

# TIMETRAVEL

## Book 2, Chapter 2

We gathered in the Great Hall before we went on an assignment.

Decisions of what was necessary and when was organized and instructed by the Nine Powers. Constantly broadcasting run at the big super screen. The federation spoke to us with their synthetic voices. "Your knowledge is our strength, knowledge is power, the power to survive, the power to invest, to build and expand. You are important to us, all information is important. What you know, we know, we all know. We share knowledge. Together we are powerful!" It went on and on, like hypnotic messages.

Every time one of us went into the destruction chamber, the super screen broadcasted all his efforts, assignments, rapports, achievements and described his gentle personality, his sense of brotherhood. He was honored for his special way of lifting peoples spirit up, his strengths, his persistence and much more.

It was running all day. We were celebrating his life not mourning his dead. Any way it was a bit sad in case it was a close and dear friend or a brother.

None of were more important than the other. We were all even important and there were no bosses or leaders of any kind.

As soon as an assignment was displayed at the Super Screen, we pick up if it was anything for us. If our talent could be used. We used computers at desks that were in the level of your waist and we were standing up operating them. We tilted the screen in 15 degree angle and it was turned on. The key board came up at you touched the lower panel. It was on the screen and all keys were activated by touch. In the upper half of the screen we could open individual windows that popped up and could be enlarged and made smaller also by touch. If we wanted to, we projected the part of interest to the Super Screen and now we could all watch the info.

There were men in our group that had special talents for mediating. As the numbers of men needed on the list were full, we gathered in one of the sofa groups and usually was served juice and snacks by our caretakers. More about them later.

The mediator asked each of us how we wanted to solve the challenge. Who would like to do what, when and why. He let us come to a conclusion. Now he tested us for pro and cons. What dangers might we be prepared for. What did we expect to see, where, how and why. He was the moderator and ended the meeting with our common solution for the task and summed it up in a rapport he wrote at the computer while we were there.

He was not participating on our journey in space.

Some mediators participated when we were bargaining tradings with other planeterians for goods. I had the talent that I could find things if I visualized them clear in my mind. Then I used a computer designed map with coordinates and 'felt' in what area of the map they were.

I assigned a co-pilot, prepared myself and went to the dock to my space ship and went a bit outside the base as I found the gateway to the destinations and 'warped' through the portal in high speed. This is almost impossible to describe. You feel you travel through a tunnel and your body is squashed flat and then you feel all parts of your body become fluid and fall apart and wash it's gathered again and then you are out on the other side feeling light headed and as you are levitating. Sometimes our eyes and ears were bleeding. But it was fun! And we didn't feel any pain. It's like a roller coaster just worse.

As soon as we were near by our destination I sensed the planet pulling me in, I was not heading towards it, it was dragging me near. It was a feeling and had nothing to do with the planets gravitation field.

I still got that ability. I can find anything I can visualize.

Then I knew - to example - there were lots of fresh water to find, in a given area on a given planet. So we went there. There were very strict rules for removing resources from planets. We had the select as little as possible. So if we needed many thousands of gallons of water, we might have to get hold of them on several planets.

No matter what we were out to find, there were specific rules. Don't land near the planets inhabitants! Don't be seen if you can avoid it!. We had to look out for herds of animals and not disturb them.

We wear suits that protected our whole body in case we needed to land and collect minerals or plants.

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As soon as the collection started I visualize a specific symbol in my mind and a number and the assignment registration code, then I worked my way through the landscape and focused on the minerals I was suppose to take samples of, put them in a tiny container and so fort. When I finished I visualize a symbol indicating mission was over. An end code.

As I returned and went through the quarantine process, I also was seated in a chair with a sort of helmet over my head. That chair device tapped my brain for all the info I gathered, while I was doing my job.

The device looked for the start sign and made a film of my full memory of collecting the minerals, it ended with the 'end symbol' and the device skipped to the next start symbol made a new section of what I saw while collecting minerals at another spot. But what I thought of or communicated with my co-pilot in between these key symbols were skipped.

My memories were now stored in a glass pad I later delivered to the scientists. They run it through on a computer screen and used different filters to look for things I saw, heard or felt that I was not conscious about. They run it in slow motion and stopped the film. "There ! "

They saw a tiny plant - zoomed in. Analyzed it, captured it, saved it and the run the take further. Stop !

There were the small plant again. And so on. I hadn't noticed it, because my mind was focused on the minerals.

Then some one went back to that very destination to gather the plant. Turned out the database indicated it was an extinct healing plant with great potential.

In other words no matter where we were and what we were doing we did the same as we do when we make a movie take. And all the takes get processed afterwards.

The chair device with the helmet read your mind, but was programmed only to read 'the takes' so nobody was spying on your private thoughts nor feelings.

I brought another glass pad with me after a mission that was seated in the spaceship and delivered it to the scientists, it was kind of the spaceship's black box and store any malfunction in the ship during our journey.

My job was to find resources of any kind at any planet at any level of existence frequency we could reach. The cargo ships picked it up.

I need to tell you about our letters and numbers, because it was rather different than ours here on Earth.

The were many Regions on our mother planet, each spoke their language and had their own writing system. Later in our history we got a common alphabet but still it was complicated to transfer to a computer and consisted of several hundred characters.

As technology progressed they invented an easier alphabet. They also changed all the sign for simple numbers.

Each key on the computer keyboard was designed over an invisible frame that consisted of 3 dots in 3 rows. All in all 9, because we had series of numbers of 9. We had no zero.

After nine, we wrote: second time you got one = 2.1

After nineteen, we wrote: third time you one = 3.1

The sound A or letter A, would to example be a figure of light letting the two first dots in the first row shine, let one dot shine in the middle of the second row, and maybe let the last dot shine in the third row.

I can't recall all the symbols of the letters. But the 9 numbers was easy.

1 = only the first dot in the first row was turned on, 2 = two first dots was shining and so forth, 9 = all nine dots in all the three row were shining.

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Besides the usual numbers and letter on our keyboard there were keys that were kind of abbreviations for longer sentences including numbers, to example KH12NB that stood for a whole operations definition, but contracted in to one symbol. There were lot's of those, it made it faster to write rapports, but the letter and numbers contracted weren't written on the screen, there were displayed as a full sentence.

Both us outside the Eco-garden and the humanity in the Eco-garden spoke one language and mixed speech with telepathy.

We have 12 hours a day and night all in all 24 hours. At the Base we had 9 sections of day and 9 for twilight and all in all 18 sections to describe a full day and night.

On our planet there was never dark at night, we had 2 suns and 11 moons, There was a time we have 12 moons but one was shot down in a war. We talked about day and twilight, the time we usually rested.

The biggest sun was the one furthest away and smallest sun was the closest.

There 11 planets in our solar system, 12 including our mother planet.

Some of the planets were inhabited and others were not.

On one planet there lived a humanity that still led wars. They were moved out there so they could finish fighting. Soon they attracted negative races that equipped them with weapons and spaceships.

The Army of Light quarantined the planet. To my understanding they were still having wars on that planet, but no danger to us, they couldn't leave the planet and get out in space.

It may sound as we all just lived one life after another and kept doing the same thing, but we had rich opportunity to try out other jobs to see if it was something we were interested in doing.

Once after a longer mission in space I had some sorts of vacation and stayed on the base for a longer period, one of the Mediators asked me if I would like to follow a group to go negotiate with them, for a set a new spaceships.

This Mediator was used to this and the rest of the group had tried it many times before. It was all new to me. I knew that there was only one planet, were they were so highly evolved technicians and engineers that they could build Eco-gardens, mother ships (usually with Eco-gardens installed) and spaceships. They were a specific breed.

How far away this planet was, I didn't get, but I had the feeling it was not so far out in space.

It was in another sun system and their sun did hardly emanate light anymore thus the invention of Eco-gardens. You saw it clearly in the sky as we came closer.

We landed at a dock in connection with a huge 'iron castle', I would call it. The dock was build 90 degrees from a steep natural rock slope. As we got closer the Mediator said: "This race got trap doors and partitions everywhere. Look at that landing dock, you can't tell that any part of it, can open and slip you down the rock side as you fall in high speed and land at the bottom of that valley !" he laughed.

I now saw many beautiful towers full of small lights in all colors, the towers were connected to each other with arcades, each arcade served as a covered bridge leading to the next building, at each level I spotted full illuminated gardens and tall trees. It looked as each living facility had their own garden.

Between the towers all sort of smaller flying or hovering vehicles moved about.

We landed and there was the Mediator and 8 of us, he signaled to us, to group 4 behind him at each side.

We were approached by eight tall broad shouldered creatures I wished I would have been warned about.

Just the look of them, made me very scared.

I didn't know what to call them back then, but now (in this life) I call them the Dog People.

They had all individually colors of fur, some with 2 colors, others quite black and some brownish. There weren't two alike. They were very muscular. They were armor and some colored shirt.

The mediator asked about our ships, we apparently discussed that with them in the past.

They had their arms dangling a bit away from their bodies, their shoulders up around their ears, they leaned forwards and looked very threatening.

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"Are they angry we came ?" I whispered "No, no...just look carefully" the mediator brushed me off. Their negotiator stepped forward, he was even scarier. "What's in it for us !" Our Mediator offered a certain amount of gold, iron and copper. They gathered and stood in a circle and mumbled. Their negotiator stepped forward again. He repeated the metals mentioned: - and silver !

Our Mediator said yes it was alright, the he repeated all the metals in a row plus silver. They gathered in a circle again and mumbled. The big scary guy stepped forward. "What do we get on top of that ?" Our Mediator repeated the whole sentence with all the minerals agreed and added: iridium. The looked very philosophical and nodded and looked at each other and gathered in a circle again. Then they all came forward and grabbed each of us, hugging us, and rather squeezed us in enthusiasm and lifted us from the ground, and they were speaking among themselves how good the deal were. Then they guided us all into the next room. The mediator whispered to me" Now they are inviting us all for dinner, Only eat small bits, they know we don't have a real digestive system. Be careful with the juice..only small sips !"

I thought our Mediator felt compelled to give more than we really wanted to swap for the space ships but he said no. "They always do it so, it's a kind of ritual. We already decided how much we will give them back home, then we only mention a part of it, second time we give more and third time we put something on top of it, almost always rare minerals !"

I thought they were weird.

They had low tables and lay down eating, the room got full of people that brought many dishes and drinks into the room. Iron walls was pushed forth and back and the room changed size, a lid opened and window viewed their city, with many towers. There lived their women and children, which they protected very much from strangers so we never saw them.

They served a meat dish, it looked nasty like mud in a gray color. Turned out they buried their meat underground wrapped in vegetables and let some bacterias in the soil digest the meat first. Then they boiled it and chopped it until it became like a smooth pasta. They eat with their fingers from large bowls.

As I tasted a bit of it, it turned out to taste very delicate and thanks God, not like it looked.

The drinks were alcoholic and that's why the Mediator warned me about them.

They were served in tiny cups and was very strong. I felt rather dizzy after just sipping one of them. You could not deny eating with them, it was an insult.

During dinner I had pretty nice conversations with many of them, they were really nice and friendly. They told that they never negotiated with negative races, and the space ships they had, were stolen. Everything on their planet was build by minerals or crystals. Although it didn't seem so, their planet was full of life. The plant life was all sorts of fungus and mushrooms and the animals has inbuilt light themselves as we see it here on Earth in the deep dark oceans, were some fish has antennas with fluorescent light. Or the animals gave of light all over their surface and could shut it down if they wanted.

Some of the colored light balls I saw through the window, were decorations on the towers and others were moving about making a fantastic light show, turned out to be birds hunting insects in the air.

We were in their capitol city and this Iron Castle was the biggest factory on their planet. In their private indoor gardens that has all sorts of trees and plants and they were imported from other planets. The dog People were immense creative and made a lot of beautiful art, and while we were dining they were playing music for us as entertainment.

I went back to The Dog People trading with them at one or two occasions, but that was not something for me. Interesting - but not the kind of mission I preferred.