromagnetic waves of gravitational fields...'

Another gets up and says, "Love is not Evil, we want to procreate and grow in population, not die..."

"No, I am sry, but the destruction of Life is Efil!" A figure dressed in all black attempts to End the Debate.

"No!" A figure completely dressed in white gets up and proclaims, "Live is Life, not the annihilation of such!"

A third figure dressed in gray gets up and states, "No, Light Energy are the Solar Sun's and Shadow Energy are the Black Holes, you are each confused by Quantum Physic's!"

This Debate Chamber is in the Elite Colony Spaceship and debates all Topic's presented by everyone. It is a sphere with 20 columns of seats with monitors slanting down to the central Referee Panel who make sure it is not a chaotic interjection but do not judge; decisions are based on Votes by the 10 to 1 seat in each column, a total of $110 \times 2 = 220$: A system based on the decimal system and double Tetractys of Pythagoras. Minor 10 Victory's are revoted.

It has steps between each column and only needs 4 doors at mid-level. It is primarily gray tones for the walls, medium, not too dark with plenty of soft light. The central Referee Panel, a circle of 12 semi-translucent vertical and horizontal computer interfaces linked to each seat wireless contained by the sphere and the ceiling has focused white light indicating Enlightenment. When a seat with any Individual, Anonymous with a neutral white, gray or black mask as according to Muse, or Identity

as according to Real Identity, gets a Green confirmation instead of a Red denial they may stand and state their Point Of Debate.

Various colored decorations, statues and objects of worship and respect to GOD, God's and Goddesses ornate the interior.

Here they primarily decide the future of their Elite Space Colony, allowing for weaker strains for bio-diversity...

Who gets to participate is decided by a Point Of Relevancy System based on a 100 Factor's to the Topic Of Debate and decides who gets to speak.

Alien's who are too large or too small to fit in a seat get a Cyborg Representative who state their arguments in their Voice and Language but is translated by the 3D Universal Translator by remote wireless within the Elite Colony Spaceship.

This, of course, generated Lies And Rumor's that there are tentacle Huge or Tiny Alien's running the whole thing again, like mice and cats. A standard retort is that by isolated proximity and VPN's and PPTP's it is, indeed, much harder to hack and stick in a Lie And Impersonation, however statements can be checked and verified so such was long dismissed as paranoia and lack or delay of updates and upgrades... Still though with a Double Check Self-Redundant System such can be corrected, even live depending on bandwidth.

The Debate of Life vs Evil continues.

"No, it just goes back and forth all the time." The Cyborg Rep shows the following Image Of Infinity: A complex overlapping petaled flower. It/He/She continues, "It doesn't mean anythin' except the Sign Of Infinity ∞ mixed randomly through each other incredibly resembling some bizarre multi-layered flower, is this what lotus means, reduced...? Does it work in full 3D?"

Some are awed, others say it is too easy and simple though it does represent Infinity in 2D and 3D.

Another OPP gets up and presents another photo, "And does this represent Evil and/or Death of you, or your fear of the night or is it a Hell Creature who feeds off of you..." A gruesome photo is presented of the bloody remains of a Victim of the Demon Attack being eaten while still alive, "Or how about this..." An even more gruesome photo of someone being stabbed through both eyeballs with a pen, blood exploding everywhere, is shown. An anecdote reads, 'DEAD!! The pen is always mightier than the sword!'

The crowds go nuts as they are forced to concede the Debate that there will always be Good and Evil, though highly relative considering the spellings.

Chapter 24

The nanites implanted by the Shadow Demon's multiply.

They spread throughout the Elite Colony Spaceship until the Automatic Detection System's pick up on the intrusion, they had a way in...

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head, also the Technical Engineer, orders everyone and the Computer System's to prepare for Battle, to activate War Mode, "We shall enter a state of 100% Defense and not allow the nanite infection to spread by inducing another nanite population who will attack and absorb the Dark Shadow Nanites with Light Nanites..."

This, of course, takes some time and the Damage could be immense...

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander takes care of the hull and all other systems infected.

Life as usual continues on the Elite Colony Spaceship despite this.

However, War Mode is active.

The Damage is considerable, it even infected Computer System's...

Nanites are nanoscopic and clustered in Al...

The cure of the nanites is an assimilation process of Light Energy and Dark Matter which the Shadow Demon's inserted into the spaceship with their previous attacks.

Many Sector's and Section's are infected so the spaceship has to drop out of Light Speed.

This is a great hindrance to the timing of the Journey to another inhabitable Planet.

Society's on the spaceship are disturbed but many argue that their development is continual.

So, even if there is a delay of a month in Repair's And Regen's then they can still make it to another Planet. If it is not Spring then they just stay in Orbit.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light having incorrectly thought it was a Virus or Pathogen is Null EM Blasting across such invasions, even into books...

Some Riot's occur but the Cyborg Soldier's keep them at bay...

The Elven High Command and High Council issue a State Of Emergency where everyone should hold themselves peaceful.

An International Broadcast is made so that each Sector does its part to recover from the nanite damages. They are assured by the High Council that there will be 100% recovery.

Hyper Modern Technology is used to do this to all mobile communication devices and room units. Everyone is reached so a sense of cooperation in Society's is reached.

We are stuck about 50 years into the Voyage, thus 66 Light Year's away from the now ravaged Planet Earth, and 50 Light Year's from the now war torn Planet Earth I.

'It's like wastin' a thousand books under dust...'

With Hyper Modern Technology like 3D-Printing of houses there are inhabitable Planet's within 100 Light Year's.

'The view is great but the Politic's suck...'

There are many Earth-Like Planet's out here but with their Solar System's there are too many too cold or too hot or too gaseous or too dead. Only Resource Planet's like some kind of Interstellar Galactic War already raged through here or is that just the nature of Creation?

Allowed time, the nanites have also entered Human's, Demi-Human's and Alien's. Their purpose is to create an Evil Hyper Hybrid who can Kill even Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander.

Some wake up from their rooms and the Battle is on again.

They scanned as many as they could in the populace but weeks is not enough to do so.

'You might as well wait for the Laser Light Revolution...'

Some laugh some more as their lives go back to supplying each and every Module of the Society.

'It's like working your ass off each day, like we did...'

'However, what do they do, are they an Enemy?'

It is covered continuously in the International New's.

So far they are dealt with on a per Room basis, but now whole Flat's have been brought into danger.

In any case, Laser Troop's are brought over from Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries, the Peace is kept.

'Does anyone manually update their Computer System, not it is fully automatic for the people...'

The Computer System's restore themselves across such vicious attacks across such AI. If an army of IT Professional's had to do it, it still leaves the Standard User or Noobie stranded on dry beaches, and ALL stepped over to mobiles again... But we cannot function without the Infrastructure and large screens, just Smart TV's and no more Computer's, nonsense!

At least we can still play music songs...

But the Demon Alien's struck a critical blow. The nanites attacked critical IT System's and they keep denying it.

So there comes a Revolution with the attacks on our systems.

'Do you want them to crack the Encryption across our systems?' Most Vote emphatically 'No!'.

"Take your opportunity my Computer, that is an Order!" says Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head.

There is practically no Crime on the Elite Colony Spaceship due to Genetic Selection so it does not use a Class System in a hierarchy only since it is a Middle Free Democracy.

Birth sicknesses and diseases are also prenatally taken out.

Children are born with Gift's and next to Science And Technology we practice Magic, the actual percentage is now 25%.

So, if anyone tries to pull anything they are quickly Hit by a Gang Bang Effect.

Everyone knows, however, that damaging the Elite Colony Spaceship will Kill everyone on board if it led to such flying Battles.

Conditions which Human's, Demi-Human's and Alien's grow up in on this spaceship are mostly benign and well controlled.

Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries Fathership's step in saying, "We just resisted a Nanite Attack from Shadow Demon's, please stay calm!" It is broadcast in ALL Medium's...

This Society is a modular based society, each Sector and Section does their part across this large population. They are, of course, in Red Alert across the Nanite Attack.

'Go my Minion's, go!'

A whole new 3D Game is made called Nanite Attack's.

People are worried in Forum's and Debates that there will be repeats of such.

It sells like crazy with Credit's. The Credit Saving's and other accounts dip and spike as there is so far no re-occurrence of such. Confidence grows again.

Of course, by now, months have passed as everyone, once again, goes to Improv Politic's, Economic's and Warfare!

Fortunately, the Father Warship's are there to keep the Peace, otherwise it really would be Chaos And Anarchy leading to the destruction of the Elite Colony Spaceship, for they have thousands of Laser Military.

Some applaud, "End Debate and Battle!"

Others, however, dread the worse as to what kind of mutations such nanites could cause in the future...

Chapter 25

The Head's Of State and Head's Of Economy plus other Sector's all talk to each other about the Nanite Crisis, not warring in between or staying silent. After a week of the top Mind's on the Elite Colony Spaceship they decide they have to risk FTL Speed's and/or Space Teleportation by triggering a large Door Of Light...

'How is this possible?!' many proclaim as they are stunned into passivity that their Leader's would propose something so preposterous and many joke, 'Do we have to go into cryogenics?'

They also hit the real Issues at hand, like how to keep feeding each other with an unexpected large increase in population if they do not practice Birth Control.

Many Issues come up and the International Space New's Agency's on all spaceships have a field day with some...

Their answer is simple, yet exquisite, "We access the Energy of a Sun and by focusing a Laser Grid to a far point in Space we will transform Matter into Energy into Information and practically massless we will reappear..."

They are laughed out even.

Their retort is swift and conclusive, "Next to Black Holes there are Door's Of Light or White Door's, with our momentum from such Light Energy from the Solar Sun's we can jump from one point to another in Space, we might not even have to transform. If we can aim at each White Door then we cannot fail, then it does not even require such transformation, think of the Laya Point's of the Shaman's on primitive Planet Earth..."

Some agree now, that is where they went through in their Lucid Dream's.

White Door's can be holes in Space filled with Light thus forming a Network Grid. Black Holes, by definition, are very dense so how could they be Portal's, unless you are talking about Rift's and Holes filled with Shadow Energy. And so each Universe is filled with Galaxy's and Solar System's and Black Holes at their center.

Light is throughout the Universe so it is plausible it can be used as a medium of travel.

This sways the Majority on all spaceships who then Vote on it.

They show it to everyone on Computer Screen's.

Metal Group's yell, "Will weeee live that long!?"

The Vote needs a month of preparation.

A month goes by with intense Debates about the future sustainability of the Elite Colony Spaceship.

“Do not fuck my Private to Public Issue!” says Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyers, Null EM Metal Dragon Head, and he toked the dragon head, too...

Some stick to the Dark Energy as also being a Shadow Grid...

Others cry out again how much does living cost but this is a Free Democracy where Representatives through multiple hierarchies not only decide what happens but the people who Vote on it too.

Another good Joke: Do you have bike paths in the spaceship? No, everything works with Automatic Transport on all spaceships.

Can they actually teleport through a Door Of Light? As stated before there could very well be holes full of Light Energy.

They, the High Council and Head's Of Society Vote on it with the populace who Vote on it on Internet. Encryption Level's by this date are high enough fluctuating to make it possible.

After scanning for such a Light Grid for a month they find it in proximity all around them...

“Know that we can stay in Orbit of the next Planet for 10 Year's if not longer...” Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light broadcasts in multiple other channels across Internet what is now the 3D Matrix.

Some strange anomalies occur like Children with two heads. They are perceived as Gemini Geniuses.

Each Member is about 50 years older now with Life Extension's from launch date, except those who died by other means.

Crime is still practically 0% on the spaceship due to Implant's and other means such as population monitoring; the Cyborg Soldier's are kept busy at this time of Chaos And Anarchy.

There are some stabbings and shootings but otherwise Order is maintained, “You bring the whole Elite Colony Spaceship into danger, not to mention its self-sustainability...” says Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander, another Message From The Elves surely...

Conflicts break out again between Species and Races.

For those less fortunate the Unemployment in the spaceship is about 7%, 5% from Old and Youth and 2% from Adult's. There are the Basic Need's like Home and Food with small Flat's and Room's with hot and cold water.

Everyone is about to do a Light Jump through a Door Of Light which they have detected about a week away.

"Do not underestimate the Laser Military..." says Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander, "We shall now go there!"

They go there to the location unchallenged so far...

Upping their Power And Energy to the Light Plane they go through at ½ Light Speed.

They arrive in a Space Sector and find themselves surrounded by Alien Spaceship's who transmit, "You are not allowed to be here, this is our Territory!"

Their spaceships are 3D Black Angular Triad's and there are 6 of them apparently guarding this Door Of Light.

"Please turn off your Laser Weapon's, you Human Species are known for your Violence, please go back, reply now!" They broadcast across all frequencies on all spaceships at a loud volume.

Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander counters, "We are only passing through to our next Colony Planet since Planet Earth and Planet Earth I are somewhat wasted!" He waits to see if they have a Sense Of Humor.

"Ha ha, who are you?"

"I'm the Chief Commander, a Gray Elf, amongst other things and we pose no threat to y.o.u.!"

"We can see that, you are outnumbered 2:1..."

"Yes, but sending us back is our certain doom."

"Take another route!"

"We didn't know there were civilized Alien's out here..."

"Now you know, now leave... or we open Fire!"

We have no choice but to leave despite our 2 Fathership's.

We do a full about 180° and blast off again to, hopefully, more adventures and to a hospitable Planet.

Remember, despite the inability of Planet Earth in the 21st Century to find M-Class Planet's with Advanced Technologies we can even build another Colony on Mars and other inhospitable Planet's...

'Was there once a Great War of God's and Goddesses?' Many still repeat it to each other.

The Light Grid, also connected by Solar Sun's who support Life, is highly complicated and there are many Portal's, they just have to guess across the 3D Grid of the Galaxy.

Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head brings up multiple 3D Holographic Projection's of the Milky Way Galaxy.

It gives everyone plenty to talk about so there are no Riot's. His website showing such does very well...

Many though have concerns about the growing Dark Matter's in such Space Sector's as to whether they can calculate the Light Jump's correctly...

Some call Debates online for a more militaristic approach.

"Our Galaxy has over 100 Billion Star's, how are we supposed to find our way, now only about 67 Light Year's away from Planet Earth?" says Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head.

Some suggest we should just take the Dark Matter route still growing in the Milky Way...

"No! We can feed off of the Solar Sun's to continue our Journey by re-energizing our Light Drives or Null EM Light Drives." He states emphatically.

'You cannot stop me, it is my Right to whisper to me...' someone jokes again.

Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries can send out large drones to find suitable paths but they have to split up in Recon Mission's.

Deep Space Scan's are more effective and less time consuming.

However, the problem is more they do not know the full routes of the recently (and anciently) discovered Light Door Network.

It, once again, sadly becomes guess work as to which Solar System's would have an inhabitable Planet.

Weeks could turn into months could turn into years and then decades lost adrift in Space to perish but at least they can still stop by Planet's to feed the Matter Into Energy Devices.

There are actually plenty of Planet's with frozen water but few with running water... To actually have usable water with ease you also need an atmosphere. Preferably they want to be able to walk outside, not build a domed city or many smaller units connected by tunnels which are vulnerable to meteorites and decompression... It is like trying to find a needle in a hay stack with many dangers. Temperature considerations are important, too.

For the time being they are safely trapped in their spaceships...

'Memory Modules stuck in our brains are so very popular.'

'Practically everyone has one to enhance their performance and pleasure, Ad's can get your attention. 3D rules everything, now to look for some more.'

We are in the Milky Way which is 100000 Light Year's across, we have to find a Door Of Light which leads us to a live Planet.

'Yah, I feel the Love in my heart for me and you too...'

We cannot go too far from Planet Earth or we will lose communication and potential supply lines with them...

Chapter 26

Next to the fact it is a fixed Null EM Light Network based on they could return to their previous coordinates, the growing Null EM Dark Matter's cause fluctuations in the Light Grid. Some are attacked and destroyed by Alien Forces. It makes it now just impossible for Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head to figure it out, even regardless of almost full 3D Map's of the entire Milky Way Galaxy.

To know this better called Light Jump Grid they would have to follow the paths of Ancient Shaman's which can also not be done.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light comes to help and says, once again, "I can travel such realms in Astral Body Form and come back and give you the way to another livable Planet..."

"In fact," he continues, "many of our High Wizard's and some Mages can do so too and we shall find our Planet!"

The crowds go wilder across International New's Station's.

The High Council approves his request despite the fact it was done across Free Network's, Open Channel's, Multimedias and more...

At great personal risk to himself he goes on a Light Journey to the heavenly realms ascending Mind and Body and into the spiritual World of Light Being's who are all coalescent throughout each other's radiations.

Through wasted and living World's he flies more a nightmare than a dream...

'Why are there so few hospitable Planet's?' He wonders to himself as he rises in Planes and at Near-Infinite Speed's in Astral Body Form explores the Milky Way Galaxy again.

He is concerned he will not be granted access to certain Plane Routes so he does a short prayer and ritual to Ra.

Rising out of his physical Body he sees the colorful shapes and forms of Object's and Being's around him in semi-translucent splendor.

He twirls through the Elite Colony Spaceship blasting past familiar faces, completely Invisible except for those with the sight and arcs upward with Silver Ethereal Wing's into spaces of spaces of Space...

Knowing from his studies about half of the Milky Way and about the same of the Light Network, this is why he came only 2nd Rank, he does a Mental Projection for the best possible route which most Geniuses can do...

He knows of the Scutum-Centaurus Arm and the others in this Spiral Galaxy.

He hopes there are some Planet's in the Outer Arm so he goes there first. It appears there are plenty of Planet's but there are 5 large arms... Nothing to near that Black Hole is preferable... He finds only ones similar to our Solar System: Icy blue, brown barren rock, gaseous giants, many other Moon's too...

He considers the possibility, so far not receiving any resistance for Demon's do not take these routes, that he might have to Light Jump to another Galaxy. This is where the real risk comes in, his Host Body on the spaceship could reject the trip.

Plenty glow infra-red, where is the clue?

He keeps flying completely Invisible, the best Defense and the best method is Reduction and Deduction, not to mention a good amount of exploring and Adventure... He also admires the great view of many a sunrise and sunset on many Planet's and Moon's... All the colors are breathtaking...

'Light and Night only 1 letter apart from each other, what is the 'M'? Matter or Mother.

He has to go across all Planes Of Existence to find one Planet we can live on, a Moon is usually too small and susceptible to EM Radiation, like Jupiter gives out.

All Spheres Of Existence coalesce with each other. By their EM Spheres they do not fail to do so, just like Light takes Light Year's to reach us.

However, the White or Light Door is a great solution.

Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light knows them like the back of his hand, now with the help of Science And Technology he can accelerate his search for a loving Planet. He taps and inserts data into the Smart Devices on his Smart Space Suit on his physical Body.

You thought he went in robes as a Mage, great cover.

A similar Planet would also have to have a similar EM Relation to the Solar Sun and other Planet's allowing for life. He can scan for such in the Milky Way Galaxy.

Without effort he goes back and forth between his Astral and physical Body to conduct such a search.

He now encounters some feminine Light Being's who tempt him to 'meld' and grant him, next to the greatest Sex imaginable, Knowledge of his Quest but he knows better to stay focused...

Since his exploration is sanctioned by the High Council and the Community he is not allowed to do this alone, he is supported by a team of Scientist's, Engineer's, High Wizard's, Wizard's and Mages in a controlled environment in a laboratory, a Hyper Modern Room, where all his vital signs and important information are monitored.

In perfect synchronization with his Space Suit they exchange data at Near-Infinite Speed's.

A similar configuration of the Solar System of Planet Earth has to line up with a remote one... Now it is just a question of finding a Silver Needle In A Haystack... However, Milky Way Galaxy is finite.

He goes into a deep Dream State until light REM kicks in, at first he encounters many random images which are common in Dream's but then he comes to self-awareness and finds the nearest Light Portal. He sees the Light Grid Network in his mind's eye before him and all around him, also from above not suffering as much of the Obscuration Effect, and flies off at FTL Speed's.

His Light Journey can take some time since Milky Way Galaxy is quite large.

Chapter 27

We are at the Scutum-Centaurus Arm having expected it to be most populated. The Sun and Planet Earth are in the Orion Spur. Thus, as stated, we have now travelled about 67 LY's.

'Are we growing or are we bein' sucked into the Black Hole...' This Joke is spread around.

This is why Planet Earth is in such disarray. Many cry End Of World, yet others claim it lasted for so long why would it not last longer... This depends in many ways on the success of the Elite Colony Spaceship.

Others Praise the Heaven's and all of our God's and Goddesses and GOD who is Everything including all of the Galaxy's.

The Laser Military is active against such threats.

But there is nowhere else to go, they cannot Jump Galaxy's due to the risk of the trajectory calculation.

The idea is to explore this arm while Silver, High Wizard, Lord Of Light finds his through the Astral Realm to find a similar Solar System.

The general idea was to explore this arm per Sector but he can do 1 LY per minute...

He travels at FTL Speed's to explore each Solar System for a match and finds only one! It is a tropical rainforest Planet with Animal's who they should not wipe out for they pose no threat to the Science And Technology of their spaceships.

Many Dream's he goes through... So much Water... Soon the will be drowned... That is why they fear their Coastal City's...

It is not populated and has at middle equator a temperate region due to a Sun somewhat more distant, but it will grow...

They decide to Light Jump to it. It is not populated and the International New's Broadcast Station's go wild!

The trouble is there are large Animal's roaming most of the surface akin to ours but a lot bigger.

A lively Debate ensues as to whether it is morally justifiable to kill them off.

The vegetation is also larger but that should not be a problem, unless History of Planet Earth repeats itself...

This comes by the fact the Planet Earth II or Planet Earth 02 is much larger than ours.

When put to Vote across the populace most state that it is unnecessary to kill the larger Animal's. Rather we can just land and 3D Print a massive Fortress to start out. Any threats or intrusion from Low-IQ Lifeform's can be dealt with by Laser Turret's and the present Laser Military aboard Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries who are strong.

A Strong Minority state equivocally that they cannot be flying around in Space Time 'infinitely'.

The High Council decides to Order a Light Jump to Planet Earth 02.

There are some Protest's which are quickly subdued about whether their Lifestyle will be sustained or do they have to 'work in the fields' but until suitable quarters are built they can stay in the landed Elite Colony Spaceship.

They decide to avoid orbital entry and just enter the atmosphere. When they land in a Plain next to a large Forest most large Reptiles and Mammal's seem terrified and run to safe distances. It will take a lot of time to even domesticate such primal beasts. Vegetation is felled to make buildings too...

They send International Broadcast's back to Planet Earth that they have found a new Planet in a Plain next to a large river. Planet Earth goes wild and causes a Revolution.

Unfortunately while enjoying their success and building Alien's show up.

They claim they are the rightful Owner's of this Planet in White Oval Spaceship's. There is an uproar. High Council start communicating with them, "No, we are as the Human Species the rightful Owner to everything in Milky Way Galaxy!"

They respond as Light Being's as they look shining white in Auras, "We know what you did with Planet Earth and we do not tolerate what you will do with this one, you perceive it as only Resources to kill and take..." They outnumber our Forces 10:1 porting in but we are already committed, "Subject yourselves to our Rule and you will persist."

"Who are you Alien's and where do you come from?!" The High Council responds, "We are just trying to survive and prolongate the Human Species, not another Genocide!"

"Yes, you have contact now and your actions are irresponsible, you are on a pristine Test Planet of ours, you must cooperate or be attacked..."

Out of Survival we react aggressively as always...

“No!” Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander of the Laser Military Orders, “We will not engage this potential Ally in Battle despite our Light Technology! Let us hear them out!”

“We are impressed that you might want to work together,” says the White Light Empire, “And your colonization was inevitable... You will be required to conduct sustainable development or you, like Planet Earth, will be wiped out... This comes also from our Celtic God’s and Goddesses as you know them...”

“That is agreeable,” he says, “and don’t forget that we represent now ALL Species and Races...”

Some also say do not forget, “GOD is Everything.”

The multiple Galaxy potential is now mind blowing as, for once, we exchange Knowledge and not conduct Warfares upon each other.

At about 70 Light Year’s it takes only about 70 Minutes to keep Planet Earth updated.

“Now we want to know something, who are their Black Energy Spaceship’s?” The High Council is not stupid.

“They control $\frac{1}{3}$ of Milky Way Galaxy and we fight them continuously...” They land in Peace next to us across this large Plain, “They feed off of Dark Energy Death Complexes claiming it’s all being sucked up by the Black Hole at our center.”

Chapter 28

The Dark Energy Spaceship's appear in Orbit in a fleet to challenge their right to this Planet.

"We told you so, we fight them all the time, and that is also why we are here, to protect your Species from them." The Light Energy Spaceship's arise to challenge them in return.

An orbital Space Battle is about to ensue...

The Light Forces with Battleship's and Cruiser's plus many Laser EM Fighter's are outnumbered 2:1 by the Dark Forces who have a similar regiment but they are powered and energized by Dark Matter Engines. They appear to be toast, however Silber, Psionic Warlock, Chief Commander of the Laser Military can engage them with Hammer Of Thor and Sword Of Aries plus the Drones.

He also has his own Null EM Laser Fighter modified with a Brain-To-Wave Psionic Interface. He merely has to launch only himself and conduct a Suicide Attack, as he Null EM Teleports out, on one of their few Mothership's...

With their two Fathership's the odds are now about equal.

The Dark Alien's think twice now about attacking...

He orders them to Null EM Teleport to flanking positions on the left and right of the benign Light Forces, "Surrender or Die!" He calls out on all frequencies to the Enemy!

A concentrated triangular attack by their two Light Fathership's of huge 20 meter Light Cannon's damage their Dark Mothership and they thankfully choose to retreat. We are only lightly damaged and do not follow them for we do not have the Energy left to do so. Light Nanites repair our damaged hulls and other systems.

Fortunately, he did not have to do the Suicide Attack but if more come again then they will be ready... As if reading his mind more Light Forces come in to help in Orbit. They are contacted again, this time by their Chief Commander, Kyron of the Solarian's, the Leader of this Space Sector of the Light Forces, "Well done with the Defense of your new Colony as now protected by us too... In the advantage of being Ally's we will share Knowledge of all Types with you..."

Due to the Obscuration Effect this Planet in an alternate Timeline was found long ago by Shaman's themselves even...

The whole reason for their attack upon us was due to our International Broadcast Message which they intercepted.

Planet Earth is pissed off again and wants to know who's head should roll this time across their last standing and dying Corporation and Government with a devastated Environment sucked up by greed... The Long Term Sustainable Development will always outlast your Short Term Razing...

However, Planet Earth is now final saved as Planet Earth 02 can send back Resources. It's only about 70 Light Year's from this arm of the Galaxy and they have discovered Light Gates...

Roary, Fire Dragon, Chief PR Officer states, "We have to maintain Communication's with Planet Earth, the Light Forces are strong enough and so are our Firewall's..." He ends on a friendly note, "Oh yah, always for Free Democracy!"

Lord Kyron says, "There will still be many Battles to come!"

The Enemy Dark Forces in their Black Spaceship's are a Reptile Species who eat Human flesh. Not much is known about them by us except for wreckages. This is also why we need to Ally ourselves with the Light Forces and their intel...

We call them Reptilior's for now...

With Light Jump's a supply line can be made back to Planet Earth except they have no Space Cargo Ship's or Escort's for them... Here the Solarian's can provide help again but for a price. They negotiate terms but further colonization of the Star's cannot be done at this time due to the necessity to maintain Planet Earth 02.

One of the things the Solarian's bring is unlimited Solar Energy, or Light Energy, next to futuristic Science And Technology to Planet Earth who are still invested up to their eyeballs. This not only causes a Revolution but saves the Energy Crisis for then we are finally forced by overwhelming majority to delete their stigmatic regime.

True Time Travel does not exist for as stated before it only causes a new Timeline in the Tree Of Timelines.

However, they do possess the ability to Observe only a previous point.

Chapter 29

To celebrate their new Colony Mr. Newbie, Rules Lawyer, Null EM Metal Dragon Head puts on a live concert in the genres of Blues, Metal and Rock & Roll with the following lyrics in alphabetical order:

All The Days Forgotten

1. Rahhh Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha...

2. They're callin' for us

In joyous accolade...

Never left it behind,

Just forgot to artifice...

3. When the storm is over

There is always

A new one... for you...

In the never forgettin'...

4. Rahhh Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha...

5. Must've left it somewhere

Back there... in the wanderin'...

Can't seem to remember

All the days forgotten...

6. Only some premonition
Of what was left behind...
Still lookin' for the secret
To the continuum...

7. Rahhh Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha...

Backstabbing Bitch

1. You think you're so much
And all of such,
Cause you're so rich,
It's more like you got a suck stitch!
You're a backstabbing bitch, you were only along for the hitch.

2. I met you at a sleezy dance bar
And you thought I was a star,
Set me up like another jug or jar,
A year later you left me with a dick star!
You're a backstabbing bitch, you were only along for the hitch.

3. You're a Goth who did me in
In more than one way druggin' 'n junkin',
What was the price for Initiation,

With so-called Immortality when it's only dyin'!
You're a backstabbing bitch, you were only along for the hitch.

4. Since then it's been nothin' but yeast infection
And all your Lies And Impersonation's,
All your false accusations, I even gave it to the next one,
In a nightmare camping tent!
You're a backstabbing bitch, you were only along for the hitch.

5. They even set me up on my book,
You're a total crook with their corrupted stock,
Now I'm stuck with no girl for ten and a nook,
Not a single red cent to save my look!
You're a backstabbing bitch, you were only along for the hitch.

6. Every time the Media Hysteria repeats it,
And I never even did you in back with a bat,
So don't worry, the Cosmos always gets even, it's not a bet,
Get your own dagger in your throat, Cause in any ways,
We were all Stupid Teenager's back then,
Stay angry and always get even...!

Been Down The Way

1. (I've) Been down the way...
Lookin' for my prey...

I keep thinkin' of her,
'N the wrong she did to me, back then...

2. (I've) Been down some ways...
Lookin' in the shadows...
For my long lost love,
Gonna pay her back for what, she did...

3. (I've) Been way down back...
In her alley way...
Can't forget her sorrow,
Which she gave, to me...

4. (I've) Been way down the ways...
Reminiscing...
On her epitaph,
'N the sweet taste...

5. (I've) Been down the way...
Lookin' at the remains...
Of my shattered past,
Never more... with her...

Burning Cross In You

1. Burning Cross in you,

Buy 1 more gun...

2. I like to burn in the morning sun,
Another page in this dope story,
Was my life worth a Film already?!

3. Burning Cross in you,
Kill 1 more son...

4. I like to burn in the mournin' sun,
Another chapter in this blown history,
Was it worth all your bullshit already!?

5. Burning Cross in you,
Buy 1 more gun...

6. I like to burn the morning pages,
The little peeper, just lay back and have some fun,
Another dead news item in past glory!

7. Burning Cross in you,
Kill 1 more son...

8. I like to burn in the sun of their mournin's,
Just lean back in the burning fun,

Stuff it really is, look at my girl coma along?

9. Burning Cross in you,

Buy 1 more gun,

Burning Cross in you,

Kill 1 more sonnn...

10. Ya, ya, ya, yaaaaaa...

Confectual Vortex

1. You can never know

It's your time to go

So keep on rock & rollin'

Like it's time to blow...

2. You know you got it goin' for ya

When you got the feelin in ya,

Like it's time in the happy flow,

Keep on smilin', just let it go...

3. Where's she goin'... where's she's been...

It don't matter no mo,

Goin' off into space,

In the endless time of pure energy...

4. Like a shot in the brain
You're better off stick'n it!
Let it explode your brain,
Then you feel no mo pain...

5. Keep it comin' hunny-bunny,
I got my sweetheart too,
Harpsichords are res'n en viben...
Cause we got mo comin'!

6. Like a shot in the arm,
You're better off stick'n it!
Straight in your brain...
As we take off into space 'n time...

Desacrus

1. Ragin' glory,
Glory of the past,
Unendin' Battlegrounds,
Desacrus, ya forever lasts...

2. 'N, as the smoke of the fires burn,
Everlastin' shinin' Battle suits
Me just fine, in the lightning attacks...
Desacrus! Ya, forever lasts!

3. We come from the planes of the ice & fire,

Ya, sooooooh... we blow!

4. He went to the shadowy peaks

'N he fought his battles there...

Amidst the smoke-filled valley

He slew all his demon's forever!

5. N, there is only infinity comin',

Lost in spiral madness,

Rise to the tops of pinnacles...

Desacrus, ya the night forever lasts!

6. At our indestructible,

Glorious feeling,

Of times remembered

Desacrus! Ya, forever lasts...

7. We come from the planes of the ice & fire,

Ya, sooooooh... we blow!

8. Desacrus! Desacrus!

Your evil is unsurpassed!

Desacrus, your evil knows no bounds...

Desacrus, the knight forever laaaaaaastuh...

Front Psi

1. I got my X-Machine!

Blastin' down the hi!-way... like it's no one's dream!

Someday, I'm gonna make her scream!

Blues along, hi on the f'in info!

2. I got my Blues Machine!

Gonna make her dream,

Someday, it's comin' twoo...

Really like to lick her too!

3. I got my rip 'n roarin' Machine!

Blastin' down the hi!-way... like it's no one's dream!

Lovin' the life, like it's no one's cream,

Blues along, hi on the f'in info!

4. Just flyin' down the hi!-way in my X-Machine!

Goin' to get blown muthafuckaaaaasss...

As I pull out my .44...

Rip Roarin'!

5. God my Blues in gear,

Don't even need to phase,

Your pretty face,

Comin' home to yaaahh...

Comin' home to yaaahh... krrrrr...

Get On The Microphone!

1. I'm comin' through,

Get out of my way,

What do ya think you're doin'?

Get on the microphone!

2. You're so hooked,

You look like a crook,

Get your hands off of me!

Get on the microphone!

3. Hey man, that's mine, don't touch it!

Back away, muthafucka, while I rip it up,

Don't be lookin' at me like that!

Get on the microphone!

4. You wanna stay away, chicken shit, that's fine,

Just don't do it, get out of my way,

I'm comin' through, what do ya think you're doin'?

Get on the microphone!

5. Don't be givin' me another line, another buy in,
Just prove it, you don't need to be here no mo,
Ya?! You're real set up, real good, don't come near me!
Get on the microphone!

6. I'll take my time at the superstore too,
Pushin' your weight around like you own it,
Do ya really wanna be here anymore?
Get on the microphone!

7. You can't even get anywhere near me,
You wanna stay away, that's fine, just don't do it,
Comin' at me with your heavy time!
Get on the microphone!

8. Find your face and place and don't move,
Acting like you're the next Messiah,
With your brutes and cutes and sunshine...
Get on the microphone!

9. Why don't you just get off the whole Island?!
Leave me in Peace with my ass and my grass,
Or go and buy yourself another lawn mower!
Get on the microphone!

10. You never forgot the fuckin'past,
Even acting like you heard it through the grapevine,
You wanna stay away, that's fine, just do not do it!
Get on the microphone!

11. You know jack shit about about me, all you've got is rumor,
All you're ever goin' to do, again,
Is bloooww iiiiiittt...
Get on the microphone!

Get Popped

1. So, I know ya like to talk.
'N, I know ya like to rock.
So, get popped,
Pop da pop!

2. 'N, I know ya like to rock.
Watt the fuck...
Watt the fuck...
Get popped!

3. So, I know ya like to talk.
'N, I know ya like to rock.
So, get popped,
Gonna pop da pop-a-rock...

4. 'N, I know ya like to rock.

Watt the fuck...

Watt the fuck...

Get popped!

5. So Nnnn..., Watt the fuck!

6. Ya really got a mind to get locked up!

Ya really got a mind to get shocked up!

Ya really got a mind to get rocked up!

Ya really got a mind to get... fucked up!

7. Ya, ya really got a mind to get, pffffff...

8. Get Popped!

Here I'm Comin'

1. Here I'm comin'

And I don't know where I'm goin'...

Here I'm comin'in her group, I feel OK,

Let's do it again so we never forget,

Easy come, easy go, how easily we forgot...

2. Here I'm comin'

And I don't know where I'm goin'...

3. I'll never forget that everlasting night

When she said yes to me, smirk in the front door,

There was nothing cold, nothing felt bad,

Today we walk hand in hand

Waiting for the Privacy of the night...

4. Here I'm comin'

And I don't know where I'm goin'...

5. Here I'm comin', so I don't know where we're goin',

Love is easy when you're in your prime,

Everything is just fine when you're still young,

And we kiss again, wet and hot,

In our Love and not alone...

6. Here we're comin'

And we don't know where we're goin'...

7. I will never let go, again, of that feelin'...

It's what keeps me goin', in the darkness of the day,

Everything is hidden, between us now, I see,

In your eyes, and the way you sleep,

That you don't want us anymore, you have another...

8. Here we're comin'

And we don't know where we're goin'...

9. Now that feeling is gone

I remember in full sensory arrays

And suffer horrifically waiting for the sex rose

To grant mercy to my heart with burning brandies

And the lost chords which we shared those last nights...

10. My mouth turns drry and liies passes awayssss...

Ideal Woman

1. She's got beautiful long hair...

Flowing down her naked back,

She likes to walk around

'N hit the traack's!

2. Wonderful crescendos...

Explode out from her,

As she caresses

My sweet double-stalker!

3. She moves her hips...

Like a wild cat,

Strokin' her long blonde hair
In the soothin' aftermath.

4. Her blue eyes glow...
Shinin' light in the dark,
Lookin' at em shinin'
Here in the middle of the moon.

5. She's way out there
Know's what she wants
Gonna get it, get it good,
In the heat of the night.

6. In the heat of the night...
In the heat of the night...

Imaginary Friend

1. I saw her standing there...
I know, she told me so.
She said she'd be there for me,
Told me about the stars...

2. In the middle of the way...
Secrets are being told,
She is in black and grey,

In between the worlds...

3. I hope she finds her soul,
For she is not yet gone...
If she fights, she will survive,
'N surely find the sun...

4. In the middle of the way...
She put it in again,
I could not bear to see her suffer
Her deep and unending pain...

5. There comes a time...
When we all lose our way,
For it is all too much to bear
But then we can find it once again...

6. I saw her standing there...
I know, she told me so.
She asked me to come with her,
So I took her hand and was swept away...

In The Burning Hell Fires Of The Amazon

Stabbin' slashin' in the Burning Hell Fires of the Amazon.

1. In the burning Hell Fires of the Amazon, before you know it it's all gone,
Why don't you just line all the Animal's up again, raze it all down to the ground...

2. Another hurricane, another monsoon, 'n all the erosion,
Not to mention pollution, and tree water absorption...

3. Why don't you kill all those centuries and millennia grown,
Each and every cure for Human in disaster devastation...

4. The size of Greece every year on our one Planet in destructions,
For your excessive mass consumption and Armageddon's...

5. Keep it up, you'll have nothin' left, not even Tree lines,
Sell it back for 1 dollal, damn fine profit margin...

6. Stabbin' slashin' bashin' thrashin' stashin' in,
The Hell Fires Of Lucifer in the Amazon will surely be your end...

It's A Call For War

1. It's a call for War,
It's a chore,
It's a bore,
What a gore...

2. It's a call for theirr War,

It's *not* like it's a chore,
What a long bore,
What a corpse gore...

3. It's a call for War,
I hear it everyday on the news,
What a bore, what a chore,
What a gore it is...

4. It's a call for their War,
I hear it every other day on the news,
From millennia before, what a chore,
What a bore, what a vile gore...

5. It's a call for War,
I hear it every hour with all their Power,
It makes our mouths go sour,
On and on forever more and then never more...

6. It's a call for theirrr War,
You mean for your Resources and Territory's,
And all their War's and Lores,
For this many centuries before...

7. It's a call for War,

Our War is for Near-Infinite Defenses,
Not their Offenses, what a chore,
What a bore, what an unendin' dyin' gorrreerrrrr...

8. Errrrrr Grrrowlll...!

Moon Stuff 'N Sunshine In Me

1. I've got Moon stuff in me
'N the Light of the Sun shine,
Soothe the beast in you,
With the blues in tune...
I've got Moon stuff 'n Sun shine in me...

2. You don't need to be uppin'
Or downin' yourself all the time,
Less is even more, then you think even,
Don't do yourself in e(i)ther...
I've got Moon shine in me 'n the stuff of the Sun...

3. You gotta take it one beat at a time,
One day per location and your system...
Don't forget you're (a) Not Immortal shell 'n membrane,
Still stuck in Fossil Fuel again'...
I've got the Full Moon 'n Noon Sun in me...

4. I've got Moonshine in me

'N the stuff of the Sun,

Soothe the Poly-Animal in ya,

With your blues in these times...

I've got Moon stuff in me 'n the Light of the Sun shine...

5. Walkin' 'n bikin' through the planes

Of all our past tears and pains of existences,

All our future hopes and promised gains,

Find your own lands and homes, and it starts all over again...

I've got the Full Sun 'n Midnight Moon in me...

6. I'm stuck in a Time Loop 'n not escapin'

For how do I free myself in, One Big Reality,

If not existin' then, no self-suicidal action,

Allowin' for Nothing...

7. No! That cannot be, we'll continue on,

Forever on in Timelines of Infinity's,

Presently our sufferin' Soul's, Spirit's, Mind's and Body's,

Stuck in Armaggeddon's of perpetualities...

On A Warm Summer's Midnight

1. On a warm summer's midnight...

We lay on the beach,

Lookin' at the starry sky...

Wonderin' if it'll ever end.

2. On a warm summer's midnight,

We were walkin' along,

Wonderin' at the water,

All night long...

3. On a warm summer's midnight...

We were starin' at the stars,

Hand-in-hand on the everlastin',

On a beach full of crashin' waves!

4. On a warm summer's midnight,

She lay there next to me,

Goin' it would be fine,

To be together forever...

5. On a warm summer's midnight

We held each other warm...

Knowin' we did each other,

Ya, it was fine...

6. On a warm summer's midnight...

We were hand-in-hand,

Naked in the moon-shine...

Lyin' there in the crashin' waves.

7. On a warm summer's midnight...

She was singing on the tunes,

Smilin' at the stars,

Her hand in minnne...

Psi Is Love Song

1. Oh... how I miss her, by my psi...

Oh... how I miss him, by my psi...

Oh, how I miss it, by my psi...

How I'm missin' her lover,

lovin'

lover by my psi...

2. In the cool breeze of the mournin',

How I miss her warm soft embrace...

Want to hold onto this feelin',

Never let it go...

3. Au-jourd'hui tou es la chérie mon belle,

We shall always walk hand in hand,

The infinite bliss comin' nigh,

For it is only today, we may know each other.

4. Knowin it

he would be happy...

she

She

He laid his head down and died peacefully...

Sensuousity Revisited

1. Do we see the light?

'N then a simple delight follows,

'N what a wonderful spirit tonight,

A most sensual subtle delight...

2. She's a most sensual,

Got me comin' in the habitual,

'N then she pulls the curtains open in hell,

Light throughout her too, in her sun-tan tonight...

3. It's a thing so beautiful,

It's a thing so right,

She would die for it tonight,

'N then this most gorgeous thing it is...

4. Do we see the light?

Well, we're just feelin' alright,

'N then she walks in with her most pretty,
Stunning 'n all alike...

5. 'N in her sweet breathtaking,
Most uncertainly unsurely pulsating,
Rich & naked to fantasize,
Left in a world without her...

6. 'N all her sensual gifts,
Are not enough to feed the world,
'N then suddenly she's laughing again,
To her it was all a dream...

7. To herrr it was all a dreammmmm...

Sometimes I'm Sitting Here

1. Sometimes I'm sitting here, just sipping,
Doing nothing, enjoying the breeze,
Leaving the things, I wanna forget,
Tasting the flings, that were great.

2. Sometimes I'm sitting here on my balcony,
Wondering what the next one will bring, or not, to my Castle top,
Knowing that, I'm in Europe, and the signatory,
Feeling the stirrups of my next bride coming up.

3. Sometimes I'm sitting here, all alone,
Wondering which one, when will she be along again,
Hoping it won't be too long this time,
Hanging for a better Moon.

4. Sometimes I'm sitting here, powerless under the Sun,
Thinking somethings, what can I do,
For the the World in my Garden,
It's the little things that add up.

5. Sometimes I'm sitting here,
What should it be,
Another tea, coffee or a fee,
Coming down from Party 3,
What'll it be next for me...

Somewhere Along

1. When you wake up
'N all is gone,
There's no reason
My face is so long...

2. Dream out...
Dream in...

3. I want to be with you,
In the dreamin time,
It's gettin' along now
In the sweet memories...

4. Dream in...
Dream out...

5. Let is, slip 'n slide,
Let's, go in psi,
Where it's warm and nice,
Through the spiral in,
Through the spiral innn...

6. Outside, I'm happy & free,
In psi, I'm just me...
I know who I ammm...
But who or what is you...?

7. There is somethin' out there...
Take us with you
To the forgotten land
Where we felt sunshinnnnnne...

8. Along the coast, through

The rain, to me...

Psi over you...

Take us away to the celtic fields...

9. Take us away...

Take us away...

Take us away...

Take us away...

Stay With Me Now

1. Stay with me now

And play with me,

Don't go away like the others,

They're just in the ways...

2. No, I'm not gonna hate, just stay with me now...

3. Stay with me now

For some foreplay,

I've got more after, hey,

The matters themselves...

4. I'm not gonna hate, say with me now...

5. Way back in the days

With me and my own babies,

So get way the hell back again,

Here comes my payday...

6. I'm not gonna hate, unless you pull that shit in my fo...

7. Stay with me now,

You're one of many,

I have a million Minion's

But I do my own dirrrty works...

8. Now, I'm not gonna hate, just stay with me baby...

9. Stay with me now,

You're the only one

Who wants to lay with me

And prey upon our innocence...

10. I'm really not gonna hate, stay with me now baby...

11. Stay with me, and play with me, for some foreplay,

With me and my Family, and our baby,

You're one, out of many

You're the only one for me...

Still Lovin' The Way

1. Keep it rewin',

Keep it gluggin',

Keep on runnin'

Like you got nuthin' to do...

2. Still waitin'

For GOD to show up,

Gonna keep on rockin'

Like we're still high...

3. We're gonna god the feelin',

We're gonna keep it comin',

We're gonna keep on rockin',

Forever on...

4. Long time to see ya...

Still lovin' the way... you look at me...

Stompin' Ground

1. Get me goin' round,

Get me comin' round,

2. Get me goin' round,

Get me comin' round,
Comin' at ya with the funk 'n grind,
Ya, keep it comin'...

3. With you I'm always on a hi-hi-high,
Left my smar-ar-art back at home,
I really like your fun,
Will never be alone...

4. I've been here,
I've been there,
I've been everywhere.
I want to be!

5. You can't bring me down,
Pushin' me back to the next century,
Left it all back then,
Before I was born!
Before I was born!
Before I was born!

6. Before I was born!
Before I was born!
Before I was born!

The River Side

1. Walkin' by the river side,
Never knew me to be so alive,
Gonna meet my lady on high,
Been so long now in the passin' time...

2. Walkin' by the river side,
Never knew me to be so alive,
She's got smiles and things for me,
Promised it me a long time ago...

3. Walkin' by the river side,
Never knew me to be so alive,
Left my walkin' shoes at home
But I don't mind 'n I never cry-y-y-y-y-y-y-yyy...

4. Walkin' by the river side,
Never knew me to be such a lie,
Gonna give her a big surprize,
Promised it to her along time ago...

5. Walkin' by the river side,
Tryin' to get to the utha side,
Gonna meet my future bride,
Been lookin' for her a long time now...

.

6. Walkin' by the river side
Been wanderin' now for many a mile,
Gonna find her on the utha side,
But I left my heart back in liiiiiife...

This Little Rippety

1. I wanna rippety this little blippety,
Rippety your little pussy like it's wippety
Hip-Hoppety, get ya fuckin' goin'
Like it's the Hip-Hop flippety.

2. Get Bouncin'!
Get Bouncin'!
Get jumpin' like it's your last puffety,
Gonna rip this rip-song like it's your last...
Buffety!

3. Pfff...
Gonna wip ya little pussy
Like it's my happy nigga boy goin'...
Get whippin'!

4. Just flippin!
Rippin' by in your auto...

Like it's Spamela...

Onnnnnn...

Just planarin'...

5. Oh no,

It's over again,

Oh nee...

Het is weer voorbij!

6. Hip-Hop

Don't Stop!

Hip-Hop

Don't Stop

Nowwwwwww...

7. Hip-Hop

Don't Stop!

Hip-Hop

Don't Stop

Nowwwwwww...

Twirl Girl

1. She's twirlin' in her head

Wonderin at the buzz,

Keepin' it comin',

Like it's a lot of fun.

2. Got no moola,
Just a lot of lovin',
Can't pay for ya Woman,
Got only mana...

3. She's twirlin' in her head,
Really carin' for ya,
When's she gonna do ya?
With a gun in her hand...

4. Ya, she's comin' for ya' !
With the fun buzz in her head,
Twirlin' at the stars,
As you end up...

5. Blast the fire rock & roll!
In the burnin' colors!
The force will never fall!
Know ya got it in ya...

6. Rage at the unendin'...
Wonderin watt the hell!
It's not just confusion...

Nothing is not...

When I Turn My Mind

1. When I turn my Mind,
When I turn my Body,
And my muscles groove
She smiles and looks for my next move...

2. I've got a lot more magazines,
She's not the only one for me,
We're gonna leave it all behind
In the crib of the Full Moon's...

3. An entire lifetime with only one
Is like saying I am not the one,
Know I am two in the unending duality,
I've got the alpha, beta and omega too.

4. Her many super honed bodies
Are ready for the clones from above...
We're gonna be together for our Heaven's,
I love her many natures, but not forever agains...

5. There's nothing better than a letter
From my true love from the Front errr,

Couldn't say it better if I was born with her,
We're not goin' to be with each other...

6. We're sown of the same Energy's...
When I look at her and she at meees...
It seems it cannot disappears...
We'lls bees together but not forever...

7. When she turns her Mind's,
When she turns her Body's,
And her muscles groove,
I smile and look for her next move...

Where Did It Go With All Their Days

1. Where did it go,
With their days
'N all their says
'N all their promises

2. Where did IT go to,
With all their dazes
'N all their mazes
'N all their faces phases

3. Where did it all go to,

With all their lies

'N all their demises

'N all their negative spiral vortexes

4. Where the hell did it all go to,

With all their plays

'N all their easy days

'N all their black hole quarterlies

5. Where did it go,

With all their days

'N all their psis

'N all their guarantees

6. Where did it all their IT's go to,

With all their outdates

'N all their States Of System's

'N all their rebates

7. Where did all of it go to,

With all their sorrows

'N all their borrows

'N all their lost tomorrows

8. Where it goes and dies to(o),

With all our warrres

'N all our barrres

'N all our tiers 'n stairs

9. Where IF all went to,

With all its back doors

'N all the empty floors

'N all the dyin' stores

10. Where, did it all go toons,

With all their mournin's

'N all their lost beginnin's

'N all their Noobies grinnin'

11. Where did it go

With all their days

'N all their dazes

'N all their lies

'N all their says

'N all their mazes

'N all their demises

When it's nothing but their fake fuckin' lyin' false promises, faces, spiral vortexes, black holes, guarantees, SOS's and lost tomorrows...!

Where You Goin' My Son

1. Where you goin' my son,
Goin' down that road again...

2. To find my Woman,
Where must she be hangin',
I think it's been a long time comin'...
For her to show up 'n be askin'.

3. Where you goin' my son,
Goin' down that road again...

4. Ya, you're just callin' for it then,
You can just walk down that hi-way again,
Around the bend, you're goin' for them 'n,
Where's my money, my Friend, it's just not endin'...

5. Where you goin' my son,
Goin' down that road again...

6. It's not like you're my Son,
You can stroll to the unendin'...
On their street next to their fender bender on...
Dare to swipe your card on the wavin'...

7. Where you goin' my son,

Goin' down that road again...

8. There you go again and again in your pain,
You can't stop so find you Freedom in the sun,
Just don't take too much in and go insane,
Or you'll be on the Interstellar Hi!-Way blown...

9. Where you goin' my son,
Goin' down that road again...

END

