

# TIMETRAVEL

## Book 2, Chapter 4

One day I found myself looking intensely at the Nine Powers in their bubbling tanks.

All around the podium where they were placed side by side, stood some metallic rods with even distance between them.

I was told already as a small child, not to get near to them or even try to pass in between them.

They were creating an invisible electric charge that made any body turn into stardust. Somehow they worked the same way as the destruction chambers.

I tried to send a thought to them: 'Write something on the big screen, if you get my thoughts!'

But nothing happen !

'You are dead long ago you bastards !' were my next thought.

So who gave us the orders ? Who figured out that we needed more fresh water ?

Had they moved their consciousness into the hardware ?

Was that even possible ?

Or were we runned by a computer that we wired to figure out what we needed ?

If ? It all was just runned by a computer it was dumb. Only what was put into it would come out of it.

So I decided to go privat in a cabin and figure something out.

That fact that I couldn't get a precise answer to what happen to our mother planet still nagged me.

I worked on a dangerous plan for a very long time alone, but eventually I involved my favorite friend and co-pilot into the scheme.

I dragged him into a corner of the great hall and whispered to him: "I found a way to cheat the stupid robots at the dock so they believe we have just arrived at the dock, but we have flown for a short trip to our mother planet - what do you say about that ?"

He got all pale in his face: "You are mad ! It's forbidden zone !"

But I slowly talked him into it by dragging him into one of the cabins and use one of the computers there.

Then I showed it to him how easy it was to hack the 'brain' of these 'dumb things' and make them believe they saw our spaceship at the dock, by running a loop in their 'brain' while we took a short trip to the planet down through the layers of clouds ! I simply had to see my mother planet with my own eyes.

He was not happy about it and very scared. We made a deal that as soon as we came home from an assignment next and were about to go into quarantine, I would hack the system that controlled the robots.

And then we would take of to our mother planet.

As agreed, so done.

We were finally on our way. We were both very excited and rather nervous.

Soon we entered the first layer of clouds and could see different landscapes appear down below.

We saw mountain ridges and lakes and rivers. It all looked very dry from a distance and not with green meadows or forests as we were used to see from above at other planets.

The closer we came the side of the planet that was turned face to our base looked rather desert like.

We flew forth and back in safe hight above the planets surface a couple of times and decided not to land before we had used our special investigating-from-a-distance-device. I simple don't know what to call it but will now try to explain to the reader how it worked.

Besides the two seats up front by the control panel there where two seats in the middle of our spaceship, if you were seated in them you could send down a beam at a surface of any planet and investigate how it looked down there projected up in the cabin as a 3-d hologram.

So when I and my co-pilot were seated in the two middle seats we saw in a 360 degree circle how it looked down below as if we stood on the ground right in the spot were the beam hit, and looked around. We could not only see everything all around us into the horisont but also hear sounds of heards of animals coming towards us and if we increased the circle we could listen in on people talking together.

The wider we made the circle in radius, the vision would make hops as if you cut scenes in a movie made badly.

And we would see to example a herd of animals running towards us coming from the horison and the next time the scalar run over this direction, the herd of animals were suddenly rather close to us.

If we made the scaler go around in a smaller radius it became more like real time and as if we were standing on the planet.

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We were both in for a traumatizing schock.

We chose a valley right next to a mountain and in the deeb sand of the valley we saw two 'beings' trying to devouring each other at the same time. They screamed like pigs beings slaughtered. They looked weird to say the least, since one of them had a big eye in his forehead and an arm growing out of it with a normal upperarm and a thin lowerarm with a hand with two fingers that looked like a claw.

Out of this beings stommach came a twisted foot and it was very difficult to see if this was once upon a time a human being or not ? The other being looked even as malshaped and both dragged them self through the sand as worms or snakes. They were eating each other at the same time. (As I came back in my own present body I realised that these beings looked like victims from the first atomic bomb here on Earth. But in that life on the base we never went into war-zones so I had never seen anything like it)

We both decided to return to base immediatly and not land nor fly further over the huge planet to investigate more. We both had enough and were very soon back at the base.

Everything went smooth. I removed the loop from the robots 'brain' and they began handling the spaceship as usual. We went through the normal quarentine and 'doctor's examine' and deliver the glass pad with the log from the spaceship after I had erased the data created from our home planet tour.

I went in the chair and loaded my memories of my asignment and as that was researched further the scientists ordered me and my co-pilot back to the same planet were we just had been. Everything was so far, - not unusual.

Very short time had past and we both were ready to go and the robots had rigged the spaceship and off we went to the prior destination.

But as we entered open space again, I immediatly saw that something was totally wrong.

The planets and moons around us was totally different from the prior destination and we were speeding up rapidly.

My co-pilot got very scared and hysterical. He screamed very loud.

The planet right in front of our eyes was pulling us in. We landed to close to this planet whatever planet it was ? And we were right in this planets gravitationfield.

The control board didn't recieve my thoughts and they were anyway not clear, because I realized the vehikel was at fire and my co-pilot went nuts and open the protection arms that served as our seat belt and begun the drift around in our spaceship and bump into sealing and walls and hit himself badly thereby.

I yelled at him: "Come back !

Grap my hand here I'll pull you back into your seat ! What a nutty thing to do !"

He screamed: "We are crashing, we are crashing !"

And we were.



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I blacked out as we hit the ground. It took a while for me to get the feeling of what really happen. My co-pilot was lying next to me in some tall vegetation probably some sort of grass. He was in great pain and had broken his leg and arm and couldn't breath properly.

As I turned around and looked at the space ship it had a huge tare in the side and we had been tossed out through that opening. The ship was still smoking and parts of it still on fire. We landed at a mountain side, down below we saw a valley were quite many people were working in the fields of tall plants. They seem to be a group of several family members harvesting maybe some fruits.

There were both older and younger people among them and even small children. They seem to be there of their own free will and enjoying themself as they worked.

I went into the ship and looked for water. There was none !

I looked for the first aid kit ! There was none !

I looked for the repair kit, there was also non !

So I realised that the stupid robots had not rigged the ship, or was it my fault ?

I went to send a stress signal from the control board but it was totally dead. Then I focused very hard and send a 'May Day' telepathically to my twins brothers still at the base.

The thought is the fastest in the universe, and travels faster than light !

And then I tried hard to comfort my friend.

We learned that you could never leave a brother behind. We always had to travel two together.

I asked him though, to let me leave for a short while, as I went down into the valley and asked the planetarians for help.

He begged me to stay. They might kill us or put us in captivity.

We were also told never to contact any people on other planets or even be seen by the inhabitants on a given planet. We were not aloud to interfere with their lives or have any impact on their believe system.

"We have to obey the rules !" he said.

"How would you even talk to them, you don't know their language ?"

He was in great pain and I could tell his leg was broken in an open fracture and I got all sick just looking at his bones sticking out of his skin.

"I have to get you help ! I'm sure these people are peaceful !"

No, - he would wait for the rescue team arriving !

"We got no water, you can't be in pain for so long...and not without water !" I yelled at him.

He went in and out of consciousness as the sun went down or at least it got darker and darker. I could not see any sun, so where did the light come from ?

It went pretty dark and we heard weird sounds coming from all sort of animals in the trees near by. I stayed awake all night to afraid to sleep. My friend was suffering very bad.

The people down in the valley had gone and there were no human beings anywhere.

Time went by in slow speed. No rescue team arrived. I didn't even receive any thoughts or images back from my twin brothers. Were we in another frequency to high ?

Who changed the destinations I had plotted in ?

Eventually we both ate some of the green vegetation we could find around us. Just to get some moist !

I began to throw up ! My friend was in terrible agony.

I guess the plants were poison ! We both died at that planet.

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We were always warned about leaving a wounded brother behind. Keep him alive until you get to base, if you die on another planet, the planet will say 'this is also me' and embrace your soul, and you will reincarnate on that planet. See to that you get home alive no matter how damaged you are.

That's how I incarnated at a very positive planet.!

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My co-pilot is identical with Daniel the soldier I was suppose to merry in France as I worked as a laundrywoman. I met him in this my present life. He couldn't remember me as either the woman in France nor as a space traveller. But he did remember the space ships the feeling of speeding through the Stargates.

He told he was totally fascinated as Star Wars came out and he clear flash backs of manoeuvring such spaceships. He sat there and thought: "Where did I put my spaceship, I know I once had one ?!"

Parts of what I told him about the base and the circumstances we lived under there seem meaningful to him.

There were other small episodes from that very life I re-lived. Why it was so important for me to get back to exactly these small episodes of my life, I don't know ?

I might repeat my self here, but so much was different from our standards of moral and ethics here on Earth.

To example committing suicide.

We here on Earth have to live as long as possible, no matter how ill we are and how much we suffer.

But it's different when it comes to animals. If we can't get them healthy or operate on them, we put them out of their misery as fast and gentle as we can.

On the base we committed self destruction as soon as we were beyond repair.

We died fully aware of what we were doing and knew our bodies would turn into energy for the higher good of our society. We also knew we would be born on the base again and get a new life in service to the humanity we saved from our mother planet.

Our wealth was not our possession, nor our body it was knowledge and skills and those skills we brought with us into our next life.

My home was the base. I didn't have my own bed nor my own house. I didn't matter what cabin I slept in, they were all alike and even comfortable. I did not posses my own private close, it was all uniforms and they were all the same. I didn't even have a ring on my finger nor a bracelet of my own and it would just be in the way.

My family was my brothers whether they were from the same mother as mine or another mother. Who our fathers was, was apparently irrelevant I never heard one word about where did the semen come from.

I did thou live a fulfilling happy life at that base and felt a lot of love coming from the brotherhood I worked with.

Would I like to go back and live such life again ?

No - I think I would miss Earth with her beautiful nature and all the animals especially. I would miss the mountain, the rivers, the lakes and the oceans as well.

Strangely enough there were no written laws at the base, no judges nor courts, no written punishment for disobeying the Federation.

Except may be for sending us on a false mission far out in space so we couldn't return ! ?

The Nine Powers always spoke to our own inner reasoning and common sense.

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I re-lived a time where had just turned back from a longer period of time out in space and was send into a room where they recycled my blood. We had always a little blood taken as a regular procedure, it was stored and frozen. Now and then it was de-frosted a warm up into our body temperature and then it was send into our veins again to help our liver out it was always the first organ to go.

The procedure took several hours and I was laying in a chair put in a position where I almost was laying down. I pump next to me gave off a squishy sound and it just anoyed me. It felt weird but didn't hurt.

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In another episode I re-lived I was standing behind the scientist looking through the glass window into the cave or watching screens that surveilled different sections of the Eco-garden.

I held a glass pad in my hand from my spaceship and was about to hand it over as I suddenly spotted a man in the Forrest running after a young woman with long hair.

He was tall, long haired and bare chested and had hair all over his chest and arms as well.

Suddenly he grabbed the woman in a very brutal way, tore off her clothes and put her up against a tree and slammed his body up against her as she gave off morning sounds.

"Aren't you going to stop him ? " I yelled at the scientists, "He is harming her, what an evil man !" They all laughed at me. "No, no - she is enjoying it. Look she is laughing and now they are running off hand in hand !" That was true. She seem to like him.

I was in total chock. I had never seen human being having intercourse before.

I was very embarrassed.

"How do the move their arms in front of them self ?" I asked, "Seems very inconvenient to me to have such bumps on the front chest as these women have, aren't they in the way all the time ?"

And later and trips in space I said to my co-pilot before we landed on a planet with human beings: "I don't want to look at the human beings with bumps in the front, they look weird !"

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We had suits on when we entered planets where we weren't sure we could breathe or we detected unknown bacteria. We always search the area were we landed at up front to be sure we didn't disturb any herds of animals or human beings. If we were surprised by a group of human beings we used 'The Love Ray'.

It was a small device in our belt we could turn on and it emitted a frequency that felt to human beings and animals as well, as if they were being loved.

It was also called the pink Frequency !

It was the best protection we could get, it didn't promote this 'fight or flight' emotion.

We could quietly with draw backwards slowly and disappear.

I just mention this because many people feel loved, as they experience a confrontation with E.T.s, they don't love you, they are just protecting themself. This feeling imitating love make Earth People believe that the E.T. races are higher advanced spiritually, but don't let your self be fooled by this.

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Another flash-back I had was when I found myself sitting around a table in the rounded sofas in the Great Hall. Several of my brothers and co-worker from different assignments were amusing our selves by telling each other stories about our experiences. We had tilted up the computer screen in the table in front of us and as we came to think of a significant story one of us found the rapport and the images on the computer. We were not sharing with others at the big screen but just us in the group.

We were eating nuts, berries and drinking juice as usual.

There were many people gathered in the Great Hall that day all sitting in smaller og bigger groups having conversations.

All of of sudden two men came in and went to the bar and seem to be talking to the men in white, - our servants.

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I was staring intensely at them and my brother gave me an elbow in my side. "Don't stare they can feel it " he whispered. There was a reason for why I stared at them. But their heads looked eerie.

They had several rows going parallel over their skulls, from their forehead to the back of their neck, that looked to me as tiny metal rings with a hole in the middle like they had plug-ins all over their heads.

I couldn't get my eyes of them and every time they looked at me I looked away.

One of the other in the group tapped me on my shoulder: "Look her, I found info about them !" He showed us all some data about how space-travellers looked in the beginning. The two men had come back to die at the base they only seem to talk to the White Servants that made me also conclude the Servants were the only ones they knew and that the Servants lived for ever because they were androids.

In the beginning holes were drilled in the skull and as we were sitting in the spaceships we got plugged in by wires to the computer. There by it was possible for us to manoeuvre the spaceship even if our bodies for some reason or another were unable to move.

It reminded me of the plug-ins I've seen at the Nine Powers. Here the plug-ins were directly attached to regions in their brain, but it was in principle the same thing.

"How old do you think they really are ?" I whispered. My friend showed me some data at the screen, that explained to me that they have been away from the base for very long time, but it didn't give any meaning in Earth years as I came back to my present body.

I wondered why they had been gone for so long, but didn't get any answer. I felt empathy for them it was kind of very sad, I perceived that they were on their way to have their minds read in the chair and when that was loaded they would go to the destruction chamber.

I felt so sorry for them, that they didn't have any brothers left on the base they could talk to. Had they been lost in Space ?

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The spaceship me and my best friend used at our journeys didn't look like the usual 'flying saucer' so I went all over the internet to see if I could find a model that looked like ours.

I couldn't find anything quite like it and gave up searching.

Then all of a sudden I found an image that looked just like it.

I my first thoughts was: "Oh, they crash-landed....something is missing at the rear end of it...Oh, they let go of one of the cargo departments, a fire must have broken out there...and then they landed !" I looked closer at the image. "Weird..this spaceship looks like a fossil of a space ship, not the space ship it self, but its shape filled out with silicon gel ? What is that ? Just like we see dead sea animals as 'stones' at the bottom at the sea or coming up the the shores"

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Then I finally learned more about this object found at the bottom at the Baltic Sea. Two divers were investigating what it might really be ? They to had the feeling it might be a stranded space ship. I first listen to their astonishing finding at **The Red Ice radio channel in an interview with Henrik Palmgren** and then later I found many other interviews with them.

I'm **not** saying it is our spaceship, but just exactly the same model.

As we always moved forward and backwards in time it could very well be one of our spaceships crash landing at mother Earth in a far distant past.

And it was possible to drop sections of the ship in case a fire broke out. We collected many samples of plants both from land, lake and sea bottom. They could develop gasses even when preserved in closed containers.

At the page **Readers Info** you can find a link that tell the divers own story.