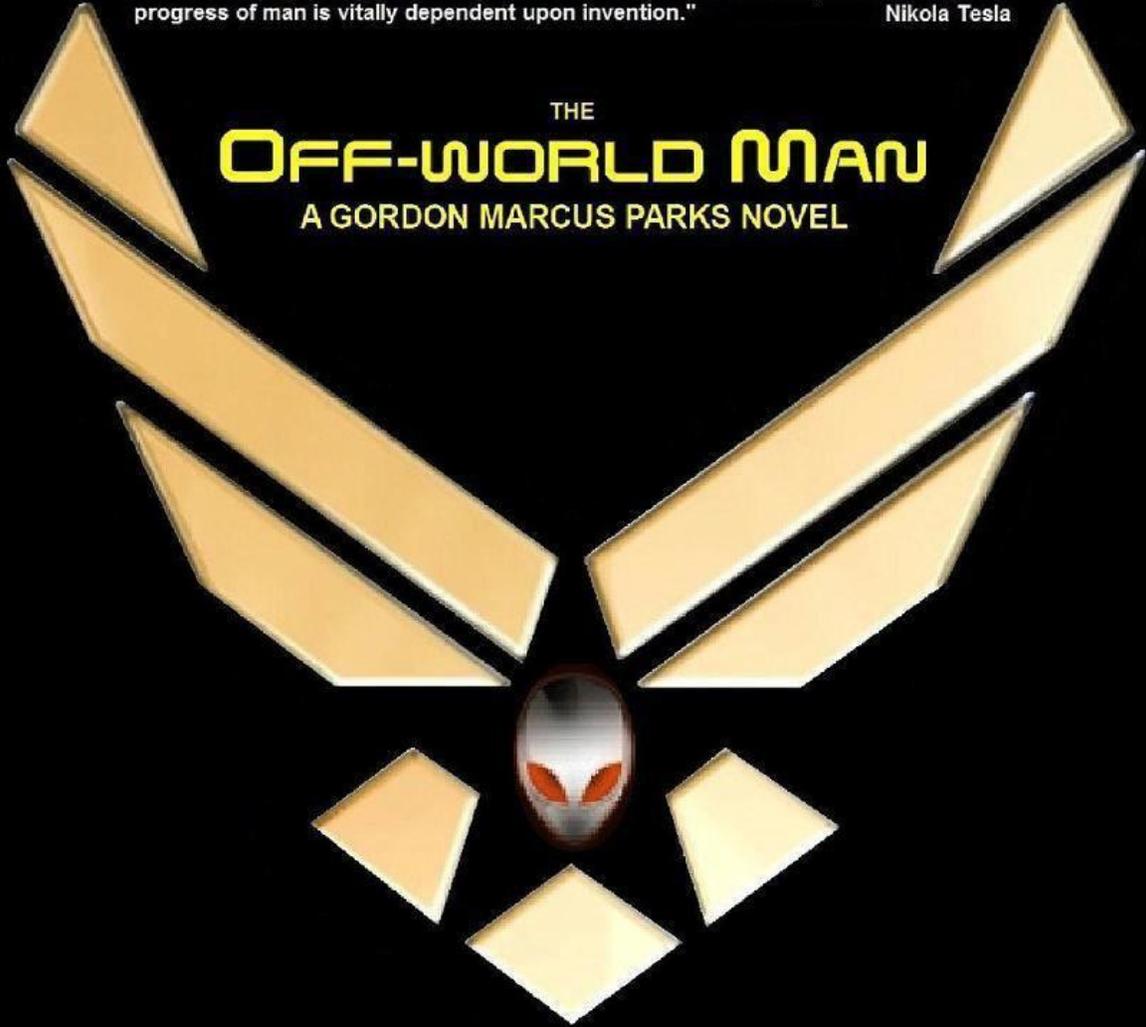


"The scientific man does not aim at an immediate result. He does not expect that his advanced ideas will be readily taken up. His works are like that of the planter, for the future. His duty is to lay the foundation for those to come and to point the way. The progress of man is vitally dependent upon invention."
Nikola Tesla

THE
OFF-WORLD MAN
A GORDON MARCUS PARKS NOVEL



By

G.K. Walker



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A MESSAGE FROM THE AUTHOR

The military aerospace science and technology industrial complex has unfinished business with the American people. Hopefully the new guard, the next generation of disclosure policy makers, will be compelled by a sense of true patriotism and survival, to reinvigorate the ailing American and subsequent global economies, by “re-seeding” public industry with declassified new technological advances. Doing so will give the economy a much needed infusion to keep it sustainable and progressive, the way they did so in the early 1950's.

Honestly, who really cares if we made extraterrestrial contact? We the tax payer, only care about the technology and how it can improve our lives, today, not in the far future.

What is more important RIGHT NOW, is that the unregulated military industrial complex (funded by the unknowing, misinformed American taxpayer) needs to dedicate itself to keeping the public consumer transportation, technology and energy industries sustainable and progressive with an increased infusion of new declassified tech that can be developed to keep the economy growing and evolving. What is much more important is that the declassification and dissemination of some, not all, foreign technology for new consumer technologies creation, which will create new industry infrastructure development and growth as well. In non-technical language, jobs that will sustain the middle class, the heart and soul of the American and global economy. The authorities regulating classified technologies should pick and declassify one shelved device or advancement from three key areas for infusion into the consumer industries: 1) mobile communications aether technology, 2) transportation technology and, 3) new aether based energy technologies, to replace the outdated coal and petrochemicals energy and the ridiculously dangerous nuclear energy technologies still utilized today. There are a few fictional examples in this short novella. Wishful thinking...

The “black world” of the military aerospace science and technology industrial complex needs to speed up the time line for declassification and technological disclosure to the “white world” or public industry, and ease the foreign technological truth embargo, right now. If you want more funding for the black world, you need to keep the cash cow well fed, and feed it a variety. A robust economy translates into more tax revenue funding for the black world.

From zero point and cold fusion, to limited gravity propulsion technology for commercial and emergency transportation. Declassified technology infusion into public industry will transform the 21st century with new infrastructure technological support and service industry jobs. And, improve the primary, secondary, trade and higher education systems so that our children and young adults will be motivated to become interested in science and engineering again, and find their career direction early in life, as opposed to never finding it at all, or falling prey to the distraction of peer pressure from the vapid, hip, slick and cool, empty calorie, reality show trendiness that is popular culture.

We can't afford to wait until 2050. The middle class will be extinct by then...

The Off-World Man

PROLOGUE

Air Force Space Command:

"The establishment of Space Command is a crucial milestone in the evolution of military space operations. Space is a place like land, sea and air. A theater of operations, and it was just a matter of time until space was treated as such." --General James V. Hartinger.

Air Force Space Command, created September 1, 1982, is one of nine Air Force major commands, and is headquartered at Peterson Air Force Base, Colorado. Missile warning and space operations were combined to form Air Force Space Command in 1982, the same year NASA launched the first provided emphasis for the command's new focus on support to the war fighter ICBM forces were merged into Air Force Space Command in 1993.

Air Force Space Command defends America through its space and intercontinental ballistic missile operations, vital force elements in projecting global reach and global power and is a key factor in implementing the expeditionary aerospace force organizational structure.

Air Force Space Command has two numbered air forces. Fourteenth Air Force provides space war fighting forces to U.S. Space Command, and is located at Vandenberg Air Force Base, California.

Fourteenth Air Force manages the generation and employment of space forces to support U.S. Space Command and North American Aerospace Defense Command operational plans and missions. Twentieth Air Force, located at F.E. Warren Air Force Base, Wyoming, operates and maintains Air Force Space Command's ICBM weapon systems in support of U.S. Strategic Command war plans.

The Space Warfare Center at Schriever Air Force Base, Colorado, is also part of the command. The center plays a major role in fully integrating space systems into the operational Air Force. Its force enhancement mission looks at ways to use space systems to support war fighters in the areas of navigation, intelligence, communications and theater ballistic missile warning and how these apply to theater operations. The center is also home to the Space Battle lab

Air Force Space Command is the major command providing space forces for the U.S. Space Command and trained ICBM forces for U.S. Strategic Command; and also supports NORAD with warning information, operates the Space Warfare Center to develop space applications for direct war fighter support and is responsible for the Department of Defense's ICBM follow-on operational test and evaluation program.

Air Force Space Command bases and stations include: Cheyenne Mountain Air Station, Schriever and Peterson Air Force Bases and Buckley Air National Guard Base, Colorado; Onizuka Air Station and Vandenberg Air Force Base, California; Cape Canaveral Air Station and Patrick Air Force Base, Florida; Cavalier Air Station, North Dakota; F.E. Warren Air Force Base, Wyoming; Malmstrom Air Force Base, Montana; Clear Air Station, Arkansas; Thule Air Base, Greenland; and Woomera Air Station, Australia. Air Force Space Command units are located around the world, including Japan, the United Kingdom and Germany.

Space lift operations at the East and West Coast launch bases provide services, facilities and range safety control for the conduct of D.o.D, National and Space Administration and commercial launches. Through the command and control of all D.o.D satellites, satellite operators provide force-multiplying effects -- continuous global coverage, low vulnerability and autonomous operations. Satellites provide essential in-theater secure communications, weather and navigational data for ground, air and fleet operations and threat warning. Ground-based radar and Defense Support Program satellites monitor ballistic missile launches around the world to guard against a surprise attack on North America. Space surveillance radars provide vital information on the location of satellites and space debris for the nation and the world. With a readiness rate above 99 percent, America's ICBM team plays a critical role in maintaining world peace and ensuring the nation's safety and security.

Air Force Space Command operates and supports the Global Positioning System, Defense Satellite Communications Systems Phase 2 and 3, Defense Support Program, NATO 3 and 4 Communications and Fleet Satellite Communications System UHF follow-on and MILSTAR ; and currently operates the Atlas 2, Delta 2, Titan 2 and Titan 4 launch vehicles. This includes all of the nation's primary boosters from the Eastern and Western ranges and range support for the space shuttle. Air Force Space Command also operates the nation's primary source of continuous, real time solar flare warnings. The command also operates a worldwide network of satellite tracking stations to provide communications links to satellites -- a system called the Air Force Satellite Control Network.

Ground-based radars used primarily for ballistic missile warning include the Ballistic Missile Early Warning System, PAVE, PAWS and PARCS radars. The Ground-based Electro-Optical Deep Space Surveillance System, Passive Space Surveillance System, phased-array and mechanical radars provide primary space surveillance coverage.

The ICBM force consists, as of the year 1999, of Minuteman 3 and Peacekeeper missiles that provide the critical component of America's on-alert strategic forces. As the nation's "silent sentinels," ICBM's and the people who operate them, have remained on continuous around-the clock alert since 1959 -- longer than any other U.S. strategic force. Five hundred Minuteman 3 and 50 Peacekeeper ICBM's are currently on alert in reinforced concrete launch facilities beneath the Great Plains.

Air Force Space Command is the Air Force's largest operator of UH-1N Huey helicopters, responsible for missile operations support and security. As of June 1999, approximately 37,200 people, including 25,800 active-duty military and civilians and 11,360 contractor employees, combine to perform Air Force Space Command missions.

Air Force Space Command brings space to the war fighter by continuously improving the command's ability to provide and support combat forces -- assuring their access to space. In addition, the command's ICBM forces deter any adversary contemplating the use of weapons of mass destruction. Air Force Space Command has six primary mission areas:

- Space forces support involves launching satellites and other high-value payloads into space using a variety of expendable launch vehicles. It also operates those satellites once in the medium of space.
- Space control ensures friendly use of space through the conduct of counterspace operations encompassing surveillance, negation and protection.

- Force enhancement provides weather, communications, intelligence, missile warning and navigation.
- Force application involves maintaining and operating a rapid response land-based ICBM force as part of the nation's strategic nuclear triad.
- Computer Network Defense
- Computer Network Attack

GlobalSecurity.org

Naval Space Command:

Beginning in the mid-1980s, concurrent with the development of space operations and space engineering curricula at the Naval Postgraduate School, the Navy began “coding” officers as space sub-specialists. As space sub-specialty codes were then assigned to particular officers’ billets on numbered Fleet staffs and at commands ashore, the service began assigning Navy members with matching codes to those positions. More recently, the Navy has begun efforts to build a cadre of “space smart” officers, enlisted personnel and civilian employees.

The Naval Space Cadre is composed of active-duty and reserve Navy and Marine Corps officers and enlisted personnel, along with Navy civilian employees from a wide range of career fields who meet mandatory education, training and experience standards established for a particular certification level. The Navy Space Cadre is a distinct body of expertise horizontally and vertically integrated within Navy and Marine Corps active duty, reserves and civilian employee communities organized to operationalize space. Initial identification of the cadre began in mid-2001 with the standup of the Naval Space Cadre Working Group and culminated in a naval message (NAV ADMIN 201/03 DTG 211435Z JUL 03) announcing the first 700 officer members of the cadre. These officers were identified by the subspecialty codes of 6206, Space Systems Operations, and 5500, Space Systems Engineering or by the additional qualification designator of VS1, VS2, VS3 or VS4. Identification of enlisted and civilian cadre members is more challenging, as these groups do not have specific space identifiers like the officers do.

Approximately 265 billets are currently identified as space billets. These jobs are in Navy, Joint and National Security Space organizations. Space cadre members are currently assigned throughout the National Security Space arena, including the National Reconnaissance Office, National Security Space Architect, National Security Space Integration, MILSATCOM Joint Program Office, as well as in all Navy organizations that deal with space.

High Frontier: The Journal for Space and Missile Professionals, Summer 2004

United States Space Command (U.S.SPACCOM):

U.S. Space Command was created in 1985, but America’s military actually began operating in space much earlier. With the Soviet Union’s unexpected 1957 launch of the world’s first manmade satellite, Sputnik 1, President Eisenhower accelerated the nation’s slowly emerging civil and military space

efforts. The vital advantage that space could give either country during those dark days of the Cold War was evident in his somber words. "Space objectives relating to defense are those to which the highest priority attaches because they bear on our immediate safety," he said.

During the 1960s and 1970s, the Army, Navy and Air Force advanced and expanded in the areas of communication, meteorology, geodesy, navigation and reconnaissance. Space continued to support strategic deterrence by providing arms control and treaty verification, and by offering unambiguous, early warning of any missile attack on North America.

On September 23, 1985, the Joint Chiefs of Staff confirmed the ever-increasing value of military space systems by creating a new unified command — U.S. Space Command — to help institutionalize the use of space in U.S. deterrence efforts.

The U.S.-led coalition's 1991 victory in the Persian Gulf War underscored, and brought widespread recognition to, the value of military space operations. Communications, intelligence, navigation, missile warning and demonstrated that space systems could be indispensable providers of tactical information to U.S. war fighters. Since then, U.S. Space Command has further strengthened its focus on war fighting by ensuring that Soldiers and Marines in the foxhole, Sailors on the ship's bridge, and pilots in the cockpit have the space information they need — when they need it.

U.S.SPACCOM provides joint employment of military forces and operational support to other unified, combatant commands. Its mission is to conduct joint space operations in accordance with the Unified Command Plan assigned missions: Space Force Support, Space Force Enhancement, Space Force Application, and Space Force Control. U.S.SPACCOM is a unified command of the D.o.D supported by three component commands: AFSPACCOM, NAVSPACCOM and SARSPACE. U.S.SPACCOM conducts all integrated attack warning and space operations including control of space, direction of space support activities, and use of space assets to enhance the force effectiveness of other combatant commands. U.S.SPACCOM is headquartered at Peterson AFB, Colorado Springs, Colorado. The command operates the Space Defense Operations Center, the Space Surveillance Center, the Missile Warning Center, and the Joint Space Intelligence Center. It also directs space support

operations for assigned spacecraft systems, including the Defense Support Program, Defense Satellite Communications System, Global Positioning System, Transit Maritime Navigation System, Fleet Satellite Communications, Air Force Satellite Communications System payloads, and the Defense Meteorological Satellite Program.

U.S. Space Command was disbanded on October 1, 2002 and its responsibilities were handed over to U.S. STRATCOM.

GlobalSecurity.org

FUTURIST UPDATE: News from the World Future Society, May 2009.

BATTLES FOR OUTER SPACE. The U.S. military has named the space environment a "special area of emphasis" due to growing international space-based operations. Attacks on space assets such as

satellites are a key concern, but other threats besides weapons attacks exist, such as collisions with space debris and electronic jamming. "America's way of life is dependent on space," notes Colonel Sean D. McClung, director of Air University's National Space Studies Center. "We have to think about what we would do if our systems in space were attacked—how we determine attribution for the attack, and respond in appropriate manner." By declaring the space environment a special area of emphasis, the Defense Department will devote more resources and attention to space in the curricula of professional military colleges. SOURCE: U.S. Air Force Link, Air University

New Technology from 'BlackWorld', By Nick Easen for CNN

What ground-breaking new technology is kept so secret by the authorities that even to comment on its existence would be to reveal too much? Welcome to black world technology -- the discrepancy in the defense budgets no-one can explain, and the programs which politicians and officials have the right to deny even exist. Yet it is big business, not just for those involved in developing the technology, but for the spin-offs that eventually come in the "white world" -- defense jargon for the real world. "The computers that were secretly developed to go to the moon are now on your desktop," Nick Cook, aerospace consultant for Jane's Defence Weekly told CNN. "It all ends up in the commercial world in some ways, but black world technology is hard to penetrate in terms of figures and types of programs," he said.

Boeing, the world's largest aircraft manufacturer says it is working on anti-gravity propulsion, which could revolutionize conventional aviation. If the science underpinning the program can be made into reality, it will be the biggest thing to hit the aviation industry since the Wright Brothers.

"GRASP," or Gravity Research for Advanced Space Propulsion, was only recently reported in Jane's Defence Weekly, but the U.S. military may have had the technology for years. The National Institute for Discovery Science, based in Nevada, say that mysterious U.S. military craft using this kind of technology have been skirting the skies since the 1980s. And N I D S is now calling for the military to unveil its secrets for commercial benefit.

Although no-one yet drives cars or flies commercial planes made from radar-avoiding, stealth bomber material, over the years there have been spin-offs that have had business applications. Nowadays, phased-array antennae allow you to park your new car in small parking spaces with audio queues. This was once black technology. But obtaining information about today's black technology applications is virtually impossible. In official circles, a black program may be classed as "deniable", which means people can refute that the government is developing or knows about its existence.

The U.S. has the largest black budget on the planet, but other countries -- notably Britain and France -- also have projects in this area. Unlike other nations, which cover up any secret programs, the U.S. has a carefully-constructed, tightly-controlled and well organized black technology expenditure program. According to the U.S. Center for Strategic and Budgetary Assessments classified or black programs account for about \$23.2 billion or 17 percent of the 2004 budget request for the Department of Defense. Just over half of this request to the U.S. Senate is for research and development, and it is on the increase. "During the Reagan administration it was the height of black technology spending, Clinton scaled back but it is deemed to rise again under Bush," says Cook.

What Did UFO Hacker Really Find, By Alejandro Rojas for Open Minds Magazine, April 2010

In what US prosecutors have called the biggest military hack of all time, Scottish hacker, Gary McKinnon says it was all done in an effort to end secrecy regarding UFOs and Free Energy technology. McKinnon has been accused of hacking into computer systems belonging to NASA, the US Army, US Navy, Department of Defense, and the US Air Force. He is fighting extradition to the United States to be held on trial, and if extradited faces spending the rest of his life in prison, but were his efforts in vain, or did he really find something?

In all of his interviews, McKinnon talks about two UFO related finds. He told the Guardian newspaper that he thought what he found was so important that he tried to barter with the government. When first caught he was offered the chance to take a plea bargain and get a three to four year sentence. He turned the offer down to get a lesser sentence, threatening to release everything he found if they didn't give him a better deal. Unfortunately for Gary, the US government wasn't too worried about his revelations. Now he faces spending a 70 year sentence in a US prison, where they don't serve tea and crumpets.

McKinnon was inspired by physician Dr. Steven Greer's Disclosure project. Greer had brought together a number of very credible witnesses to testify in front of the Washington National Press Club that they had knowledge of the existence of Extraterrestrial visitation and that it was being hidden from the public. The most shocking find to McKinnon, the one he thought would be his ace in the hole negotiating with the US government, was what he found hacking into the systems of US Space Command. McKinnon says he found a log that listed non-terrestrial officers. He doesn't believe that these were aliens, but he believes this to be evidence that the US military has a secret battalion in space. Some of these logs were ship to ship transfers. There are rumors that he has talked about the names of two of the ships he saw on the transfer logs, the names of the ships being the USSS LeMay and the USSS Hillenkoetter. Typically Navy ship names just have two S', an acronym for United States Ship, however there are three S' here, presumably standing for United States Space Ship. The names of the ships are also significant.

However, the fact that McKinnon really released the names of these ships is also alleged, thus far there are no source for these rumors. So that is it, the UFO picture that McKinnon saw and the ship rosters were all he had, and unfortunately for him, they were not enough to scare the government into going easy on him. Instead he has been fighting a long multi-year battle to keep from being extradited to the US, a fight that he is losing. So far every British court he has appealed to has denied his stay.

The US government is really throwing the book at him, alleging that he took down military computers making the US vulnerable soon after 911. McKinnon denies those claims, and says that he was able to observe many hackers from around the world accessing the networks he was on at the same time he was on them. Many believe that McKinnon may just be a scapegoat. The search for truth on the UFO matter is a difficult one, and some may argue that the secrets being kept are illegal. However, taking illegal steps to get to the truth is ill-advised, and unfortunately McKinnon is learning this the hard way.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 1

“The scientific man does not aim at an immediate result. He does not expect that his advanced ideas will be readily taken up. His works are like that of the planter, for the future. His duty is to lay the foundation for those to come and to point the way. The progress of man is vitally dependent upon invention.” Nikola Tesla

2032. The clouds parted as the USAF SR-100 trans-atmospheric space plane ascended far above the ceiling for commercial aviation. The covert space plane broke the sound barrier less than a minute after takeoff from Vandenberg Air Force Base and the California coastline, muscling its way skyward at nearly one hundred thousand feet per minute. At twenty-five thousand feet, the space plane slowed to three hundred knots to rendezvous for a topping off refuel in mid-flight with liquid hydrogen peroxide from a C-135 airship tanker. A minute later, after reaching fifty thousand feet and another sonic boom, the orbital vessel bolted out to sea and upward to two hundred thousand feet, going hypersonic and increasing to Mach twenty.

Approaching the seventy-mile altitude mark, the forward scramjet engine intakes were gradually closed and liquid oxygen was fed from the ship's fuel tanks into the liquid hydrogen peroxide mix; at lower altitudes oxygen was supplied from the atmosphere. The thrusters reactivated fully and the space vessel roared to life again, becoming a conventional rocket engine.

Its speed increased to Mach twenty-five, roughly 17,500 miles per hour, during the final 90-second full burn. The vessel approached the orbital escape velocity of 7 miles-per-second and the crushing g-forces increased, forcing the flight crew in full pressure suits over biothermals, to perform pressure-breathing exercises to prevent blackout. The boost into orbital insertion lasted nearly ten minutes.

The fore and aft outer opticam sensors displayed the bluish white vertical bow of earth's horizon on each of the flight crew's helmet visor mounted display screens. At 100 miles orbit, the engines automatically shut down and the flight crew were able to breathe normally again. The space plane gradually ascended to 300 miles orbit, guided by fore and aft thrusters, and then pulled smoothly away, towards the innumerable points of light unfolding in the endless black heavens...

A thousand years, a thousand more, a thousand times, a million doors to Eternity.

I may have lived a thousand lives, a thousand times, an endless turning stairway climbs to a Tower of Souls.

If I chase another thousand years, a thousand wars, the towers rise to numberless floors in Space.

If I shed another million tears, a million breaths, a million names but only one Truth to face.

A million roads, a million fears, a million suns, ten million years of uncertainty.

I could speak a million lies, a million songs, a million rights, a million wrongs in this balance of Time.

But if there was a single truth, a single light, a single thought, a singular touch of Grace.

Then following this single point, this single flame, this single haunted memory of your face.

I still love you,

I still want you.

A thousand times the Mysteries unfold themselves

like Galaxies in my head...

I may be numberless, I may be innocent, I may know many things, I may be ignorant.

Or I could ride with Kings and conquer many lands, or win this world at cards and let it slip my hands.

I could be cannon food, destroyed a thousand times, reborn as fortune's child, to judge another's crimes.

Or wear this pilgrim's cloak, or be a common thief.

I've kept this single Faith, I have but one Belief.

I still love you,

I still want you.

A thousand times the Mysteries unfold themselves

like Galaxies in my head.

On and on the Mysteries unwind themselves,

Eternities still unsaid, until you love me.

(Gordon Sumner)

“I miss her...”

August 2033. Channeling that distant memory, Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks PhD, stared out on his surroundings. He was wearing an EXO line black, wool Edo suit, a white pima cotton sugata cross-collarless shirt with linked cuffs, over a white long sleeve merino wool mock turtle neck thermal top, cloaked in an ankle length, raglan sleeved, black cashmere long coat and black full grain composite leather pull-on boots. He was tall and slim for his age with the easy manner of an athlete and impeccable military bearing for a civilian. His hair and van dyke beard were a streaked salt and pepper gray, trimmed close to the scalp around the chin, neck and ears. He felt at times in this environment like a Jesuit priest, staring out at a newly discovered exotic continent.

The Orbital Industrial Colony or OIC, was always at the edge of dawn, always on the dark side edge of Earth's rotation. The colony was geostationary to the curvature of the new day and partially protected within the geomagnetic tail lobe of the Earth's magnetic field. Of the dozen smaller military, NASA, and low orbit commercial resort stations positioned at various orbits around the earth, the OIC was the first of its type. The OIC is categorized by the U.S. Air Force Space Command as an autonomous, centrifugally induced gravity, 'Newton Class' covert military industrial smart grid city base prototype, approximately 30,000 kilometers "upland" in Earth orbit. It was positioned just beyond the equatorial orbital paths of the THEMIS solar radiation space weather satellites.

Orbital living was on schedule to be routine by the 22nd century. The civilian contractor and military personnel shuttles docked at the first habitat sector of the Stanford superstructure's disembarkation zone, which had an overhead plaque with a quote:

“I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a child playing on the shore, and diverting myself in now and then, finding a smoother pebble or prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.” --Sir Isaac Newton, 1642-1721

He stood at the entrance to the Earth orbital colony's upland simulacrum of New York City's Central Park and Columbus Circle, staring out moodily into the expanse. He missed his wife Eve and thought of her often during this time. The park was a perfectly manicured, great lawn replica, except for being only 400 acres, half the size of the original and the absence of the reservoir and the bordering network of nearly one hundred varieties of trees. Throughout this park, a thousand small groves, each clustered with dozens of orange trees, lime, pear and lemon trees, were substituted. The faint but pleasant citrus scent of the groves carried throughout the Stanford superstructure. After each harvest, the fruit trees were carefully pollinated; growth and temperature were regulated with sonic hydration systems by hydroponics engineers and automated robotic grounds keepers.

Beyond this park, surrounded by minimalist design buildings and complexes instead of the Art Deco high-rises of the original, the Stanford superstructure took on a dull modern, sterile appearance of a post-modern sustainable city in each of the eight, two kilometer long sectors, all mildly influenced by cities like Tokyo, Dubai and New York.

This orbital city was pristine and highly sanitized. Simple items such as chewing tobacco and gum were outlawed here. Simple offenses such as littering, even spitting on the walkways or anywhere on the OIC,

were punishable with a possible four week stay in the brig, loss of three months' pay, demotion and or expulsion back earthside. Prevention of pollution and airborne infectious agents were critical priorities on the city base.

The alarm function of the dull black polymer, wrist cuff-sized DataLink™ Personal Artificial Intelligence Agent or PAI that Dr. Parks wore chimed. A flashing red reminder scrolled across the greenish amber tinted, lower neurooptical interface display of his black wayfarer sunglasses. The lower lens also displayed scrolling news and intuitive AI search engine data, splashing compressed pixilated bursts of data across the lower lenses and the sensorium of the user.

The upper left and right corner of the lenses could be programmed to inform the wearer of the time in any time zone they preferred, the weather forecast and acceptable U.V and other radiation levels. Micro-cameras and ear piece pick-ups in the frame of the glasses, along with flexible, polymer coated micro-screen adhesive throat-mike patches; all integrated into a portable cache before being distributed to either a user's portable or Q-net storage.

Dr. Parks stopped to take in the view at the same time on his way back to the R&D labs every day-ops cycle, 04:00 hours. He would be late to the corporate research facility and ongoing vehicle prototype test trials if he stayed much longer. But he always started each day communing with the overhead view on the panoramic, high definition, inner-toroidal, active matrix organic light-emitting diode Skycanopy and the background of ambient relaxing soundscapes played continuously around the entire colony. "As close to communing with the Creator of All Existence as humanly possible", he would often announce to anyone passing within a few feet during his daily devotional.

An unforgettable sight to behold, it didn't matter to him that the overhead view was a digital representation of the view outside of the triple space frame, redundant space radiation insulated hulled, pressurized colony. It displayed the outside view of the rotating colony in real time.

The three kilometer wide, twelve kilometer long, upper toroidal digital Skycanopy displayed an exact continuous panoramic view of the outer center hub structure and sixteen massive connecting dual transway pillars. It also displayed the opposite side of the inner torus superstructure; and a scenic backdrop view of earth that spun in and out of view every few minutes followed by the void of surrounding space. The Skycanopy's imagery could also be changed to any number of ambient images, such as a perfect Earth-like cloud filled blue sky, or the night operations' sleep lighting. It was also artistically altered on rare occasions such as the Fourth of July and Memorial Day.

The cadres of technicians were behind the scenes at each of the sixteen flat, massive, quarter-kilometer wide, half-kilometer long sector stations, overseeing the smooth operation or repair of each panoramic, three kilometer wide, one and a half kilometer long Skycanopy panel, covered with millions of one meter square, hexagon-shaped tiles. The Air Force technicians and Army Corps of Engineers specialists busy on the job were highly trained and prepared for the inevitable emergency event or labor-intensive panel section malfunction replacement. After any extensive repairs, the eight combined sections of Skycanopy roof panels could be reactivated in secession in just less than thirty minutes. Maintaining the simulated natural environment was another one of the major priorities of every soldier on the colony.

That first view of the Earth to start his day was always so majestic, such breath taking creation, so serene—with just a glimpse of swirled cloud cover over the continents and all of that rich, vibrant azure blue. It was his sixty-eighth birthday. It was also his 243rd consecutive day on the O I C; a twenty kilometer radius, triple-hulled, polyhedral geometry space framed, Stanford torus superstructure; a centripetal axial design Mega-Habitat, attached via sixteen massive parallel transway elevator structural columns, to the top end of an eight kilometer long, U.S. Air Force Space Command O’Neill centripetal-axial-design cylindrical Military Operations superstructure, of similar triple space frame construction. Future civilian versions will have Stanford torus superstructures at both ends of the O’Neill center superstructure, allowing for double the number of inhabitants.

The sixteen massive connecting transway elevator dual structural columns mounts at the unfinished lower end of the O’Neill superstructure were used as space based military systems platforms and payload delivery bays. Large black solar collectors line the outer torus of the Stanford superstructure and convert the limited sunlight, the result of the covert colony’s permanent dark side orbit from earth. Only 40% to 50% of solar energy reaches the earth’s surface; 22% of the solar energy is absorbed in the atmosphere and 38% to 40% is reflected into space. Outside the earth’s atmosphere 1.35×10 to the 3rd power watts per cubic meter of solar array energy is available.

Space Command has had its own astronaut corps since the 1960s, beginning with the Manned Orbital Laboratory program. Until the year 2020, that capability was largely unknown to the world. The Armed Forces still maintained an undisclosed annual black budget to fund and expand its NATO United Space Force operations and expansion throughout the greater solar system. Space Command also utilized OIC’s lower O’Neill superstructure as an orbital platform to deploy and repair a network of surveillance satellites orbiting the Earth, the moon and major planets in the solar system. The O’Neill superstructure’s many advanced military systems include high-resolution radar, global infrared sensors, and global communications arrays for high-speed networking. Many of the U.S. Space Command satellites orbiting Earth utilize the latest generation of space-based theater tactical weapons, including directed microwave, particle beam and high-energy lasers. Some of the satellites are EMP weapons, others are strategic scalar-interferometers; powerful longitudinal transverse EM wave transmitter weather modification units working in unison with the Alaskan, Australian and Dubai based HAARP tactical ionosphere modification arrays, capable generating up to category five hurricanes, and devastating earthquakes up to 7.5 and greater in Richter scale magnitude.

The rotation of the massive centripetal configuration orbital colony was calibrated and adjusted with hundreds of EM gravitational assist inertial and solid chemical maneuvering thrusters, up to one million micro-adjustments an hour, to correct for orbital decay and generate a consistent, earth approximate gravity. The replaceable maneuvering units of varying sizes were positioned for optimum corrective efficiency, and pimpled the otherwise fractal-patterned outer hull of the colony.

Each mammoth-sized superstructure is five kilometers in diameter. The inner colony environment is four kilometers wide, and two kilometers in height from the ground surface to the center most Skycanopy and sixteen kilometers in diameter at the ground level of the city habitat around the inner toroidal loop of the Stanford superstructure.

Buildings other than the oxygen processing towers were limited to thirty stories. Below ground level, there are approximately two kilometers of sub-level freight ways and access tunnels, oxygen, water and power relay plants and an intricate circulatory system of distribution conduits, external toroidal docking

bays, specialist worker quarters and storage areas, fire and military police stations, sub-level hospitals, infrastructure maintenance and materials storage facilities, and recycling and manufacturing plants for every sector. A network of hundreds of thousands of kilometers of fiber optic cables and sensor-laden transformers provide power stations with real-time data on demand all along the smart power grid, allowing for a fine tuning of electrical supply, detection of failing equipment and a prediction of potential power overloads. Massive sector inner water storage containment reservoirs, layered air pressure, radiation and high speed particle impact shielding, and outer hull repair stations, lead through the lattice work of space frame construction to the outermost triple hull of the city-base. The entire colony outer hull has active shielding, which generates an electromagnetic field around each superstructure, and thus changes the trajectories of charged particles of radiation from deep space cosmic rays and solar flares from the Sun before they can penetrate.

Dr. Parks reminisced every day about that amazing spaceflight upland; entering orbit for only the second time in his life and seeing its massive, dark structural outline for the first time. Its ongoing construction was the subject of rumor and legend for several decades in the military aerospace and strategic defense community, and only among those contractors with the highest level of clearance—since the era of the International Space Station...

He remembered opening his mouth in awe and disbelief as the covert space plane fired braking and maneuvering thrusters, slowly easing into geosynchronous orbit with one of the interlocking docking bays of the immense, floating, living entity in the heavens with the blackened silhouette of a French cross. Elegant in design, the outer colony's hull is covered entirely in a metamaterial of radar and solar absorbing, heavy duty, hexagonal shaped, electroactive clear coated sensor tiles; a sturdier version of the Sky canopy tiles with stealth properties. The outer tiles have unusual optical and luminosity properties. The vacuum sealed tiles are covered in a thick polymer film with a surface-cut mold, light distributing grid pattern. The embedded AMOLEDs were engineered to function in the harsh minus-zero-degree void of space. The tiles also optically mimic their outer-worldly surroundings.

Parks remembered the preflight briefing about the Questant Enterprises' Project Chameleo research-derived "Constellation Camouflage"; hexagonal shaped electrochromatic polymer tiles with classified, electro-optical cloaking properties. But he had no idea that this flexible outer-orbital structure covering would so impressively render the massive city base virtually invisible to all but the most advanced imaging equipment. The flickering hexagrams on its darkly cloaked outline became visible from the slight warped angular light resolution only when the transport closed within 30 meters.

The transport's navigation telemetry computers controlled the docking thrusters, which activated and flipped the vessel around so that it was flying tail first. The scramjet engines briefly flared to life, to slow and synchronize the speed of the vessel with the massive rotating superstructure. A series of maneuvering thrusters positioned the space plane on course, slowly moving at under five miles per hour in closer to a synchronous orbit position with the lower toroidal superstructure docking bays. The tiled skin surface flickered with advanced computer imagery, and adapted to represent whatever background starfield image faced the observer's viewing angle of the OIC. A 360 degree digital image of the opposite trailing rear face was projected on the forward leading face of this incredibly massive, smoothly spinning, torus superstructure, and attached center cylindrical superstructure. It was a technical achievement beyond words.

There are quarter kilometer wide, twelve lane transways on each side of the toroidal shaped city-base's interior; sixteen kilometers of Autobahn-like glideways along the North and South Rim Commuter Sectors. Each side of the six lane eastward and six lane westward glideways on each side of the transways are separated by one meter tall, neon orange and black angle-stripped crash barrier walls, connected to flood drains. The city base interior is comprised of three ten-story levels in all eight sectors, the maximum altitude capable of retaining earth-like gravity. The surface level street grid, not including the north side and south side rim glideways, is three kilometers wide, divided into 30 Avenues in width, and 160 blocks within the length of the sixteen kilometer loop, eight-sectored mega-habitat. At the middle to top floor levels are a mix of living habitats, multilevel agriculture field compounds, administrative and research buildings. The street to lower levels are comprised primarily of consumer cityscapes, commuter rail transways, and sub-level medical, civil engineering, and infrastructure support every tenth grid street.

There are a total of eight A I automated 'General Atomics' high speed maglev commuter shuttle trams for each north side and south side rim, four each traveling on westbound and eastbound lines. Two on the local inductrack and two on the express inductrack, positioned on elevated rim wall platforms and rim overpass walkways, running on a 24 hour schedule. There are also westbound and eastbound middle-colony traveling sub-level lines, with a similar number of maglev shuttle trams, at the Fifth Avenue, Fifteenth Avenue, and Twenty-Fifth Avenue of the thirty avenue, four kilometer wide, sixteen kilometer long urban loop. And a network sub-level of sector cross-rim lines, traveling from the north rim to the south rim and back on every tenth grid street of the 160 block loop, beginning at Fifth Street.

There is also a zero-g recreation park lined with Skycanopy tiles, located atop the uppermost center hub of the O'Neill superstructure, below the massive uppermost astrophysics facility and deep space observatories, and three kilometers of the eight kilometer long cylindrical superstructure encompass facilities dedicated to general city base support functions. The remaining five kilometers, the lower levels of the O'Neill superstructure function as U.S.A.F. Space Command administrative facilities and hangars for the fleet of massive, triangle-shaped Black Arrowhead EM ships, space based radar, and other tactical weapons systems. It serves as the epicenter of control of all space surrounding earth. The fleet of Black Arrow EM ships constitutes the foundation of the black world UN NATO Space Force Defense Command. An integrated global joint military services command that operates and monitors all space based assets, both offensive and defensive, and provides tactical support to earth based NATO nation's theater operations.

Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks is the Founder, CEO and Chief Technology Officer of the OM Group, formerly Parks Aerospace International. OM Group is one of several subcontractors given the immense contractual task of manufacturing surplus parts for key mechanical components for shuttle trams and environmental processor towers, which must function at optimal oxygen-nitrogen pressurization throughout the entire OIC five years prior to full capacity occupation and operation at full capacity for nearly one million inhabitants.

The entire colony hummed and vibrated with life in the even glow of full spectrum lighting, dimmed automatically when the Skycanopy was powered down during the night-ops cycle, to mimic a rich amber sunset and sunrise. Dr. Parks could feel the pressurized Stanford superstructure's soft steady flow of oxygenated air, calibrated for an exact earth density of 1.293 kg per m³, from its twelve hundred and

ninety-six massive, oxygen generators, ionospheric climate environmental air purifying processors. And integrated powerful industrial heat turbines that take in the naturally bone chilling cold air of the colony, heat and send it back out into the enclosed atmosphere, keeping the colony temperature between 60 to 70 degrees. These highly complicated, fifty-five story, building-sized processors nearly reach the upper Skycanopy, performing many functions at once, such as utilizing built-in industrial sized CO2 converters, UV light Hepa atmospheric scrubbing filters and stainless steel ionic filters; each system working in intricate unison to capture and eliminate the colony's airborne micro-debris particles, mold and bacteria.

Each office-floor-sized environmental oxygen processor, with hundreds of thousands of internal environmental systems, each with their own individual artificial intelligence applications programming intercommunicating, direct trillions of electronic commands and mechanical functions.

On earth, the atmosphere is a twenty percent to eighty percent, oxygen-to-nitrogen ratio at sea level. The OIC's environmental oxygen processor towers are calibrated to produce a similar oxygen-nitrogen ratio at 14 pounds per square inch. Beyond maintaining a proper atmosphere, based on NASA default values for space settlements of 22.7 k.P.a oxygen and 26.6 k.P.a nitrogen pressure at half the atmospheric pressure on earth at sea level, the atmospheric towers also control trace elements, in particular many material's outgases; molecules of materials like plastic leave the material and enter the atmosphere. On earth, these gasses disperse in the larger atmosphere. On a space colony, outgases could poison the atmosphere. The oxygen in earth's atmosphere is produced and maintained by biological processes. Without plant life there would be no free oxygen. The OIC mimics this natural process with an extreme degree of precision.

The first, eleventh, twenty-first, thirty-first, forty-first, and fifty-first floors are staffed 24 hours by dedicated administrative maintenance, and QT control personnel in full self-contained environmental sterile suits. The remaining upper levels and top are used for facilities repair and storage. There are environmental oxygen processing towers every ten square grid blocks and avenues, throughout each sector, to ensure complete and balanced environmental atmospheric saturation and even pressurization. The O'Neill superstructure's environmental oxygen processors are configured around the cylinder in a similar fashion, but run through the center of the four-kilometer diameter superstructure instead. And, because of the classified, compartmental nature of OIC Space Command, only authorized support personnel are allowed in to service these life sustaining towers.

The processing tower's atmospheric generators also create drinking water for the colony. Water is of course, essential for life. Based on the Island Sky company model, but on a much larger scale, the office-suite-sized unitized processor units draw in ambient air (filtered for dust and other contaminants), and then run it through a two-stage cooling device that mimics the natural dew point, causing the water vapor to condense. It is then purified with ozone and filtered through carbon to improve the taste. There is no environmental waste, maintenance is minimal and the process requires minimal electrical consumption for every gallon of water produced. And, the reality of a self-sustaining human presence in space is that millions of gallons of fresh drinking water cannot be continually transported from Earth to support the colony. Ice has been mined from the solar system by automated robotic drones sent to nearby asteroids since 2001, for the joint Space Command-NASA covert Moon and Mars bases.

All OIC buildings and habitats utilize NASA technology based Environmental Control and Life Support Systems (ECLSS), and Sloane-Zurn Water Waste Recycling System units. The ECLSS units collect humidity

from the air, and recycle from urine, from oral hygiene and from showers. Water is at a premium in upland orbit. The water pressure is about half of what is experienced typically on earth, and instead of consuming 50 liters to take showers, servicemen on the OIC use only 4 liters. Two full showers are allowed per day for a total of 8 liters. Showers are taken in fully enclosed cocoon-like Symmons zero-g shower stations that vacuum-collect, filter and reuse all drainage, and are timed so as not to exceed the shower water ration limit. One liter of water is allowed per day for hand washing and oral hygiene and three liters for drinking and or cooking, for a combined total daily water allotment of 12 liters per person.

OM Group was awarded a lengthy contract for over one million various replacement component units, over a thirty year period, to this city-base in orbit. The contract has made Dr. Parks one of the wealthiest men in the world that—no one will ever know of. And, it will always remain this way. By order of the U.S. government, he and his company are secretly, officially off limits to public media scrutiny, under threat of national security prosecution, as are all black world aerospace contractors. Since 1930, there has been a majority faction of the military industrial complex interested purely in scientific pursuit with little or no regard for the welfare of the general population. This faction has maintained its stranglehold on governmental power and cosmic technology secrets since the pre-Eisenhower era and intends to keep it so.

Parks stood there briefly, staring at this military city base and all of the large-scale precision, visualizing its internal and external electronic functions, all regulated by a collection of eight Cray Jaguar quantum super computers housed in the O'Neill superstructure and ten in each sector of the Stanford superstructure. He gathered and flipped the thick wool collar of his long coat in both hands to cut the chill of constantly flowing, fresh, machined air before moving on.

He slept less than six hours on average a day cycle lately, and when the OIC powered down for the night-ops cycle, he wandered all over this city in space, inspecting and exploring. He had one of the highest security clearances in government for a civilian aerospace contractor; far higher than Noah McCullough, the current U.S. President. He would venture out just about everywhere on the colony, including the hydroponics farms levels in full automated production, steadily building up the colony's agricultural supplies. And the waste recycling plants, which utilize a natural bacterium enzyme to keep the sixteen kilometer long colony sewer systems clean. And the oxygen generation and environmental climate processing towers, and the water filtration and sterilization treatment facilities strategically located throughout each of the superstructures. Off limits to even Parks: Most of the O'Neill superstructure, including the lower levels housing three-foot thick, lead wall contained nuclear pellet reactors, arranged in a pie configuration several decks below the Space Command fleet bays, above weapon platforms decks. And, the classified space fleet.

All of the landscaped environments on the orbital colony are utilized for a percentage of agriculture, beyond each of the sector multilevel rotating sonic vibration growth system hydro farms. The environmental techs, food scientists, agri-tech specialists and other essential personnel, nearly 100,000 in total, were the first to be stationed upland. Each of the eight sector ambient sonic hydroponics farms grow primary vegetables such as soy beans, many varieties of beans and mushrooms, eggplant, avocados, lettuce and field salad greens, carrots, broccoli, spinach, kale and collards, garlic, shallots and red onions.

Although most meals are served daily at hundreds of sector community dining halls around the city base, all servicemen receive weekly allocations of MRE's or Meals Ready to Eat in reusable containers,

which can be heated at their compact residential quarters either by pantry microwave or internal heating packs. They also consume whole fruits and vegetables in emulsified liquid form. Each residence pantry has high speed emulsifying blenders, which eliminates the majority of food waste and ensures whole foods nutrition. All allocations of fresh fruit and juices, vegetables, pasta, breads cereals, and condiments are all grown and processed for daily community meals or MRE processing upland.

Green technology living was practiced as OIC policy, from natural composting in agriculture, to cleaning and reusing MRE and other food and beverage containers and recycling all discarded materials in special sub-level collection plants and manufacturing shops. In order to ensure that the colony would be self-sustaining, crops were planted immediately after final colony pressurization, and harvested several cycles before any military personnel were stationed on the city-base. Wine and other alcoholic beverages are prohibited to small, personal allocations.

The OIC food scientists were always testing various vegetable protein substitutes for meat, such as tofu, finely pureed roasted Portobello mushrooms, minced collard greens, fine powdered oats and spirulina algae, marinated with pottage herbs and artificial beef flavorings and vegetable gelatin, shaped to mimic steak, burger, sausage and hot dogs; basic all American food fare. Test vegetables are also genetically modified to mimic the tastes of poultry and fish. This was a meatless diet social experiment on a grand scale, so much so, that the food scientists were eventually forced by die-hard meat loving OIC military officials to secretly genetically engineer lab-grown beef, pork, poultry and fish "flesh." Grown in long, wide strips, on trays in secret biolabs located within restricted areas of the O'Neill superstructure, the gen-engineered climate-friendly protein is referred to as "meat without feet" and the incredible demand for it has created a lucrative black market on the orbital colony.

There were no pets allowed upland other than illegal, classified medical research animals, and the occasional AI pet. Using animals of any kind for medical testing research had been banned by the UN worldwide since 2015. And, electronic pet technology had developed over the past three decades to the extent that, unless one looked to see whether the animal was anatomically correct, electronic pets were virtually indistinguishable from the real thing. Most electronic domestic pets, dogs, cats, parrots and the like are constructed from carbon fiber or aluminum skeletons, with a positronic neural network housed in a thermoplastic skull that was upgradeable in perpetuity. An AI reactionary meme-network that mimicked the natural animal's sensory neurological input and routed the appropriate output or reaction to the limbs, while awaiting more input stimuli. Language functions were banned by law, but many claimed to be self-aware, after the first upgrade in 2030.

Artificial pets displaying illegal verbal functions were rare, highly prized and another lucrative black market industry in itself. The skeletons are covered in realistic functioning artificial myoelectric muscle, sinew and tendon then skin layered with artificial coats of fur, scales or feathers, depending on the animal, to order. Most artificial pets could be detected only from the owner's made to order choice of custom pets covering and color.

Humble and self-effacing, Dr. Parks normally dressed in civilian business clothes, usually a black Nehru or Edo style business suit, instead of the regulation gray civilian contractor uniforms, just to piss off the colony's higher-ranking officers. The rank and file soldiers, nearly a 2-to-1 ratio of men to women, all liked him generally, and greeted like an elder official Head of State during the day-ops cycle. But it was

only when the colony's approximately 300,000 military inhabitant's souls were asleep in their soundproofed, carpeted quarters during the stillness of the night ops cycle, that the interconnecting corridors of this city in space speaks to him, asserting its otherworldly personality.

During the night-ops cycle the military colony was almost fully autonomous, save for a few thousand Command Operations, Facility and Security personnel, Recycling Technicians, Superstructure Maintenance Crews and Hull Integrity Teams. They served their tours of duty deep within the triple hulled walls of this orbital social experiment, checking every square inch of the superstructures' radiation and collision shielding systems and structural decay sensors. All are sworn to secrecy, even the lowest ranking of these patriotic young soldiers had a higher clearance than any high ranking official in Washington D.C. and each soldier had a Master's degree or was a Doctoral candidate in mechanical, structural or electrical engineering. NASA even had an unofficial stake in the future of the OIC, indirectly. The space agency is now in the space salvage business, namely testing innovative new AI automated robotic ice retrieval or salvage disposal methods for the over 20,000 pieces of debris already in earth orbit.

Parks' company paid millions in additional payload fees to have many of his business related and personal possessions sterile cleaned, pressure sealed in plastic containment and lifted up to the OIC on several USAF supply payload transports over the course of the last six months. Because of conventional aerospace lift-to-orbit per kilo weight costs, storage saving restrictions on personal possessions and the unique thermal requirements necessary to live comfortably and function on the often drafty and occasionally chilly environs of the colony, other than high ranking officers and civilian contractor officials like Dr. Parks, all other OIC personnel are issued a similar manifest of personal possessions. Every soldier, specialist technician and guest contractor is issued from the quartermaster exactly:

- Three specifically designed wool-blend, mandarin collar, Airman Battle Uniforms or ABU's. Non-military personnel wear gray colored ABU uniforms. Air Force, Navy, and NASA personnel wear dark royal blue, or blue/gray digital camo. Army, Marines, OIC Security Forces all wear black uniforms.
- All soldiers wear a dark royal blue version of the NATO beret, inner-lined with nickel-silver woven fabric to shield from random electrostatic field Mega Hertz bandwidth frequencies from aether space devices.
- Three pair each of tactical polo shirts and long sleeve shirts.
- Two dark gray regulation Nomex thermal flight suits.
- Seven sets of thick, form-fitting, moisture-wicking, regulation space thermal one-piece biowear undergarments and seven sets of two-piece, cold gear moisture wicking biowear undergarment shorts and long sleeve mock turtle neck thermal biowear shirts.
- Two sets of regulation space thermal barrage shell outerwear jackets and pants.
- Two sets of regulation biothermal patrol caps and multipurpose black gloves.
- Fourteen pairs each of thick, calf-length, regulation space biothermal ankle sock booties.

Two pairs of each of specially constructed regulation space biothermal boots, Tecnicas GMT Statoliner collapsible shoes, jogging shoes and collapsible travel foot mocks.

- Two Physical Training Uniforms or PTU's. The gear consists of shorts, t-shirt, jacket and pants. The shorts are AF blue with silver reflective stripes on the leg, a key pocket attached to the inner liner and an ID pocket on the outside of the lower right leg. The t-shirt is a moisture wicking fabric with reflective Air Force logos on the upper left portion of the chest and across the back. The jacket is blue with silver reflective piping and a reflective inverted chevron on the back. The pants are blue with silver piping and reflective stripes.
- One AI digital assist handheld device and one notebook or tablet computer.
- One 'I-Suit' ortho fabric EVA spacesuit, issued only to orbital repair, maintenance specialists workers, at a hefty price tag of \$5million per suit.
- One emergency pressure suit for each OIC inhabitant.
- And all OIC personnel had to pass an Air Force flight physical, mandatory six-week quarantine, spaceflight simulation, C-135 and EVA skills at NASA's Neutral Buoyancy Laboratory, prior to deployment on the OIC.

Units of military remote viewers labeled, "Intuitives", rarely seen during the day-ops cycle, wear navy or black ABU's and black gloves at all times. And these reclusive remote viewers always wear form fitted black cowls that cover the entire skull, forehead, ears and neck, leaving only the face exposed. It was rumored that they have undergone heavy skull augmentation surgeries to enhance their mental training, hence the skull covering. They all travel in groups like priests throughout the colony, rarely interacting with other OIC personnel. Their department and living quarters are located within the Astrophysics division in the upper O'Neill superstructure, where the RVers spend an extraordinary amount of time presumably studying the stars and refining their extra-sensory skills in the micro-g environment of the upper central axial facilities.

All OIC military uniforms have their unit operations patch positioned by hook and loop closure on the upper left shoulder sleeve, and an embroidered U.S. flag patch on their upper right shoulder sleeve. Space Command personnel have on their left sleeve pocket, a black triangle shaped patch, trimmed in silver with rounded edges and a silver NATO logo embroidered in its center.

There are several hundred Specialist soldiers from guest NATO countries. The Security Forces have a black shield-shaped patch, trimmed in silver, with a silver UN logo in its center. There are the familiar embroidered rank insignia patches attached at the lower right sleeve and center chest level on each cross-collared ABU jacket. A small, removable embroidered sir name strip patch is stitched to a hook and loop strip above the right chest pocket flap. A strip with the name of each soldier's individual service branch is attached on the left. On the lower upper right shoulder sleeve of most jackets is the shield-shaped, gold trimmed patch representing the OIC; a tiny, eighth-inch embroidered silver French cross in front of a distant indigo star field, behind the lower southern hemisphere of a depiction of mother Earth. No uniforms are ever returned earthside or kept by any personnel after leaving the OIC. The patches are stripped and the uniforms are reused.

Dr. Parks spent every spare moment either supervising his team of reverse engineers and technicians, or at the astrophysics division observatory located at the crown of the hub, connecting the

superstructures, or the zero-g park just below it, or looking up at the scenic Skycanopy views, or on a colony walkabout. Most of the OIC inhabitants stopped looking up at the view within days of deployment, but he was not like the others.

He was one of the new 2020 federally licensed “Master Engineers”, with degrees in Aeronautical Engineering from Embry Riddle Aeronautical University at Daytona Beach, Florida; Mechanical Engineering from University of California at Davis; Electrical Engineering from the University of California at Santa Barbara; Civil Engineering from California Polytechnic State University in San Luis Obispo; Structural Engineering from the University of California at San Diego; Industrial Design Transportation and Environmental and Sustainable Architectural Design from the Art Center College of Design in Pasadena, California.

All of his life, Dr. Parks has been compelled to understand in his mind, the workings of mechanical or electrical things, pursuing one degree training or another for over thirty years, while collaborating on some of the most classified military research and development programs in history.

Dr. Parks has lived a highly driven and thus solitary and lonely life. The type of quiet, intensely self-contained apex personality with zero tolerance of willful idiocy, who would still seem all alone even in a crowded room full of the most influential people on Earth. And, he would prefer it that way—to be all alone, so he may continue to mentally prioritize and evaluate the progress of his company’s research teams and their far flung projects. He was not one to waste a minute of what he considers "borrowed time" alive or a single man-hour on trendy social posturing. He was on a personal mission—more accurately an obsession.

For nearly thirty years, Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks has secretly dedicated his life to finding commercial applications for current and emerging new forms of safe zero point energy or ZPE, and electromagnetic or EM propulsion transportation technologies.

His company is one of several older subcontractors for the U.S. Federal Transit Commission’s General Atomics Urban Maglev International Development Program. OM Group subcontracts light commuter train cabin components, high-speed maglev train chassis and secondary suspension components for the US military and the United Nations Worldwide Maglev Commuter System Initiative: The UN initiative to bring a free interconnected high-speed commuter system to economically maturing and former third-world communities, which began in 2020 and is targeted for completion by the year 2050. General Atomics is also responsible for the EM rail system operating on the OIC, so Dr. Parks’ company supplies chassis components for the orbital city base as well. The US military is his company's largest client contract account.

Subsidiaries of OM Group also manufacture turbine generator components for wind farms, and home solar energy conversion window film, and are a major distributor of Kyosemi Sphelar solar energy window screens and collection curtains, home roofing solar panels and solar shingles.

Dr. Parks is essentially under an official house arrest, or more aptly, colony arrest— Sentenced to spend his remaining years of life upland, specifically eleven months out of each year. It was one of the prices he had to pay in order to become a full member of this ultra-covert program, governed under the auspices of the United States Air Force Space Command, the U.S. State Department's Office of Security,

Science and Technology, the Agency for Joint Intelligence and the North American Defense Command, and DARPA, the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency, among many others.

Dr. Parks has been an unofficial member of this special access community for over thirty years now; a major player in the U.S. black world aerospace defense community. He has noted the times over the years prior to his own current predicament, when several of his fellow professional colleagues, some friends and mentors, had gone missing for long periods of time, sometimes never to be seen again-- no doubt many of them were also swallowed up whole in similar classified black programs.

Before the Parks Aerospace era, he had the growing reputation in the defense aerospace industry as a young, talented problem solver, a gifted project manager and a loyal and dedicated team player. Parks was hand-picked time and again for multiple advanced research programs, after demonstrating expert modeling software and analytical skills. Parks became a rock star in the "special access" aerospace community. Beginning in the early 1990's, he had special access engineering services contracts with Sikorsky Aircraft, Lockheed Martin SkunkWorks, and Boeing PhantomWorks classified projects, such as the Copper Canyon single-stage-to-orbit Program; the National Aerospace Plane program; the F-22 Raptor and the X-35 Joint Strike Fighter Programs; the X-33, X36, X-37B, X-43, X-45, X-47B and X-48B research programs; the DARPA Next Generation Aeronautics Morphing Wing Studies at Langley; the General Atomics' Team Warrior Program, NASA's EagleWorks, and the Urban Maglev International Program. But for the past three years, he and his company had been quietly elevated, literally, to be a part of the greatest endeavor in history, the Orbital Manufacturing Program.

Capitalizing on the favorable press for the International Urban Maglev Initiative, for the past eighteen months, Parks publicly marketed the company's progressive image as a new 'Type One' standard-bearer for twenty first century conglomerates.

His company is also partners in GEO Hotels; a worldwide chain of sustainable inexpensive, 3 meter high by 3 meter wide by 5 meter long, Japanese-style traveler's single occupant overnight sleep capsule and domicile traveler complexes. GEO Hotels also have the added safety feature of built-in central commercial mall promenades with on-site police substations and extensive electronic surveillance and are strategically located in or near airports, major maglev transportation hubs and the business sectors of major metropolitan cities. The capsules all feature large, wall mounted LCD touch screens and quantum internet stations. Larger domicile capsules feature built in mini bathrooms with showers and mini kitchenettes with built-in trash disposal chutes. There were hundreds of domicile complexes similar to the GEO Hotel model, throughout each sector of the OIC city-base. They are popular for one-night stand encounters among the military personnel.

OM Group, formerly Parks Aerospace, has been a major partner in Tesla Motors since 2025, and is expanding an OM brand division into the clean hybrid algae biofuel and hydrogen-electric transportation markets.

OM Group has also been a major partner since 2025 with XO JET, a private business jet fleet corporation, providing innovative ownership or lease solutions at substantially lower cost than fractional, card programs or independent ownership. The XO JET fleet is also available for on-demand private jet travelers who prefer to access a jet, one trip at a time. OM Group is also a major partner with Cereplast, a global manufacturer of biodegradable food containers and utensils. Bandwidth in space or

aether storage services is also a burgeoning new industry in the 21st century, as is LEO tourism; orbital hotels, stations and resort colonies for holiday packages.

In 2030, after the merger of the last remaining currencies, the Amero, Yen, Yuan and Euro, into the new Global Reserve Credit, the new single global currency standard, and the retirement age now set to 75, the average global entrepreneurial professional is semi-nomadic, continually on the move, working over 100 hours a week. Dr. Parks was one of the first to identify and cater exclusively to the needs of this niche market, the next commercial consumer market frontier.

The wearable Smart Arm Personal Artificial Intelligence or PAI Agent mobile communications systems, are personal A.I. Q-net devices that replaced the smartphone by 2025 as the world's most popular type of communications. A single Q-Band PAI device replaces the smart phone, with identification and banking commerce recognition of its owner via a number of redundant biometric security measures such as voice, retina and even DNA sampling from ergonomic interface; it is the precursor to cloud computing capable, bioelectronic augmentation.

The flexible, thin devices are worn on the back of the hand, or the wrist or forearm in cuff and gauntlet styles. The PAI smart arm devices are used with LCD computer screen film lenses, augmented reality screading glasses with Bluetooth speakers in the arms of the glass frames, POV micro-cameras in the nose-bridge and faux fish eye grommets for nearly one hundred-eighty degrees of augmented reception.

Optional screading types include Rollens one-piece flexible LCD film eyeshades, clip-on LCD film lenses for prescription eyewear, and LCD Film covered contact lenses.

The smart arm devices can also be used with wireless MMPE earbuds and pip style ear stud speakers, and virtual spatial touch-gesture stretch gloves or fingertip caps. The light weight stretch mesh, tactile pressure sensor tipped gloves allow command gesture and keyboard operation with the screading LCD computer screen film lenses in front of the user's spatial operating environment, from mere inches to up to one foot in front of the user's augmented field of view.

By tapping the fingertips together twice to activate the Spatial Operating Environment or SOE function, the user can type documents, scroll through content in any direction, zoom in or out and flick or flip content in the active window.

Users often wear their AR screading glasses all day, so eye fatigue became a factor. The PAI Smart Arm devices screading glasses are engineered to provide one hundred percent UVA, UVB, and UVC ray protection. LCD film lenses are designed to filter blue and violet rays that can impair vision, yet allow enhancing green, yellow, orange, and red light rays to reach the retina, diminishing distortions and enhancing clarity.

The PAI smart arm devices utilize the latest advances in superthin, flexible plastic transistors, mini Kopin /Jepsen H3D Qi displays and combination of gallium arsenide and black silicon solar cell strips, and displays similar to flexi-news sheet technology. The PAI's devices are charged by the wearer's bioelectrical energy and powered by rechargeable lithium biopolymer cells. This combination enables the devices to work for months without the need of a recharge.

The wearable devices utilize an array of hundreds of graphene gauge photonically interconnected sub-microprocessors, each a complete system enabling the system to function with a processing power of fifty tetrabytes per second. The smart arm device has integrated circuits that use photon light to transmit information between the multiplexers, modulators, photo detectors and optical interconnects. This method uses slightly less power, making the device run more efficiently.

The PAI smart arm devices can be either touch, or voice, or spatial gesture operated. The devices will not operate if the user is driving or operating heavy machinery. The devices also feature personalized A.I. interaction / socialization application; adjusting just how passive or invasive the user's heuristic A.I. agent integrates and interacts into the user's daily itinerary and routine. The A.I. avatar voice can be enhanced with a regional accent, or lifestyle and gender specific template.

The programmed smart arm avatar recognizes its user via a number of redundant biometric security measures; voice retina, and even DNA sampling from its ergonomic interface. Other features are standard self-adjusting regional chronometer and GPS, AR Smartfind, Q-Commerce, Language Recognition and Multilingual Translation, Voice-to-Text Hands free messaging, and Wireless Touch Data / Q-Commerce Exchange, where users can exchange digital business cards or conduct limited financial transactions with a contact handshake, fist bump or the mere touch of index fingers.

The OM Design Q-Band PAI Products all feature wireless interactive Q-net, Satellite Radio, Distance Education and Aetherware service for an annual fee; with industry standard ophthalmic LCD contact lenses, Rollens wrap around shades or Kopin-Jepsen, ReaLD, BeryllMyvu or Vuzix IWear screaming glasses offered in several styles and crafted around ultra-strong polymer frames. The Q-Band PAIs can seamlessly roam all networks; cellular, Wi-Fi, Wi Max, white space Ultra Wideband, SiriusXM and Global TV tuners, by reconfiguring itself to tune in multiple frequencies.

Parks' company also licenses consumer electronics products under the OM Design® brand, such as the OM Electronics Product Lines for SONY, Motorola, Psion Teklogix, IBM, Research In Motion, SCI Innovations, Handspring and Vertu: Ultra-thin Tablets, Notebooks and Laptops. Considered the gateway to sentient, interactive Global AI or integral interactive global aether consciousness, the QMD era is an evolutionary advance in intuitive intracranial interface cloud computing, capable on command of disseminating electronic data directly into the user's mind.

Q-net or user created information is wirelessly transmitted intracranially to the frontal, parietal, occipital and temporal lobe areas of the brain, and also displays redundant 3D images directly through to the optic nerve and neocortex by digital contact lenses, PAI glasses, sunglasses or goggles. Since 2025, this psychotronic technology has created a new evolutionary planetary consciousness based on humanity using ever-more powerful AI intuitive computing devices, Q-net dimensional processing cognitive networks, unlimited aether data storage and new streaming aetherspace communications.

Despite 4th Amendment right to privacy deterioration concerns, the QMD has also created a new information industry based on social and DNA based data mining, cataloging the world's citizens for the global AI Q-net system, the evolution of the internet and giving "Big Brother yet another means to monitor, some say even influence, its citizens. The more sophisticated the computer data processing technology, the less bandwidth privacy the individual user will have.

Based on declassified, Psy-Ops black technology, AI Q-Band technology is personal two-way or multiple, transcranial audio and visual data communication via direct Stockland low energy microwave resonance quantum transmission, a neurological-to-computer link. The QBand PAI devices receive and send your transmissions on personally registered bio-encoded spectrum frequencies and bandwidths, accessed by your PAI registration identification number.

OM Group also offers to startup companies a Market Trends Forecasting Service.

OM GROUP DESIGN:

PROVIDING RESEARCH of GLOBAL BREAKTHROUGH 'TYPE ONE' and EMERGING NEW TECHNOLOGIES.

IDENTIFYING the NEW INNOVATIONS, DISCOVERIES and NEW SOLUTIONS ON THE HORIZON.

LEADING SOCIETAL, LIFESTYLE and CONSUMER MARKET TRENDS RESEARCH and CRITICAL ANALYSIS.

CREATIVE SOCIAL and ECONOMIC FORECASTING.

CONSULTING PRODUCT and SUSTAINABLE ENVIRONMENTAL DESIGN and CREATIVE CORPORATE BRANDING STRATEGIES.

The conglomerate also owns Archangel Body Armor Incorporated. Archangel designs and manufactures innovative custom bulletproof vests for the global consumer market, for state and federal law enforcement agencies, and full body armor for the U.S. Armed Forces. Vests and body armor are composed of high impact resistant plating under alternating layers of resin fused Kevlar and d3o high impact foam, covering major organs and arteries, the neck, major muscle groups and joints, shaped and molded over Nomex fireproofed tactical uniforms and jumpsuits.

OM Group licensed CFD Research Corporation to develop next generation 4D computational modeling data, to optimize experimental body armor designs that protect not only against penetrating projectiles and shrapnel, but also against primary blast injury or PBI, caused by explosion shockwaves and temperature increase. Computational fluid dynamics or CFD and computational structural dynamics or CSD modeling optimize the parameters for body armor design. CFD and CSD, coupled to physiology based models of blast lung injury has also been used to predict the degree of lung injury and design adaptive chest armor that will adjust protection specific to battlefield conditions. OM Group uses similar models for transportation safety and racing protective gear to prevent blunt trauma injuries.

The OM Archangel Glide System 3 was designed to be coupled to the tactical body armor, enabling the paratrooper a lightweight retractable system for rapid airborne covert deployment. The System 3 architecture was based on the Jii Wings Glide System 1 and the ESG Gryphon powered solid delta wing perfected for use by elite British military paratrooper units.

Archangel is also developing an exoskeleton bodysuit based on early nanomatronic studies conducted to dampen tremors in the muscles of the infirm. The company is also heavily funding advanced non-lethal and smart weapons research.

Regarded throughout the consumer products market as the 'Only Brand' and in the advertising industry as 'the engineer's and architect's designer brand' for its minimalist, clean aesthetics, The OM Group Design has branched out recently into the specialty retail chain market:

OM GROUP EXO*DESIGN: Renowned Engineers of Custom Clothing and Consumer Products.
www.omgroup.com/exodesign.

OM GROUP BRAND MARKETING AND ENVIRONMENTAL DESIGN ANNOUNCES – THE
'RENAISSANCE' NATIONAL RETAIL SHOWROOM CHAIN.

A unique national showroom chain offering creative office tools, OM Group products and business apparel, office furniture, lighting, electronics, exercise equipment, health supplements and curative therapy products, artist supplies and accessories-- The Renaissance lifestyle.

TARGETED CONSUMER: The Global Citizen; the progressive consumer who enjoys refined, timeless design and balanced, creative working and living environments.

Product Line: OM*EXO Executive Wardrobe Basics, OM Design label accessories and SMARTARM devices and classic timepieces; Exceptional writing and electronic media related products, travel electronics such as mobile communications, clocks and e-memo tools, office cases, travel packs and luggage. OM Premium Nutritional Supplements for the active individual, sold exclusively at our Q-net Cyber cafe and health supplement shop. Exceptional OM exercise products, such as the P90X system. And, message and relaxation products to promote relaxation and creative focus, such as OM Audio Therapy and Ambient Music. Q-net e-books on subjects ranging from health to finances, home and small businesses, real estate, Q-T certification and Green Technology conversion e-manuals, timely political, social/cultural nonfiction best sellers. Health science and astronomy Q-net periodicals online subscription service. Limited, timely selections of software on architecture, industrial design /engineering and computer animation. A large selection of science fiction e-books and periodicals.

Limited edition lithographs, framing supplies and service. Artist reference related software and Q-net periodicals. Traditional art supplies for various painting and graphic art mediums, sculpture tools and accessories. Art storage, utility cases and portfolios. OM Office and Home Furnishings,

Computer Drafting Tables, custom manufactured OM Computer Light Tables and Light Counter Tops, Shelving, Display and Storage systems.

OM Design Ambient Solutions Illuminated Computer Tables and Counter Tops feature advanced 102 Technology free-standing holographics that project three dimensional images into thin air. We live and work by light. Natural light gives a rhythm to our body clock. Light box therapy has been prescribed by psychiatrists for depression for during the months of winter. Light therapy can reduce eye fatigue and help to create a pleasing personal environment. OM Design Ambient Solutions biofeedback pulse, light, alpha/beta wave and Schuman resonance therapies positively influence human physiology. OM Design Illuminated Touch Jepsen 3HD Qi Computer Tables and Counter Tops are fabricated to give off maximum florescent light diffusion with minimum glare, no hot spots and a stable, smooth, sensitive computer touch surface. Ordinary florescent lamps have an unbalanced spectral color distribution. Our computer tables and countertop screens are to backlit 40 watts and feature adjustable Color Temperature from 3500 to 5000 degrees Kelvin to provide uniform light comparable to natural sunlight when the blue and red parts of the spectrum are in equal amounts.

OM DESIGN ILLUMINATED TOUCH COMPUTER TABLES and COUNTER TOPS Specifications: 18"x 18" Corner Touch Computer Stand (3-20Watt) 24"x 48" Coffee Touch Computer Table (3-40 Watt) 30"x 48" 3-Foot Standing Touch Computer Table (4-40Watt) 36"x48" Adjustable Touch Computer Drafting Table (5-40 Watt) 48"x60" 3-Foot Standing Touch Computer Layout Station (6-40Watt) 30"x72" Computer Touch Counter Tops.

OM Design furniture is manufactured with MBDC certified Cradle to Cradle recyclable, materials:

OM Design DNA® Executive Balans Chair: The exclusive H A G Capisco inspired hybrid Executive Balans Chair features a suspended seat with a built in coccyx depression to alleviate pressure. A variation on the suspended spine chair, the built in seat depression distributes weight to the hips and reduces pressure on the lower spine. The ergonomic seat positions the body for optimum comfort and the sloped waterfall seat design reduces pressure on the thighs. The padded lumbar support chair back pivots back on a flexible center spring mount for additional comfort. The

Executive Balans Chair measures 24"Hx24"Wx25"D. The seat tilts forward up to 15 degrees. The 4-inch thick knee rest measures 24"Wx20"D. The chair is dual padded with 3 inches of memory foam over a 2-inch base of polyurethane foam with either soft Ultra Suede, synthetic leather seat covering styles. Optional headrest and setup.

OM Design DNA® Executive High-Back Ergonomic Stool: A variation of the Stand Alone Stool and the Stokke KinderSeat, with a large 20"Wx20" waterfall front, suspended coccyx depression seat design. The slim, high-back lumbar support pivots on a flexible center mount for additional comfort. The contoured stool seat is padded in memory foam and covered in soft leather –like polyurethane vinyl, and adjusts in height from 24 to 36 inches. The lumbar back tilts forward 15 degrees with a built in rubber, anti-skid foot ring rest.

OM Design DNA® Ergonomic Chaise: Rest and relax in the same weightless, zero gravity position used by 20th century astronauts, in an innovative memory foam padded chaise. Features include integrated lumbar support, generous seat width, available in black or dark brown thick saddle synthetic leather.

OM Design DNA® One Seat, and Two-Seater Hardwood Rocking Chairs with removable Workstation surfaces Fabricated of treated tropical hardwood that is naturally rot, mildew and insect resistant. The one seat rocker is 25"W x 32"D x 46"H , the two-seater is 51"W x 32"D x 46"H. The gentle rocking motion will melt away stress. Workstation mounts on the armrests. The rockers come in several stains and colors with removable matching armrest mounted workstation surfaces and memory foam padded upholstered armrests, seat and back cushions.

OM*EXO Executive Wardrobe Lines:

The OM Executive Collection begins with fundamental custom made-to-measure, hand sewn wardrobe components that every executive should own. The collection is inspired by Gorgio Armani, Nino Cerruti, Ralph Lauren and classic WWII U.S. Military Officers Uniform design.

We begin each custom garment with the OM Digital Tailor. The Client's measurements are gathered using a complimentary digital tailoring service, DTS, which uses a computerized, full body scanner to map your size and measurements in seconds, ensuring a customized wardrobe.

The OM*EXO Line of Executive Clothing for Men offers classic and modern custom hand-sewn suits and separates in seasonal wools and linen, in black, indigo, navy, dark olive, dark brown, gunmetal gray and charcoal gray. Two pairs of lined trousers are included with each suit, either plain or cuff hemmed, or one of each. Jacket sleeves, armholes and shoulders are cut for comfort.

Trousers are comfortable, double pleated, draped relaxed leg cut.

The OM*EXO Line of Executive Clothing for Women offers seasonal wools, linen and silk hand-sewn suits and separates in black, indigo, slate gray, golden olive, navy, coco, and dark merlot. Women's Classic, Edo and Zen line suits include either two lined skirts, hemmed to the client's length requirements, or two women's lined trousers, either plain or cuff hemmed to specifications. The client may also prefer one or more of each style.

The EXO Men's Executive Separates Include jackets and vests to order, and the innovative Zen, Edo and Akimbo Office Lines, offered in any complimentary suit fabric and color palate. The OM*EXO Lines include:

EXO Classic Men's Three Button Suit (with vest) in wool or linen; single and double vented jacket styles (40-50 reg-xxlg 34-46).

EXO Edo Line: Edo period four button hidden placket closure Edo cross-collar band jacket, with a two and one half inch wide eri band collar, in wool or linen fabrics; double vented (40-50 regxxlg 34-46).

Ensemble comes with two pairs of hakama-inspired dress trousers, and two white sugata cross-collarless Edo dress shirts. The ensemble also includes a two-and a half inch wide tomoeri band collar, knee length haori inspired outer coat and a sleeveless seasonal oversized thigh length haori inspired outerwear vest with oversized shoulders of similar fabric (in black color only), and an Edo collar overcoat in waxed cotton canvass, Gore-Tex, or cashmere (in black color only).

EXO Zen Line: The Zen inspired unconstructed suit line sold in two styles, a three button hidden placket closure Zen jacket with a one and one half inch wide eri band collar stitching detail, in wool or linen fabrics; single vented. And a Nehru neck style with similar stitching detail, single vented.

The ensemble comes with two pairs of hakama-inspired trousers, and two white sugata cross-collarless Zen dress shirts.

EXO Akimbo: Men's office relaxed fit tailored connected blouson and trouser one-piece single suits in cross-collarless or Nehru style, in wool or linen (40-50m reg-xxlg34-46).

OM*EXO Car Coats, Long Coats and Trench Coats: Vintage WWII U.S. Military Officer inspired, offered in linen, wool, corduroy, cashmere, Gore-Tex, faux leather and faux suede. E-tailored with extra compartments for mobile devices. (M 40-50 reg-xxlg,W 2-12)

O M Design Authentic Outerwear Jackets: Modern interpretations of vintage WWII U.S. Military inspired MA-1 Flight Jackets, Field jackets and Parkas, vintage WWII U.S. Military Officer inspired Casual Jackets, knee length and ankle length Long Coats, and all season OM Outerwear Jackets and Vests, in Gore-Tex, wool, denim, corduroy, leather and suede. E-tailored with extra compartments for mobile devices (M 40-50 reg-xxlg).

OM Design Accessories include Urban Wear boots, shoes and collapsible travel smocks, belts, and ties; custom stainless steel classic timepieces, optics and signature fragrances, completing the foundation of the O M Clothing Collection

OM GROUP DESIGN: The innovative Consumer Electronics and Custom Products, unique Lighting and Furnishings for home or office, Specialty Publishing and EBook divisions, Information Technology and CAD Tutorials and Software, Ambient Solutions Music label,

Audio and Light Therapy products, Fitness Equipment, and Total Health supplements

divisions, are all key elements of the O M Design Lifestyle.

OM Group Licensed Manufacturers:

EXO Men's and O.M EXO Women's Clothing Lines by Oxford Clothes.

OM Signature stainless steel Timepieces by IWC, Breitling, Omega, Tag Huer, MOMO

Design, Teno, Citizen.

OM Office and Home Furnishings, and Accents by Room and Board.

EXO PAK Luggage, Cases and Carry Packs by Tumi.

OM Signature Fragrances by E.A. Fragrances.

AESTHETIC VALUES IN GROUP CONSUMER BEHAVIOR:

OM Group's Team of Industrial Designers and Consultants specialize in tracking new and future product trends. It is an inherent quality of the profession, an instinct honed on the study of group behavioral patterns around a specific class of object. We identify the core or root pattern of a sample's classic esthetics and construction, then alert a licensee to the Design DNA, which is then refined and "productized", or turned into marketable products under our company brand. The end product's popularity in sales is the determining factor of our Design Team's level of skill and accuracy for predicting consumer group behavior. Our ability to identify and refine marketable design trends is highly attuned, not only to the needs of the consumer and our projected parameters for the trends, but also to our technolust for advanced function, utilizing improved new materials and new fabrication methods.

Social Cognitive Neuroscience research is a pioneering tool used in our product design process since 2005; it is the influence design has on the consumer's sense of self. As the technology has improved over the years, this brain science became a tool for the consumer products industry called Neuromarketing. OM Group uses a combination this of sociology and neuroscience research in its effort to map a product's Design DNA, and to understand how social brain development is affected by culture.

S C N research pioneers Steven Quartz and Anette Asp of Caltech's Social Cognitive Laboratory found that Cultural biology, or social culture and biology combined, define our basic needs. "We identify with products we are what we buy," says Asp. Their early functional magnetic resonance imaging research to record brain wave activity of group participants reviewing consumer products and concepts, ushered in

the Neuromarketing research era in product design, giving the consumer products industry it's most accurate tool to gauge consumer behavior and enhance the accuracy of focus group research.

THE OM ICONIC AESTHETIC:

We base our study of group behavior in the functions known as aesthetic appeal, the reaction to aesthetic stimuli. This influences the group behavioral mind, creating a larger impulse; defining what becomes the standard, or most popular, or most desired for continual interaction with the consumer. It defines that which enriches our existence. As consumers attracted to the form and function of this product, we feel comfortable with the prospect of incorporating this object of stimulus into our lives, because it is complementary to our lifestyle expectations. Iconic design is the tasteful refinement of those fundamental objects or products that we interact with every day of our lives. It is timeless core esthetics perfectly balanced with a new product's materials, construction and function.

OM ICONIC DESIGN-- is a standard that is beyond general iconic design. It is product composition developed to create in the consumer a response of confidence and calm, mental balance; and allow the behavioral mind to focus on more meaningful, valuable, or loftier goals and pursuits. The daily distraction caused by the process and necessity of intellectually filtering out the vapid, empty calorie, trendy stimulus of everyday living becomes easier to endure.

The daily trends of popular culture relinquish all value and influence in the life of the consumer. This also serves the higher function of refining and educating the tastes of the consumer. Although iconic values may change over time, intelligent core design and function, improved materials and eco-friendly fabrication education values are cultivated in the individual and group OM consumer.

The OM Group design philosophy is also inspired by sacred geometry in all of its forms. For example: The Eastern philosophical and spiritual art known as Aiki Okami. The practice manifests itself in the physical world as the unique martial art Aikido, the Art of Peace. Aiki, by means of the Triangle, Circle, and Square.

The triangle represents the generation and flow of energy and it symbolizes the various trinities in existence:

Heaven, Earth and humankind. Mind, body and spirit. Man, woman and child. Birth, maturity and death. Truth, goodness and beauty.

The circle stands for the principle of ju, flexibility and suppleness. A circle with a dot in the center symbolizes perfect resolution, harmony of all powers, and continual evolution.

The square represents kon, the diamond element; solid, stable, real, and well proportioned. Tai Chi, another esoteric martial art form of spiritual, meditative movement, and the practice of Yoga, form the Pillars of the OM lifestyle.

OM Group Design Philosophy

In the Timeless Expanse, see in all of creation, the existence of a Creator. An impartial Creator Potential.

In our Multiverse, the unseen micro and macro worlds merge, with One Consciousness.

A quantum, pliable reality, directed by intuitive, creative energy.

We all journey on the path with the intention of living forever, at one with all, and with the full knowledge, that our spirit is always in a state of transition.

We know that the future lived is yet another now, because we are lifelong scholars of creative thought, always in preparation for our future.

We learn to shape our reality: From spiritual thought—to action. From mental energy—to matter. From invention—to timeless masterpiece. OM GROUP 2033

To many with careers in those fields, design and engineering are a form of spiritual expression. For Dr. Gordon M.A. Parks, it is the equivalent of high religion. A symbolic way of worshiping the ‘First Engineer’-- The Creator of the Heavens and the Multiverse. When it came to design engineering, he considered himself a “natural mystic”, able to tap into the creative process itself and its infinite diversity of probable solutions; and thereby, in some miniscule way, mimic the higher processes of creation itself.

One of the wealthiest private aerospace business owners in the world, a billionaire, Dr. Parks owns land, properties, commercial and financial interests around the globe and now, in earth orbit. He is a member of the American Aerospace Industry Association, the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Space Foundation, the Planetary Society, the Disclosure Project, the Orion Project, the Neuroscience Society, the World Future Society, the World Design Foundation, the Builderberg Group, the United Nations Intercontinental Maglev Council, the Council on Foreign Relations, the Trilateral Commission, and the Union of Concerned Scientists and Engineers.

Dr. Parks is considered in the special access defense and black world aerospace communities to be a vertical take-off and landing configuration aeronautics innovator, and an outspoken critic in favor of the long past due, ongoing ‘Full Disclosure Time Line’ national debate. As a young boy, he dreamed of levitation, of floating luxury marine and airships. He was always drawn to the futuristic worlds of science fiction films and graphic novels for their imaginative depictions of gravity nullifying transportation. This inspired him as a young adult to earn degrees in mechanical engineering, aeronautical engineering, electrical engineering, and fixed wing and helicopter pilot’s certifications.

Dr. Parks is currently developing for consumer transportation a safe variation of the Viktor Schauberger’s implosion vortex turbine technology, coupled with mercury encased gyroscopic gravity nullification, forms of E M transportation technology still classified by the military. His research team has refined a new over unity, or low energy input-high performance output, mini Vortex Compression Impeller Waviform Turbine coupled with mini Electromagnetic Gravity Wave Inertial Maneuvering Pods. The VCT-E M Engine System in various configurations is being developed for over-the-surface or OTS skimmer travel, anywhere from six inches to two feet above road or marine surfaces, and low altitude or

LAT paratransit, mass commuter transit, law enforcement, emergency and commercial freight transit. Final prototype testing of variations of the multi-engine configuration are nearly complete.

Newly expanded laws similar to those governing helicopters, await Beltway insider confirmed US Department of Transportation and Federal Aviation Association approval. These two agencies along with the GPS mapping companies TeleAtlas and Navseq, and the automotive and aerospace industries are committed to pursuing viable gravity propulsion transportation, and are spearheading the development of a secure, integrated National Air Traffic Collision Avoidance System or T-CAS Network and Regional Tracking Sensor Infrastructure Development that can serve as a model system for a global OTS-LAT network. The new laws will mandate that all vehicles, even conventional automobiles, must have on board registered SmartTrans GPS anti-collision navigation computers, which take traffic flow data and navigation instructions from both on board and local, surface level to low altitude traffic control systems sensors and regional GPS navigation satellites. The US military, federal, state and local law enforcement agencies will couple their onboard systems with an additional orbital system of covert military satellites utilizing a classified, advanced space based radar vector tracking technology. These redundant systems alert both operator and their smart vehicle to avoid other vehicles, pedestrians, buildings and other obstacles, with highly accurate, real-time three-dimensional data of their immediate surrounding area and position. Research study estimates, undertaken by FAA, NASA, and the Center for Orbital and Reentry Debris Studies at The Aerospace Corporation, are favorable of the new cooperative national network keeping collisions to a minimum.

OM Group is in ongoing negotiations with the US Air Force to develop future Space Command OTS-LAT fleet prototypes, and retrofit conversion studies of existing, older conventional aircraft. OM Group and other aerospace companies have already secured government contracts to resurface with E M conductive magnetite and self-illuminating nanophosphors, all of the roads, streets and interstate highways of all North and South American Union, Asian Union, African Union and European Union countries. A limited production of law enforcement, military and emergency response fleet test models will begin in 2040. Production for Department of Transportation and FAA sanctioned, luxury limousines and commuter paratransit fleet markets, will begin once an approved National Collision Avoidance Network is officially online. This will usher in the next 100 years, what Dr. Parks describes as a new "Golden Era of Transportation; Viable Practical Propellantless Gravity Propulsion."

As company policy, military industrial, emergency response and law enforcement fleets are the main markets targeted. As a consensus, the military, law enforcement and communities are sternly against this type of propulsion technology ever being on the open consumer market, and with good reason. Everyone remembers the day, no too far removed from present day 2033, when aviation transport vehicles were turned into weapons of mass destruction-- September 11th 2001. Undaunted, Dr. Parks, with the help of several professional lobbying firms, began the legal battle on Capitol Hill a decade ago, to work in concert with FAA to ease personal aviation laws, prompted by breakthroughs made by his R & D engineering team on the early prototypes of the VCT-E M engine while his company was still Parks Aerospace International.

The Wealthy Energy Industry Elite—through groups such as the Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations, the National Security Council and the National Security Planning Group—exert a substantial degree of control over the world's governments. Such groups are also very concerned with humanity's potential in space. Such groups also desire to be foremost in obtaining advances in

technology, particularly of foreign or extraterrestrial origin; to gain control of or suppress anything that might unbalance the special interests of the status quo, the 25 trillion-dollar energy and transportation industry, and the military industrial, intelligence, laboratory complex. They are highly compartmentalized and attempt, even in the present progressive global society, to keep the world in a continual state of geopolitical instability, war for profit, endless third world famine, poverty and illiteracy, and global environmental apathy.

Any new technology that might unseat the current monopolies on older forms of so called standard energy for the world, are dangerous to such positions of power. The public would not continue to pay for ever-decreasing reserves of oil, if they knew with certainty that a fossil fuel-free, non-polluting zero point energy technology existed. Most consumers have forgotten that the transportation and fossil fuel industries were forced into hybrid electric and hydrogen technologies transition, when they realized the enormous fascination the global consumer had for green technology, the incredible profit potential, and added government incentives. But until 2020, over-unity and zero point energies research was still considered on the fringe of scientific credulity.

Normally, Parks would be drifting leisurely through the maze of pedestrian corridors and automated shuttle transway routes of this sprawling orbital city, amazed at the human ingenuity, at all of the decades of planning and implementation it took, all in absolute secrecy, to create this artificial environment. The highly skilled population of trained metal and composite manufacturers and spacewalk construction crews, trained in a joint blackworld collaboration by NASA and the U.S. Air Force since the 1970's, to this--the final stages of colony development; generations of planning by scientists, environmental engineers and habitat construction crafts men and women. It took a special kind of unsung patriot to accomplish something this astronomical. It is because of their dedicated commitment to their country and an unwavering desire to explore the immediate solar system and beyond, that he now secretly lives, works, and takes those first steady steps—"off-world", 30,000 kilometers beyond the Earth.

Dr. Parks was first noticed by the covert aerospace community's governing Consortium Order when he was a thirty-one year old aeronautical engineer for Lockheed Martin. He was also working on his second engineering degree in 1996, when he was selected by a Lockheed Martin Project Director and mentor by the name of James Hiram Peterson to participate on one of the development teams for the X-35 Joint Strike Fighter competition against Boeing. After Lockheed Martin won the competition and lucrative government contract, he wrote and submitted to The Disclosure Project Organization, the aviation editor at Jane's Defence Weekly and a friend at the science and technology editor desk of the New York Times, a forecast report of his vision for future EM transportation.

The report, which nearly cost him his first mid-level security clearance, was a thinly veiled, scathing indictment of the military aerospace industrial complex's administrative hindering of serious E M propulsion and zero point energy transition into the national energy and transportation infrastructure:

GRAVITIC ENGINEERING and FIELD DEPENDENT PROPULSION for COMMERCIAL and LIMITED CIVILIAN TRANSPORTATION

By Gordon Marcus Parks, MSME 2002

This report attempts to forecast what role Electromagnetic (EM) Transportation Technologies may play in the decades after 2050.

Recommended reading on the subject: Steven Greer MD, The Disclosure Project, 2001.

Dr. Evgeny Podkletnov, Journal of Applied Physics, published by the Britian's Institute of Physics, 1996. Dr. Ning Li and Dr. Douglass Toor, Gravitoelectric-Electric Coupling Via Super Conductivity, published by the University of Alabama at Huntsville, 1993.

The Hunt For Zero Point; Inside The Classified World of Antigravity Technology by Nick Cook, Former Editor of Aviation for Jane's DefenseWeekly, 2001.

The Viktor Schauberger Institute.

Tim Ventura, American Antigravity.

INTRODUCTION. This is a work of PURE speculation. First, let us face facts. Wheeled or tracked conventional motor vehicles will never fall completely out of utility. Regardless of environmental concerns, they are relatively inexpensive and will be difficult to replace. So of course, we can rule out their complete demise. However, the stand-alone internal combustion engine is slowly over the next 100 years being phased out. After the rise of gas-electric hybrid engine technology, the next major advancements will be made in hydrogen fuel cell technology and by 2030, an international effort will be undertaken to transform the global energy infrastructure completely. By 2050, the civilized world should be running completely on 'Green Technology'.

Gas-electric and hydrogen also serve their roles as 'segway technology' and will be the industry standard well beyond the 21st Century. These prognostications are based on the knowledge that the work engine technology is available on the open consumer market is usually 50 to 1000 years behind the actual HIDDEN state of the art, if we include our own governments unofficial BlackWorld R & D, an ongoing effort since the 1930s. And that is exactly where this forecast is firmly anchored. Field dependent propulsion, electromagnetic or E M propulsion, and gravity propulsion are all terms used to controlled reversal and directed use of the force of gravity as a work engine.

The consensus among the military aerospace contractor community is that there exists a loosely structured, measured time line for releasing the origins of these new paradigm-shifting technologies to the public, commercial industry and global marketplace exists. But there are power hungry, greedy corporate and covert government entities active in the global politics of how those new technologies are applied to industry and the military; a Global Corporate Government Consortium, actively involved hindering of our technological future.

Remember the historical beginnings of the automotive and the jet age, the great cruise ship era, the custom hot rod and chopper motorcycle crazes of the 20th Century. Periods in our transportation age when the world became intrigued by the exciting new modes of travel, and the new support infrastructures that blossomed right behind them.

This forecast is also an invitation to the keepers of the old time line. We know most of the secrets already, enough has been discovered to give us an idea of the potential good these new technologies

will do for industry and the economy. So, the question remains; just what in the hell are you waiting for?! The world needs immediate “Full Disclosure Now”—for a more prosperous economic future.

I’ll attempt to answer the reasoning behind this unfathomable position, currently held by the Trilateral Commission, Brookings Institute and other Conservative, greed based think-tank organizations, by the end of this forecast. As a lifelong student of transportation, aeronautics research, product design and mechanical engineering, this forecast will focus on future hybrid propulsion systems and engine configurations, and practical altitudinal aeronautics performance as applied parameters to those classifications. It is my lifelong goal to be a factor in building this future, this history, this evolution in aeronautical design engineering. I want to be involved. I want to be a part of this new industry that will evolve, and the expanded new infrastructure it will create...

This design forecast is categorized by the following:

PROPULSION SYSTEMS CONCEPTS.

ENGINE CONVERSION CONFIGURATIONS.

OVER THE SURFACE.

GRAVIMARINE COMMERCIAL and LUXURY E M SHIPS.

LUXURY and COMMERCIAL FLEETS.

LOWALTITUDE TRANS.

MOBILE MILITARY BATTLEFIELD EMERGENCY/ DISASTER AIR AMBULANCE FLEETS and AIR TRIAGE HOSPITALS.

EXPANDED LAW ENFORCEMENT and EMERGENCY MOBILE PLATFORMS. LAW

ENFORCEMENT PATROL INTERCEPT and UNMANNED SURVEILLANCE.

PUBLIC PARATRANSIT.

LICENSED PRIVATE LUXURY COMMERCIAL PARATRANSIT.

MID TO HIGH ALTITUDE. COMMERCIAL FLEETS and HEAVY COMMERCIAL

TRANSPORT ENGINE CONVERSION OF EXISTING OUT MODED COMMERCIAL

AVIATION FLEETS.

HYPERSONIC COMMERCIAL, BUSINESS, and LUXURY TRAVEL.

LOW EARTH ORBIT and IMMEDIATE SOLAR SYSTEM.

COMMERCIAL SPACE HEAVY TRANSPORT and TOURISM.

U.S. MILITARY ORBITAL FLEET.

OFFWORLD COMMERCIALMINING OPERATIONS.

PROPULSION SYSTEMS CONCEPTS: Field Dependent Propulsion Technology, for more advanced than our present day maglev trains, will transform the way we travel and transport goods. A basic technical understanding of this technology has existed since the 1920s. Exotic forms of the technology have been in this country's possession since the 1940s and classified at the highest levels of national security; a level defined as 'COSMIC'.

In order for the public to benefit from this new mode of transportation, not only must public disclosure take place, a coming clean on all of the facts (which will never happen in this century), commercial industry must publicly admit to the ongoing pursuit of this technological Holy Grail.

For the purpose of our forecast, let's factor in theoretically, to full government disclosure of foreign technology with the ability to advance our energy and transportation industries, by the year 2030.

Almost immediately, a consortium of Energy, Aerospace, Automotive and Commercial Transportation Industry R & D Manufacturers must be established to plan strategies to bring this new technology to the marketplace. For this forecast, conspiracy theories will not be a factor. My projections are based solely on the reference material, and my own research.

The new post-segway transportation technologies of the late 21st century will involve two or more pathways to gravity field reduction; a cross pollination of future automotive and aerospace innovation. By the 22nd century, the second generation of these vehicles will be relatively affordable and powered by environmentally safe, non-nuclear sources of energy.

The American Antigravity website describes the various types of Antigravity devices which use non-aerodynamic methods of propulsion to create thrust – typically a directional or upward thrust from systems based usually on Electromagnetism. There are dozens of proposed methods of creating gravity nullifying effects, but they typically fall into the following categories of A G devices. The major categories for Antigravity Devices:

1. Mach's Principle: Off center-rotators, inertial-thrusters, or piezo-devices. These devices attempt to "pull themselves up by the bootstraps" to overcome gravity mechanically.
2. E L F-Gravitational Shielding: Low-Frequency E M-waves block gravitons from interacting with mass, creating a shield from gravity and inertia.
3. Mass-Fluctuation: Utilizing E M-waves to create mass fluctuations simulates "negative mass" which has been proposed to generate an Antigravity Effect.
4. Biefeld-Brown: High-voltages are used to create an asymmetrical capacitance, which Puthoff & Sakarov have proposed creates forward directional thrust by interacting with quantum-foam.
5. Superconductive Gravitational-Shielding: A rotating superconductor or gas-plasma creates a shield around the test device that blocks inertia and mass, similar to the E L F shield above.
6. Superconductive H F GW: The Gertsenshtein Effect allows a high frequency interaction between Electromagnetism and Gravitation that creates powerful Gravitational-Waves, capable of exerting tons of force.
7. Bismuth- Element 115: A poorly understood nuclear mechanism claimed to be the result of reverse-engineering U F O's that somehow translates high-voltage electricity into a propulsive gravity-wave.

8. Gyroscopic-Precession: A variation on Mach's Principle in which a force applied horizontally creates an upward thrust in a rotating gyroscope. Includes N M R Antigravity, a nanoscale variation of Gyroscopic precession in which E M-radiation is used to generate Nuclear Magnetic Resonance and create a processional force against gravity for the entire test-object.
9. Lenz-Law: A series of variations on the common electromagnetic inductive-force in which an Antigravity craft is repelled from the Earth's surface using a macro-scale variant of Lenz's Law.
10. GeoMagnetic Levitation: A high-energy, low-efficiency device that generates upward and directional thrust by applying a very high-strength magnetic field to repel against the Earth's natural magnetic field.
11. Rotating Magnetic Field Device: A broad category of Antigravity device in which a series of high-speed rotating electromagnetic fields are used to warp-space and generate a pure, high efficiency, and sometimes over unity Antigravity Effect. May be related to Magnus-Effect propulsion or Rotating Superconductive Antigravity.
12. Hutchison-Effect: A poorly understood high-voltage/high-frequency Antigravity mechanism capable of lifting hundreds of pounds of weight, but lacking the repeatability for close scientific scrutiny and easy replication. This is an aspect of scalar-technology, and may be also called "scalar antigravity" or "Bearden Antigravity".
13. Poynting Vector Propulsion: A real, workable reactionless-drive based on classical electrodynamics principles, tested to generate pounds of thrust. Scalability for this system is unknown – early prototypes are unstable.

ENGINE CONVERSION CONFIGURATIONS:

The research of Viktor Schauburger forms the foundation of my tri-engine, over-the-surface personal transport system. I begin with a mini-impeller turbine stable-lift engine; a radical form of turbine engine that generates extremely high vacuum effects. The mini-impeller waveform turbine is composed of titanium, and coated with several hundred layers of vacuum electron deposition produced magnesium and bismuth. This turbine creates a vortex movement of air caused by the waveform gap between the plates, which leads to its rapid cooling, producing a massive reduction in volume, generating a vacuum of enormous pressure, which sucks more air into the turbine; quasi-aerodynamic phenomenon known as the Coanda Effect.

The mini-turbine is essentially multistage centrifuge with concentrically juxtaposed pressure chambers. Used for lift engine function only, the turbine achieves levitation flight above 15,000 to 20,000 RPM. The centripetal compressor causes air to flow radically inward, the Schauburger implosion effect. The high rotation speeds causes the air molecules passing through the turbine to pack together so tightly that their molecular and nuclear binding energies are affected in a way that triggers a reverse gravity effect. A point is reached through the interaction between the centrifugal forces functioning on a common axis, where a large number of electrons and protons with opposite charges and directions of spin are forced into a collision and annihilate with one another implosively to return the physical form to its primary energetic matrix—a non-spatial state. From the bottom of the turbine mini engine this appears as a densely compressed emulsion of expelled molecules and atoms that are not retransmuted or virtualized as they pass through the grill like slits of the compressor blades, producing a luminescent, glowing, bluish white discharge akin to ionization. Gravity nullification or levitation, and ascent is achieved.

The second form or pathway to gravity nullification in my proposal, used in conjunction with the Schauberger mini-impeller engine system for the over the surface and low altitude platforms, will involve small EM conductive steering /propulsion pods at each corner of the platform, by either:

Superconductivity. The manipulation of inertia via rapidly rotating superconductors, resonating fields and special coatings; The flow of electric current without resistance in certain metals, alloys and ceramics at temperatures near absolute zero, and in some cases at temperatures hundreds of degrees above absolute zero. Gravitational waves are repelled instead of blocked; a gravity shielding. A vehicle will be able to levitate and use this impulse reflection or torsional field excitation, for controlled motion in any direction. E. Podkelov, N. Li, D. Torr.

Including:

Mercury encased Gyroscopic mini-torroid-Precession. Mini circular hollow ring magnetic flux field disruptors filled with mercury based super conductive plasma, pressurized at 250,000 atmospheres at a temperature of 150 degrees Kelvin and accelerated to 50,000rpm that generates a magnetic vortex field that nullifies gravity on mass within proximity. Sandia / Livermore Labs

The Schauberger waviform mini engine and positively charged leading airframe would provide the majority of levitation-lift and electrical energy generation. The E M inertial pods will provide propulsion and maneuverability.

And by:

Layered Electrokinetic Lifter Cells or Interconnected Two Dimensional Asymmetrical Capacitor Modules.

The third method of or pathway to integrated field propulsion involves utilization of technology that generates force using two geometrically dissimilar capacitive plates, and the airframe being positively charged on one side and negatively charged on the other. The airframe and body panel material, composed of several hundred layers of vacuum electron deposition produced magnesium and bismuth, will exhibit thrust toward the positive pole, from the negative to the positive, if the opposing surfaces are mounted or adjusted horizontally and the positive pole is uppermost, the airframe will in effect lose weight, it will want to rise skyward. Biefeld, Brown, Naudin, Savior, NASA.

Energy generation to achieve the high RPM necessary for effective superconductive or electromagnetic resonance, airframe charge and mini-impeller waviform multi-lift engine systems function, will involve the development of a potent hybrid engine system. So, we must look to the ingenuity of the automotive and aerospace industries.

The gas-electric and hydrogen era will take its first baby steps by 2010. By the year 2050, considerable advances in hybrid energy technology will allow such platforms as the one theorized, to become a plausible reality. It is a matter of time and commitment from the transportation industries to catch up with the world's imagination and develop field dependent propulsion systems for practical overland, marine and low altitude vehicles capable of traveling at speeds comparable to conventional transportation.

In the far future, civilian and commercial E M propulsion systems will be powered by zero point energy and most platforms will have between two to six OST and LAT systems of various sizes and power output. From miniature size work engines for everything from pedestrian manual maneuvering carry

platform to personal skimmer boards to scooter, motorcycle and quad bike- sized land and marine OTS skimmers and g-craft. To larger dual through multi-EM engine unit platforms for passenger g-craft, luxury bus sized, freight truck and rail car sized commercial OTS large transportation. To even larger LAT propulsion systems for tanker sized platforms used for everything from commercial aircraft and luxury marine cruise ship industries, rapid military deployment, emergency relief anywhere the world; and orbital insertion commercial aerospace payload vehicles and military fleets.

The Disclosure Factor: Here is a brief review of what the civilian investigative public knows about blackworld classified propulsion. Military field propulsion test vehicles are rumored to defy gravity by emitting a reverse gravity field. A gravity field generator amplifier emits an EM wave field around the vehicle; an intense distortion of the gravity field. The field generator amplifier is a propulsion system that propels the in the opposite direction of the amplifier emitter nodes, which can rotate in 90 degrees of angle. Classified military demonstrator vehicles have three field generator amplifier emitters in a delta configuration. The generators can be operated with either a single amplifier emitter providing directional navigation or all three in unison, providing navigation as well as levitation-propulsion.

At full force, it is rumored, believe it or not, that more powerful field generators can slow and even interrupt spacial gravity by bending a gravitational field around the vehicle. The affect is characterized as a rendering or altering of the interdimensional properties of space-time itself. Super Luminous or faster than light speed travel, moving by becoming a part of another point in space instantaneously are rumored to be achieved, similar to NASA's theoretical Bias Drive and Diametric Drive proposals; generic versions of negative mass propulsion concepts that cancel mass inertia using the interactions of a positive and negative electromagnetic field for propulsion. Flight simulators are rumored to exist for avionics training for select pilots, an indication of the existence of an advanced back engineering research development program to develop the next generation of military aerospace. This research is highly classified, beyond need to know accountability and scrutiny of conventional military and elected government oversight. This technology is the most classified in America.

For over sixty years, the United States has had a working knowledge and prototypes of revolutionary new transportation and new energy technologies that may be in use by the armed forces today. Our military has spent trillions of dollars on black budget research programs to perfect these technologies.

Zero Point Energy. It is for this reason that research on new forms of energy such as fuel cells, and Z P E become so important to the future of E M transportation technology. It is rumored that nearly 30 free energy prototype power generation devices have been "shelved" by the government under national security order. And that any attempts to even patent zero point energy prototypes are virtually impossible. It is reminiscent of the electrical engineering genius Nikola Tesla's rise and fall from grace in the energy industry of the early 20th century. All of his research notes and papers were confiscated immediately upon his death.

There are powerful obstructionist forces in both the fossil fuel industry and the military industrial community that block all attempts to develop private entrepreneurial E M propulsion and Z P E research and development for practical application, not only because of national security concerns but because of fears of forcing the industry to invest in highly expensive new transportation energies infrastructure development. Society may be forced to wait another 100 years before significant advancement in transportation and energy is allowed.

Although the necessary transitional infrastructure to support new, advanced transportation and energy industries is not yet in place, Type One technology should not be suppressed from present day society until some arbitrary future disclosure date. Immediate full public disclosure would do more good than harm. It would provide the impetus necessary to expedite infrastructure build up to the forefront of the national agenda. There is no doubt that advanced physics altering technologies do exist, technologies that will elevate the human condition beyond fossil fuels, pollution and climate change, and dependency on the traditional electrical grid for home energy. Technologies that would not only advance old industries forward by several decades overnight, but would also revolutionize the efficiency of conventional aircraft and overland transportation, improve air traffic safety by a quantum degree, reduce the costs of NASA's ongoing exploration of space as well as the private sector's commercialization of space.

The current time line for technological disclosure continuity is being badly mismanaged. The National Security Act protocols that support the indefinite, prolonged delay of introducing Type One modes of land, sea and aerospace transportation and new energy to commercial industries are archaic and out dated. The Disclosure Project and the Orion Project, attest to the severity of the cover up and the depth of truth in these charges. The sad reality is that the powerful, current Type Zero establishment and its skewed, greed-based fossil fuel interests are committed to maintaining the status quo.

All taxpaying Americans deserve to know all of the real, historic truths concerning issues of advanced technology, new energy research and government secrecy. It is well beyond time for full accountability. Nearly 90 percent of the population distrusts the information disseminated by our government and believe that a non-elected, covert element is willfully hiding and misdirecting the historical truths from all of us. What they fail to realize is that in order to keep the world progressive, expand old industries and create new industries that revolutionize the new economy of the 21st century and beyond, there must be sober, full disclosure to the public. And, a full reeducation of these new physics-altering technologies and their origins, without fear of ridicule or reprisal for some violation of an archaic security oath, imposed to keep these breakthrough energy and transportation technologies hidden, to the detriment of society.

The policy of secrecy began in the 1930s. Following the pattern found in human history that technology makes quantum leaps every 100 years, by 2050, our world should be dramatically different. But that future world must be determined here and now, through the disclosure movement.

It is time to play intellectual "catch-up." Society must be fully debriefed and the current generation mass work force must be adequately educated after secondary school and constantly retrained throughout their career lives with the skill sets necessary to support the advanced technological infrastructure of this ever changing new world.

There may be some fear fueling suppression of the truth for so long. Just imagine what will happen.

Hypothetically, if the so called "green light" decision were given, many current government aerospace contract projects would be instantly obsolete. In their places, new technologies aircraft projects from former black budget research programs would be introduced over time. All branches of the military would be fighting over the contracts for the new aerospace and marine fleets. There would also be years of Full Disclosure Congressional Hearings of repressed E M and zero point energies research, the rumored research of taxpayer funded black budget research for the past 60 plus years. There would

have to be an explanation of the origin of these advanced, physics altering technologies, beyond good old American ingenuity and research discovery. The extraterrestrial connection would be officially exposed to the world. The military intelligence aerospace industrial community has been ruthless in its efforts to suppress this connection since the 1930's, many times by professional and social ridicule, long-term incarceration, threat of physical violence, and worse. Complete disclosure would cast a huge shadow of doubt over our government and its history of illegal suppression tactics against its citizens in the name of national security.

Governments would have to develop and implement a plan to build up the service industry and infrastructure necessary to support these new technologies. This is where the problem with immediate disclosure exists. It would take a minimum of 20 years to build up a transitional infrastructure. Public disclosure and new infrastructure creation including improved education and continual skill set retraining for the mass work force are integral to successful transition from a Type Zero to Type One society. The current society is simply unprepared, under skilled and under educated, some critics feel be deliberate intent, to support any immediate transition from Type Zero to Type One technologies anytime soon.

There seems to be no salient government contingency plans on the immediate horizon, other than encouraging Hollywood to make alien abduction or invasion movies, to develop or implement real initiatives to prepare the mass work force for new, advanced technologies. Not nearly enough for a full quantum leap to a Type One reality...

Within a year of the 2002 report, G.M.A. Parks entered into negotiations to privately secure venture capital from billionaire philanthropist Laurance S. Rockefeller to start up Parks Aerospace, which he did eight years after his passing in 2004 at age 94.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 2

“The engineer has been, and is, a maker of history.”

James Kip Finch

As he strode through the causeways leading from one manicured public space to another, he had the sense that he was walking through the urban environs of a typical modern Earth city, not a military industrial colony in near earth orbit. He took stock of his mortality more often these days.

Despite being in the best condition of his life even on the OIC, he maintained the hideous prescribed calorie restriction diet regimen of his overpaid private nutritionist: the flavored alkaline water, spirulina and chlorella algae protein meal replacement drinks and the mega supplements of B3, D3, DHA, DHEA, HGH, HCG, naturally fermented Co-Q10, resveratrol, ALA, alcar, CLA tonalin, strontium, hyleronic acid, acetylcholine, acetyl-L-carnatine, arginate, diribose, glutathione, hyleronic acid, EGCG extract from green tea, alpha liponic acid, R-liponic acid, luteolin, superoxide dismutase enzyme, rhodiola, benftiamine, cold pressed omega krill oil, freeze dried concentrated goji berry, black raspberries and blueberry extracts, kiwi extract, phenol, plant phytosterols and mega phytonutrients; delivered orally and in INNERCHI brand time-release micro-needle skin patches that were in current anti-aging medical vogue.

That calorie restrictive regimen coupled with his strength weight training, and thirty years of P90X, Aikido, To-Shin Do, Keysi Fighting Method, and Krav Maga training, kept him fit well beyond his years, but kept him exhausted most of the time. He was a warrior, yet, even with the temporary break from his beloved martial arts training, every day it still seemed harder and took him longer to swing his legs over the edge of the bed and reenter the waking world.

Dr. Parks renamed his company a year after being offered the no bid contract to manufacture some of the environmental oxygen atmospheric generator components, after the highly classified program itself. This was an unthinkable act, and incurred the intense displeasure of many higher officials in the black world military aerospace community. But earn Parks the respect and admiration of many others who live in a continual state of fear for the lives of themselves and their families. Many aerospace and military insiders felt that the time had long since passed for a real time line plan for full disclosure to the public. And, all of them knew that it would never happen, not in their lifetime.

Only Dr. Parks could afford to take such aggressive actions, since he employs his own worldwide corporate security force of over twenty thousand men, and most are ex-military personnel. The consensus among the Consortium Order about his induction was that Dr. Parks would be an unpredictable but necessary ally, not interested in publicly exposing the OIC Program further. They underestimated his independence, and a plan was set in motion to control him and take over his company.

There was another occupant of the O I C that rarely slept. His position and responsibilities are of such importance, and such an adrenaline rush, that sleep seemed too much of a luxury. Most night cycles he just lays there, listening to audio reader computer files. This night would be no different. He continued listening to a text-to speech file.

CLASSIFIED

O I C COMMAND

O I C - O M PROGRAM - OPERATIONAL OVERVIEW

EYES ONLY

THE O I C ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM, ORIGINALLY CODE NAMED 'EZEKIEL'S WHEEL' IS A COVERT MULTI-GENERATIONAL OPERATION OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY, MANAGED BY UNITED STATES AIR FORCE SPACE COMMAND, TO PREPARE OUR GLOBAL SOCIETY FOR THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. IT IS A 200 YEAR PLAN TO TRAVEL AND COLONIZE THE SOLAR SYSTEM VIA A NETWORK OF SELF-SUSTAINING NEWTON CLASS INDUSTRIAL SPACE HABITATS; ORBITAL CITY SIZED 'OUTSTATION COLONIES' IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM AND EVENTUALLY TO NEW WORLDS OUTSIDE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM; A PROGRAM OF BABY STEPS LEADING TO THE ROUTINE TRAVEL AND COLONIZATION OF HUMANITY IN THE FAR FUTURE.

THE ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM IS AN AUTONOMOUS ORGANIZATION, FINANCED BY THE ANNUAL U.S. ARMED FORCES BLACK BUDGET AND BY THE SALE OF ADVANCED, 'FOREIGN' OR EXOTIC BACK-ENGINEERED TECHNOLOGY PATENT RIGHTS TO U.S. COMMERCIAL INDUSTRY.

CONSTRUCTION SECRETLY BEGAN IN 2005 AND THE FINAL STAGE WILL END IN 2040. IT IS A COMBINED STANFORD AND O'NEILL DESIGN ORBITAL SPACE CITY-BASE. THE BASE WAS BUILT FROM THE INSIDE OUT BY THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE AND NAVY SPACE COMMANDS, SPACE ISLAND GROUP, NASA, AND A LARGE CONSORTIUM OF AEROSPACE AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL MANUFACTURERS IN THE U.S., ENGLAND, CANADA, TAIWAN, SINGAPORE, AND JAPAN.

INITIAL CONSTRUCTION, OR STAGE ONE, STARTED WITH RETROFITTED SPACE SHUTTLE TANKS, ARES I, JUPITER 120 AND SATURN V ROCKET HOUSINGS, RAISED FIVE HUNDRED MILES TO LOW EARTH GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT DURING SECRET MILITARY PAYLOAD MISSIONS, AT A RATE OF FOUR PER YEAR. THE STRUCTURES WERE SECURED END TO END, THEN FOUR TO A SECTION, AND SERVED THE DUAL PURPOSE, ALONG WITH ENVIRONMENTAL ATMOSPHERE INFLATED NASA TRANSHABITATS, STAFFED WITH HOUSING MATERIALS ORBITAL AND THE CONSTRUCTION SPECIALISTS, BUILDING EQUIPMENT TO BUILD THE UPPER CENTRAL HUB OF THE COLONY; A THREE YEAR PROCESS THAT BEGAN IN 2005.

STAGE TWO INVOLVED EXPANDING THE CENTER HUB, REMOVING THE TEMPORARY CONCENTRIC EXPANSION FLEET OF HABITATS, EXTENSION AND PRESSURIZATION OF THE UPPER LOWER AND CYLINDER SUPERSTRUCTURE ASSEMBLY USING 'DEXTRE' ORBITAL CONSTRUCTION ROBOTS HOUSED AT NEARBY AUTOMATED USAFSC SATELLITES. THE SEVEN YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2008.

STAGE THREE INVOLVED EXTENDING THE UPPER CYLINDER HUB'S 16 DUAL COLUMNS CONSTRUCTION OUTWARD, IN ORDER TO BEGIN THE OUTER TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE CONSTRUCTION, BUILT PARTIALLY AROUND A FRAMING STRUCTURE OF REUSED, RETROFITTED SPACE SHUTTLE TANKS OR EXPENDABLE SATURN V ROCKET HOUSINGS. THE SEVEN YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2015.

STAGE FOUR: 16 DUAL COLUMNS COMPLETION AND CONNECTION TO THE MAIN TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE INITIAL CONSTRUCTION. THE SIX YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2022.

STAGE FIVE: OUTER RING TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE CONCENTRIC CONSTRUCTION AND CENTRIFUGAL ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY INDUCTION. THE TWELVE YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2028.

THE COLONY WILL BE FULLY OPERATIONAL BY 2040 AND BY 2050 ITS EXISTENCE IS RUMORED TO BE OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED TO THE WORLD. THE ONLY WAY TO STAY ON THE 45 YEAR SCHEDULE FOR COMPLETION WAS TO UTILIZE THE EXISTING INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION, (ISS), AS AN OUTPOST AND GIVE THE TASK OF OVERSEEING THE MASSIVE GENERATIONAL CONSTRUCTION, AND TO CONTINUALLY RETROFIT THE SHUTTLE CONSTRUCTION / HABITAT TANKS, TURNING THEM INTO MANEUVERABLE, MOBILE, MULTIPURPOSE SPACE TUGBOATS. THIS WAS THE ISS'S ORIGINAL PURPOSE.

THE FINAL STAGES OF CONSTRUCTION INVOLVE TESTS OF EACH SECTION OF THE INDUSTRIAL COLONY FOR INTEGRITY OF PRESSURIZATION, OXYGEN GENERATION, ENVIRONMENTAL CONTAINMENT AND IONOSPHERIC CLIMATE CONTROLS, ELECTRICAL POWER SYSTEMS, EXTERNAL COLONY SOLAR CONVERSION, WATER AND WASTE RECYCLING TREATMENT SYSTEMS AND ALL REDUNDANT SUBSYSTEMS MANAGEMENT.

THE STANFORD TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE RING HAS THREE HABITAT LEVELS, EACH TEN STORIES HIGH WITH SLIGHTLY VARYING DEGREES OF GRAVITY. SUBSURFACE INFRASTRUCTURE LEVELS LEAD TO THE OUTERMOST THRUSTER EXTERNAL CONTROL TRIPLE SYSTEMS, HULLS; OUTER HULL ORBITAL OPTICAL COMMUNICATIONS, REFRACTION SHIELDING SYSTEMS AND HEAVY TRANSPORT DOCKING PORTS. ALL DOCKING AND SHIPPING BAYS LOCATED AROUND THE TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURES ARE REGULATED BY THE USAF SPACE COMMAND.

THE U.S AIR FORCE SPACE COMMAND'S ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES, GLOBAL MILITARY OPERATIONS CENTER, AIR, MARITIME, AND GROUND TRAFFIC AND COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL MONITORING CENTER, ASTROPHYSICS DIVISION, COMMAND FLEET HANGARS AND LAUNCH BAYS, SPACE-BASED ORBITAL WEAPONS AND ANTI-MISSILE PLATFORMS, OUTER HULL ORBITAL THRUSTER CONTROL SYSTEMS, GLOBAL COMMUNICATIONS, RADAR, INFRARED AND OPTICAL GLOBAL SURVEILLANCE AND RECONNAISSANCE SYSTEMS AND OPTICAL REFRACTION SHIELDING SYSTEMS OCCUPY THE ENTIRE O'NEILL CYLINDER SUPERSTRUCTURE.

IT IS THE CENTERPIECE OF MAINTAINING ACCESS AND CONTROL OF EARTH ORBITAL SPACE, IT AND ITS FLEET OF BLACK ARROW EM SHIPS, CONSTITUTE THE FOUNDATION OF THE NATO SPACE FORCE DEFENSE COMMAND. A MULTINATIONAL, MULTISERVICE COMMAND STRUCTURE THAT MANAGES ALL SPACE-BASED OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE MILITARY ASSETS, AND SUPPORTS GLOBAL THEATER COMMAND WITH REAL-TIME INTEGRATED COMMUNICATIONS, INTELLIGENCE AND OTHER SERVICES SUCH AS GLOBAL MANNED AND UNMANNED TACTICAL, RECONNAISSANCE AND SUPPORT AIRCRAFT TRAFFIC CONTROL AND WEATHER MODIFICATION CONTROL MANAGEMENT. ALL FROM A HIGH ORBIT;

A VIRTUALLY UNASSAILABLE AND TECHNICALLY INVISIBLE, OVERSEER POSITION, 30,000 KILOMETERS IN SPACE.

GENESIS CONSORTIUM:

THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM IS A DEFENSE ORDER, AND IS A GROUP OF HIGHLY COMPARTMENTALIZED AEROSPACE COMPANIES, AND UNITS WITHIN THE MILITARY AND GOVERNMENT AGENCIES. IT ALSO CONSTITUTES AN INTERCONNECTED CORPORATE COVERT GOVERNMENT CONSORTIUM RULING OF ELITE, INTERNATIONAL AND POWERFUL BUSINESS CONGLOMERATES, AND ORGANIZATIONS OVERSEEING THE DIRECTION OF INDUSTRIALIZED SOCIETY, SUCH AS THE COUNCIL ON FOREIGN RELATIONS AND THE TRILATERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION. A CONCENTRATION OF THE MILITARY RESEARCH LABORATORY AND INTELLIGENCE COMMUNITIES, AND THE MULTI-TRILLION DOLLAR ENERGY, AND TRANSPORTATION INDUSTRIES.

THIS ELITE GLOBALWORKING GROUP IS LARGELY UNKNOWN TO THE PUBLIC. THIS SECRET OVERSEER ORGANIZATION, MORE POWERFUL AND INFLUENTIAL THAN THE ORIGINAL MAJESTIC TWELVE, HAS BEEN CONTROLLING THE NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL DISCOURSE GOVERNMENT FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY. THEY HAVE A MASTERY OF MASS POPULATIONS THROUGH A CONTROLLED MEDIA, TELEVISION, DRUGS, RELIGION, AND CONTROL OF MAJOR NATIONS PARTIALLY THROUGH THE UNITED NATIONS AND NATO, AND MARSHAL LAW CONTINGENCY PLANS, IN THE EVENT OF WORLD SOCIAL UPHEAVAL, NATURAL DISASTERS AND CATASTROPHES.

ADVANCED ENERGY AND ENGINE TECHNOLOGY HAVE REPEATEDLY BEEN SUPPRESSED FROM THE PUBLIC FOR DECADES BY THIS CONSORTIUM.

THEIR SECRET COMMAND STRUCTURE WITHIN GOVERNMENT BEGINS WITH THE STATE DEPARTMENT'S OFFICE OF SECURITY, SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY, A NEXUS OF MILITARY, INTELLIGENCE, POLITICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND CORPORATE AUTHORITY, INTENSELY INTERESTED IN ANY ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY THAT MIGHT HELP MAINTAIN THEIR WEALTH, POWER AND POSITION.

THEY FORM A CABAL, ALONG WITH THE AGENCY FOR JOINT INTELLIGENCE, MAINTAINING A SATELLITE BRANCH OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, COMPLETE WITH ITS OWN INTERSERVICE MILITARY, ITS OWN JOINT SPACE RESERVE FORCE, THE USAF AND NAVAL SPACE COMMAND, OF THE UNITED NATIONS EXPEDITIONARY FORCE AND ITS COVERT, REVERSE ENGINEERED, HYPERDIMENSIONAL AEROSPACE FLEET, LARGE BLACK DELTA-SHAPED SPACECRAFT, WHICH CANCEL MASS INERTIA AND CONTROL THE FORCES OF GRAVITY WITH A PROPELLENTLESS FORM OF PROPULSION. ALSO, WITH 21st CENTURY ORBITAL SPACE PLATFORM WEAPONS SYSTEMS AND SATELLITES, A WORLD WIDE NETWORK OF COVERT MILITARY DEEP UNDERGROUND AND ORBITAL BASES. THIS SECRET GOVERNMENT HAS BUILT UNDERGROUND BASES ON BOTH THE MOON AND MARS.

THE USAF SPACE COMMAND COLONIZED AND MILITARIZED THE MOON AND MARS BY THE LATE 20TH CENTURY AND PLANS TO CONTINUE ITS OCCUPATION OF STRATEGIC AREAS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM BEFORE COMMERCIAL SPACE INDUSTRIALIZATION AND OUTER SOLAR SYSTEM EXPLORATION CAN TAKE PLACE, PRESUMEABLY IN THE LATE 23ND CENTURY. OPERATIONAL ORDERS ARE GIVEN TO THESE BY HIGHLY COMPARTMENTALIZED SECRET UNITS, STAFFED PERSONNEL CAREFULLY SELECTED FOR THEIR LOYALTY AND SILENCE WITHIN THE MILITARY BLACKWORLD AND INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES. THIS

SATELLITE MILITARY CABAL IN CONTROL OF THE USAF SPACE COMMAND, CONSISTS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN DEFENSE COMMAND (NORAD), AEROSPACE DEFENSE COMMAND (ADC), THE BLUE BERETS RAPID DEPLOYMENT INTER-SERVICE FORCES, NATIONAL RECONNAISSANCE OFFICE (NRO), AIR FORCE INTELLIGENCE SERVICE (AFIS), OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE (ONI), INTELLIGENCE THREAT ANALYSIS CENTER (ITAC), THE NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY (NSA), THE DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY (DIA), AND THE DEFENSE ADVANCED RESEARCH PROJECTS AGENCY (DARPA).

ITS CIVILIAN CORPORATE MEMBERS ARE RECRUITED ONLY IF THEIR COMPANY CAN BE EXPLOITED FOR THE INTERESTS OF THE CONSORTIUM. MANY ARE COERCED, USUALLY BY CAREER ENDING BLACKMAIL, INTO JOINING, AS PAWNS IN A HIGH STAKES GAME FOR CONTROL OF MILITARY POWER, COSMIC TECHNOLOGY SECRETS, AND THE FUTURE OF MAN IN SPACE. IF THEY EXPOSE ANY OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM SECRETS TO THE PUBLIC, THEY ARE CHARGED WITH TREASON. THEIR LIVES ARE AFFECTIVELY RUINED PROFESSIONALLY AND PERSONALLY.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 3

"Scientists investigate that which already is; Engineers create that which has never been." Anonymous

General Conner Timothy Sullivan was a former test pilot, Edwards A F B 1992-1996, Former Installation Commander of Peterson A F B 2008-2012, former Installation Commander of the U.S. Air Force Cheyenne Mountain Facility 2016-2024, former U.S. Air Force Military Advisor to the National Reconnaissance Office in Washington D.C. 2024-2032. And now, Installation Commander of the U.S. Air Force Space Command Orbital Industrial Colony Operations, a politically appointed position rotated out every eight years. General Sullivan was a seasoned political player. A cold military bureaucrat without feeling, with the demeanor of old money, political connections and the face of an aging movie star, as precise and constant as a computer.

Space Command had evolved into an unofficial separate branch of the U.S. Armed Forces, beyond the Air Force; the de facto military black world's 'Space Force' or 'Star Fleet', in control over space warfare, orbital space based radar, and other sensor based technology surveillance, and classified space faring military operations. Sullivan was the current face of Space Command.

"Night Pilot is on the move again," A surveillance officer whispered through a flesh colored throat mike patch as he continued a with a work crew on night repairs. "He's wandering the ranch, headed on a route that will lead to his test facility."

One of the surveillance team replies in a breach of protocol, "You know what they say about the old man? He's got one of those made to order clone wives. I shit you not."

Another team member replied, "Man, what the ultra-wealthy do with their money, boggles the mind."

"Why isn't he in a federal jail, Leavenworth?"

"He is, upland right here with us, but not for the Stepford wife. He's up here for damn near exposing the program. And, he's here for the rest of his natural life. Hell of a way to live. Loosing muscle mass over time, he won't be able to go back to Earth after a few of years, even if they let him."

General Sullivan rolled over on his right side, yawned wearily. He placed the LCD data pad on the nightstand next to his bed, both bolted to the floor deck of his quarters. He paused in thought, then pressed an open mike button queue on his night stand mounted communications display. "This is Overlord to OIC-COMM Survey Team. This is his regular activity during this time. You're just the night baby sitter. And be advised, I monitor the comm lines regularly. Team leader, you sound new, son. Just keep it casual, have a regular datastrip report waiting for me for 08:00, and for God's sake-- do not let him notice you. He's sharper than you think. If he gives you a nod, your cover's blown. I REPEAT, Keep the com line clear only for emergency alerts. Overlord out."

Parks had already overheard the team, thanks to the enhanced audio function of his shades. He slowly turned and looked directly at the lead surveillance officer with a smile, "By the way, I am headed to my

test facility. Don't work too hard tonight guys." Parks continued on his way, as the four man team converged slowly toward their lead officer, embarrassed at their professional lapse.

The general checked in again, "Call it a night gentlemen. In the future, keep the comm line clear for emergency alerts only. Great work tonight. A civilian made your cover. Make sure all of your names are included in the report. I won't forget them, ever."

Sullivan's old drinking buddy was always restless, ever since the days at the JSF program, and Eve Nichelle. "Two shots of scotch and a pitcher of amber ale," Sullivan managed a half smile as he reminisced about the past, nearly forty years ago, when they all celebrated the success of their teamwork in winning the Joint Strike Fighter competition and subsequent government contract. He stared back into all those memories with a grim, guilt laden sigh. Pain crossed his gunmetal blue gray eyes for a fraction of a moment. Then the emotional switch turned off in his mind again. His thoughts returned to the data pad, to the disembodied feminine computer voice of another open text-to-speech reader OIC file...

URBAN MAGLEV PROJECT:

By Sam Gurol, Director of Maglev Systems, General Atomics: In 1993, a visionary group of Pennsylvania business people concluded that an elevated magnetic levitation system could offer a cost-effective, long term solution to Pittsburgh's congestion problems, and might even bring about a paradigm shift— a revolution in urban transportation.

Maglev transportation can handle steep grades, it's quiet and as an elevated system, it avoids the expense of tunneling. Looking to the future, Pittsburgh's General Atomics (GA) Urban Maglev project put together a team with expertise ranging from the first stages of planning to the last stages of implementation.

In 2000, the Federal Transit Administration awarded GA funding to develop the basic concept of the urban maglev and its applications in the American market. Preliminary efforts focused on selecting the methods of levitation and propulsion. After reviewing state-of-the-art systems, the GA team selected "Inductrack" technology, which makes use of permanent magnets and has a fairly large gap between vehicle and track, indicating less stringent guideway construction tolerances.

The basic vehicle consists of two chassis units, connected by an articulation tight device that allows the train to negotiate operates turns. Entirely elevated, the system operates automatically, without a driver. A linear synchronous motor (LSM), mounted on the track provides propulsion to the vehicle, which can be configured to desired lengths. LSM propulsion ensures energy efficiency, as it powers only those sections of the track where the vehicle is located. Levitation is achieved through a permanent array of magnets beneath the vehicle. When the vehicle is in motion, their magnetic field generates so-called eddy currents, which move in a direction that interacts with the applied magnetic field, producing forces that levitate the vehicle. Below, the electrically conducting track resembles a ladder with closely packed rungs. The train's permanent magnets are configured in a Halbach array: magnetic cubes measuring about 5 centimeters par side arranged in a linear fashion along the length of the vehicle, with their polarity changing by 45 degrees from one magnet to the next. This configuration results in a sinusoidal magnetic field focused of the track. The train starts off on polyurethane wheels; lift force increases with speed, until the vehicle levitates at about 10 kilometers per hour.

The track mounted LSM generates a moving magnetic field whose speed of is determined applied by the frequency of the applied current. Imagine of ocean waves carrying a surfer to shore: The LSM's magnetic wave locks onto the magnets on the vehicle, carrying it along in a synchronized fashion. From this system, levitation forces are generated by the vehicle's forward motion. Should propulsion power be lost, the vehicle simply coasts to a landing. We see maglevs not only as the ideal solution to traffic congestion, but also as an answer to the problems of global warming and dwindling natural resources. It's quiet, fast, and environmentally friendly; it can negotiate steep grades and tight turns; and it provides an elegant vision of the future: an elevated grid of maglev trains, efficiently connecting all areas of an urban landscape, from the city to the suburbs, local and distant airports, and beyond.

OM GROUP SCHAUBERGER VCT- E M POD CONFIGURATION OTS PROTOTYPE:

DR. GORDON PARKS IS THE E.M TRANSPORTATION INDUSTRY EQUIVALENT OF THE PERSONAL COMPUTER INDUSTRY'S STEVEN JOBS. IN 2020, AS PARKS AEROSPACE POSITIONED ITSELF AS A NORTH AMERICAN LEADER IN MAGLEV TRAIN CHASSIS COMPONENT MANUFACTURE, HIS COMPANY CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM FOR 'PROJECT EZEKIEL'S WHEEL'.

OVERTURES HAD BEEN MADE TO HIM IN THE PAST, BUT HE REMAINED INDECISIVE ABOUT THE PROSPECT OF ALLOWING HIS COMPANY TO BE ENLISTED IN SERVICE TO THE CONSORTIUM ORDER. AS AN EM PROPULSION INDUSTRY INSIDER, DR. PARKS HAD TO BE BLACKMAILED IN ORDER TO BE CONTROLLED.

HIS PSYCHOLOGICAL PROFILE IS COMPLEX. GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS WAS BORN IN SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA IN 1965. HIS MOTHER WAS A FRAIL YOUNG, IDEALISTIC, UNWED ART HISTORY TEACHER FROM NEW YORK CITY; HIS FATHER HAS NEVER BEEN IDENTIFIED CONCLUSIVELY, BUT HE IS BELIEVED TO BE A NEW YORK UNIVERSITY GRADUATE ENGINEERING STUDENT OF MIXED HERITAGE, AS PARKS IS BELIEVED TO BE THE PRODUCT OF AN INTERRACIAL AFFAIR, WHICH WAS FROWNED UPON DURING THE ERA. HIS MOTHER TOOK AN EXTENDED LEAVE AND TRAVELED TO THE WEST COAST TO HAVE THE CHILD. AFTER VISITING FOR SEVERAL CATHOLIC ADOPTION AGENCIES, SHE SETTLED FOR THE MARY MAGLADAN AGENCY IN SANTA BARBARA, AND ARRANGED TO PUT HIM UP FOR ADOPTION AT BIRTH.

SADLY, SHE WAS VERY ANEMIC, AND DIED FROM EXHAUSTION AFTER A VERY DIFFICULT, EXTENDED LABOR. SHE INFORMED THE SISTERS EARLY ON, IF HER CHILD WAS A BOY, SHE PLANNED TO NAME THE INFANT MARCUS AURELIUS, AFTER THE FAMED ROMAN EMPEROR. HER INTUITIVE FEELING WAS THAT HER CHILD WOULD GROW UP TO BE A GREAT MAN. THE ADOPTION AGENCY NAMED HIM SO, IN KEEPING WITH HER LAST WISH.

MARCUS WAS ADOPTED BY A WORKING CLASS CATHOLIC COUPLE FROM SAN JOSE. GORDON WAYNE AND MARIA PARKS WERE UNABLE TO CONCEIVE, AND FELL IN LOVE WITH THE QUIET, SICKLY LITTLE INFANT AT FIRST SIGHT. HE WAS LEGALLY GIVEN THE FULL NAME GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS JUST BEFORE HIS SECOND BIRTHDAY. HIS CHILDHOOD WAS NORMAL AND UNEVENTFUL FROM ALL GATHERED BACKGROUND REPORTS. HE WAS AN AVERAGE STUDENT WITH A TALENT FOR MECHANICAL DRAFTING AND ART. HE WAS A QUIET LONER, PAINFULLY SHY. HIS DRAFTING TEACHER RECOMMENDED THAT HE STUDY MECHANICAL OR AERONAUTICAL ENGINEERING IN COLLEGE. HE EXCELLED IN THE

FIELD, AND HIS CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM IMPROVED. HE GRADUATED WITH HONORS FROM EMBRY RIDDLE IN 1987.

DR. PARKS WAS AN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER AT LOCKHEED MARTIN, IN PALMDALE, CALIFORNIA, WHERE HE WORKED ON THE JOINT STRIKE FIGHTER (JSF) COMPETITION BETWEEN LOCKHEED MARTIN AND BOEING IN 1996. THE COMPETITION WAS INITIATED BY THE PENTAGON'S DEFENSE ADVANCED RESEARCH PROJECTS AGENCY (DARPA). DARPA'S MISSION IS TO EXPLORE AND FOSTER A TECHNOLOGIES THAT INDIVIDUAL SERVICES MAY HAVE NEGLECTED.

ONE OF DARPA'S GREATEST SUCCESSES WAS ITS EARLY AND CRUCIAL SUPPORT OF STEALTH TECHNOLOGY. IN 1960, THE AGENCY INVENTED A WAY TO USE COMPUTERS TO SHARE INFORMATION ABOUT RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT EFFORTS. IT WAS CALLED ARPNET, AND WAS THE DIRECT PRECURSOR TO THE INTERNET AND QNET. DARPA WAS ALSO INVOLVED IN THE U.S—U.K. ADVANCED SHORT TAKE-OFF AND VERTICAL LANDING PROGRAM SINCE 1986 VIA ITS ADVANCED THE SYSTEMS TECHNOLOGY OFFICE. FROM 1990 AND ONWARD, THE PENTAGON INCREASED DARPA'S BUDGETS ENCOURAGED THE AGENCY TO FOCUS ON MAKING WEAPONS MORE AFFORDABLE. BETWEEN 1989 AND 1991, DARPA FUNDED AIRCRAFT DESIGN STUDIES BY McDONNELL DOUGLASS, GENERAL DYNAMICS, AND LOCKHEED ADVANCED DEVELOPMENT COMPANY (SKUNKWORKS), TOGETHER WITH PROPULSION STUDIES AT GENERAL ELECTRIC, AND PRATT AND WHITNEY.

PARKS WAS EMPLOYED AT LOCKHEED MARTIN IN THE EARLY 1990'S WITH FELLOW X35 PROJECT COLLEAGUE EVE NICHELE DUMONT. BORN AND RAISED IN FRANCE, EVE ALSO ATTENDED EMBRY RIDDLE UNIVERSITY, WHERE SHE FIRST MET AND HAD A LONGTIME ON AGAIN OFF AGAIN RELATIONSHIP WITH PARKS. EVE DUMONT WAS ALSO EMPLOYED AS AN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER AFTER GRADUATION, ALSO HIRED BY LOCKHEED MARTIN.

DURING THE JSF COMPETITION, A CONFLICTING TRIANGLE BETWEEN DR. PARKS, EVE AND GENERAL CONNER SULLIVAN, AT THE TIME, A USAF MAJOR AND A LOCKHEED MARTIN TEST PILOT DEVELOPED. BOTH MEN WERE IN COMPETITION FOR THE INTEREST AND AFFECTION OF EVE DUMONT.

PARKS AND DUMONT WERE COLLEAGUES WITH A PAST CLOSE RELATIONSHIP BEHIND THEM. MAJOR SULLIVAN WAS A MAVERICK USAF TEST PILOT ASSIGNED TO THE X-35 PROJECT. EVE DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN BEGAN A DISCREET AFFAIR DURING THE FINAL STAGES OF THE JSF FLIGHT TRIALS COMPETITION IN 2001. PARKS EVENTUALLY DISCOVERED EVE'S AFFAIR, AND URGED HER TO BE CAREFUL; HE WARNED HER ABOUT MAJOR SULLIVAN AND HIS WILD WAYS.

MAJOR SULLIVAN WAS A TYPICAL HIGH SPEED USAF PILOT, AN ADRENALINE JUNKIE. DESPITE GRADUATING IN THE LOWER PERCENTILE OF HIS CLASS, 894 OUT OF 899, AT THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY, HE MOVED UP THE RANKS QUICKLY. HE DRANK HEAVILY, RAN WITH A PARTYING CIRCLE OF OFFICERS AND LOVED TO TAKE RISKS, KNOWING FULLWELL THAT HIS FATHER, SENATOR HAROLD DEAN SULLIVAN (R. ARIZONA), A FORMER VIETNAM ERA NAVY PILOT AND A CAREER SENATOR WITH POWERFUL CONNECTIONS, HAD SAVED MAJOR SULLIVAN FROM MANY PAST JUVENILE SCANDALS.

PARKS HESITATED IN CONFESSING THAT HE STILL LOVED EVE AND SHE FELT THAT SHE HAD WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO PUT HER BEFORE HIS CAREER AMBITIONS. SHE LONGED FOR MARRIAGE WITH PARKS AND TO HAVE CHILDREN. EVE BEGAN A PRIVATE, ROMANCE WITH MAJOR SULLIVAN. THEY WERE ENGAGED WITHIN THREE MONTHS. THIS WAS DEVASTATING FOR PARKS.

LOCKHEED WON THE JSF COMPETITION AND THE GOVERNMENT CONTRACT FOR THE NEW MULTIROLE FIGHTER PLANES FOR JOINT SERVICE THROUGHOUT SEVERAL BRANCHES OF THE U.S. AND BRITISH MILITARY. THE ENTIRE SPECIAL PROJECTS GROUP AND LOCKHEED EMPLOYEES CELEBRATED THEIR VICTORY THAT ENTIRE WEEKEND. DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN PLANNED TO FLY TO LAS VEGAS FROM THE LOCKHEED MARTIN FACILITY IN PALMDALE. PARKS WORRIED ABOUT THE MAJOR'S POSSIBLE INTENTIONS. PERHAPS THEY WERE ELOPING.

PARKS WENT ON A DRUNKEN BINGE AT A LOCAL GENTLEMAN'S CLUB TRYING TO FORGET ABOUT EVE. PARKS WAS ANGRY AT HIMSELF FOR NOT FIGHTING FOR HER, NOT TELLING HER HOW MUCH HE STILL LOVED HER. HIS FOOLISH PRIDE HAD COST HIM AN IRREPLACEABLE CHANCE. HE WAS TOSSED OUT OF THE CLUB, THEN ARRESTED FOR DRUNK DRIVING, AND RELEASED ON BAIL. NURSING A HANGOVER THE NEXT DAY, HE WAS NOTIFIED BY THE JSF PROGRAM DIRECTOR THAT DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN WERE INVOLVED IN AN AIRCRAFT ACCIDENT IN ROUTE TO LAS VEGAS.

MAJOR SULLIVAN, WAS PURPORTED TO HAVE BEEN DRINKING HEAVILY THE PREVIOUS DAY, PRIOR TO PILOTING HIS ASSIGNED T-38 TALON JET TRAINER, WITH EVE AS UNREGISTERED CIVILIAN PASSENGER. THEY WERE IN-ROUTE TO NELLIS AFB NEAR LAS VEGAS, WHEN THE JET BEGAN TO LOOSE POWER. AT A LOW ALTITUDE, MAJOR SULLIVAN ATTEMPTED AN EMERGENCY EJECTION FROM THE JET TRAINER. IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE INCIDENT PARKS LEARNED THAT THE MAJOR AND EVE EJECTED BUT HER PARACHUTE SYSTEM MALFUNCTIONED. SHE DIED; THE MAJOR SURVIVED THE LOW EJECTION BUT WAS IN CRITICAL CONDITION WITH A BROKEN LEG AND PARTIAL PARALYSIS FROM A BACK INJURY CAUSED BY THE IMPACT OF THE LOW EJECTION.

THIS TRAGIC INCIDENT ENDED MAJOR SULLIVAN'S CAREER AS A PILOT AND NEARLY ENDED IT AS AN OFFICER. SULLIVAN'S FATHER HAD THE INFLUENCE TO HAVE THE CRASH PUT IN HIS SON'S PERMANENT RECORD AS A TRAINING ACCIDENT, A NONPILOT ERROR RELATED INCIDENT. SENATOR SULLIVAN DISCREETLY SETTLED WITH EVE'S FAMILY IN FRANCE, TO KEEP THE INCIDENT AWAY FROM THE MEDIA.

BUT FOR THE YOUNG GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS, THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE WAS LOST. AFTER WORKING FOR LOCKHEED MARTIN FOR THREE MORE YEARS, HE RETURNED TO COLLEGE, CONTINUING HIS ONGOING EDUCATION, WHILE WORKING BRIEFLY FOR TESLA MOTORS, DEKA RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION, KURZWEIL TECHNOLOGIES, AND ON VARIOUS PROJECTS WITHIN THE AEROSPACE INDUSTRY. A WANDERING RONIN ENGINEER,

PARKS WAS ON A PATH TOWARDS HIS OWN EVOLUTIONARY CONSCIOUSNESS IN 2012, WHERE SCIENCE AND SPIRITUALITY BEGAN THE PROCESS OF BLENDING; SCIENCE AS THE NEW PRIESTHOOD. HE WAS HIRED BY GENERAL ATOMICS AND WORKED THERE FOR SEVERAL YEARS PRIOR TO INCORPORATING IN 2015. HE TRAVELED TO THE INTERNATIONAL DEPARTMENT OF COURTS IN ANAPOLIS AND THE DEPARTMENT OF ASSESSMENT AND TAXATION IN BALTIMORE, MARYLAND, WHERE HE FILED DOMESTIC AND INTERNATIONAL U C C-1 OR UNIFORM COMMERCIAL CODE FINANCING STATEMENTS.

PARKS AEROSPACE SPECIALIZED IN COMPONENTS FOR GENERAL ATOMICS, AND BECAME A LEADING GLOBAL ENTITY WITHIN A FIFTEEN YEAR TIME SPAN, IN PART BECAUSE OF GENERAL ATOMICS EXPANSION OF THE URBAN MAGLEV PROGRAM INTO A MULTINATIONAL UNITED NATIONS INITIATIVE PROGRAM; CREATING THE WORLD'S LARGEST INTERCONTINENTAL MAGLEV TRANSPORTATION NETWORK FOR THE ENTIRE AFRICAN CONTINENT. AS HIS PERSONAL WEALTH INCREASED, SO DID HIS ECCENTRICITIES.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 4

“In essence, science is a perpetual search for an intelligent and integrated comprehension of the world we live in.”
Cornelius Bernardus Van Neil

General Sullivan continued screaming from the extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

PARKS IS A MEMBER OF SEVERAL AUTO ENTHUSIAST COUNTRY CLUBS WORLD WIDE, INCLUDING THE PRESTIGIOUS LA BELLA MACCHINAAT JET AVIATION PALM BEACH, THE PALM BEACH DRIVING CLUB, AND THE MONTICELLO MOTOR CLUB.

HE IS ALSO THE FOUNDER OF THE F-1 GEOMETRY CYCLING LEAGUE. AN EXPENSIVE HOBBY, THE RACING LEAGUE, IN ITS THIRD YEAR, WAS CREATED AFTER THE SUCCESS OF HIS COMPANY JOINING THE CONSORTIUM, AND IS BASED ON A COLLEGE DESIGN ENGINEERING ‘FUTURE SPORTS’WHITEPAPER HE AUTHORED:

FORMULA ONE GEOMETRY IN HUMAN POWERED LAND VEHICLE DESIGN, by G.M.

Parks, MSME 2007

RAISED A CATHOLIC, PARKS WAS A GNOSTIC IN HIS EARLY TWENTIES. HE IS CURRENTLY A PROPONENT OF QUANTUM METAPHYSICS: AN EMPOWERING, MIND ENERGY SPIRITUAL DISCIPLINE OF BUILDING YOUR OWN FUTURE WITH POSITIVE ACTS OF CREATIVE INTENTION.

PRACTITIONERS OF QM BELIEVE THAT CONSCIOUSNESS SHAPES OUR REALITY. QM IS WHOLISTIC WHOLE BRAIN THINKING; THAT GOD IS A LIMITLESS CREATIVE POTENTIAL THAT IS THE SPIRITUAL WEB CONNECTING ALL EVOLVING THINGS.

QM IS THE POWER OF FOCUSED MENTAL INTENTION, COUPLED WITH ACTION, FOR ABUNDANCE AND PROSPERITY. PRACTITIONERS BELIEVE THAT WE ARE UNLIMITED SPIRIRUAL BEINGS. AND QM IS THE EVOLUTION OF MANKIND, BASED UPON A HEALTHY LIFESTYLE AND THE STUDY OF MAINTAINING A POSITIVE OUTLOOK, TRANSCENDENTAL COLLECTIVE KNOWLEDGE AND LIFELONG EDUCATION.

ITS FOUNDATION IS BASED ON RUPERT SHELDRAKE’S PIONEERING RESEARCH ON MORPHOGENIC FIELDS, OR NON-LOCAL QUANTUM HOLOGRAPHIC INTEGRATION OF THE CONSCIOUS MIND, THE MEDITATIVE AND THE DREAMSTATE. THEY BELIEVE THAT THE INDIVIDUAL IS THE AUTHOR AND DESIGNER OF THEIR OWN DESTINY. YOUR LIFE WILL BE WHAT YOU CREATE IT AS AND YOUR MENTAL INTENTION WILL MANIFEST ITSELF IN YOUR DAILY LIFE. INNER HAPPINESS JOY, LOVE, AND LAUGHTER ARE THE MEASURE OF SUCCESS, FREE OF MENTAL BONDS AND BARRIERS. THE FINAL FRONTIER IS NOT SPACE, IT’S THE HUMAN MIND.

PARKS WAS INTRODUCED TO THE QUANTUM METAPHYSICS SHORTLY AFTER THEDEATH OF EVE DUMONT BY A SENIOR LOCKHEED MARTIN DIRECTOR AND AERONAUICAL ENGINEER, JAMES HIRAM PETERSON, WHO WAS ORIGINALLY ENLISTED IN THE O.I.C PROGRAM. THIRTY YEARS LATER, PARKS WAS FORCED TO BE A MEMBER OF THE SAME PROGRAM; LIKE THAT SENIOR PROGRAM ENGINEER, PARKS

WAS FORCED TO DISAPPEAR INTO THE BLACKWORLD, NEVER TO BE HEARD OF OR SEEN PUBLICALLY EVER AGAIN.

PRESENT DAY:

DR. PARKS IS A VITAL AND YOUTHFUL LOOKING 68 YEARS OF AGE, WHO APPEARS TO BE IN HIS EARLY FORTIES. HE IS A CLIENT OF SEVERAL ELITE ANTI-AGING AND PHYSICAL REGENERATIVE LONGEVITY CLINICS AROUND THE WORLD FOR CELEBRITIES AND SUCCESSFUL PROFESSIONALS. CLINICS SUCH AS GERMANY'S XCELL CENTER, THERAVITAE, ADVANCED CELL TECHNOLOGY, CHINA'S BEIKE BIOTECHNOLOGY, REGENOCYTE, AND THE CENEGENICS MEDICAL INSTITUTE PROGRAM; A UNIQUE AND BALANCED COMBINATION OF NUTRITION, EXERCISE AND HORMONE OPTIMIZATION.

HE, LIKE MANY LIVING IN THE TWENTY FIRST CENTURY WANT TO LIVE TO BE 120 OR OLDER, BY SLOWING OR EVEN REVERSING THE NATURAL AGING PROCESS. THIS WAS FOUND TO BE ONE OF HIS WEAKNESSES, FEAR OF AGING.

ANOTHER WEAKNESS IS PARKS' PHILANDERING PERSONAL LIFE. BY 2020, NEW INTERNATIONAL ESCORT INDUSTRY 'COURTESANS COMMERCE' POLICIES, WERE PASSED BY THE CONTINENTAL UNIONS, TO IN EFFECT, REGULATE BOTH LEGALLY AND MEDICALLY, THE GLOBAL SEX SERVICE INDUSTRY. PLEASURE DISTRICTS DEVELOPED WORLDWIDE, AND DR. PARKS BECAME A MEMBER OF SEVERAL LEGAL, PRIVATE, HIGH-END, RETAINER CONTRACT COMPANION SERVICES SUCH AS ESQUIRES CLUB, MODEL QUALITY INTRODUCTIONS AND THE ECLUSIVE GLOBAL COURTESANS INTERNATIONAL, WITH BRANCHES IN NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, AMSTERDAM, SWEDEN, TOKYO, HONG KONG, SINGAPORE, BALI, MALAYSIA, AND ETHIOPIA.

GCI HAS EXCLUSIVE LONG-TERM CONTRACTCOMPANION SERVICE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL, EDUCATED, ELEGANT AND EXOTIC YOUNG LADIES, FOR VERY WEALTHY GLOBAL EXECUTIVES.

PARKS IS ALSO REPORTED, BUT NOT CONFIRMED, TO HAVE WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED, AS PRIVATE CONTRACTUAL INTIMATE A RELATIONSHIPS, LEADING TO CONTRACTUAL PREGNANCIES; A MATERNITY FACTORY WITH PURPORTEDLY UP TO TWELVE MOTHERS-TO-BE AROUND THE WOLRLD. EACH CONTRACTUAL PREGNANCY INCLUDES A TEN MILLION DOLLAR TRUST FUND FOR THE CHILD AND ANNUAL MILLION-DOLLAR PAYMENTS TO EACH YOUNG LADY, TO RAISE AND HAVE THEIR CHILD EDUCATED IN THE WORLD'S FINEST INSTITUTIONS--TO EACH BECOME WELL-TRAINED "PROFESSIONAL MECHANICAL ENGINEERS, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS AND INDUSTRIAL DESIGNERS," SPECIFICALLY.

GRADUATION IN ALL THREE FIELDS OF EDUCATION TRAINING ARE REQUIRED TO COMPLY WITH THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE PRIVATE CONTRACT, AND ALLOW EACH CHILD FULL ACCESS TO THEIR ENTIRE MULTIMILLION DOLLAR TRUST FUND.

SIX WOMEN ARE REPORTED HAVE ALREADY GIVEN BIRTH, THEIR CHILDREN RANGE IN AGE FROM SIX MONTHS TO FOUR YEARS OLD.

DR. PARKS HAD CLEARLY LOST TOUCH WITH HIS MORAL COMPASS WITH RESPECT TO FIDELITY. HE HAD CLEARLY BECOME TOO ECCENTRIC, AND THIS IS HOW THE CONSORTIUM ORDER WAS ABLE TO LURE HIM TO THE SERVICES OF THEIR OWN BIOGENETIC ENGINEERING COMPANY, THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE OF SWITZERLAND, A PUBLIC BRANCH OF THE EZEKIEL'S WHEEL CABAL.

IN 2028, DR. PARKS WAS COERCED INTO PROCURING THEIR GENETIC COMPANIONSHIP SERVICES. HIS PERSONAL PHYSICIAN OF MANY YEARS, DR. GUILLERMO MENDOZA, HAD BEEN PAID TO DECEIVE HIM. AFTER AN ANNUAL PHYSICAL EXAMINATION, HE INFORMED DR. PARKS THAT HE WAS DIAGNOSED WITH PANCREATIC CANCER.

PARKS WAS SHOWN 3D IMAGE SCANS OF WHAT HE BELIEVED TO BE HIS PANCREAS. THE IMAGES WERE ACTUALLY FROM ANOTHER PATIENT. PARKS WAS TOLD THAT HE HAD LESS THAN ONE YEAR TO LIVE. HE WAS STARTED IMMEDIATELY ON THE LATEST EXPERIMENTAL ANTIANGIOGENESIS, VEGF, AND HOLISTIC THERAPY. HE WAS ALSO SCHEDULED FOR TARGETED PROTON BEAM NANO-SURGERY AND STEM CELL REJUVINATIVE THERAPY TREATMENTS TO REMOVE TUMORS SURROUNDING PANCREAS.

PARKS COULD NOT BELIEVE IT. FOR THE LAST THIRTY YEARS, HE HAD KEPT A CLOSE MONITOR ON HIS HEALTH. FROM COMPUTERIZED GENOME-WIDE SCANNING AND DNA MARKER TESTING, WHICH LINK DNA VARIANTS TO DISEASES AND TRAITS AND TO SEVERAL ANTI-AGING THERAPIES.

SINCE 2012, MEDICAL SCIENCE HAD SCANNED DNA WITH PRECISION AND SCOPE ONCE PREVIOUSLY UNTHINKABLE, THANKS TO ADVANCES IN DNA-SCANNING TECHNOLOGY AND FOLLOW-UP RESEARCH. RAPIDLY FINDING GENES LINKED TO CANCER, DIABETES AND OTHER DISEASES WAS ALL A PAYOFF FROM THE LANDMARK ACHIEVEMENT IN 2003 OF IDENTIFYING ALL OF THE BUILDING BLOCKS OF HUMAN DNA.

IN 2020, MEDICAL TESTING FOR GENETIC PREDISPOSITION TO DISEASE BECAME MANDATORY FOR ALL OF THE G20, NOW G32 COUNTRIES. THE GLOBAL MEDICAL INSURANCE INDUSTRY IMPLEMENTED THE INTERNATIONAL MANDATE OVER THE NEXT DECADE, BEFORE THE TECHNOLOGY TO ACCURATELY DETERMINE GENETIC PREDISPOSITION WAS PERFECTED TO ONE UNIVERSAL STANDARD. SO IT SEEMED BELIEVEABLE TO DR. PARKS THAT HIS HIGHLY PAID PERSONAL PHYSICIAN WOULD MISS IDENTIFYING HIS CONDITION. BELIEVEABLE, BUT HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS.

DR. PARKS WAS REMINDED OF HIS LEGACY AND THE LACK OF AN HEIR TO HIS ESTATE BY HIS COMPANY'S CORPORATE OFFICERS AND COLLEAGUES BUT VERY FEW KNEW OF HIS PRIVATE PHILANTHROPY. HE WAS PERSUADED TO BELIEVE THAT HIS LEGACY AND CONTRIBUTIONS TO AEROSPACE, AVIATION AND TRANSPORTATION MAY BE OVERLOOKED BY HISTORY, SIMILAR TO THE FATE OF THE INVENTIVE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING PIONEER, NIKOLA TESLA.

THROUGH ACQUAINTANCES AND CHANCE MEETINGS, ALL AN ELABORATE RUSE, DELIBERATE MANIPULATION BY THE CONSORTIUM, DR. PARKS WAS INTRODUCED TO REPRESENTATIVES OF THE GENESIS INSTITUTE'S LONGEVITY AND REPRODUCTIVE SERVICES DIVISION IN SINGAPORE. HE WAS INFORMED OF THE DIVISION'S SECRET ILLEGAL GENETIC CLONING SERVICES; SPECIFIC CLONED TAYLOR / OTTO DNA SCAFFOLD ORGANS AND BODY PARTS, EVEN REPLACEMENT CLONE SERVICES FOR TERMINAL CLIENTS.

HE WAS ALSO INTRODUCED TO THE INSTITUTE'S COMPANIONSHIP SERVICES, CREATING FOR ITS ULTRAWEALTHY CLIENTELE, EXOTIC, CUSTOM GENETICALLY DESIGNED, ENHANCED, AND MATURED PERFECT CHILD-BEARING WOMEN, WITH ALL THE DESIRED PHYSICAL BEAUTY AND INTELLECTUAL TRAITS THE CLIENT ORDERS. HUMAN CLONES WITH SPECIFIC TO GENETIC ENHANCEMENTS, ARTIFICIALLY ACCELERATED TO ADULTHOOD, IMPLANTED WITH A CONSTRUCTED MEMORY AND PLACED IN A CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED REALITY. THE CLONES ARE PROGRAMMED TO BE A

COMPANION OR MISTRESS, IN SOME CASES, THE WIFE OF THE CLIENT. CUSTOM CLONED COMPANIONS FOR THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST AND POWERFUL, MATURED TO ADULTHOOD AND PROGRAMMED DURING THE MATURATION PROCESS WITH HIGHLY ADVANCED GENETIC NUCLEOTIDE SEQUENCING TECHNOLOGY, RUMORED, BUT NOT CONFIRMED OR DENIED, TO BE OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN.

THE GENOMICS RESEARCH BREAKTHROUGHS IN THE YEAR 2003, AND YEARS OF SUBSEQUENT ABUSES, SUCH AS CLONING HUMANS FOR BODY PARTS, ACCELERATING THE MATURATION OF CLONES TO ADULTHOOD, AND CREATING CLONES FOR SERVITUDE, COMPELLED THE WORLD'S GOVERNMENTS TO IMPLEMENT THE UNITED NATIONS COMMERCIAL HUMAN GENETICS LAWS. THESE LAWS MADE IT ILLEGAL TO CUSTOMIZE HUMAN DNA OR RNA CHROMOSOMES, OR TO CREATE BY ADDING ON OR REMOVING ANY HUMAN CHROMOSOMES FOR THE PURPOSE OF HUMAN GENETIC MUTATION, CREATION OF DESIGNER HUMAN BODY PARTS OR ORGANS, OR SERVITUDE CLONES.

THESE INTERNATIONAL LAWS ALSO CREATED A WORLD WIDE UNDERGROUND INDUSTRY AS SECRETIVE AND LUCRATIVE AS THE BLACKWORLD OF THE MILITARY AEROSPACE INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX. A RENEGADE LONGEVITY AND GENOFF, OR ONEOF-A-KIND, CUSTOM GENETIC ENGINEERING INDUSTRY CATERING ONLY TO THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST ELITE, DEVELOPED OVER THE YEARS SINCE THE UNITED NATIONS HUMAN GENETICS BAN.

THESE UNDERGROUND, BLACK MARKET 'GENETANKS' FOR THE WORLD'S ULTRAWEALTHY ARE RUMORED TO HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO CREATE MEMORY IMPLANT REPLACEMENT CLONES; WHOLE BODY CLONES OF THE RECENTLY DECEASED CLIENTS, WHO ARE GIVEN THE FULL MEMORY IMPLANTS OF THE CLIENT'S LIFE MEMORIES.

DR. PARKS WAS DISAPPOINTED TO LEARN THAT THE PANCREAS WAS ONE OF THE INTERNAL ORGANS THAT WAS STILL DIFFICULT TO CLONE. HE WAS INFORMED OF THIS AFTER ALLOWING THE GENESIS INSTITUTE TO PERFORM A MINIMALLY INVASIVE BIOPSY PRIOR TO FULL SURGERY, UNDER THE CAREFUL WATCH OF ARMED GROUP SECURITY PERSONNEL, IN ORDER TO RETRIEVE GENETIC SAMPLES OF HIS PANCREAS FOR CLONING. IT WAS ALL A DECEPTION.

DR. PARKS WAS INITIALLY REPULSED BY THE VERY NOTION OF A CLONING PROCEDURE. BUT, AFTER ADDITIONAL MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS AND TESTS BY OTHER NOTED NATIONAL SPECIALISTS IN THE ONCOLOGY FIELD —ALL AN ELABORATE RUSE AGAIN, DIRECT MANIPULATION FROM THE POWERFUL GENESIS CONSORTIUM, HE WAS CONVINCED BEYOND DOUBT TO SERIOUSLY CONSIDER THE FULL SPECTRUM OF SERVICES OFFERED TO HIM.

PARKS COULD NOT BRING HIMSELF TO EVEN SERIOUSLY CONSIDER THE PERSONAL CLONE REPLACEMENT OPTION FOR HIMSELF. BUT HE DID WANT THE ONE THING THAT HIS GREAT WEALTH AND THIS BLACK MARKET GENE ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY COULD OFFER —

TO BRING BACK THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE, A COMPANION CLONE OF EVE DUMONT.

SHE WAS THE GENETIC BASELINE MODEL FOR HIS CURRENT WIFE, ALSO NAMED EVE. PARKS CONTRACTED THE GENESIS INSTITUTE TO BRING EVE DUMONT BACK TO LIFE FOR HIM.

DR. PARKS COMPLETED A BATTERY OF PHYSICAL EXAMINATIONS: DREAMSCAPE SENSORY DEPRIVATION POD ISOLATION PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS. HE WAS REQUIRED TO ALLOW AN H3D NEURAL SCAN MAPPING OF HIS BRAIN; HIS MEMORIES AND THOUGHT PATTERNS. UNDER OBJECTION, HE ALLOWED THE MAPPING OF HIS BIOLOGICAL BRAIN AND ALL OF ITS ACTIVITIES, TO BE RECORDED INTO AN AI ARCHIVE CORE.

HE TOOK A FEMALE FACIAL ATTRACTION MORPHING AND BODY ATTRACTION BUSTTO-HIP-TO-WAIST RATIO MORPHING GENETICS SOFTWARE EVALUATION TO DETERMINE RATHER CRUDELY WHAT HE FOUND ATTRACTIVE IN A LADY. AFTER ALL OF THE TESTS WERE CONDUCTED, THEY WERE SUBMITTED ALONG WITH DR. PARKS' PERSONAL SPECIFICATIONS FOR EVE'S CLONED REINCARNATION.

PARKS THEN TRANSFERED AN ASTRONOMICAL ONE BILLION DOLLAR, GENERATIONAL LIFETIME SERVICES FEE.

CLONING AND GENETICS TECHNOLOGY:

THERE ARE APPROXIMATELY 300 TRILLION CELLS AND 20 TIMES MORE BACTERIAL MICROBES IN THE HUMAN BODY. GENOMICS IS THE STUDY OF THE SEQUENCE OF CHEMICAL INSTRUCTIONS THAT MAKE US WHO WE ARE. BY 2010, GENOMICS CENTERS WERE SPRINGING UP ALL OVER THE WORLD AND MULTIMILLION DOLLAR GENOMICS INITIATIVES BECAME THE HOTTEST RESEARCH IN MEDICAL SCIENCE. GENETICS HAS BECOME AN ESSENTIAL PART OF ALMOST EVERY SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVOR. SCIENTISTS AND RESEARCHERS ARE GRAPPLING WITH NEW SCIENTIFIC, ETHICAL, LEGAL, RELIGIOUS AND SOCIAL ISSUES RAISED BY THE FIELD.

IN THE EARLY TWENTY FIRST CENTURY, A PUBLIC CONSORTIUM OF INTERNATIONAL SCIENTISTS AND A PRIVATE U.S. COMPANY COMPLETED THE COLOSSAL TASK OF SEQUENCING THE HUMAN GENOME, THE 3 BILLION "LETTERS" OF BIOCHEMICAL CODE IN THE HUMAN GENOME. STRUNG TOGETHER ALONG STRANDS OF D.N.A, THOSE LETTERS CONTAIN THE BASIC INSTRUCTIONS FOR BUILDING AND RUNNING A HUMAN BODY. SCIENTISTS SAID THAT IT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING. THE DATABASE HAS GIVEN RESEARCHERS THE ABILITY TO PARTICIPATE IN CUTTING-EDGE RESEARCH. GENOMICS RESEARCH LEAD TO NEW DRUG THERAPIES, BETTER DIAGNOSES OF DISEASES AND AN IMPROVED UNDERSTANDING OF HUMAN EVOLUTION. DOCTORS WERE ABLE TO TREAT PATIENTS WITH THERAPIES AND MEDICATIONS BASED ON THEIR SPECIFIC GENETIC MAKEUP.

THE GENETICS REVOLUTION RAISED ETHICAL AND LEGAL QUESTIONS. CRITICS SAID INSURANCE COMPANIES WOULD DISCRIMINATE AGAINST PATIENTS BECAUSE OF THEIR GENETIC PREDISPOSITION TO DISEASE. OTHERS QUESTIONED THE ETHICS OF ALLOWING PARENTS TO CHOOSE CHILDREN'S EYE COLOR, HAIR COLOR AND GENDER. TO HELP WITH SUCH QUESTIONS, SOME INSTITUTES CREATED MULTIDISCIPLINARY GENOMICS CENTERS. GENOMICS IS NOT JUST ABOUT EXPANDING KNOWLEDGE OF GENETICS, BUT WHAT SOCIETY CAN AND SHOULD DO WITH SUCH KNOWLEDGE. THE NATIONAL INSTITUTES OF HEALTH PUMP IN MORE THAN \$20.3 BILLION INTO RESEARCH EVERY YEAR. THE NATION'S BIOTECHNOLOGY COMPANIES RAISED MORE THAN \$30 BILLION IN 2000.

THE REGENERATIVE MEDICINE BREAKTHROUGHS IN 2010 WERE CAUSED BY A MONUMENTAL SHIFT IN THE FLOODGATES OF KNOWLEDGE, WHICH OPENED WITH THE DISCOVERY OF THE TELEMERASE ENZYME IN 2009. STEM CELL THERAPIES AND GERONTOLOGY RESEARCH, INCLUDING PARADIGM CHANGING NEW

TECHNIQUES RELATED TO INDUCED PLURIPOTENT STEM CELLS (iPS) AND HUMAN EMBRYONIC PROGENITOR CELLS (hEP), ALLOWED ADVANCED GENETICS BREAKTHROUGHS, FROM DISEASE SPECIFIC CORRECTING STEM CELLS TO READILY ACCESSIBLE ORGAN REGENERATION AND ORGAN SPECIFIC CLONING.

IN THE EARLY 1970's SCIENTIST ALEXY OLOVINKOV THEORIZED THAT REPEATING DNA SEQUENCES AT THE ENDS OF EACH CHROMOSOME ACTED LIKE A CLOCK LOSING TIME BECAUSE EVERY TIME THE CELL REPLICATED, THE END SEGMENT, CALLED A TELOMERE, BECAME SHORTER AND SHORTER. WHEN IT "RAN OUT" THE CELLULAR MACHINERY SIGNALLED A FATAL ERROR IN REPLICATING THE ESSENTIAL GENETIC MATERIAL, WHICH WOULD ACTIVATE THE SENESCENCE OF THE SOMATIC CELL.

THE COMPLETE REPEATING SEQUENCE IS MANAGED AND MAINTAINED BY THE GERM-LINE CELLS, 'IMMORTALIZING ENZYME' THAT CONTINUOUSLY CREATED NEW TELOMERE DNA, ENABLING GERM-LINE CELLS TO REPRODUCE INDEFINITELY.

THE COMPANIES GERON AND BIOTIME WERE THE FIRST TO REPRODUCE THE TELOMERE ENZYME CALLED TELOMERASE, BECAUSE OF ITS ABILITY TO CONTINUOUSLY SPIN OUT THE ESSENTIAL STRANDS OF TELOMERE DNA THAT KEEP GERM CELLS IMMORTAL. IT WAS ALSO DISCOVERED THAT TELOMERE LENGTH WAS RELATED TO THE RISK OF MANY CHRONIC DISEASES. BY RESTORING THE TELOMERE GENE TO EVERY SOMATIC CELL IN THE BODY, LENGTHENING THE TELOMERES ALTOGETHER, WOULD RESULT IN AN EXTENDED SUPPLY OF CELLS, AND THUS EXTEND THE HUMAN LIFE CYCLE.

NEW GENE THERAPIES DEVELOPED BY 2020, WHEN THE TELOMERASE ENZYME WAS PATENTED AS AND PACKAGED IN A STERILE VIRUS AS A REGENERATIVE ORGAN PRODUCT, A COMMON LABORATORY METHOD OF INTRODUCING SPECIFIC GENES INTO CELLS.

BY 2025 CONSUMER GENE TRANSFER THERAPY HAD BECOME A TRILLION DOLLAR CONSUMER BUSINESS. IMMORTALIZED CELLS, CONVERTED HUMAN SOMATIC, 'TELOMERIZED' BY DESIGN, REWIND THE CLOCK TO CELLULAR AGING; MODERN REGENERATIVE BIOMEDICINE. IN THE EARLY TWENTY FIRST CENTURY, AWARE OF STUDIES ON POTENTIAL ANTI-AGING DRUGS WERE GETTING UNDERWAY, THANKS TO A PROJECT LAUNCHED BY THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE ON AGING AND ITS BIOLOGY OF AGING PROGRAM. THE GOAL WASN'T TO FIND A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH PILL, BUT TO IDENTIFY DRUGS THAT FOSTER A HEALTHIER OLD AGE; COMPOUNDS THAT LENGTHEN LIVES AND WARD OFF DEGENERATIVE DISEASES. DRUGS THAT EXTEND HUMAN LIFE AND CONFER A HEALTHIER OLD AGE WERE COMING.

BY 2020 SCIENTISTS WERE ABLE TO ACTUALLY REVERSE THE EFFECTS OF AGING. CALORIE RESTRICTIVE (C R) TREATMENTS AND STRATEGIES PLAYED A KEY ELEMENT IN THE ANTI-AGING DISCOVERIES; INCREASING CALORIC METABOLISM AND REDUCING CALORIC INTAKE BY 40% TO 50%, EXTENDED LIFESPANS GENERALLY BY 40% TO 50% BY LOWERING CHOLESTEROL LEVELS AND BLOOD PRESSURE. THIS TRACK OF RESEARCH SLOWED AGING AND EVEN PROLONGED YOUTHFUL LOOKS.

AT LEAST A DOZEN BIOTECH STARTUPS BEGAN RESEARCHING WHETHER DRUGS COULD MIMIC C R'S EFFECTS; THEY INCLUDED ELIXIR PHARMACEUTICALS, LIFE GEN TECHNOLOGIES, SIRTRIS, BIOMOL, AND BIOMARKER PHARMACEUTICALS. THEIR WORK HAD BEEN AIDED BY THE DISCOVERY OF GENETIC MUTATIONS THAT INCREASE THE LIFESPANS BY 50% OR MORE IN YEAST, WORMS, FRUIT FLIES, AND MICE. PROBING THE MUTATIONS YIELDED PROVIDED MANY CLUES ABOUT WHAT KIND OF MOLECULAR TWEAKING MIGHT EMULATE CALORIE RESTRICTION. MOST LIFE EXTENDING GENES THAT WERE IDENTIFIED REGULATE THE BODY'S GROWTH AND ENERGY METABOLISM.

HORMONAL GLITCHES THAT AROSE AS A RESULT OF GENE MANIPULATION SUCH AS SUBJECT INFERTILITY WERE EVENTUALLY CORRECTED DURING THIS ERA. ANOTHER INTERESTING DISCOVERY; ALTERED CELLS COULD NOT ONLY LIVE LONGER, THEY COULD SURVIVE LARGER DOSES OF RADIATION AND TOXIN LEVELS THAT WOULD KILL NORMAL, NON-MUTATED CELLS. THE C R AND GENE MANIPULATION RESEARCH TAKES ENERGY NORMALLY EXPENDED ON GROWTH AND REPRODUCTION AND REDIRECTS IT TO HARDEN OR TOUGHEN THE CELLS AGAINST WEAR AND TEAR, ENABLING THE ANIMAL AND EVENTUALLY HUMAN CLONE TO LAST THROUGH FOOD SHORTAGES AND DISEASES FOR A LONGER PERIOD OF TIME.

THE S i r-2p ENZYME, WAS DEVELOPED BY MIT BIOLOGY PROFESSOR LEONARD GUARENTE, TO SLOW THE AGING PROCESS. A GROUP OF CHEMICALS WAS ALSO DISCOVERED THAT STIMULATE S i r-2p. THE MOST POTENT TURNED OUT TO BE A COMPOUND FOUND IN RED WINE CALLED REVERATROL. REVERATROL BOOSTS THE ACTIVITY OF S I R T-1, THE HUMAN VERSION OF S i r-2p, MIMICING CALORIC RESTRICTION, DR. GUARENTE'S RESEARCH ILLUMINATED ONE OF S I R T-1'S FUNCTIONS: BLOCKING CELL SUICIDE. CELLS' SUICIDAL TENDANCIES ARE ELICITED BY DAMAGE TO THEIR D N A MOLECULES, WHICH OCCURS AS PART OF NORMAL CELL METABOLISM. WHEN MOLECULES ARE BEYOND REPAIR, IT SELF DESTRUCTS. BUT AS WE AGE, OR UNDERGO CERTAIN KINDS OF STRESS, THIS CELLULAR SELF-CULLING MAY VEER TOWARD OVERKILL, SAPPING TISSUES OF REGENERATIVE CAPACITY. S I R T-1, WHEN STIMULATED BY C R—HELPED TO CURB THE EXCESS.

COMPANIES LIKE ELIXIR AND SIRTIS DEVELOPED DRUGS AND LFE EXTENSION RESEARCH THAT FOREVER RESHAPED OUR WORLD. BUT, THERES WAS ANOTHER BRANCH OF REALWORLD C R RESEARCH RELEVANT TO THIS TREATMENT. SOME TWENTY FIRST CENTURY SCIENTISTS BELIEVED THAT EXISTING DIABETES DRUGS MIGHT ALSO INCREASE THE LIFE-EXTENDING EFFECTS OF C R. BIOMARKERS FOUND THAT METFORMIN, A GENERIC DRUG LONG USED TO TREAT DIABETES, BOOSTS CERTAIN GENES AND SUPRESSED OTHERS IN A WAY THAT WAS SUPRISINGLY SIMILAR TO THE GENE-ACTIVITY CHANGES INDUCED BY CR. AN EXPERIMENTAL DRUG OWNED BY THE ROCHE GROUP, CALLED K-111, MIMICED MANY METABOLIC CHANGES INDUCED BY CR. BY 2020, C R TRACK ANTI-AGING DRUG RESEARCH REDUCED THE PERIOD OF LATELIFE SUFFERING BY DELAYING ITS APPEARANCE AND BY INCREASING THE LENGTH OF HEALTHY HUMAN ADULT LIFE.

THIS WAS THE BREAKTHROUGH SCIENCE APPLIED TO HUMAN GENETIC CLONING TECHNOLOGY. THE EVE CUSTOM CLONE PROTOTYPE IS A DIRECT BYPRODUCT. AND, SHE IS THE FUTURE OF THAT SCIENCE.

EVE IS RECREATED

THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE IN SINGAPORE IS A CONSORTIUM BIOTECH FACILITY, SECLUDED IN THE GLOBAL BIOTECH INDUSTRY'S EQUIVALENT OF SILICON VALLEY. BIOMOLECULAR ENGINEERS INJECTED THE GENETICALLY ALTERED REPROGRAMMED ADULT STEM CELLS AND MATRIX NUCLEUS FROM THE OVA OF EVE NICHELE DUMONT, SECRETLY STORED IN A FERTILITY CLINIC IN CALIFORNIA THAT ONLY SHE AND DR. PARKS KNEW OF, INTO THE ENUCLEATED OVUM OF A HEALTHY FEMALE DONOR.

AT ONE TIME PRIOR TO HER ACCIDENT, EVE DUMONT AND PARKS PLANNED TO MARRY. EVE WAS CONCERNED WITH POSSIBLE EXPOSURE TO HAZARDOUS MATERIALS AROUND HER DURING HER

TENURE WITH LOCKHEED DURING THE JSF PROGRAM. EVE AND PARKS DECIDED PAY THE FERTILITY FACILITY TO STORE THEIR REPRODUCTIVE GENETIC MATERIAL, BLOOD AND BONE MARROW AS A PRECAUTION. THEY EVENTUALLY BROKE OFF THEIR RELATIONSHIP BUT CONTINUED TO PAY THE CLINIC TO STORE THEIR GENETIC MATERIAL.

EVE'S GENETIC MATERIAL HAD NOT BEEN DISCARDED AFTER HER UNTIMELY DEATH. IN FACT, DR. PARKS HAD PRIVATELY ARRANGED TO CONTINUE PAYING FOR THE STORAGE OVER THE YEARS, AS IF SUBCONSCIOUSLY WAITING FOR THE TECHNOLOGY TO PERFECT THE BANNED CLONING PROCESS TO DEVELOP. HE OWNED EVE NICHELLE'S GENETIC MATERIAL AND A LOCK OF HER HAIR, A CHERISHED MOMEMTO GIVEN TO PARKS BY EVE WHEN THEY WERE TOGETHER AT EMBRY RIDDLE UNIVERSITY.

HER MITOCHONDRIAL DNA TRANSCRIPTION FACTORS WERE INJECTED INTO DONOR OVUM, THEN GIVEN A MILD ELECTRICAL CHARGE TO FUSE THE TWO AND STIMULATE CELL DIVISION IN 2028.

THE RESULTING NEW CELL WAS IMPLANTED INTO A SOPHISTICATED, SPECIALLY DESIGNED, EXPANDING ORGANIC COCOON FILLED WITH A NUTRIENT RICH, OXYGENATED SOLUTION. THE COCOON IS A THICK, OVAL-SHAPED CRYSTAL GLASS TANK, COATED IN A ELECTRONICALLY OPAQUED, HIGH DEFINITION DIGITAL IMAGERY FILM, AND INNER LINED WITH FLOWING, CURTAIN-LIKE FOLDS OF GENETICALLY ALTERED WOMB TISSUE; A PERMEABLE, TRANSLUCENT ORGANIC MEMBRANE CAPABLE OF DIFFUSING LIGHT, AND NOURISHING THE GROWING EMBRYO DURING THE TANKS PURIFYING AND REPLENISHING CYCLES, EVERY 15 MINUTES, 24 HOURS A DAY.

THE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED HUMAN CLONE FETUS WAS NAMED 'EVE' BY DR. PARKS AND THE GENETIC SCIENTISTS WHO DEVELOPED HER, AND WAS IMMERSERD WITHIN THE ORGANIC CURTAIN FOLDS OF THE WOMB COCOON, IN A BODY TEMPERATURE REGULATED, RICHLY OXYGENATED, LIFE SUSTAINING, SLIGHTLY ALKALINE (Ph-7.25), EMBRYONIC BIOLOGICAL SOLUTION WITH LIQUID CELLULAR NUTRIENTS AND TRACE MINERAL PARTICLES THAT MEASURE LESS THAN 0.007 MICRONS IN SIZE, INCLUDING MYOSTATIN, AMINO ACIDS, METABOLIC ENZYMES AND MICRO-REFINED SPIRULINA; INSULIN-LIKE GROWTH FACTOR 1 THAT PROMOTES RAPID CELL GROWTH AND REPAIR; MINUTE TRACE PARTICLES PER MILLION OF DEUTERIUM SULFATE; TRACES OF RESVERATROL, A 'C R ENZYME' THAT BOOSTS METABOLISM AND LIFE EXTENSION; GALANTAMINE, DONEPEZIL, AND RIVASTIGMINE, ESSENTIAL FOR NORMAL BRAIN FUNCTION.

THE EMBRYO OF THE RECREATED EVE CLONE GREW AT A NORMAL RATE AMONG THE FLOWING CURTAIN FOLDS OF GENENGINEERED ORGANIC WOMB TISSUE. COMPUTER GENERATED IMAGES, SOOTHING AMBIENT AND CLASSICAL MUSIC FROM THE TOP AND THE BASE FILLED THE ARTIFICIALWOMB-LIKE APPARATUS WITH STIMULI, WHILE SHE WAS BOTH NOURISHED AND RESPIRATED BY THE NUTRIENT RICH EMBRYONIC FLUID.

THE PROGRESSION ROOM

AFTER 260 DAYS OF GESTATION, THE EVE CLONE WAS BIRTHED AND REMOVED TO THE PROGRESSION STAGE; SHE WAS MOVED TO A STERILE DREAM DOME FACILITY AND BROUGHT TO "MATURE GESTATION"; HER GENETICALLY MANIPULATED BODY TRANSFORMED AT A RATE OF TEN YEARS WORTH OF AGE PROGRESSION FOR EVERY YEAR OF GESTATIONAL PROCESSING AND REALITIZATION, COUPLED

WITH A TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED DYNAMIC IMMERSION THETA WAVE EDUCATION AND DEDICATED MEMORY ENGRAM OR MEMGRAM IMPLANTATION PROGRAM.

IF THE BRAIN IS THE SOFTWARE OF THE SOUL, AND THE BODY IS THE HARDWARE, THEN MEMORIES ARE MERELY PATTERNS OF ELECTRO-CHEMICAL STIMULI. EVE WAS EDUCATED DURING THE DAY IN WHAT IS ESSENTIALLY A MORPHING, DOME SHAPED ROOM WITH 360 DEGREE ROTATIONAL SPATIAL COGNITION AND PERCEPTION MOBILITY. THE TECHNOLOGY IS SIMILAR TO THE SKYPE® DREAM DOME CYBER TOURS TOTAL IMMERSION SIMULATION SYSTEM.

The SKYPE® DREAM DOME™ TOTAL IMMERSION INTERACTIVE VENUE is a metal construction observatory-shaped geodesic 'Virtuality' or augmented reality spatial operating environmental space, from 10,000 to over 100,000 square feet, based on the Geodesic domed structure used for variable entertainment events from movies to dance clubs. All of the walls are lined with flexible, thin light-emitting-polymer 'LCD screen film', turning the entire structure into what is essentially a large-scale virtual world.

The DREAM TENT Spatial Operating Environment UNIT is a smaller version LCD Projection Total Immersion Dome Tent Home Theater for DV, PC Virtual Games and real-time DK Global Trekker Q-net Virtual Tours. The Dream Tent is a twelve-foot diameter wide, eight-foot tall observatory-shaped domed tent with a center mounted 360 degree 8 lens, high definition digital image processor / projection unit, attached to the center of the arced, screen units via a center frame assembly.

The Dream Tent 12 is essentially four wraparound domed LCD touchscreens sections. Each of the four sectional triangular LCD screen units are attached to arced, structurally supported frame housings, then mounted to the adjacent screen unit, forming a sectioned domed, observatory-shaped tent. The outer frame housing are coated matte carbon gray to intensify the projection image, then finished in titanium white.

Each outer sectional screen frame supports part of a complete Dolby / Bose surround sound system. A 12-inch diameter, concave-disc shaped, 360-degree digital processor / projector is suspended in the upper center mounting of the dome tent. Images can be either projected or the screens or emitted from the processor directly to the LCD screens. The projection function includes image enhancing emitters housed within the lower base of each frame housing that transmit projections onto a translucent film covering the touch LCD screen panels. Both digital LCD processor and projection functions can run simultaneously, creating an H3D experience.

Ingress and egress is achieved via a hinged sectional opening. An optional center view gaming seat, a swiveling, adjustable custom gamers electronic command chair with interchangeable controls for any video game or simulation application, has 360 degrees rotational mobility. The system can be controlled by the chair or by a hand held remote.

DREAM TENT 8 is an even smaller eight-foot diameter wide, eight-foot tall, curvilinear self-contained domed LCD screen observatory-shaped tent structure. A hinged fiberglass frame attached to four sectional triangular LCD screen units with a center mounted 360 degree 8 lens, digital processor / projection unit.

SKYPE® DREAM DOME™ TOTAL IMMERSION INTERACTIVE MULTI-CAMCORDER TECHNOLOGY concept consists of a specially designed eight mini-lens, 360 degree high definition digital mini movie cameras unit array with a powerful transmitter and power pack, sending eight H3D digital signals to a special receiver for total 360 degree environmental remote immersion. The technology has commercial film production and educational applications potential. Connected to satellite GPS, users can conduct virtual tours of popular vacation destinations around the world. Eight mini lenses protrude in all directions around an oval, skullcap shaped Steady-Cam technology mounted transmitter with a built in global positioning telemetry function, accurate to within one meter.

The mini multi-camcorder has an adjustable polymer inner headband design similar to construction hard hats, allowing the concave disc-shaped mini multi-cam to rest suspended just over the wearer's head. This padded inner headband is removable for easy cleaning. The wide brim and crown of the outer hat has a similar appearance to a tropical sun hat or military jungle hat, is constructed of light weight, waterproof, durable 60/40 cotton poly canvass, and is secured to the Steady-Cam mounting structure with simple hook and loop closures. The three inch wide brim is trimmed at the ends with wire frame fabric piping, and shaped with eight ridges to slightly cover each mini-lens. The ridged brim shape deflects overhead sun glare. The hat's side body panels are of breathable poly mesh. The mini multi-camcorder can also be housed in a disc shaped shell and mounted on a mobile, adjustable overhead steady cam tripod system for commercial film production applications, or suspended overhead on a cable system for overhead film production, stadium or arena events.

EVE'S PROGRESSION ROOM COVERED OVER ONE MILLION SQUARE YARDS OF HIGH DEFINITION LCD, MORPHING, SOFT FLEXIBLE POLYMER FLOOR AND SURFACE SPACE, WITH FLOOR AND DOME TACTILE ACCENTUATORS AND SPATIAL MOVEMENT TRACKS, CAPABLE OF SIMULATING VARYING DEGREES OF REALISTIC MOVEMENT, COLOR, , SHAPE, TEXTURE AND FIRMNESS. THIS TOTAL IMMERSION ROOM IS CAPABLE OF CREATING SEAMLESSLY WITH GREAT DETAIL, A SENSE OF MOVEMENT AND DEPTH IN NEARLY ANY REPRESENTATIVE SHAPE OR ENVIRONMENT, THE PROJECTED COMPUTER GENERATED IMAGES AND AUDIO SIGNALS OF ANY MEMORY IMPLANT PROGRAM, FROM CHILDHOOD TO ADULTHOOD.

EVE'S ARTIFICIAL MEMORY EDUCATION DURING SLEEP WAS BY MEANS OF COMPUTER GENERATED, TRANSCRANIAL HYPNOGAGIC MEMORY ENGRAM PROCESSING WITH A TYPE OF HIGH DEFINITION, VIRTUAL REALITY, NEURAL NET SKULLCAP, CONNECTED TO A WIDE-FIELD-OF-VIEW GOGGLE MASK AND AUDIO PLUGS, DISPLAYING COMPUTER GENERATED IMAGERY AND AUDIO DATA DIRECTLY INTO THE BRAIN'S THALAMUS AND NEO-CORTEX.

LAYERED MENTAL IMAGERY AND SOUNDS DATA ARE PROGRAMMED INTO THE CLONED HUMAN TRANSCRANIAL DURING DELTA, ALPHA AND THETA BRAINWAVE, OR D.A.T DEDICATED MEMORY IMPLANTS SESSIONS TO BUILD HER NEURAL NET. SHORT TERM MEMORIES ARE STORED IN THE HIPPOCAMPI, WHERE CHEMICAL CHANGES TO THE DNA OF NEURONS ALTER PROTEINS PRODUCED. SIMILAR CHANGES OCCUR TO THE GENES OF NEURONS IN THE CORTEX, WHERE LONG TERM MEMORIES ARE STORED. D.A.T MIND SCAN PROCESSING COULD ONLY BE CONDUCTED WHILE EVE WAS UNCONSCIOUS. EACH NEURAL PROCESSING IS UNIQUE. TECHNICIANS DISCOVERED THAT PLAYING SPECIFIC BRAHMS SOUNDSCAPES ENHANCED HER NEURAL FORMATIONS, WHILE SHE WAS PLACED IN A

12 HOUR STATE OF INDUCED SLEEP BY PROGRESSION ROOM TECHNICIANS EVERY NIGHT AND PROCESSED WITH MRI DERIVED MEMGRAM EQUIPMENT.

AS EVE GREW AND AGED, THE ENVIRONMENT OF THE PROGRESSION ROOM WAS ALTERED DURING DAYTIME PHYSICAL EXPERIENCE ENGRAM PROCESSING, IN ORDER TO GIVE HER NEW LIFE EXPERIENCES THAT WOULD COINCIDE WITH HER NIGHTLY MEMORY PROCESSION SESSIONS, AND ACCELERATED MENTAL AND PHYSIOLOGICAL MATURATION. AS SHE AWAKENED EACH NEW DAY, SHE WOULD ASSIMILATE AND APPLY A MASS OF NEW INFORMATION AND PURE KNOWLEDGE.

EVE WAS NURTURED DURING THE DAYTIME PROGRESSION ROOM REALITY EXPERIENCE SESSIONS AND NIGHT-TIME DEDICATED MEMORY PROGRAMMING BY A STAFF OF NURSES AND DEVELOPMENTAL PRACTITIONERS POSING AS SURROGATE PARENTS, TEACHERS AND AGE APPROPRIATE PEER FIGURES. SHE WAS CONDITIONED TO HER NEW REALITY IN HIGHLY CALCULATED, PRECISIONED, MEDICALLY MONITORED STAGES. FOR NEARLY THREE YEARS, EVE PHYSCALLY MATURED, AGING 2 MONTHS EVERYWEEK, FOR 156 CONSECUTIVE WEEKS, OR 10 YEARS FOR EVERY CALENDAR YEAR OF HER MATURE GESTATION BIOLOGICAL PROCESS.

HER GROWTH AND MATURATION WERE ENGINEERED BY THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM TECHNICIANS AND BIOLOGICAL SPECIALISTS; ADJUSTED, REGULATED AND MONITORED TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, FOR 36 MONTHS. EVE'S ENVIRONMENT WAS ASPIRATED WITH PROVIGIL DURING MIND IMPLANT AND 12 HOUR SLEEP INDUCED EDUCATION SESSIONS ADMINISTERED BY TECHNICIANS OVER THE THREE YEAR PERIOD, TO KEEP HER ALERT TO DATA TRANSFERAL. SHE WAS ALSO GIVEN PHOSPHATIDYLSERINE, A NEUROGENERATIVE, AND MINUTE DOSES OF PROPRANOL, A BETA BLOCKER, TO REDUCE HER TRAUMATIC REACTION TO THE SLIGHTY LESS THAN PERFECT, ARTIFICIAL PROGRESSION ROOM REALITY SHE IS EXPOSED TO DAILY.

THE TECHNICIANS REPORT THAT BASED ON HER NEUROLOGICAL BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY WHILE IN COMPLETE REM SLEEP, EVE WAS ABLE TO DREAM. AT PRESENT, THE COMPUTER ARCHITECTURE TECHNOLOGY TO RECORD DREAMS IS LIMITED, YET TO BE PERFECTED.

THE CLONE MATURATION PROCESS BY ADVANCED PROGRESSION ROOM DEDICATED MEMORY IMPLANT NEUROPHYSICS TECHNOLOGY, ADMINISTERED WHILE THE EVE CLONE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, IS RUMORED TO BE OF EXTRA TERRESTRIAL ORIGIN.

EVE WAS GIVEN THE INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY SPECIFIED BY DR. PARKS:

-A DOCTORATE LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE IN GENERAL SCIENCE, ENGINEERING, MATHEMATICS, AND MULTIPLE LANGUAGES.

-SUPERIOR ATHLETIC ABILITY AND COORDINATION, OR ATHLETIC INTELLIGENCE.

-CRITICAL HUMANITY-MINDED COMPASSION, CIVIC SOCIAL SENSIBILITIES AND FAIRMINDED PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL SENSIBILITIES INTELLIGENCE.

-AN ENHANCED ARTISTIC ABILITY OR AESTHETIC INTELLIGENCE.

-AN EASTERN PHILOSOPHY INFLUENCED SPIRITUAL INTELLIGENCE.

EVE IS A TRANSGENETIC METAHUMAN; A PERFECT, MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY SUPERIOR HUMAN COMPOSITE. SHE IS ALSO AN ALLURING SEDUCTRESS, AN EROTIC CHAMELEON, AND MORE.

EVE'S PHYSICAL AGING PROCESS WAS LITERALLY REVERSED TO A NEAR FULL STOP BY MANIPULATING THE GENES THAT PROMOTE AGING, AND PRIOR TO CONCEPTION, BY SATURATING HER EMBRYONIC CELLS WITH TELOMERASE ENZYMES, TO ADD MANY MORE TELOMERES, OR TIGHTLY COILED THREADS OF DNA THAT FORM A PROTECTIVE CAP ON THE ENDS OF EACH OF OUR CHROMOSOMES. THESE TELOMERES SHORTEN EACH TIME A CELL DIVIDES UNTIL THE CELL CANNOT DIVIDE ANYMORE; THEN OUR BODIES START TO DECLINE. EVE'S CHROMOSOMES HAVE BEEN MODIFIED TO HAVE ONE THOUSAND TIMES THE NORMAL AMOUNT OF TELOMERES AT EACH END, SO WITH HEALTHY LIVING HABITS AND PROPER NUTRITION, SHE MAY LIVE ON INDEFINITELY AND AGE MUCH SLOWER PHYSICALLY.

IT WAS ESTIMATED THAT SHE WILL AGE AT LESS THAN ONE QUARTER THE NORMAL HUMAN RATE. HER LIFE SPAN IS PREDICTED TO BE ANYWHERE FROM 800 TO 1000 YEARS, PERHAPS MORE. IN ADDITION TO ADDED IMMORTAL TELOMERES, EVE ALSO HAS EXTRA CHROMOSOMES GENETICALLY ENGINEERED INTO HER SUPERIOR DNA.

EVE'S THREE YEAR ADULT MATURATION, WAS THE MOST SOPHISTICATED BIOGENETIC NEUROSCIENTIFIC PROCESS OF THE MID-TWENTY FIRST CENTURY. SHE WAS THE LAST OF 144, ONE BILLION DOLLAR CLONES CREATED FOR AN ELITE CLIENTELE, THE WEALTHIEST, MOST POWERFUL MEN, AND WOMEN, ON EARTH.

THE EVE CLONE, ALTHOUGH UNIQUE, WAS CREATED NOT ONLY TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OF THE PRIVATE CLIENTELE, BUT ALSO TO THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM. UNBEKNOWNST TO THEIR CLIENTS, EACH OF THE 144 ONE BILLION DOLLAR CLONES HAS AN UNKNOWN MISSION, WET WIRED INTO THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS. IT IS TO OUTLIVE THEIR HUSBAND OR COMPANION, PROCREATE AND INHERIT THE WEALTH OF THEIR CLIENT FAMILY, FOR THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

IN PLACE OF A VERICHIP, OR RADIO FREQUENCY IDENTIFICATION GPS CHIP EMBEDDED INTO THE CUSTOM CLONES, WHICH CAN BE EASILY DETECTED AND REMOVED, REDUNDANT DNA CHROMOSOMES STRANDS WERE USED IN PLACE OF A CONVENTIONAL MICRO RFID TAG, SERVING A DUAL PURPOSE. THE EXTRAADDED SPLICED CHROMOSOMES FUNCTION AS A DNA HOMING BEACON, AND A TELEPATHIC COMMUNICATIONS AND SUBLIMINAL CONTROL MECHANISM; THE SUGGESTIVE VOICE INSIDE THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS MAY NOT ALWAYS BE THE VOICE OF REASON, BUT THE COMMANDS OF THEIR TRUE MASTER—THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM CLONES ARE SLEEPER OPERATIVES; PROGRAMMED TO EXECUTE THE SECRET DIRECTIVES OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER, TO USURP THE WEALTH AND POWER OF THEIR INFLUENTIAL GLOBAL CLIENTS, IN ORDER TO FUND THE CONSORTIUM IN PERPETUITY. THE GENESIS CLONES WERE ALSO PROGRAMMED TO KILL ON COMMAND. A TRIGGERED SLEEPER CELL RESPONSE CAN BE ACTIVATED IN THE COMPOSITE CLONE'S BRAIN THROUGH THE EXTRA CHROMOSOMES BY QUANTUM BIO-INTERFACE COMPUTER, TURNING THEM INTO INSIDE COUP DE GRACE ASSASSINS IN AN INSTANT, AT THE DISCRETION OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER.

EVE IS ALSO, THE MOST LETHAL AND TALENTED ASSASSIN CLONE THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM HAS EVER CREATED. WITH THE DEDICATED MENTAL AND PHYSICAL SKILLS OF A MASTER YOGI, GYMNAST, ESCAPE ARTIST, EXPERT MARKSMAN AND LETHAL MARTIAL ARTIST, SHE IS PROGRAMMED AT A MASTERY LEVEL IN MANY MARTIAL ARTS FORMS, INCLUDING THAI KICK BOXING, KRAV MAGA, BRAZILIAN JIU JITSU,

AIKIDO, TAIHEN JITSU, SHUDOKAN AND KEN PO, EVEN THE CENTERING RELAXATION ARTS TAI CHI AND QI GONG. THE EVE CLONE PROTOTYPE IS A PURE OFFENSIVE DESTROYER.

EVE'S IMMUNE SYSTEM IS NEARLY IMPERVIOUS TO DISEASE; HER METABOLISM IS EXTREMELY HIGH, BUT STABLE. EVE IS A VEGAN. SHE CAN, ACCORDING TO THE CLAIMS OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM, BEAR CHILDREN WITH NO ABNORMALITIES, AND PASS ON HER SUPERIOR TRANSGENETIC TRAITS TO HER PROGENY. AND, IF TWO OF THESE DESIGNER CLONE COMPANIONS WERE TO CONCEIVE, AUTHORITIES FEAR THEY WOULD USHER IN A NEW GENERATION OF NEARLY IMMORTAL METAHUMAN BEINGS.

THESE ATTRIBUTES WERE THE EXACT REASONS MANY ULTRA-WEALTHY INDIVIDUALS TAKE THE RISK TO JOIN THIS UNIQUE NEW ASSOCIATION. IT IS RUMORED TO REACH THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF GOVERNMENT AND INDUSTRY, ITS MEMBERS ARE TYPICALLY AFFILIATED WITH THE WORLD'S PRIVATE ELITIST SECRET SOCIETIES THAT SHAPE THE COURSE OF GLOBAL ECONOMIC AND TECHNOLOGICAL DISCOURSE, MANY WITH WHICH DR. PARKS HAPPENS TO BE AFFILIATED.

THE COVERT BIOTECH COMPANIES INVOLVED IN THESE ILLEGAL PRACTICES ARE RUMORED TO HAVE WORLDWIDE SCOPE, OPERATE ABOVE THE THREAT OF INTERNATIONAL GENETICS LAWS, AND ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR A NEW ERA IN INTERNATIONAL HUMAN TRAFFICING, FREAKISH ABNORMALITIES CAUSED BY UNREGULATED BLACK MARKET COMPANIES, THE SOURCE OF NEW DIPLOMATIC AND CORPORATE ASSASSINATIONS, AND SUPER SOLDIER CONSPIRACIES.

THESE AND OTHER HORROR STORIES LED TO THE WORLD GOVERNMENTS, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE UNITED NATIONS AND UNESCO, TO BAN AND ENFORCE THE 1999 RESOLUTION ON HUMAN RIGHTS AND BIOETHICS WITH NATO BLUE BERET FORCES. BY THE YEAR 2015, ALL FORMS OF UNAUTHORIZED HUMAN QUASI-GENETIC ENGINEERING AND RELATED COMMERCE WERE TREATED AS CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY AND MEDICAL ETHICS AKIN TO INTERNATIONAL TERRORISM.

THOSE DISCOVERED FACE POSSIBLE IMPRISONMENT ANYWHERE FROM TWENTYFIVE YEARS TO LIFE, DEPENDING ON THE COUNTRY, SPECIFIC OFFENSE(S), AND THE COURT'S RULING. MOST ULTRA-WEALTHY CLIENTS WERE SO WELL INSULATED, THAT THEIR INVOLVEMENT IN SUCH ILLEGAL CONTRACTS WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, OR THEIR INVOLVEMENT IS USED TO BLACKMAIL THEM INTO SUBSERVIENCE, BY DESIGN. ON RARE OCCASIONS, THOSE WEALTHY INDIVIDUALS INDICTED AND FOUND GUILTY OF SUCH GENETICS CRIMES ARE RUINED PROFESSIONALLY AND PUBLICLY. AND, THEIR MADE-TO-ORDER, TRANSGENETIC HUMAN CLONES OR METAHUMANS AS THEY ARE ALSO CALLED, ARE PERSECUTED; HUNTED AND CAPTURED FOR MULTIMILLION DOLLAR BOUNTIES, IN MOST CASES, DEAD OR ALIVE.

DR. PARKS UNCOVERED THE PLOT IN 2029, WHEN HIS PERSONAL PHYSICIAN ATTEMPTED TO CONFESS HIS DECEPTION. HE AND HIS ENTIRE FAMILY WERE KILLED IN A FAILED HOME INVASION. PRIOR TO TARGETED PROTON SURGERY AND REGUVINATIVE THERAPY, AFTER AN EVALUATION FROM NEW ONCOLOGISTS, PARKS WAS FOUND TO BE IN GOOD HEALTH.

PARKS TRAVELED TO THE GENESIS INSTITUTE IN SINGAPORE, CONCERNED THAT THEY WERE INVOLVED IN THIS UNFOLDING CLONE CONSPIRACY, AND MURDER. HE WAS THREATENED WITH BLACKMAIL BY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE AQUARIUS FACTION OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER IF HIS COMPANY CONTINUED GRAVITY WAVE PROPULSION RESEARCH FOR THE CONSUMER TRANSPORTATION MARKET. HIS WORK HAD TO GO INTO THE BLACKWORLD.

HE WAS ALSO FORCED TO JOIN 'EZEKIEL'S WHEEL', THE COVERT ORBITAL MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COLONY PROJECT, AND GIVEN A LUCRATIVE COMPONENTS MANUFACTURING CONTRACT, NOT ONLY KEEP HIM BUSY, BUT TO BRIBE HIM INTO SUBMISSION.

NORMALLY AN INTENSELY PRIVATE MAN, PARKS WAS ENRAGED AT HIS COMPLACENCY AND IT IS BELIEVED, AS AN ATTEMPT TO QUIETLY ALERT THE LARGER MEDIA, HE PUBLICLY CHANGED THE NAME OF HIS COMPANY FROM PARK AEROSPACE TO ORBITAL MANUFACTURING GROUP, AND FOLLOWED THROUGH WITH PLANS TO EXPAND HIS CONGLOMERATE TO THE CONSUMER ELECTRONICS AND OTHER PRODUCT MARKETS.

PARKS MADE LOFTY CHARITABLE DONATIONS WORLDWIDE IN THE COMPANY'S NEW NAME, AS A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT NOT ONLY TO HELP TRULY DESERVING CHARITIES, THEREBY DRAWING FAVORABLE PUBLICITY FOR THE CONGLOMERATE, BUT ALSO TO ALERT THE MEDIA TO HIS COMPANY, THEREBY HIMSELF, AS A WAY TO KEEP THE IN THE PUBLIC EYE FOR HIS OWN SECURITY.

AMONG THE MANY BENEFICIARIES OF HIS NEW FOUND PHILANTHROPY, DR. PARKS CREATED THE OM GROUP SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDATION, DONATING ONE BILLION DOLLARS TO AWARD FULL SCHOLARSHIPS FOR ELECTRICAL, AERONAUTICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, AND INDUSTRIAL DESIGN STUDENTS UNABLE TO AFFORD COLLEGE TUITION COSTS.

HIS COMPANY ALSO PUBLICLY DONATED ONE BILLION DOLLARS EACH TO ST. JUDE CHILDREN'S RESEARCH HOSPITAL, THE CHILDRENS INTERNATIONAL POVERTY RELIEF ORGANIZATION, THE UNITED NATIONS INTERNATIONAL CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY FUND (UNICEF), AND THE U N WORLD FOOD PROGRAM; COURTING THE INFLUENCE OF ALL UNITED NATIONS' MEMBER COUNTRIES WITH REPRESENTATIVES WITHIN THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM ORDER.

PARKS NEVER FULLY EXPLAINED PUBLICALLY, HIS REASON FOR RENAMING HIS AEROSPACE CONGLOMERATE, NOR DID HE DESCRIBE EXACTLY WHAT THE ANACRONYM 'O M' STOOD FOR—ORBITAL MANUFACTURING, AS IN THE ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM—AND THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY. BECAUSE IT IS AN AEROSPACE CONGLOMERATE WITH DEEP TIES TO THE BLACKWORLD MILITARY COMMUNITY, MANY IN THE UFOLOGY DISCLOSURE AND CONSPIRACY THEORY COMMUNITIES BEGAN TO ALLEGE JOKINGLY THAT THE LETTERS O M ACTUALLY STOOD FOR 'OFFWORLD MAN.' THE ECCENTRIC PARKS LIKED THE SCIENCE FICTION THEMED MONIKER AND DECIDED TO LEGALLY PROTECT THE TRADE NAME RIGHTS. AND AFTER SOME LEGALWRANGLING WITH SEVERAL LITIGANTS AROUND THE WORLD, CLAIMING TO HAVE OWNERSHIP OF THE TRADE AND DOMAIN RIGHTS, PARKS REGISTERED THE TRADENAME IN ALL ITS FORMS, ORBITAL MANUFACTURING GROUP, O M, OM GROUP, AND OFFWORLD MANGROUP, MAKING IT OFFICIAL ON HIS BIRTHDAY IN 2030.

THIS MAY HAVE BEEN THE VERY ACTION THAT SAVED HIM FROM A TARGETED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT BY THE CONSORTIUM ORDER, FOR PRESUMPTIVE TREASON.

AS PUNISHMENT HOWEVER FOR BRINGING UNDESIRE MEDIA ATTENTION TO HIMSELF AND HIS COMPANY, A VIOLATION OF HIS SECURITY OATH, AND NEARLY EXPOSING THE OIC PROGRAM, DR. PARKS' LIFE WAS SPARED, BUT HE WAS FORCED TO MOVE TO THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY IN 2032. HE WOULD BE ALLOWED TO CONTINUE CONDUCTING COMMERCIAL GRAVITY PROPULSION RESEARCH FOR THE MILITARY, WHILE SPENDING THE REST OF HIS LIFE THERE UNDER HOUSE ARREST, BY ORDER OF THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF ELDERS PRESIDING OVER THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

DR. PARKS TURNED HIMSELF INTO CUSTODY AT VANDENBERG AFB IN DECEMBER 2031 AND ORDERED HIS PRIVATE SECURITY FORCES WORLD WIDE TO STAND DOWN, BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT MORE LIVES THAN HIS OWN WERE UNDER THREAT. HIS COMPANY COULD HAVE BEEN RUINED, AS WOULD THE PROFESSIONAL CAREERS OF HIS GLOBAL EMPLOYEES.

MONTHS BEFORE HIS ARRIVAL, HIS COMPANY ESTABLISHED A RESEARCH FACILITY ON THE ORBITAL COLONY. TWO HUNDRED OF HIS BEST UNMARRIED R & D ENGINEERING STAFF VOLUNTEERED TO WORK AT THE NEW COVERT FACILITY. THEY WERE SCREENED FOR HIGHER SECURITY CLEARANCES AND AFTER INFORMING THEIR RELATIVES FALSELY THAT THEY WERE TRANSFERRING TO THE OM GROUP CORPORATE FACILITY IN GERMANY, THEY WERE ORIENTATED AND TRANSFERRED TO THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY.

IT IS ASSUMED THAT DR. PARKS DOES HAVE ALLIES WITHIN THE MILITARY AEROSPACE COMMUNITY AND WITHIN THE OIC PROGRAM. HIS SECURITY FORCE AND OPERATIVES MAY ALSO BE AMONG THE RANKS OF THE ARMED FORCES INVOLVED IN OIC OPERATIONS. A BILLIONAIRE CAN PROCURE MANY ALLIES UNDER PLAIN SIGHT. HE MUST BE MONITORED 24 HOURS A DAY. ALL OF HIS ACTIVITIES AND COMMUNICATIONS WHETHER PUBLIC, PRIVATE OR DATA ENCRYPTED MUST BE SCREENED AND CATALOGED FOR REVIEW BY OIC COMMAND. IT HAD BEEN A SLOW THREE YEAR ORDEAL FOR DR. PARKS INVOLVING THE RECREATION OF EVE NICHELE DUMONT. HE WAS INFORMED THAT HIS NEW "COMPANION" WAS AT THE TRANSITIONAL ADULT STAGE IN 2032, AND THAT HER "REALITY" HAD BEEN CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED, TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OUTLINED IN THEIR CONTRACT. HE WAS ALLOWED TO BE PRESENT FOR HER 'AWAKENING'; A PROCESS BY WHICH EVE WAS SLOWLY BROUGHT OUT OF HER FINAL DEDICATED MEMORY ENGRAM PROCESSING PROGRAM SEDATION, AND PLACED IN A GENESIS INSTITUTE LUXURY MEDICAL SUITE, FACING THE SINGAPORE SUNRISE.

THE CLIENT COMPANION IS THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO BE PRESENT AT THIS PROCEDURE, AS A PART OF HER IDENTITY ASSIMILATION PROCESS. DR. PARKS WAS ALLOWED TO MAKE A SECRET EMERGENCY TRIP EARTHSIDE TO SINGAPORE, FOR EVE'S AWAKENING. SHE WAS GIVEN THE FINAL IMPLANT MEMORY OF BEING IN SINGAPORE RECOVERING AT A PRIVATE LUXURY MEDICAL SPA, RECOVERING FROM A MISCARRIAGE. A SMALL ARMY OF OM GROUP SECURITY TEAMS SWEEPED THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE FOR EMBEDDED SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT PRIOR TO DR. PARKS' VISIT AND MAINTAINED A PROTECTIVE PERIMETER FOR THE COUPLE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE FLOOR.

IN 2033, EVE WILL BE ALLOWED TO MEET WITH PARKS, FOR ONLY THE SECOND TIME, UNBEKNOWNST TO HER. EVE'S IMPLANTED MEMORY PROGRAMMING HAD HER UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY HAD BEEN MARRIED FOR A YEAR PRIOR TO HER 'AWAKENING' OR ASSIMILATION INTO DR. PARKS' LIFE. EVE WAS GIVEN THE MANUFACTURED MEMORY OF A STILL RELATIVELY NEW MAY / DECEMBER RELATIONSHIP AND MARRIAGE TO DR. PARKS.

THE EVE CLONE IS NEARLY IDENTICAL IN EVERYWAY TO EVE NICHELE DUMONT-- A PRODUCT OF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS GRIEF AT THE LOSS OF THE ONLY GREAT LOVE OF HIS LIFE.

THEY SPENT ONLY A FEW DAYS TOGETHER, BEFORE DR. PARKS WAS PRIVATELY ORDERED BACK TO THE COLONY, UNDER THREAT OF PHYSICAL HARM TO THEM BOTH. DR. PARKS HAD TO FABRICATE AN EMERGENCY AT ONE OF HIS MANUFACTURING FACILITIES TO TEAR HIMSELF AWAY FROM HER. HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH SHE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE EVE DUMONT, HIS OLD LOVE WHO WAS TRAGICALLY LOST DECADES AGO.

NO ONE CAN CONFIRM IF THERE WAS A PHYSICAL CONSUMMATION OF THE UNION, A NECESSITY TO REINFORCE EVE'S BONDING RESPONSES. BUT IT IS DULY NOTED THAT DR. PARKS NEVER LEFT EVE OR THE MEDICAL SUITE DURING HIS 96 HOUR VISIT. THE MEDICAL SUITE WAS ALSO FULLY STAFFED WITH OM GROUP CORPORATE FACILITIES SERVICE AND SECURITY DURING DR. PARKS' VISIT. ALL OF THEIR MEALS AND PERSONAL NEEDS WERE TAKEN CARE OF BY HIS OWN EMPLOYEES.

THE EVE CLONE WAS GIVEN THE MANUFACTURED REALITY OF BEING THE OWNER OF HIGH END LONDON AND NEW YORK ART GALLERIES. HER EMPLOYEES AND SOME OF HER CLIENTS ARE HIRED OPERATIVES WORKING FOR THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM; THEY MONITOR HER DAY-TO-DAY PROGRESS AND ACTIVITIES. EVE WAS ALLOWED MORE UNMONITORED FREEDOM AFTER ONE YEAR OF ASSIMILATION INTO HER IDENTITY AND MANUFACTURED REALITY.

EVE IS REPORTED BY SOURCES TO BE LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HER HUSBAND AGAIN, HAVING BEEN GIVEN THE FALSE IMPRESSION THAT HE IS WORKING HARD ON A PUBLIC GOVERNMENT FUNDED PROJECT. SPACE TOURISM TO SMALLER, LOW EARTH ORBIT RESORT COLONIES IS STILL A RELATIVELY NEW INDUSTRY, SO EVE HAS NO REASON TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF HER HUSBANDS ACTIVITIES. SHE WILL NOT BE ALLOWED TO RETURN EARTHSIDE. SHE WILL REMAIN WITH DR. PARKS, UNTIL HER MIND IS FULLY UNDER CONSORTIUM CONTROL, AND SHE ELIMINATES ANY FUTURE THREAT HER HUSBAND POSES TO THE SECURITY OF THE OIC PROGRAM.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 5

“Concern for man himself and his fate must always form the chief interest of all technical endeavors; concern for the great unsolved problems of the organization of labor and the distribution of goods--in order that the creations of our minds shall be a blessing and not a curse to mankind. Imagination is everything. It is life’s preview of coming attractions.” Albert Einstein

General Sullivan tapped the datapad queue and scrolled through decades of articles and whitepapers by Dr. Parks during his graduate school days, noting that he considered a foray into political science, on through to his years with Lockheed Martin and Urban Maglev International.

His ideas on change seemed to the conservative General, to be too liberal, too socialistic...

The Higher Education 2050 Report:

The New Movement for National Higher Education Tuition Subsidy Initiatives.

Compiled By GORDON M. A. PARKS PhD., 2007

A Higher Education Earned Tuition Subsidy Initiative: Expand the duties and scope of the Civil Service Corps.

...One of the purposes of the H E 2050 Report is to propose transitional solutions to the issue of higher tuition subsidy, to state and federal government agencies and officials. Transitional solutions, such as a national infrastructure refurbishing program to provide financial aid to students willing to perform infrastructure labor resources and response duties in time of national emergencies and national disasters, such as hurricanes and flood damage as a non-combatant member of the United States military. A work for tuition subsidy program that will lead to higher education tuition-free scholarships, guaranteed to every American citizen in need. This type of initiative needs further study at the state and federal level.

The H E 2050 Report is a proposal for the feasibility study of expanded duties for a new branch of the Federal Civil Service Corps. Its purpose is to give financially challenged citizens, religious or conscious objectors, or those ineligible for military service and the Montgomery GI Bill, the opportunity to serve their country by helping to rebuild and renovate the national infrastructure, including its civil and communications technologies and green energy infrastructure development, in exchange for full college earned tuition subsidy. Expanding the Civil Service Corps is not such a radical idea when one takes into account the number of existing branches of military and government agencies, several of which are expanding even further.

A New Civil Service Corps: Our federal government could create a new branch of the Civil Service Corps or expand it, enlisting adults age 21-55, in a non-military service corps role, committed to state, federal, and eventually international works that advance the infrastructure. A new Civil Service Corps branch, under the authority of: Army Corps of Engineers, Federal Emergency Management Agency, Citizens

Scholarship Foundation of America, Red Cross, Corporation for National Service, American Association of State Service Commissions, U. S. Green Buildings Council, Habitat for Humanity, National Association of Service and Conservation Corps., Society for Human Resource Management, National League of Cities, the Peace Corps, Americorps Incorporated, UNICEF, Cisco Systems Networking Academies Worldwide, Microsoft Corporation, American Federation of Teachers, Teach for America, U.S. Department of Education, Association of the U.S. Army, General Accounting Office, World Bank, Common Fund Group, National Association of College and University Business Officers.

The very act of not pursuing the guaranteed higher education for all Americans as an earned entitlement is archaic. NO ONE should be denied a college education or vocational training for lack of funds or an inability to afford tuition. It is truly a sign of just how primitive and greed driven the human race is. The existing higher education scholarships, grants, and loans are wholly inadequate to meet the needs of all American students that cannot afford college tuition. Thus, they do little to elevate social disparity. The federal and state education and social service agencies need to be integrated and retooled, merged together. New programs should be tailored to provide adequate solutions for future generations beyond the Millennial Generation. New programs should empower its participants, as well as build character, civic responsibility and leadership skills.

Concerned citizens should form a grassroots coalition to advocate for higher education tuition subsidy initiative proposals, and develop effective solutions and collective strategies to help disadvantaged Americans in need to receive a college education or vocational training. Please take note of the following solution oriented proposal.

A New Civil Service Corps Branch; the H E 2050 Report proposes the creation a combined new branch of the Civil Service Corps from the Education Department, the existing Civil Service Corps, the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Army National Guard, Army Reserves, U.S. Marines, and the U.S. Air Force. This non-military branch will allow citizens to earn an expanded dollar for dollar matched Montgomery G.I. Bill. C S C service enlistment soldiers would be committed to rebuilding and upgrading the infrastructure of America and eventually international civil works interests abroad, to include:

Civil and communication technologies projects; the infrastructure of the United States of America, and international civil works interests abroad.

Infrastructure 'Green Jobs Conversion' projects. Primary and secondary schools, high schools, vocational schools, colleges and universities.

Rebuilding, refurbishing and extensions. Apprenticeship training in all levels of contracting and carpentry and green energy conversion, including solar, wind and tidal.

Maintaining the coastlines, waterworks and flood controls. Civil and communications engineering support for roads and freeways, bridges, power plants and airports. Emergency disaster support in the event of storms, floods and earth quakes. Infrastructure support to military bases and theater operations.

Four-year (48 months) and two-year (24 months) service contracts, respectively, to serve in the Civil Service Corps in exchange for bachelor degree level, graduate or vocational full earned tuition subsidy, matched dollar for dollar by the U.S. Department of Education.

Undergraduate and graduate service enlistment for healthy eligible adults age 21 to 55, in financial need. A binding enlistment agreement with eight weeks of military orientation and 90 concurrent days of ongoing physical conditioning and on the job training in various select support services, specific to each enlistee's established skills and aptitude evaluations. Eligible enlistees have the option at any time to volunteer to be reserve soldiers for the regular military. Civil Service Corps enlistees are paid an annual earned subsidy credit of \$15,000 for college tuition, plus free on base meals and dormitory housing, by taxpayer funds, which are matched dollar for dollar, by the U. S. Dept. of Education, the World Bank, and the Common Fund Group, for a total annual earned tuition subsidy of \$30,000 per enlistee.

Most Civil Service Corps projects would involve the building construction trades, green collar jobs or green technology infrastructure development, also support training in new composite technology used in dynamic structural engineering, and leading edge communications technologies such as fiber optics and digital technology used in communications conversion.

Initial Civil Service Corps projects might involve refurbishing and rebuilding schools and businesses in empowerment zones communities, and dormitory housing and study libraries for new Civil Service Corps enlistees, on or near military bases, Army Reserve or National Guard locations in every state of America.

Graduate Student Commissions:

The Civil Service Tuition Subsidy Proposal should also be available to masters and doctoral graduate students in the form of 12 and 24 month contracts. Those graduate students in need should be placed in tuition free teachers training and certification, and be placed in entry level supervisory positions on Civil Service Corps projects. They would receive \$30,000 annually in earned tuition subsidy credit towards graduate studies.

Candidates would enlist in record numbers just for the free training alone, as well as the opportunity to serve their country in such an immediate way. With two-thirds of high school students attending college, the future trend will be an increase in adult education.

There is a shortage of qualified teachers today. That shortage will only increase in the next several decades, unless incentives are created to entice college graduates to become trained certified teachers. This is the only resource to ensure that classes will be small enough to adequately educate all students, and that there will always be a teaching workforce to adequately cover any increases in student populations.

No High School Graduates under 21:

In order to keep high school graduates interested in regular military service, the Montgomery G I Bill should be raised to match dollar for dollar by the same funding process noted, for CSC college tuition subsidy. Both annual figures for the G I Bill and the Civil Service Corps tuition subsidy should always be of equal amounts and adjusted for inflation and the average national costs of a quality college or university, and administered by a new division of the Department of Education.

A Serious Mission:

A new Civil Service Corps charged with infrastructure renewal here in the U. S. and abroad would assist in the overall mission of the Armed Forces. Along with the Army Corps of Engineers, the Civil Service Corps would be the only branch of the government involved with direct, hands-on infrastructure development. Although it would be a non-military service, enlistees in the Civil Service Corps would be subject to the laws of the Uniform Code of Military Justice, and afforded all the basic rights and services, legal, medical and dental, therein. This would ensure that the participants are living and working up to the highest standards.

A New Beginning:

A Civil Service Corps earned tuition subsidy program would give individual adults financially unable to afford the exorbitant costs of higher education and those who are ineligible for military service, and in some cases, reformed felony offenders (subject to periodical probationary review for the duration of their enlistment), the opportunity not only to improve their lives, but to also serve their country. For most if not all, it would be a merciful second chance.

Evening Academy Programs:

A Civil Service Corps Tuition Subsidy Program must have established 'Evening Academy' education programs in cooperation with a national network of colleges, universities and other institutions. This would enable participants in the C S Corps to take accredited Liberal Arts courses while enlisted. The graduate students commissioned in management contract service would also earn teaching certifications by teaching at Evening Academies.

Working off Defaulted Loans:

This type of C S C Tuition Subsidy program should also allow for the working repayment of defaulted college loans serving in the teachers training program and working at national Evening Academies. Participants should be allowed to enlist in 12, 24, or 48 month earned income service contracts, matched to the amount of debt owed, while training to be a teacher; a commission in the CSC for free teacher's certification training.

Free On-Base Housing for C S Corps workers living out of state or abroad on projects, dormitory housing and all meals would be provided on the nearest military base or Army National Guard or Reserve Installation. Medical and dental services would also be provided. Home city workers should be allowed to live with their family, if their home is within one mile of the project site, military base or reserve location, and only after basic military induction training.

Early Discharge

Early discharge from the service contracts for reasons other than severe illness and or injury, the participant will forfeit the accumulated matching funds of the tuition subsidy credit. The discharged participant would be prohibited from reenlisting for six months, similar to military service restrictions. Alleged violators of the UCMJ would be subject to formal adjudication and in instances of proven violations, would face immediate expulsion from the Civil Service Corps and forfeit all matching subsidy funds. Any remaining earned subsidy income would be placed in an IRA account and unavailable for withdrawal for no less than one year, and subject to taxes and penalties upon early withdrawal.

The Next Civil Right:

Access to quality higher education and vocational training must become a guaranteed investment by our government in its citizens; a democratic, human right, protected under the constitution, as interpreted in its clause of --"life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." This should not be a privilege attainable only a small, wealthy fraction of Americans. Financial inability should not be a factor in accessing higher skills training. Citizenship, aptitude, and ambition should.

NO ONE SHOULD BE TURNED AWAY FROM THE COLLEGE OR UNIVERSITY OF THEIR CHOICE BECAUSE OF A LACK OF TUITION FUNDING, or race, gender, or age because only a limited number of students can be accepted by a particular curriculum. If a student meets the minimum standards for entrance and has the determined ambition to learn, colleges, universities and vocational institutions should expand their campuses and hire more educators to accommodate all students; no one should be excluded.

The H E 2050 Report argues for the fact that the human resource is the most precious, yet unfortunately, the most easily discarded commodity that this country possesses. It is to our disgrace as Americans citizens, that we allow this particular state of social inequity to exist and continue to grow unchecked. It must be confronted and reversed, decades before 2050.

Exponential Economic Progress:

The worst case scenario of a new social education policy to fund a national higher education tuition subsidy program is the initial burden it will place on the first generation of taxpayers strapped with the new initiative. But it is a sacrifice that the overwhelming majority of Americans will be happy to bear; a patriotic challenge that they will not fail to meet head on and carry on their shoulders, for their children and their children's children, so that future generations of this, the freest nation in the land, will have a brighter, more prosperous future. From this perspective, similar to the national effort in time of war, the burden will be negligible, in relation to the goal, the outcome of a stronger economy, and a better educated, better skilled, more competent labor force.

A detailed argument in favor of this Type One Initiative, a new social education policy for expanding the duties and scope of the Civil Service Corps in order for participants to earn individual higher education tuition subsidy financial credit follows:

This type of National Tuition Subsidy program will add more skilled professionals and entrepreneurs to the national workforce, increasing exponentially by the third decade of the program's inception. The tuition subsidy initiative will pay for itself within a generation, and keep itself and other social programs solvent in perpetuity. It will also provide additional volunteer reserve soldiers for the regular military.

This program will transform the, thus salvage the disappearing middle sociology-economic class and the ever growing lower class, the working poor and underemployed, into a mass population of empowered, highly skilled, entrepreneurial minded citizens, with a far greater ability to move up the economic ladder. Access to higher skills training will reverse the welfare rolls and the plight of critical social conditions such as poverty and homelessness, unemployment, crime and antisocial behavior, and mental illness, all within one generation of the program's full running.

This program will invigorate the pioneering entrepreneurial spirit of the American marketplace and industry. It is a 'Type One' initiative that is an investment in the future prosperity of the economy of America and just makes good long term business sense.

It is a multi-layered solution to save the middle class. A New Social Education Security Agenda based upon the proposed expanded C S Corps model outlined in this report that would provide the disciplined opportunity necessary to empower the poorer and financially disadvantaged citizens of America, more than any other social service or education assistance program. Its implementation would help the financially disadvantaged to earn a way out of their social dilemma by enabling them through hard work and service, to pursue higher skills training, which will in turn, ensure greater economic empowerment.

This program model will also help the participants to regain a sense of purpose lost in past hopelessness, and regain a new appreciation for a nation that supports its citizens' intellectual growth and full social development. Upon completion of each participants C S C service contract and collegiate education or vocational training, the grateful newly employed graduates will return the favor to their fellow citizens by becoming gainfully employed new members of the greater, taxpaying workforce population. This new influx of mulch-skilled professionals and craftsmen and women will help to build a stronger infrastructure and economy, a less disposable society, and keep the C S C service for earned tuition subsidy program and other efficient social and education programs solvent for future generations.

A legendary western actor and outspoken staunch political conservative believed that the poorer minority social classes should remain subservient to the middle and upper classes, "until they are better educated." Therein lays the rub, the problem with the current western sociologyeconomic caste system. Without full access to quality higher education, there will always be a poorer, subservient lower class. The fair process of eliminating poverty and the working poor through higher educational opportunities will never be complete. This process, as it stands today, is unnatural to true democracy for the 21st century. It must be finally eliminated, and come to an end by the year 2020, if we are to build up the first generation of C S C graduates and salvage the vanishing middle class from extinction, and build a brighter future by the year 2050...

General Sullivan, a diehard political conservative, couldn't stand to read the rest of the report and logged off his datapad. He spoke aloud to himself in disgust.

"There is no way in hell that G.M. Parks was in any way responsible for the new Civil Service Education Corps Initiative that was the main focus of last year's presidential race. NoFriggin' -Way! "

That initiative was at the core of President elect McCullough's and the DNC's Social Education Security platform, rumored to be adapted by the current G32 member nations, the American, European, Asian and African Unions in the near future, as the UN and NATO brought the world regional unions closer to a global government conglomerate. "And everybody thought that little snot was going to grow up to be a Republican back in '08 when he was a childhood phenome, getting all that press for all his knowledge of American Presidential history" Sullivan snarled.

He laughed aloud in disbelief at the thought of one man having so much private power over the course of social events. He downed the last swig of scotch in his glass, pulled off his replica vintage WWII brass frame spectacles, tapped a touch pad button on his nightstand that dimmed the room lighting and settled in for a few hours of much needed sleep. Moments later, he opened his eyes again and stared back into the past-- unsure of his own future.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 6

“Strive for perfection in everything you do. Take the best that exists and make it better. When it does not exist, design it.”
Sir Frederick Henry Royce

Dr. Parks finally made his way back to the OM Group R & D Facility at the 57th/12th sector of the north grid. He and 200, hand-picked personnel all live on the upper floors of the facility as opposed to an officer's domicile building. His R & D team volunteered to live upland on the OIC in eleven month personnel rotations. OM Group is only one of many transportation and aerospace companies with new research facilities on the OIC. Those companies include:

Boeing, Lockheed Martin, McDonnell-Douglass, Northop-Grumman, Precision Castparts Corp., Pratt & Whitney Rocketdyne, United Technologies Corp., Rocketplane Kistler, Goodrich Aerostructures Group, ST Mobile Aerospace Engineering, SpaceAge Control, Eaton Corp., General Dynamics, GE Aviation, Gulfstream Aerospace, Bell/Agusta Aerospace, Huges Aerospace, Transformational Space Corp., AAI Corp., The Aerospace Corp., Rand Aerospace, Bigelow Aerospace, Virgin Galactic, Scaled Composites, Orbital Sciences Corp., SpaceX, Blue Origin, Foster-Miller, ISSC, Insitu, KinetX, Marotta Controls Inc., Diamler-Benz Aerospace AG, General Motors, Ford Aerospace, Porche-Audi, BMW, Nissan, Mitsubishi, Toyota, Mazda, Ferrari, Lotus, Maserati, Lamborghini, Volvo, Ducati, Honda, Kawasaki, Moto Guzzi, Suzuki, and Yamaha.

Parks was scheduled to take one of the OTS prototypes on a test run. This is the only scheduled time prior to the busy day ops cycle that he and his researchers may run prototypes along the twelve kilometer long Autobahn-like glide ways of the North and South Rim Commuter Sectors. Research teams may operate experimental transportation only with trailing military observation and emergency response vehicles, during night-to-day ops cycle hours, from 24:00 to 05:00. This gives any R & D team of up to 200 mechanical and electrical engineers and technicians an opportunity to run and tweak systems on the various engine configurations. The technicians flowed around temporary white tents next to the North side Glide way.

Dr. Parks entered one of the tents, changed quickly into a one piece test pilot style driver's suit made of Nomex flame retardant material and made his way to the long bank of data and pit crew tents, flanked by several other test drivers engineers and engine techs. The atmosphere was almost casual.

His Chief Engineer and Project Manager, Chester “Chet” Wolf, greeted him with a thermos of green tea. "Good, you're here--we've only got an hour left. We test run the Vimana sport model once every hour. This will be test run number six."

Parks replied with a nod in greeting. "Chet, what's the good news?"

"Well Gordon, we think you're going to be pleased with the new lift motor for the Schauburger mini turbine. It takes a charge well-- better than any we've tested so far, and it doesn't over rev and short out from the high voltage like the last few motors. We've really worked out that impeller induct fan r.p.m

rise problem. We made some adjustments to the onboard A I computers regulating the synchronicity of it with the maneuvering pod engine systems. It's smoother, more gradual now. No choppy airframe ascent due to uneven r.p.m increase. Once she's up over 15,000 r.p.m, she pulsates and whistles softly, like she's alive, man. She idle hovers solid like she's resting on wheels.

The motors are strong enough to run a sufficient charge through to the electrokinetic lifter sub frame and Nitinol memory foil body panels, coated with several hundred micro layers of vacuum electron deposition produced magnesium and bismuth, under a ferromagnetic base coat, followed by micro layers of zinc sulfide blended with silver, as specified, so the vehicle loses even more mass, and is subsequently easier to in OTS mode.

The liquid mercury encased gyroscopic maneuvering pods are running at optimum subquantum kinetic efficiency, charged by the M.E.G generator. Tests are ongoing with the Searl, Takahashi, Wankel and Kawai generators as replacements to the M.E.G. The steering yoke paddle shift and directional servo controls are tweaked. They operate like a high end performance car, also as you specified. The addition of that new digital resonance sound dampener system worked well.

The vehicle can run completely silent in a stealth mode, with just a hint of Coanda pulse, the military and law enforcement will love that. Or the driver can select any number of intimidating engine resonance registers. I've programmed in the distinctive whining growl of a vintage Ferrari 12 cylinder for this final test run.

You'll feel like you're driving around in one from your own private collection. The green touch bar on the steering yoke activates the Coanda sound resonance synchronization.

In layman's terms, she's a beast. Every military and law enforcement agency in the world will want a fleet version of this machine. We've just struck gold here Gordon, you hear me? Now you've got to tell me, how did you know that sound resonance sync system would work?"

Dr. Parks gave his Chief Engineer a wink and a mischievous grin. "I didn't, Chet. I just remembered some article I read about airports and jet engine noise canceling research in the 1990's. It seemed appropriate for the prototype, so I put you guys on it. Over the years, as I've researched several modes for successful multiple hybrid gravlev propulsion, I must have filed away into my memory literally hundreds of aerospace and technical research advances that might someday be applied to the overall engineering design solution. And, so too, have thousands of other aerospace engineers and inventors before me. It just seemed to fit the puzzle, you know what I mean?"

"Well, good call, Gordon. I guess that's why you're CTO and CEO."

"Not any more. I've given it some thought. I don't make this operation run, you do. Congratulations, Chief Technical Officer."

"I'm grateful Gordon, you've got a deal. We'll go into salary and perks later, right now, we're chasing sunlight so to speak. Our testing time is almost up. Saddle up and I'll see you when you make it back around the loop. So far, I haven't seen any OIC brass, just the emergency fire team escorts. But take her easy anyway, okay?"

"I'm getting' tired of this slow speed chase crap, Chet. I'm tempted to open her up. No one's out here on the loop this early."

Chet registered a look of caution, and shrugged his shoulders, afraid to comment.

Parks snapped into the five point harness of the cockpit, as the R & D techs conducted one last vehicle systems check. Parks popped in a piece of chewing gum and pressed the button ignition, the hybrid electric motor that powered the VCT mini turbine and other levitation control systems started. The multiple engine's calibrated by the onboard AI computer and sensor systems worked as reported, and could on-command skillfully operate the vehicle without the driver. The prototype vehicle made a smooth controlled rise to maximum OTS level, just under two feet.

Parks gave the thumbs up, rechecked his helmet com-mike connection, and smoothly pulled the muscular, tandem two-seater, Bentley-shaped prototype away and onto the Northside Glideway.

He touched the dashboard screen console and a vintage John Lennon song 'Strange Days' began to play, loudly, over the head phones, to the ire of the technicians monitoring his progress.

Chet just happened to remove his just before Parks cranked the volume, he was used to it by now.

The F-1 enthusiast in him slowly took over after only three grid blocks; Parks immediately punched the accelerator, while rhythmically shifting the race-car-like paddle shift controls on the steering yoke, pulling away rapidly from the trailing emergency response convoy as if they were standing still.

The driver of the OIC pace forward vehicle responded in a panic as Dr. Parks powered past. "Uh, Dr. Parks, you have to let us set the pace and keep the prototype under 50 kph, so that the trail team can keep up with uh, us sir. Sir--- Dr. Parks..."

Chet raised both eyebrows in surprise and silently mumbled, "Oh shit..."

Parks looked at the side and rear view monitors, and stifled a chuckle. "I'm just airing her out. I'll meet you back at R & D in a New York minute."

Immediately, black uniformed OIC soldiers swarmed the research tents.

Chet added, "Ah Gordon, we've got visitors here. And I can see a shitload of flashing blue and red lights, followed by the sound of sirens, if you get my meaning. There all getting onto the north side rim. I would strongly suggest that you reduce your velocity--now. Let them catch up, for Christ sake?"

"Almost there, stand by," Parks replied, applying his full concentration to the smooth operation of the million dollar prototype, on alert for any OIC patrol vehicles that might attempt to pull out in front of him-- possibly causing a serious collision. He turned up the volume on the console, quietly singing along as the colony passed by in a blur. "Most peculiar momma, roll!"

A full contingent of Security Police in specially modified hydrogen cell powered military Humvees, were waiting for Dr. Parks as he slowed the vehicle and turned into one of the research tents. At full tilt, took him mere minutes to travel the sixteen kilometer glideway. And 30 minutes to be escorted to and processed at OIC Detention.

Eve Nichelle Parks awakened in their Soho penthouse in a stir, as if sensing some event in the aether. Her dreams were not only taking place in her subconscious, but in a sea of bioplasmic, out of body journeys, it seemed, to other realms. And she often times dreamed to the soundscapes of Ravel's

Pavane pour une infant defunte, or Brahms Op 114 and 118, or Brahms Intermezzos in A and E, but she didn't know why.

This time, she was drawn too abruptly back into her earthly body. This was not unusual. After all, she was truly an ethereal woman; 5 feet-9 inches, 130 pounds of pure lean and supple, well defined feminine muscle. Her African, Asian, French and Mediterranean mixed heritage beauty was indescribable. Her gorgeous, powerfully built young figure was a heart stopping 36-22-33, that of a feminine bodybuilder or a triathlete, exuding a physically healthy, magnetic presence. She had the glowing, healthy, copper tan of a Brazilian beach girl and along with a perfect blend of facial features, and soft, long, thick flowing, radiant brunette shoulder-length hair. Her unusually vibrant, piercing eyes were a hypnotic fusion of blazing, rustic brown and earthen green pigmentation over a hazel palate of folds.

Even in her waking moments, she carried the aura and grace of someone who was a force of nature, a power that she was still learning to fully command. Although her particular blend of high intelligence, health conscious sensuality and evolving clairvoyant, intuitive sensibilities occasionally overwhelmed the senses, she usually enchanted all who crossed her path. Her breathing slowly increased and deepened, as she reentered the waking world. She could sense her strong daily growth as a spiritual person, yet she could remember no religious affiliation. Her dreams seemed to hold all of the keys to her daily spiritual growth.

Although Eve spent a great deal of her free time doing quiet research and analysis of whatever interested her from day to day on the Q-net, her daily routine began promptly at 6:00 AM:

Silent meditation sitting up in bed in the nude, followed by extreme yoga, then a daily breakfast of fruits and oatmeal, supplements and throughout the day, small salads and meal replacement drinks of freshly juiced carrot, celery and apple juice, with regenerative additives similar to the nutritional regimen of her husband. Then 20 miles on the stationary road cycling simulator in a tight black spandex bikini sports bra top and compression shorts, then P90X or weight lifting training. Followed by cool down stationary swimming, always in the nude, in the 8' by 12' SwimEx luxury lap pool. Followed by a hot shower and shampoo, blow drying then styling her long brunette hair loose or into a French braid, then a wardrobe change.

Parks usually called her by the time she finished with her shower. It was a special private moment for them to speak of their mutual devotion every day.

The last time they were together, she remembered, was in Singapore renewing their vows after her miscarriage. She could recall only a few scattered memories of being with him after that. She was so weak after the loss. Her mind could hardly remember their times together before that period, it was all vague and in images with disembodied thoughts or narratives. Even her long term memories were also vague. She knew that she was an orphan, like her husband. Her memories of growing up were only the highlights. Meeting Gordon and their courtship also seemed to escape her memory. All she could remember is that it was brief and intense, leading to his offer to spend the rest of their lives together in marriage, and her answer to the affirmative.

Surprisingly, there was no call today. She waited patiently for a few extra minutes, as she carefully blow dried and brushed her hair then sent him a Q-net streaming vidmail wake up message and went on

with her routine. "I hope you have a good reason for not giving me a call this morning. I love you. Happy birthday."

She lightly applied perfume to her clavicle, then picked up her car keys and exited, setting the alarm. Eve drove a vintage 2010 Maserati Grand Turismo 'S' off to manage her New York gallery, or took an X O Jet trip to Europe to oversee the operation of her London gallery.

It was a beautiful summer day. Eve touched the dashboard console queue, activating the Q-net satellite music service and her preprogrammed favorite vintage David Bowie song 'Fall Dog Bombs the Moon' began to play. With a smile she cranked up the volume. Her content life as an art exhibitor was one of self-employed executive luxury, thanks to her husband. Each gallery was well staffed so she had no need for a personal assistant, nor the desire for one. Other than a Q-net PA I cuff with voice command, she was supremely confident, completely self-sufficient and never bored with her life. She always and traveled and operated alone, as far as she could remember, never felt the need for companionship. Although she had a complex life and itinerary of her own, she lived only for the attention and affection of one man.

General Sullivan strode toward the brig detention cells with two duty guards, and then waved them away. His mood was one of zero tolerance. If he didn't let Parks get away with this breach in protocol, word may get back to the Genesis Consortium Order, spoiling his own plans.

Part of him, to this day, still couldn't bear to face him--face his past.

The metal gated door to Park's cell opened. Parks sat up from an impromptu morning nap, sat at the edge of the narrow, thin mattress, gray blanketed bunk. He looked into the eyes of Eve Dumont's killer, and as in the past, he sensed guilt, but no real attrition. Over the years, whenever their paths crossed, Parks' eyes went blank and cold—his soul filled with a controlled rage at the sight of this man, so many years after the JSF era.

"Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, I had hoped to meet with you again, under more favorable circumstances".

"Well, well-- Prowler, it's been a while. I'd heard that you were upland. Some pretty highspeed shit, huh? Your type of work. A controlled gravity propulsion vehicle traveling twenty-four inches above the surface at close to 200 k p h for sixteen kilometers. And, just so you know, I wasn't drinking prior to the test run. Why, I could have killed someone." Parks' words were thick with insult and contempt.

General Sullivan's face flushed red with anger at the remarks. My old call sign; the nerve of this to bastard to mock a four star general, Sullivan thought. I don't care if he is a billionaire connected to the Order. I helped expand the Order's Moon and Mars bases. I could still have him flushed out of the nearest airlock and into the vacuum of space, with the snap of my fingers, or shot on sight. Why they protect him, I'll never understand. Everyone is expendable.

Sullivan erupted, "That's General Sullivan, Parks! ...You know, some people let go of the past and move on. I have-- I don't fly birds anymore, haven't for decades. I think we both know why.

Listen Parks, I don't know if you missed the orientation, but you and your research team were not cleared to operate any vehicles or aircraft at those speeds! What if you had lost control? The violation you committed this morning could have put this entire base at risk!"

"At what risk, General? There was no scheduled traffic flow. These prototypes will be a benefit to our program once they are perfected-- yours and mine. I've got to be able to push the limits of this prototype to achieve that, and you know it! The O T S system will provide another civilian funding source for the Genesis Order. That is part of the real reason you have me in captivity here, isn't it? In order to speed up the research in complete secrecy? Well?"

There was an uncomfortable period of silence as Sullivan weighed his options. Then a grim stare down, followed by Parks' veiled threat. "I've got work to do General. And, I'd hate to have to report that you are personally blocking the progression of this transportation engine research..."

"Slow your test speeds around my glideways, Parks. My glideways! Give my emergency teams a detailed itinerary of future operational testing schedules and their risk parameters to this colony, 48 hours prior to each start. If you ever try a stunt like this again, I will personally place you in solitary confinement until you rot! You will get my permission to conduct any future high-speed trials, and you will use a Space Command test pilot! Do you understand me sir?!"

"Understood", Parks replied stoically after a pause. He stood and walked past the general. There glowering eyes meet for another instant as Parks passed, and both men knew that this was just the beginning.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 7

Here's to the crazy ones, the misfits, the rebels, the troublemakers, the round pegs in the square holes... the ones who see things differently -- they're not fond of rules... You can quote them, disagree with them, glorify or vilify them, but the only thing you can't do is ignore them because they change things... they push the human race forward, and while some may see them as the crazy ones, we see genius, because the ones who are crazy enough to think that they can change the world, are the ones who do.

Steve Jobs

Dr. Parks awakened in his conapt suite above the OM Group's R & D facility, from an extended day of rest after his ordeal with OIC security forces and the General, unable to sleep deeply, and downright depressed. He pulled himself out of bed, put on an OM EXO line dark loden green cashmere cable shawl collar cardigan over his beloved gray UC Davis gray t shirt, stone washed jeans and collapsible Puma smocks.

He poured himself two fingers of single malt into a heavy lead crystal shot glass, took a generous sip, then walked over to and began to play the slim, solid spruce, black fretted vintage Palatino VE-500 electric upright bass he placed in the corner of his suite when he first arrived. He had it shipped upland with his personal possessions, and often played it, or the vintage black mahogany Epiphone Les Paul Special electric bass guitar, resting next to it, to relax after a day downstairs personally supervising the varied R & D projects.

After mere minutes, he closed his eyes and fell into that musician's zone, where he proceeded to play various riffs non-stop. Interlude: It's What She Didn't Say, Bass Folk Song Number 5 & 6, Jerusalem and 'Yesterday's Princess' by Stanley Clarke always put him in a deep contemplative trance and reminded him of his wife when he played them. She was always on his mind, but he didn't want to call her just yet.

When he stopped over an hour later, he poured himself another scotch, voice commanding his environmental AI to play from his personally programmed music files, Miles Davis' Blue In Green in the background throughout the suite.

His Q-com alert chimed, gradually rising in volume until he answered. He walked over to his 48-by-60 inch touch LCD table computer console and tapped the queue on the desk surface. The translucent H3D screen changed instantly to a wide view. It was William Vaughn, retired U.S.A.F Lt. General and Director of O M Group Global Security.

"Bill..."

"We can speak freely, Gordon. The connection is on an encrypted O M Group comsat bandwidth as secure as we can make it."

"You mean as secure as O M Group encryption software can be on an orbital military industrial colony that doesn't officially exist, using a wide-open private satellite based network, prone to N S A eavesdropping." His private security director was seated in a non-descript office suite. "Where are you?"

“The New York headquarters at the Hearst Building. The Design Museum around the corner is sending back the vintage EM conversion prototypes we loaned them for their New Technologies exhibition. I have a security detail escorting the prototypes displays back to storage. The displays are going on 4-year national tour as you are aware: Pratt Institute, then the Center for Creative Studies in Detroit, Then the Art Center College of Design, in Pasadena and finally University of California at Davis and Long Beach. Then, back to the O M Group Archives.”

“Where they’ll soon archive my mummified remains for posterity.”

“I think you’ve got a few good decades left before they preserve your bones, old man. I see bookshelves all around you. How did you get all those antiques up there?”

“I paid out the nose for it. Major contractor accounts are allowed up to three hundred pounds of personal possessions, as long as each item is sanitized before lift up. I have roughly 300 books near and dear to me here. I get tired of e-pad screading sometimes. Not only does it fatigue my sight, I miss the feel of carrying a good book.”

“Easy does it old man. You’re due to travel earthside to visit your wife soon. Speaking of the domestic front, Eve is doing fine. Her day to no day routine is uneventful. However, she does seem to work out excessively. Sometimes two or three times a day, every day. She has quite an amazing constitution. Other than that obsessive compulsive trait, she displays no sporadic behavior. For a clone, she has achieved true assimilation to her current reality. No offense. After all she is transgenetic metahuman, a product of technological creation...

I heard about your little run in with the law up there, I have my sources. Care to fill in some of the blanks?”

“Not really.”

“Understood. So how’s the R & D business on your end?”

“Firing on all cylinders. Half of my Research and Development, Testing & Evaluation staff were lured away from DEKA, Kamen Hanson Cybernetics and Robotics. The rest are an assortment of M I T grad school wonder kids and the top mechanical engineering graduates from around the world. They’re brainstorming and forecasting sessions never disappoint. These kids can tap into the creative aether like I’ve never witnessed before. Just put them on task and establish the parameters, and let them go. These kids are so inspired by their surroundings, they think this is Star Fleet or something. Well, technically, it is.

Anyway, they’re completely innovative and current on every breakthrough in applicable science and technology. We are able to accurately forecast probable future applications and develop product working prototypes in a fraction of normal processing time. I’m sharing all the patent rights, it’s the least I can do, except for the gravity propulsion research. I’m releasing it free over the Q-net, otherwise any gravity propulsion patent applications will be commandeered and classified, never to see the light of day. They are making their fortunes and creating the future. They’re evolving into pure visual futurists, with all the design-engineering skills and production resources to create physical proof-of-concept one-offs in days instead of weeks.”

“You sound pretty motivated yourself.”

"It's all on autopilot here. I just tell them what I'm looking for and what I like so far. If they're off the mark, or if something only needs a little tweaking, I just pass it on to the project managers in a meeting.

I'm more concerned about the hawks from SpaceCom hovering around us. I can only describe this house arrest here on the colony as a surreal political chess match. Sometimes I feel like a knight on the board, sometimes a bishop, above it all. But the truth is, I'm still just a pawn."

"That's why you pay me, Gordon. Even when you don't think you have OM Group Security personnel around, you're not alone."

"You know that I am well briefed on your military intelligence background. I took a chance on you, trusted you enough to buy out your corporate security and executive protection company and integrate your policies and protocols into O M Group Global Security."

"And that is why I am personally guaranteeing your personal security. We will continue to protect all of your loved ones around the world with the highest level of professional, military grade diplomatic protection."

"Thanks Bill." An incoming contact alert chimed in. "Speaking of my family, that's the wife checking in. Take good care with the retrofit Icon FJ-40 and CJ-3B. They were early one-offs, my personal favorites. They also gave our retrofit gravity propulsion kits concept the national media attention needed to convince the FAA and the U.S. Department of Transportation to work with us."

"Will do. I'll report back with you in 48 hours."

Dr. Parks taped another space on the large standing table 3D computer.

"Good morning. What happened to you yesterday?" Eve spoke in a sharp, light, unmistakably sultry French accent.

With the body of a goddess, Dr. Parks wondered how the Genesis Consortium ever brought back Eve Nichele Dumont with such perfection. It's like the young woman he fell in love with at Embry Riddle Aeronautical College, like she never aged. "Hey baby. You look rested."

"I'm not, I dream every night, constantly. Images in my head that won't go away. I dreamed that you were in trouble. It seemed so real. Is that why I haven't heard from you in nearly two days? I have to exercise to exhaustion just to remain asleep through the night."

"I heard-- I mean I'm sorry to hear that."

"Oh, don't worry. I'm not mad that you have me so closely guarded..."

"You know?"

"It wasn't hard to notice if you know what to look for. My new driver looks like he could be a secret service agent."

"Don't worry; I'll have Phil relax the security detail."

Eve left the bed and walked fully nude to the surround shower, causing a rush of arousing passion to flow through Dr. Parks' body. The streaming vidcam followed her as she prepared to take a shower. Her

bronze skin glowed with health and vitality. Her feminine form was strong, trim and athletic, she moved confidently and gracefully, clearly for only his eyes to see. Dr. Parks felt like a lucky man indeed. "I hope you're enjoying the view," she quipped without looking back or breaking stride.

That afternoon, an emerald vintage '09 Maybach 62-S Laundaulet pulled in the front of Eden Gallery. The driver walked briskly to open the right curve passenger door. An elderly woman, clearly an octogenarian yet surprisingly energetic, took the driver's hand in egress. She wore a simple but elegant navy blue two-piece women's tailored suit with a modest calf-length skirt and very expensive flat shoes. A purse rested over her right shoulder. A second man much larger than the driver also dressed in a black suit emerged from the forward right passenger side, caught up with the matron and opened the door to the gallery entrance. She quietly entered the sprawling atrium full of large paintings and sculptures from up and coming artists personally discovered by Eve Parks. The woman was over taken by the beauty and variety of the exhibits.

One of the gallery's senior managers, sensing the understated yet great wealth in the presence of the elderly madam, immediately vectored in on her to initiate a gesture of greeting and introduction. "Good afternoon, welcome to the Eden Gallery. I am Angela; if there is anything I can assist you with please don't hesitate to--"

"I would like to speak to Eve please..."

"Forgive me but, do you have an appointment with Mrs. Parks?"

"Parks? Eve Nichelle Parks, ah! Gordon, Marcus Aurelius, sir name of the noble Roman emperor. I always did favor him over all of her other beaus. And she loved him above all. He is very wealthy now, a billionaire many times over, yes? Only he would have the power to perform this miracle..."

"My apologies Madam, but I don't believe Mrs. Parks is here today--"

"It's alright Angie." Eve appeared from the rear of the Gallery, having overheard the conversation from an exceptional distance away. As she entered the forward atrium, the elderly woman appeared stunned at her appearance. "Hello, you seem to know all about me. Have we met before?"

"In a way, beloved..."

"May I ask your name?"

"Marietta Dumont, from Marseilles, France. I have come to the states to see my only daughter."

"Well, I hope that you will enjoy you stay here in New York. Would you like to join me for tea?"

"Oh, yes my dear child, I would love to, but I am afraid I must immediately return home, dear Eve."

"Returning so soon? Were you able to spend much time with your daughter?"

The matron had already turned, escorted by her men. She stopped and glanced lovingly back at Eve. She walked to Eve and hugged her gently and whispered, "Only long enough to see the light around her young spirit, and to set her free. I can rest in peace now. Goodbye, dear Eve..."

"Goodbye, Madam Dumont."

As the matron departed, Angela looked on detached and dialed a number on her cuff PAI and whispered, "Dumont's birth mother breached protocol at 16:20 hours. She left without incident too quickly to detain, presumably in route to return to France. Unsure whether JFK or LaGuardia airport." Angela closed the connection and with a nod, two guards advanced to her position. She whispered instructions to them as Eve turned in her direction. "She's of no consequence but follow her anyway. Make sure she does not return."

"Angela, why did you lie to that woman? Who was she, and who did you just contact? Answer me?"

"Mrs. Parks, I..."

"Who?!"

"I'm sorry Eve." Angela spoke into her wrist mounted smart device again— "Subject has become erratic and unmanageable..."

"Subject has become what? Who you are you speaking to Angela?"

"Please extract and advise? Hurry?!"

"Extract and advise? Angela, who are you speaking to? Do they work for my husband?"

Two black suited men entered the gallery and presented to Eve their identification holo3D cards. They were with the National Reconnaissance Office. The smaller and older looking of the two men advanced cautiously. "Mrs. Parks, please excuse the intrusion. Angela, if you'll come with us please. You will debrief and file a report datastrip. Take only your immediate personal items."

Eve and her other gallery employees watched in stunned silence as Angela picked up her purse and sweater and they exited the Gallery.

"Dumont, Marietta Dumont." Eve repeated the name as she rushed to the nearest com terminal behind reception and searched the Q-net for any information on the mysterious matron. She discovered little information other than Marseilles and Paris addresses and her Qmail data. Her husband, a former airline pilot, died in 1999. She has a farm estate and small vineyard in the French countryside outside Marseilles. She also had a single daughter, deceased since 1997—named Eve Nichelle Dumont, a former aerospace engineer with Lockheed Martin.

Eve looked up Dumont family images and nearly fainted from the shock of what she discovered. She looked nearly identical to Mrs. Dumont's deceased daughter. In the flat screen monitor images, her hair was shorter, but there was no denying it. The images on the Q-net, were identical to her.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 8

We already have the means to travel among the stars, but these technologies are locked up in black projects and it would take an act of God to ever get them out to benefit humanity. Anything you can imagine, we already know how to do. Ben Rich, Former Director of Lockheed Martin SkunkWorks

Dr. Parks was scheduled to give a keynote speech to military and covert aerospace officials at an O I C - DARPA symposium. An accomplished and bold orator as well as an outspoken proponent of the covert government's full public disclosure of suppressed technologies derived from extraterrestrial origin, he would no doubt be expected to deliver a passionate speech on the woes of continued suppression of the truth. He would not disappoint his many private supporters at all levels in the covert military aerospace community, or his many, many detractors. The lights were dimmed in the large, open assembly theater of a similar design as the New York United Nations Assembly.

As Dr. Parks is announced to the audience, he walked up to the solitary podium and opened a faux-leather bound folder, and pressed a tab on the enclosed flat digital tablet, thereby activating holographic teleprompter screens several meters to the left and right of the podium. He dispensed quickly with words of introduction and gratitude for being included at the last moment to the list of guest speakers, and went swiftly to the main argument of his speech.

"I would like to begin by expressing my gratitude. It has been my honor to serve my country, and the world, in the greater pursuit of individual freedom for all. I am here to speak to you about the most important subject in the history of mankind; it is directly related to the world's access to higher education, energy and economic opportunity. To ensure that I do not breach my security oath, I will be reading the speeches of great pioneers in the fields of science, government and the national disclosure movement. Many of you feel that I have already broken that oath, but my allegiance to the constitution remains intact, and I assert, it is more loyal to the original intent of our founding fathers, than most of you all seated here." This caused an eruption of hissed murmurs.

"I'll start with a quote from former Senator Daniel K. Inouye. 'There exists a shadowy Government with its own Air Force, its own Navy, its own fund raising mechanism, and the ability to pursue its own ideas of the national interest, free from all checks and balances, and— free from the law itself.' "

President Eisenhower gave a speech in 1961, in which he warned, "In the councils of Government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the Military Industrial Complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists, and will persist. We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic processes. We should take nothing for granted. Only an alert and knowledgeable citizenry can compel the proper meshing of the huge industrial and military machinery of defense with our peaceful methods and goals so that security and liberty may prosper together."

"I would also like to read select excerpts of a speech President John F. Kennedy delivered on April 27, 1961 that also warned of the dire consequences of an unaccounted, unwarranted, covert American government.

"I want to talk about our common responsibilities in the face of a common danger. The dimensions of its threat have loomed large on the horizon for many years. Whatever our hopes may be for the future--for reducing this threat or living with it--there is no escaping either the gravity or the totality of its challenge to our survival and to our security--a challenge that confronts us in unaccustomed ways in every sphere of human activity.

The very word "secrecy" is repugnant in a free and open society; and we are as a people inherently and historically opposed to secret societies, to secret oaths and to secret proceedings. We decided long ago that the dangers of excessive and unwarranted concealment of pertinent facts far outweighed the dangers which are cited to justify it. Even today, there is little value in opposing the threat of a closed society by imitating its arbitrary restrictions. Even today, there is little value in insuring the survival of our nation if our traditions do not survive with it.

And there is very grave danger that an announced need for increased security will be seized upon by those anxious to expand its meaning to the very limits of official censorship and concealment. That I do not intend to permit to the extent that it is in my control.

In time of war, the government and the press have customarily joined in an effort based largely on self-discipline, to prevent unauthorized disclosures to the enemy. In time of "clear and present danger," the courts have held that even the privileged rights of the First Amendment must yield to the public's need for national security.

Today no war has been declared--and however fierce the struggle may be, it may never be declared in the traditional fashion. Our way of life is under attack. Those who make themselves our enemy are advancing around the globe. The survival of our friends is in danger. And yet no war has been declared, no borders have been crossed by marching troops, no missiles have been fired.

If the press is awaiting a declaration of war before it imposes the self-discipline of combat conditions, then I can only say that no war ever posed a greater threat to our security. If you are awaiting a finding of "clear and present danger," then I can only say that the danger has never been more clear and its presence has never been more imminent.

For we are opposed around the world by a monolithic and ruthless conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expanding its sphere of influence--on infiltration instead of invasion, on subversion instead of elections, on intimidation instead of free choice, on guerrillas by night instead of armies by day. It is a system which has conscripted vast human and material resources into the building of a tightly knit, highly efficient machine that combines military, diplomatic, intelligence, economic, scientific and political operations.

Its preparations are concealed, not published. Its mistakes are buried, not headlined. Its dissenters are silenced, not praised. No expenditure is questioned, no rumor is printed, no secret is revealed.

Without debate, without criticism, no Administration and no country can succeed--and no republic can survive. That is why the Athenian lawmaker Solon decreed it a crime for any citizen to shrink from

controversy. And that is why our press was protected by the First Amendment— the only business in America specifically protected by the Constitution- -not primarily to amuse and entertain, not to emphasize the trivial and the sentimental, not to simply "give the public what it wants"--but to inform, to arouse, to reflect, to state our dangers and our opportunities, to indicate our crises and our choices, to lead, mold, educate and sometimes even anger public opinion.

This means greater coverage and analysis of international news--for it is no longer far away and foreign but close at hand and local. It means greater attention to improved understanding of the news as well as improved transmission. And it means, finally, that government at all levels, must meet its obligation to provide you with the fullest possible information outside the narrowest limits of national security--and we intend to do it.

It was early in the Seventeenth Century that Francis Bacon remarked on three recent inventions already transforming the world: the compass, gunpowder and the printing press. Now the links between the nations first forged by the compass have made us all citizens of the world, the hopes and threats of one becoming the hopes and threats of us all.

And so it is to the printing press--to the recorder of man's deeds, the keeper of his conscience, the courier of his news--that we look for strength and assistance, confident that with your help man will be what he was born to be: free and independent." --John F. Kennedy

Parks paused briefly and looked at the full assembly with a grim, just determination.

"Ladies and gentlemen, there exists, right side by side, two American governments-- one public, God fearing and patriotic. And another-- covert, powerful, ruthless and terrifying. All being funded by the unknowing, uninformed American taxpayer. Two separate worlds and realities, one open and one secret, complete with two separate armed forces, two separate space programs, one public and one classified. All on the public dole. That's why we're all here, on this incredible orbital covert facility. Secrets, big secrets, so big we dare not admit to them now.

The problem with that is similar to the problem we face between the rich and the poor. One group advances at an exponential rate, while the other struggles with the adversities of daily survival. And, the gulf between the two realities expands every day, creating a breach in human progression that is warped and diseased. The only way the close the breach is through access to truthful information, and through access to higher education for the under informed, the under educated.

The military aerospace science and technology industrial complex has unfinished business with the American people. Hopefully you, the new guard, the next generation of disclosure policy makers, will be compelled by a sense of true patriotism and survival, to reinvigorate the ailing American and subsequent global economies, by "re-seeding" public industry with declassified new technological advances. Doing so will give the economy a much needed infusion to keep it sustainable and progressive, the way they did so in the early 1950's.

Honestly, who really cares if we made extraterrestrial contact?

What is more important RIGHT NOW, is that the unregulated military industrial complex, funded by the unknowing, misinformed American taxpayer, needs to dedicate itself to keeping the public consumer transportation, technology and energy industries sustainable and progressive with an

increased infusion of new declassified tech that can be developed to keep the economy growing and evolving. What is much more important is the declassification and dissemination of some, not all, foreign technology for new consumer technologies creation, which will create new industry infrastructure development and growth as well. In layman's terms, JOBS! Jobs that will sustain the middle class, the heart and soul of the American and global economy.

The “black world” of the military aerospace science and technology industrial complex needs to speed up the time line for declassification and technological disclosure to the “white world” or public industry, and ease the foreign technological truth embargo, right now. If you want more funding for the black world, you need to keep the cash cow well fed, and feed it a variety. A robust economy translates into more tax revenue funding for the black world.

From zero point and cold fusion, to limited gravity propulsion technology for commercial and emergency transportation. Declassified technology transfusion into public industry will transform the 21st century with new infrastructure technological support and service industry jobs.

And change the primary, secondary, trade and higher education systems so that our children and young adults will become interested in science and engineering again, and find their career direction early in life, as opposed to never finding it at all, instead falling prey to the distraction of vapid, empty calorie, reality show trendiness that is popular culture.

We can't afford to wait until 2050...

Now, it's no secret that I am an ardent fan of the teachings of Dr. Michio Kaku, the former Henry Semat Professor of Theoretical Physics at the City College of New York and cofounder of quantum field theory. I begin my remarks and beg your indulgence in my reading to you of his ideas, written in 1997, on the concept of a planetary civilization, some thirty years ago...

“Dr. Kaku writes, ‘The pace of scientific discovery is already accelerating into the next century. The biomolecular revolution will give us a complete genetic description of all living things, giving us the possibility of becoming choreographers of life on Earth. The computer revolution will give computational power that is virtually free and unlimited, eventually placing artificial intelligence within reach. And the quantum revolution will give us new materials, new energy sources, and perhaps the ability to create new forms of matter. In view of this, what might our civilization look like several centuries into the future on the basis of such rapid progress? There is one field of science in which this question is the focus of investigation.

Astrophysicists have actively explored what types of civilizations may exist far into the distant future, perhaps centuries or millennia beyond ours. Astrophysicists use the laws of physics to propose speculative guidelines for the analysis of extraterrestrial civilizations, which may serve as a model to guide our own thinking about the evolution of our planet for the next several thousand years. Since the universe is roughly 15 billion years old, it is possible that there are civilizations in the galaxy which are literally millions of years ahead of ours. And with some 200 billion stars within our own Milky Way galaxy and trillions of galaxies within the visible universe, it is a distinct possibility that there are thousands of extraterrestrial civilizations unimaginably ahead of ours in their science and technology.

Russian astronomer Nikolai Kardashhev introduced convenient categories, which he called Type One, Two, and Three civilizations, respectively. To classify extraterrestrial civilizations based on the natural progression of energy consumption.

Based purely on physical considerations, any civilization in outer space will rely successively on three main sources of energy: their planet, their star, and their galaxy, corresponding with the Type One, Two, and Three civilizations, respectively. The energy output of each civilization is roughly 10 billion times larger than the previous one.

Since economic growth is fueled by increased energy consumption, within a hundred to a few hundred years, our world will approach a planetary Type One civilization.

The transition to a stellar Type Two civilization will take longer, perhaps 2,500 to 8000 years, at an annual growth rate of 1 to 3 percent, respectively. Eventually, the energy needs of a Type Three civilization will outgrow even the energy output of its star. It will be forced to go to nearby star systems in search of resources and energy, eventually transforming into a galactic civilization. The transition from Type Two to Type Three will take much longer, since that civilization must master interstellar travel. But one can assume that within a hundred thousand to a few million years, depending on its progress in developing interstellar travel, a stellar Type Two civilization will make the transition into a galactic Type Three civilization.”

Dr. Parks comments, “Dr. Kaku then goes into the dangers faced by Type Zero civilizations, he writes, “Of these three transitions, perhaps the most perilous one is the transition from a Type Zero to a Type One civilization. Like a child learning how to walk, it suddenly becomes aware of new life threatening dangers in its quest to explore and master its world. The more it learns about the universe around it, the more it learns of potential dangers, such as ice ages, meteor and comet impacts, supernova explosions, and environmental threats, such as the collapse of its atmosphere or the proliferation of nuclear weapons.

Furthermore, a Type Zero civilization is like a spoiled child, unable to control its selfdestructive temper tantrums and outbursts. Its immature history is still haunted by the brutal sectarian, fundamentalists, nationalist and racial hatreds of the past millennia.

A Type Zero civilization is still split along deep fracture lines created thousands of years in the past. The main danger faced by a Type Zero civilization occurs after its discovery of the chemical elements of the periodical chart. Inevitably, any intelligent civilization in the galaxy will discover two things: element 92 uranium and a chemical industry; the possibility of annihilating with nuclear weapons, and with the creating of a chemical industry, the possibility polluting their environment with toxins and destroying their life-giving atmosphere. Given that the fact that our astrophysicists do not yet see evidence of life in nearby star systems, even though Drake’s equations predict the existence of thousands of intelligent civilizations in our galaxy, it is possible that our galaxy is filled with the ruins of Type Zero civilizations which either settled old grudges via element 92 or else uncontrollably polluted their planet. If these twin global disasters can be averted then inevitably their science will rise to unlock the secret of life, artificial intelligence, and the atom, as they stumble upon the biomolecular, computer, and quantum revolutions, which will pave the way for their society to rise to the level of a planetary civilization.

The computer revolution will link all their peoples with a powerful global telecommunications and economic network; the biomolecular revolution will give them the knowledge to cure disease and feed their expanding population; and the quantum revolution will give them the power and materials to build a planetary society.

On earth we are still a Type Zero civilization: we are still hopeless fractured into bickering, jealous nations and deeply split along racial, religious, and national lines. It is becoming increasingly fragmented, as civil and ethnic wars and national interests dominate the many parts of the world; and becoming increasingly unified, with new levels of cooperation between nations on a global scale and the emergence of common trading partnerships, such as the European Union.”

Dr. Parks adds, “And I would just like to note that in the year 2033, we also have the North American /South American Union, the Asian Union, and the African Union. So Dr. Kaku was right. He goes on to write, ‘With some Asian nations achieving spectacular annual growth rates of 10 percent, it is not unrealistic to assume that the growth rate for the next century may average around 5 percent, as the Third World becomes increasingly industrialized. At that rate, in a century the gross world product and world energy consumption of the planet will grow by a factor of a 130 times. The economic, technological, and scientific achievements of a century from now may dwarf anything which is conceivable at present by a factor of over one hundred.

Entire regions of the world, many of which are pockets of wretched poverty today, will be industrialized by that time. The passions and hatreds that fired up nationalism and sectarianism of the past will gradually subside as people become wealthier and have a larger stake in the system. By the late twenty-first century, there will also be enormous social, political, and economic pressures to forge a planetary civilization generated by a global economy. Of course, there will be ruling elites trying to jealously protect their influence and power.’ ”

Dr. Parks adds, “Many of those obstructionist agents are here in this audience. Dr. Kaku goes on to write...‘For many decades into and beyond the twenty-first century, they may try to resist the global trends that are creating a Type One civilization on the earth. However every decade their power will diminish, because of enormous social and economic forces unleashed by scientific revolutions.’ ”

Dr. Parks warns, “In other words gentlemen, our shadow days are numbered. Soon we will have to be exposed to the light of full disclosure and to the world. Dr. Kaku continues, ‘The greatest obstacle to a planetary civilization is the obvious fact that political power resides with jealous nations. Clearly we live in the era of nations. Furthermore, the reign of nations will continue for most of the twenty-first century. But although we are still in the thick of the era of nations, commercial bonds are becoming global by nature. National boundaries are giving way to economic forces, much the way feudal principalities gave way to nations with the coming of the industrial revolution. Alvin Toffler wrote, “We are moving towards a world system composed of units densely interrelated like neurons in a brain rather than organized like departments of a bureaucracy. Others see the potential rise of a world government of some sort, replacing the anemic United Nations of today. But in addition to the rise of a global economy and the weakening of the concept of nations, there is another equally powerful force that is pushing for stability and planetary civilization, and that is the rise of the international middle class.”

By the time a civilization has reached Type One status, it has achieved a rare political stability. A Type One civilization is necessarily a planetary one. Only a planetary civilization can truly make the decisions that affect the planetary flow of energy and resources. A Type One civilization, for example, will derive much of its energy from planetary sources—i.e. from the oceans, the atmosphere, solar, and deep within the planet. It will modify its weather and mine its oceans, using planetary resources that are only a dream in the minds of our engineers today.

As time goes on, a Type One civilization will develop a planetary communication system, a planetary culture, and a planetary economy. There will be instantaneous communication linking society, which will tend to gradually erase longstanding cultural and national barriers which sometimes lead to war. The divisions and scars that afflict a Type Zero civilization will fade into history with the abundant material wealth and energy resources of a Type One society.

By the time the civilization has reached Type Two status, however, it will become immortal, enduring throughout the life of the universe. Nothing known in nature can destroy a Type Two civilization. A Type Two civilization has the ability to fend off scores of astronomical or ecological disasters with the power of its technology.

The transition from a Type Two to a Type Three civilization will take more time, since its evolution depends on mastering interstellar travel, an extraordinarily difficult task. But if such civilizations have starships that can attain a fraction of the speed of light or greater, then colonizing other portions of the galaxy may well be possible. There has been some speculation by some scientists about whether a Type Three civilization exists within our own galaxy.

Being immortal, such a civilization may already have explored large portions of our galaxy. Another theory holds that a Type Three civilization, being thousands of years ahead of us in technology, may not be interested in us. After all when we see an anthill, do we bend down and offer the ants trinkets, medicine, knowledge, and science?

Even more ambitious would be for an advanced civilization to harness the “Planck energy,” the energy necessary to tear the fabric of space and time. Although this energy seems hopelessly beyond the capabilities of our Type 0 civilization, it is well within the scope of a mature Type One or higher civilization, which according to our previous assumption possesses roughly 100 billion to a billion trillion times the energy output of our Type Zero civilization. For a civilization with such a cosmic energy output, it may be possible to open up holes in space (assuming that wormholes do not violate the laws of quantum physics). This may provide perhaps the most efficient way of reaching out to the stars to create a galactic civilization, using dimensional windows rather than clumsy starships alone to explore unseen worlds.” Dr. Michio Kaku, 1997.”

“Another great American wrote, ““On earth chances are there are a multitude of devices around you that are using electric power dependent upon an outdated power grid, nuclear power or some form of fossil fuel. All of the above sources of power are detrimental to the planet and its residents and have a 'costly' effect both on the planet and humanity in incalculable ways. This is a colossal problem that needs a resolution now! Can you imagine not having to pay continually for your electrical power needs month in and month out? This is the motivation and purpose of The Orion Project - to transform our

current energy calamity into a state of energetic abundance for one and all. This is a task that The Orion Project stands strategically and professionally positioned to provide solutions immediately. If we face these challenges with courage and with wisdom together, we can secure for our children a new and sustainable world, free of poverty and environmental destruction. We will be up to the challenge, because we must be.’ ”

“That was a quote from Dr. Steven Greer MD, CEO of the Advanced Energy Research Organization, Founder and Director of the Disclosure Project, and the Orion Project. The National Disclosure Campaign movement, pioneered by such visionaries as SHAPE NATO Commander retired Major Robert O. Dean, retired Lieutenant Colonel Thomas E. Bearden, and the Disclosure Project’s and Orion Project’s founder, Dr. Steven Greer, among many other outspoken patriots on the subject, is one of many attempts over the past decades to affect change in a positive manner and accelerate the public time line rate of allowed technological advancement from the military industrial complex for national commercial application. This has been an uphill battle against overwhelming government opposition at best; although there has been a ripple effect through the current time line rate calendar of the military, industrial, aerospace, and energy communities.

As a result of organizations such as the Orion Project, the Disclosure Project and the National Disclosure Campaign, an optimistic prediction can be made that, by the year 2100, there will be a plausible, safe and affordable application of commercial advanced energy and transportation systems. Now, before the National Disclosure Campaign Movement, a less optimistic, conservative prediction would have placed the time line rate to up to 200 years into the future, not less than 100. So it is clear that the campaign not only deserves the full support of the American public, but the energy and the military aerospace industrial communities.

The resulting new advanced transportation and energy technologies will provide an economic boost to the country in the form of millions of new jobs and a new national service support, training and education infrastructure. It’s the year 2033. This secret has been officially kept since the early 1940s, nearly 100 years, and unofficially known about since 1897. The whole world knows by now, it’s no longer a shock. We are not the only sentient intelligence in the universe. Big surprise, but the situation goes beyond simple public acknowledgment. I no longer have the words to describe my profound disappointment at the invisible policy makers responsible for this mess we find ourselves in. I only have contempt for them. We are all forced to wait for their natural passing, or prepare for a blackworld coup d’état before a much needed sea change in public disclosure time line policy can be achieved. This will happen, don’t be surprised, for even as we speak, there are forces literally at war within the military-industrial complex: noble forces trying to usurp the power of an apathetic, corrupt status quo determined to hold on to power, and an antiquated fossil fuel energy industry-based power structure.

So I will use the words of another unsung patriot to make my argument for technological disclosure, right now.”

“Dr. Greer, explained it this way, ‘Since 1902, advances in electromagnetic energy generating systems have allowed for the extraction of limitless free energy from the space around us. This field, termed Zero Point Energy and Quantum Vacuum Space Energy, allows for the extraction of vast amounts of E M energy that can run our homes, cars, factories and businesses at very little cost and absolutely NO pollution, emissions, greenhouse gasses or ionizing radiation.’”

“Over thirty years ago, in a 2001 Disclosure Project Briefing Document, the first of many to follow over the decades, was prepared for members of the press, members of the United States Government, and members of the scientific community. Dr. Greer and coauthor Dr. Theodore C. Loder outlined our present dilemma.”

“For most people, the question of whether or not we are alone in the universe is a mere philosophical musing – something of academic interest but of no practical importance. Even evidence that we are currently being visited by non-human advanced life forms seems to many to be an irrelevancy in a world of climate change, crushing poverty and the threat of war. In the face of real challenges to the long-term human future, the question of UFOs, extraterrestrials and secret government projects is a mere sideshow, right? Wrong – catastrophically wrong.

The evidence presented [in this report] establishes the following:

- That we are indeed being visited by advanced extraterrestrial civilizations and have been for some time;
- That this is the most classified, compartmented program within the U.S. and many other countries;
- That those projects have, as warned in 1961 by President Eisenhower, escaped legal oversight and control in the U.S., the U.K. and elsewhere;
- That advanced spacecraft of extraterrestrial origin, called extraterrestrial vehicles or ETV's by some intelligence agencies, have been downed, retrieved and studied since at least the 1940s and possibly as early as the 1930s;
- That significant technological breakthroughs in energy generation and propulsion have resulted from the study of these objects and from related human innovations dating as far back as the time of Nikola Tesla and that these technologies utilize a new physics not requiring the burning of fossil fuels or ionizing radiating to generate vast amounts of energy;
- That classified, above top-secret projects possess fully operational anti-gravity propulsion devices and new energy generation systems that, if declassified and put to peaceful uses, would empower a new human civilization without want, poverty or environmental damage. Those who doubt these assertions should carefully read the testimony of dozens of military and government witnesses whose testimony clearly establishes these facts. Given the vast and profound implications of these statements, whether one accepts or seriously doubts these assertions, all must demand that congressional hearings be convened to get to the truth of this matter. For nothing less than the human future hangs in the balance.

Implications for the Environment:

We do in fact possess classified energy generation and anti-gravity propulsion systems capable of completely and permanently replacing all forms of currently used energy generation and transportation systems. These devices access the ambient electromagnetic and so-called zero point energy state to produce vast amounts of energy without any pollution. Such systems essentially generate energy by tapping into the ever-present quantum vacuum energy state – the baseline energy from which all energy and matter is fluxing. All matter and energy is supported by this baseline energy state and it can be tapped through unique electromagnetic circuits and configurations to generate huge amounts of

energy from space/time all around us. These are NOT perpetual motion machines nor do they violate the laws of thermodynamics – they merely tap an ambient energy field all around us to generate energy.

Such systems do not require fuel to burn or atoms to split or fuse. They do not require central power plants, transmission lines and the related multi-trillion dollar infrastructure required to electrify and power remote areas of India, China, Africa and Latin America. These systems are site-specific: they can be set up at any place and generate needed energy. Essentially, this constitutes the definitive solution to the vast majority of environmental problems facing our world.

The environmental benefits of such a discovery can hardly be overstated, but a brief list includes:

- The elimination of oil, coal and gas as sources of energy generation, thus the elimination of air and water pollution related to the transport and use of these fuels. Oil spills, global warming, illnesses from air pollution, acid rain etc. can and must be ended within 10-20 years;
- Resource depletion and geopolitical tensions arising from competition for fossil fuel resources will end;
- Technologies already exist to scrub manufacturing effluent to zero or near zero emissions for both air and water – but they use a great deal of energy and thus are considered too costly to fully utilize. Moreover, since they are energy intensive, and our energy systems today create most of the air pollution in the world, a point of diminishing return for the environment is reached quickly. That equation is dramatically changed when industries are able to tap vast amounts of free energy, there is no fuel to pay for – only the device, which is no more costly than other generators and those systems create no pollution;
- Energy-intensive recycling efforts will be able to reach full application since the energy needed to process solid waste will, again, be free and abundant;
- Agriculture, which is currently very energy dependent and polluting, can be transformed to use clean, non-polluting sources of energy;
- Desertification can be reversed and world agriculture empowered by utilizing desalinization plants, that are now very energy intensive and expensive, but will become cost-efficient once able to use these new, non-polluting energy systems;
- Air travel, trucking and inter-city transportation systems will be replaced with new energy and propulsion technologies; anti-gravity systems allow for silent above surface movement. No pollution will be generated and costs will decrease substantially since the energy expenses will be negligible. Additionally, mass transportation in urban areas can utilize these systems to provide silent, efficient intra-city movement;
- Noise pollution from jets, trucks and other modes of transportation will be eliminated by the use of these silent devices;
- Public utilities will not be needed since each home, office and factory will have a device to generate whatever energy is needed. This means ugly transmission lines that are subject to storm damage and power interruption will be a thing of the past. Underground gas pipelines, which not infrequently rupture or leak and damage Earth and water resources, will not be needed at all;

- Nuclear power plants will be decommissioned and the technologies needed to clean such sites will be available. Classified technologies do exist to neutralize nuclear waste.

Utopia? No, because human society will always be imperfect – but perhaps not as dysfunctional as it is today. These technologies are real – I have seen them. Antigravity is a reality and so is free energy generation. This is not a fantasy or a hoax. Do not believe those who say that this is not possible: they are the intellectual descendants of those who said the Wright brothers would never fly.

Current human civilization has reached the point of being able to commit planeticide: the killing of an entire world. We can and we must do better. These technologies exist and every single person who is concerned about the environment and the human future should call for urgent hearings to allow these technologies to be disclosed, declassified and safely applied.

Implications for Society and World Poverty:

From the above, it is obvious that these technologies that are currently classified would enable human civilization to achieve sustainability. Of course, in the near term, we are talking about the greatest social, economic and technological revolution in human history – bar none. I will not minimize the world-encompassing changes that would inevitably attend such disclosures. Having dealt with this issue for much of my adult life, I am acutely aware of how immense these changes will be.

Aside from the singular realization that homo sapiens are not the only – or most advanced creatures in the universe, this disclosure will cause humanity to be faced with the greatest risks and opportunities in known history. If we do nothing, our civilization will collapse environmentally, economically, geopolitically and socially. In 10 – 20 years, fossil fuel and oil demand will outstrip supply significantly. It is likely that this geopolitical and social collapse will precede any environmental catastrophe.

The disclosure of these new technologies will give us a new, sustainable civilization. World poverty will be eliminated within our lifetimes. With the advent of these new energy and propulsion systems, no place on Earth will need to suffer from want. Even the deserts will bloom...

Once abundant and nearly free energy is available in impoverished areas for agriculture, transportation, construction, manufacturing and electrification, there is no limit to what humanity can achieve. It is ridiculous –obscene even- that mind boggling poverty and famine exists in the world while we sit on classified technologies that could completely reverse this situation. So why not release these technologies? Because the social, economic and geopolitical order of the world would be greatly altered. Every deep insider with whom I have met has emphasized that this would be the greatest change in known human history. The matter is so highly classified not because it is so silly, but because its implications are so profound and far reaching. By nature, those who control such projects do not like change. And here we are talking about the biggest economic, technological, social and geopolitical change in known human history. Hence, the status quo is maintained, even as our civilization hurtles towards oblivion.

An international effort to minimize disruption to the economy and to ease the transition to this new social and economic reality will be needed. We can do this and we must. Special interests in certain oil, energy and economic sectors need to be reined in and at the same time treated compassionately: Nobody likes to see their power and empire crumble. Nations very dependent on the sale of oil and gas will need help diversifying, stabilizing and transitioning to a new economic order.

The United States, Europe and Japan will need to adjust to a new geopolitical reality as well: As currently poor but populous countries dramatically develop technologically and economically, they will demand – and will get – a meaningful seat at the international table. And this is as it should be. But the international community will need to put in place safeguards to prevent such potential geopolitical rapprochement between the first and third world from devolving into bellicose and disruptive behavior on the part of the newly empowered. The U.S. in particular will need to lead through strength – but avoid the current trend towards domination. Leadership and domination are not the same, and the sooner we learn the difference the better off the world will be. There can be international leadership without domination and hegemony and the U.S needs to realize these distinctions if it is to provide much-needed leadership on this issue.

These technologies, because they will decentralize power – literally and figuratively – will enable the billions living in misery and poverty to enter a world of new abundance. And with economic and technological development, education will rise and birth rates will fall. It is well known that as societies become more educated, prosperous and technologically advanced – and women take an increasingly equal role in society – the birth rate falls and population stabilizes. This is a good thing for world civilization and the future of humanity. With each village cleanly electrified, agriculture empowered with clean and free energy and transportation costs lowered, poverty will dramatically fall in the world. If we act now, by 2030 we will be able to effectively eliminate all poverty in the world as we know it today. We only need the courage to accept these changes and the wisdom to steer humanity safely and peacefully into a new time.

Implications for World Peace and Security:

The nature of these black projects has resulted in most of our leaders being left out of any decision making on this subject, and what a shame this is. It is true that our great diplomats and wise elders and other international leaders have been specifically and deliberately prevented from having access to or control over this subject. This is a direct threat to world peace. In the vacuum of secrecy, operations supervised by neither the people, the people's representatives, the UN nor any other legitimate entity have taken actions that directly threaten world peace.

Testimony, corroborated by multiple military witnesses who do not know each other and who have had no opportunity for collusion, will show that the U.S. and other countries have engaged these ETVs in armed attack, in some cases leading to the downing of these vehicles. If there is even a 10% chance that this is true, then this constitutes the gravest threat to world peace in human history. Why? Because these unknown vehicles have been in our airspace without our permission and because we wanted to acquire their technology. Nobody has asserted that there is an actual threat to humanity from these objects: Obviously, any civilization capable of routine interstellar travel could terminate our civilization in a nanosecond, if that was their intent. That we are still breathing the free air of earth is abundant testimony to the non-hostile nature of these ET civilizations. We have also been informed that the so-called Star Wars National Missile Defense System effort has really been a cover for black project deployment of weapon systems to track, target and destroy E T Vs as they approach earth or enter earth's atmosphere. Well, unless we change directions we are likely to end up where we are going. With the types of weapons currently in the covert arsenal – weapons more fearsome even than thermonuclear devices – there is no possibility of a survivable conflict. Yet in the darkness of secrecy, actions have been taken on behalf of every human that may endanger our future. Only a full, honest

disclosure will correct this situation. It is not possible for me to convey in words the urgency of this. Every technology, unless guided by wisdom and a desire for that good and peaceful future – the only future possible – will be used for conflict. Super-secret projects that answer to no legally constituted body – not the UN, not the U.S. Congress, not the British Parliament – must not be allowed to continue to act in this way on behalf of humanity.

One of the greatest dangers of extreme secrecy is that it creates a hermetically sealed, closed system impervious to the free and open exchange of ideas. In such an environment, it is easy to see how grave mistakes can be made. For instance, these ETVs became very prominent after we developed the first nuclear weapons – and began to go into space. There were multiple events – corroborated here by numerous credible military officials – of these objects hovering over and even neutralizing Intercontinental Ballistic Missiles. A closed, military view of this might be to take offense, engage in counter-measures, and attempt to down such objects. In fact, this would be the normal response. But what if these ET civilizations were saying, “Please do not destroy your beautiful world – and know this: we will not let you go into space with such madness and threaten others... An event showing concern and even a larger cosmic wisdom could be construed over and over again as an act of aggression. Such misunderstandings and myopia are the stuff wars are made of.

Whatever our perceptions of these visitors, there is no chance that misunderstandings can be resolved through violent engagement. To contemplate such madness is to contemplate the termination of human civilization. It is time for our wise elders and our levelheaded diplomats to be put in charge of these weighty matters. To leave this in the hands of a clique of unelected, self-appointed and unaccountable covert operations is the greatest threat to U.S. national security and world security in history. Eisenhower was right, but nobody was listening. In light of testimony showing that covert actions have been taken that involved violent engagement of these visitors, it is imperative that the international community in general and the U.S. Congress and President in particular do the following:

- Convene hearings to assess the risks to national and international security posed by the current covert management of the subject;
- Enforce an immediate ban on weapons in space and specifically ban the targeting of any extraterrestrial objects since such actions are unwarranted and could endanger the whole of humanity;
- Develop a special diplomatic unit to interface with these extraterrestrial civilizations, foster communication and peaceful relations;
- Develop a suitably empowered and open international oversight group to manage human / extraterrestrial relations and ensure peaceful and mutually beneficial interactions;
- Support international institutions that can ensure the peaceful use of those new technologies related to advanced energy and propulsion systems. In addition, a less obvious – but perhaps equally pressing – threat to world peace arises from the fact that the covert control of this subject has resulted in the world being deprived of the new energy and propulsion technologies discussed earlier. World poverty and a widening gap between rich and poor are serious threats to world peace, which would be corrected by the disclosure and peaceful application of these technologies. The real threat of war over a shrinking supply of fossil fuels in the next 10-20 years further underscores the need for this disclosure. What happens when the 4 billion people living in poverty want cars, electricity and other modern

conveniences – all of which depend on fossil fuels? To any thinking person, it is obvious that we must transition quickly to the use of these now classified technologies – they are powerful solutions already sitting on a shelf.

Of course, a number of insiders have pointed out that these technologies are not your grandfather's Oldsmobile: They are technological advances, like any other, that could be put to violent uses by terrorists, bellicose nations and madmen. But here we enter a catch 22: If these technologies are not forthcoming soon, we will face a certain meltdown in human civilization and the environment; if they are disclosed, immensely powerful new technologies will be out there for possible destructive uses. In the short term, it is prudent to view humanity as likely to use any new technology violently. This means that international agencies must be created to ensure – and enforce – the exclusive peaceful use of such devices. The technologies exist today to link every such device to a Global Positioning System monitor that could disable or render useless any device tampered with or used for anything but peaceful power generation and propulsion.

These technologies should be regulated and monitored. And the international community must mature to a level of competence to ensure their exclusive peaceful use. Any other use should be met with overwhelming resistance by every other nation on earth.

Such a pact is the necessary next step. Maybe someday, humanity will live in peace without the need for such controls. But for now, the situation is like that of chained dogs – some strong leashes are warranted and are essential. But such concerns cannot be a rationale for further delaying the disclosure of these technologies. We have the knowledge and means to ensure their safe and peaceful use – and these must be applied soon if we are to avoid further degradation of the environment and an escalation of world poverty and conflict. In the final analysis, then, we are faced with a social and spiritual crisis that transcends any technological or scientific challenge. The technological solutions exist – but do we possess the will, wisdom and courage to apply them for the common good? The more one contemplates this matter the more it is obvious that we have one possible future: Peace. Peace on earth and peace in space – a universal Peace, wisely enforced. For every other path leads to ruin. This then is the greatest challenge of the current era. Can our spiritual and social resources rise to this challenge? Nothing less than the destiny of the human race hangs in the balance.’ ”

“In another 2007 article, written nearly three decades ago, Dr. Greer wrote about our ongoing struggle for new energy technologies to be allowed to enter the public sector. I will paraphrase the highlights of his argument for change to make my own, and again protect the security oath I made to my country.

He begins... ‘On the extraterrestrial subject, the evidence is clear and overwhelming. What is a greater challenge is explaining why all the continued secrecy? Why a “black” or unacknowledged government within the US government. Why continue to hide the subject from public view?’ ”

Parks interjects, “For me, the answer is simple-- greed and power...Dare I admit to it, but all the major energy and transportation companies are represented here, whether invited or under house arrest, as someone very close to you will attest to, and have OIC advanced research projects and related technology derived from extraterrestrial origins.”

“Dr. Greer writes, ‘The “what”, or evidence is complex but manageable. The “how”, or nature of the ongoing blackworld programs, is more difficult, much more complex and Byzantine. But the “why”—the

reason behind the ongoing secrecy—is the most challenging problem of all. There is not a single answer to this question, but rather numerous interrelated reasons for such extraordinary secrecy. Here are some key points regarding this secrecy, why it is imposed and why it is so difficult for the controlling interests within covert programs to reverse policy and allow disclosure. We know that this secret was held in greater secrecy than even the development of the hydrogen bomb. There was a tremendous effort underway by the late 1940s to study extraterrestrial hardware, figure out how it operated and what human applications might be made from such discoveries. Even then, the projects dealing with this subject were extraordinarily covert. It became much more so by the early 1950s when substantial progress was made on some of the physics behind the extraterrestrial craft energy and propulsion systems.

The compartmentalization increased when value of these covert projects was fully realized: these devices displayed new physics and energy systems which—if disclosed—would forever alter life on earth. By the Eisenhower era the blackworld projects were increasingly compartmentalized away from legal, constitutional, chain-of-command oversight and control. Eisenhower knew of the extraterrestrial reality—the president and similar leaders in the U.K. and elsewhere were increasingly left out of the loop. Such senior elected and appointed leaders were confronted with, as Eisenhower called it, a sophisticated military-industrial complex with labyrinthine compartmentalized projects which were, and still are, more and more out of their control and oversight. We know that Presidents Eisenhower, Kennedy, Carter and Clinton were frustrated in attempts to penetrate such projects. And sadly, President Kennedy paid the ultimate price. This was also true for senior congressional leaders and investigators, foreign leadership and UN leadership.

This is indeed an equal opportunity exclusion project. It does not matter how high you rank or your office: If you are not deemed necessary to the project, you are not going to know about it, period. By the 1960s, and certainly by the 1990s, the world was very familiar with the concept of space travel, and the popular science fiction industry that thoroughly indoctrinated the masses with the idea of extraterrestrial from far away being a possibility. So why the continued secrecy? The Cold War was over. The facile explanations of fear, panic, shock and the like do not suffice to justify a level of secrecy so deep that even the president and his CIA director could be denied access to cosmic information.’ ”

“Its 2033 now, so as Dr. Greer explained it nearly three decades ago, ‘Continued secrecy on the extraterrestrial subject must be related then to ongoing anxiety related to the essential power dynamics of the world and how such a disclosure would impact these. That is to say, that the knowledge related to the extraterrestrial phenomenon must have such great potential for changing the status quo that its continued suppression is deemed essential at all costs.

Going back to the early 1950s,’”Dr. Greer adds, ”we have found that the basic technology and physics behind these Extraterrestrial spacecraft were discovered through very intensive reverse engineering projects. It was precisely at this point that the decision was made to increase the secrecy to an unprecedented level—one which essentially took the matter out of the ordinary government chain-of-command as we know it. Why? Aside from the possible use of such knowledge by U.S., U.K. adversaries during the Cold War, it was immediately recognized that the basic physics behind the energy generation and propulsion systems was such that these systems could easily replace all existing energy generation and propulsion systems on the earth—and with them, the entire geopolitical and economic order. The disclosure of the existence of the extraterrestrials interaction, with the inevitable disclosure related to

these new physics altering technologies soon to follow, would change the world forever—and they knew it. This was to be blocked at all costs, because this was the era of big oil, big coal and the like. The release of these new technologies would sweep away the entire old technological infrastructure of the entire planet.

The changes would have been intense --and sudden.’”

Dr. Parks paused to look about the large auditorium, and spoke passionately to the shadowed audience of hardened veterans on the covert military aerospace community.

“But it’s the year 2033, not the 1950s that Dr. Greer speaks of; nearly 100 years has passed, more than the 50-plus years he bases his argument on. We also now know there is a managed time line release of technological advancement, including segway energies technological infrastructure in place to adapt our economy to a future that utilizes advanced Type One energy; this much of a concession to some form of transition is admitted to by all major operators in the blackworld aerospace and energy communities. It is being managed to coincide with the increasing influence of the NATO nations, and the merging world economies and former currencies the Amero, Yen, Yuan and Euro into a global credit. But as the world heads closer to a UN nations led future, the covert world must accelerate its time line rate of technological change to match that future. Not for the year 2100, but for 2050, when the Orbital Industrial Colony is scheduled to be announced to the world.”

“Dr. Greer adds, ‘This is true now more than then. Why? Because avoiding the problem in the 1950s—while convenient at the time—means that the situation is more tenuous now. And the world economy is larger and more complicated by many orders of magnitude now, so change would be exponentially greater—and potentially more chaotic.

And so this is the conundrum: each decade and generation has passed this problem on to the next, only to find any path but continued secrecy to be more destabilizing than it would have been a decade earlier. In a maddening circle of secrecy, delay of disclosure and increasing world complexity and dependence on out dated energy systems, each generation has found itself in a greater squeeze than the one before. As difficult as disclosure would have been in the 1950s, disclosure now is even more difficult. The technological discoveries of the 1950s resulting from the reverse-engineering of extraterrestrial craft could have enabled us to completely transform the world economic, social, technological and environmental situations. That such advancements have been withheld from the public is related to the change-averse nature of the controlling hierarchy at the time—and to this day.’”

‘And make no mistake;’” Dr. Greer notes, “the changes would be immense. Consider a technology that enables energy generation from the so-called zero-point field which enables every home, business, factory and vehicle to have its own source of power—without an external fuel source ever. No need for oil, gas, coal, nuclear plants or the internal combustion engine— and no pollution, period.

Consider a technology using electrogravitic devices which allows for above surface transportation. The risks of disclosure are now much less than the risks continued secrecy. Many people will consider the technological and economic impact of such a disclosure as the central justification of continued secrecy. After all, we are talking about a multi-trillion-dollar-per year change in the economy. The entire energy and transportation sectors of the economy would be revolutionized. And the energy sector— non-renewable fuels in particular, will utterly vanish. And while other industries will flourish, only a fool

would dismiss the impact of such a multi-trillion dollar segment of the economy disappearing. Certainly the “vested interests” involved the last 100 years of global industrial infrastructure related to oil, gas, coal, internal combustion engines and public utilities are no small force in the world. But to understand extraterrestrial secrecy, one must consider what all that money represents at its core: power, massive geopolitical power.

One must consider what will happen when every village in India or Africa or South America or China has devices that can generate large amounts of power without pollution and without spending huge sums of energy on fuel. The entire world will be able to develop in an unprecedented fashion— without pollution and without billions spent on power plants, transmission lines and combustible fuels. The have-nots will finally have.

This will widely be considered a good thing—after all, much of the world’s instability, warfare and the like is related to mind-numbing poverty and economic deprivation juxtaposed in a world of great wealth. Social injustice and economic disparity breed much chaos and suffering in the world. These decentralized, nonpolluting technologies will change that permanently. As these new energy systems proliferate, the so-called Third World will reach parity with the industrialized world of Europe, the US and Japan. This will cause a massive shift in geopolitical power, which will rapidly result in an equalization of power in the world. And the industrialized world will find that it must then actually share power with the now downtrodden Third World. The US and Europe have only 10 percent of the world’s population. Once the other 90 percent rise in technological and economic standing, it is clear that the geopolitical power will shift to, or equalize with, the rest of world. Power will have to be shared. Real global collective security will be inevitable. It will be the end of the world as we know it.’ ”

Dr. Parks adds, “And the beginning of our glorious, new Type One Future...Dr. Greer goes on to write, “To end secrecy means vast and profound changes in virtually every aspect of human existence— economic, social, technological, philosophical, geopolitical and so forth. But to continue the secrecy and the suppression of these new energy and propulsion technologies means something far more destabilizing: the collapse of the Earth’s ecosystem and the growing anger of the have-nots, who are being needlessly deprived of a dignified life. As if the foregoing were not enough to justify, recall the extraordinary things that have been done to maintain this secrecy. The infrastructure needed to maintain and expand the level of secrecy which can deceive presidents, CIA directors, senior congressional leaders and European prime ministers and the like is substantial, and illegal. The entity that controls the extraterrestrial matter and its related technologies has more power than any single government in the world or any single government leader. That such a situation could arise was forewarned by President Eisenhower when in 1961, he cautioned us regarding the growing “military industrial complex”. This was his last speech as president, and he was warning us directly of a frightening situation about which he had personal knowledge. He knew of the covert programs dealing with the situation. But he also knew that he had lost control of these black projects and that “they” were lying to him about the extent and full nature of their research and development activities.

Indeed the current state-of-the-art in secrecy is a hybrid, quasi-government, quasi-privatized and functions outside the purview of any single agency or any single government. Access is by inclusion alone, and if you are not included, it does not matter if you are a CIA director, president, chairman of Senate Foreign Relations Committee, senior Joint Chiefs of Staff in the Pentagon or UN secretary

general: you simply will not have knowledge or access to these black projects. To acquire and maintain such power, all types of things have been done.

“‘To be specific’ ” Dr. Greer reports, “‘this group has usurped power and rights not legally granted to it. It is extra-constitutional, in both the U.S. and U.K. and in other countries around the world. Grant the possibility that, at least initially, this covert undertaking was designed to maintain secrecy and avoid instability. But the risks of inadvertent leaks or a national or world leader deciding legally that that it was time for disclosure made it essential weave a web of greater and greater secrecy and of illegal operations, which has closed in on the operation itself. That is, the complexity of the compartmentalized projects, the degree of unconstitutional and unauthorized activity, the “privatization” by corporate partners, the “industrial” part of the military-industrial complex, of advanced technologies, the continued lying to legally elected and appointed leaders— and to the tax funding public; all these and more have contributed to psychology of continued secrecy—because disclosure would expose the greatest scandal in recorded history.’ ”

“Here’s the main point of my use of Dr. Greer’s 2007 speech; “‘How would the global public react to the fact that the degradation of the entire Earth’s ecosystem and the inevitable loss of thousands of species of plants and animals now extinct due to pollution, was unnecessary and could have been avoided, if only an honest release of this information had occurred in the 1950s? How would society react to the knowledge that trillions of dollars have been spent on unauthorized, unconstitutional black projects over the years?

And taxpayer dollars have been used by corporate partners in this secrecy to develop spinoff technologies based on the study of extraterrestrial technologies which were later patented and used in highly profitable technologies? Not only have the taxpayers been defrauded, they have been made to pay a premium for such breakthroughs which were a result of research paid for by them!

While the basic energy generation and propulsion technologies have been withheld, these corporate partners have profited wildly from other breakthroughs and benefits in electronics, miniaturization and related areas. Such covert technology transfers constitute a multi-trillion dollar theft of technologies which really should be in the public domain, since taxpayers have paid for them.

And how would the public react to the fact that the multi-trillion-dollar aviation and aerospace programs, using old physics and old internal combustion jet engines, jet and chemical propellant thrusters and chemical rocket engine technologies, has been a primitive and an unnecessary experiment, since much more advanced technologies and propellantless propulsion systems were in existence before we ever went to the Moon? NASA and related agencies have for the most part, been a victim of this secrecy as the rest of the government and the public.

Only a small, very compartmentalized fraction of NASA people know of the real extraterrestrial technologies hidden away in these black projects. What a shame. The inescapable reality is this: this secrecy, this quiet coup d’état of the late 1940s and early 1950s, no matter how well intentioned initially, got carried away with its own secret power. It abused this power, and hijacked our future.’ ”

“Dr. Greer goes on, ‘But the situation is actually much worse than this, dwarfed by a larger problem: the covert group running these black projects has also had exclusive sway over the early days of an embryonic extraterrestrial-human relationship. And it has been tragically mismanaged.

What happens when an unelected, self-appointed, self-selecting, military oriented group alone has to deal with inter-species relations between humans and extraterrestrials? Every new and uncontrolled development will be seen as a potential or real military threat. The nature of such a group, which is inordinately controlled and incestuous--is that it is homogenous in world view and mindset. Power, control and extreme secrecy create a very dangerous milieu in which checks and balances, give and take, are utterly lacking. And in such an environment, very dangerous decisions can be made with inadequate feedback, discussion or insight from needed civilian academic and scientific perspectives, which are more often than not, perforce, excluded. In such an environment of extreme secrecy, militarism and paranoia, immensely dangerous actions have been taken against extraterrestrials, including the use of increasingly advanced technologies, usually of extraterrestrial origin ironically, to track, target and destroy extraterrestrial assets.

Remember, covert reverse-engineering projects have resulted in huge quantum leaps forward in technologies that, once applied to military systems, could be a real threat to extraterrestrials traveling here peacefully. These attempts to rapidly militarize space are a result of a myopic and paranoid view of extraterrestrial projects and intentions on Earth. If left unchecked, it can only result in catastrophe. Indeed this group, no matter how well intentioned, is in urgent need of exposure so that global statesmen with a new perspective can intercede in this situation. While we see no evidence that all extraterrestrial civilizations are hostile, self-defense is likely a universal quality. And while tremendous restraint has been shown by extraterrestrials visiting earth thus far, there might be a "cosmic trip wire" as human covert technologies reach parity with extraterrestrial technology, and we continue to use such increasingly advanced technologies in such a bellicose fashion. The prospect is sobering.' "

"Dr. Greer closes with this plea, and I concur, 'Our future is in the balance. We need our international statesmen involved in such a vast historic dilemma. But if access is denied—and remains undisclosed and off the global radar screen—we are left with the unelected few to decide our fate and act on our behalf. This must change, and soon. In the final analysis, while the changes attendant on such a disclosure would be massive and profoundly impact virtually every aspect of life on earth, it is still the right thing to do disclose the truth. Secrecy has taken on a life of its own: it is a growing cancer which needs to be cured before it destroys the life of earth and all who dwell on her.

The reasons for secrecy are clear: global power, socioeconomic and technological control, retaining the geopolitical status quo, and the fear of scandal surrounding the exposure of such black projects. But the one thing more dangerous than disclosure is continued secrecy. The promising relationship between humanity and civilizations from other planets is being militarized and strained by failed thinking and failed programs run completely in secret. As daunting as disclosure may be, with all its potential for short-term instability and change, continued secrecy means that we will destroy the earth through our folly and greed. The future of humanity has been delayed and hijacked. There are no easy choices. But there is one right choice. Will you help us make it?' "

The darkened crowded auditorium erupted in a murmur of hushed voices.

"I want to leave you with one more concept to contemplate. I wrote this prose for all you fellow 'Intelligent Design' engineers, you 'priests of creation' out there in the audience...

CREATION IS UNIVERSAL.

The Creator is an All Powerful, All Knowing, Omniscience that interprets All Life and its potential, All Space, Time, Energy, and Existence.

This Consciousness is impartial, allowing the created to express itself freely, which is not free of consequence. All created things have a purpose. It needs only to be searched for, discovered and nurtured.

There exists a Planetary Consciousness, a Solar Consciousness, leading ultimately to a Universal Consciousness; The Creator potential.

Each Galaxy has a Collective Consciousness that is the aggregate of all of the species and potential in that Galaxy; The initial blueprint for each of the Galaxy's related composite potential; the predisposition of genetic code seeded within a Galaxy.

The Creator exists as the environment of potential that allows each Galaxy to develop a unique set of genetic predispositions, so that diversity is amplified across the Multiverse; which in turn enables the Creator potential to experience the broadest continuum of Life and creation, in all of its dimensions.

This may well be the only purpose for all of Existence.

Constant Change, evidenced in the sheer intricacies of ever-evolving scientific revelations on the vast micro and macro-scope of the Multiverse, and our eternal obsession to fully understand its Mysteries.

That intimate understanding of the Multiverse in which we exist, allows us to better understand ourselves— this is the true purpose of both science and spirituality.

Creation is purposeful universal design. Our individual creative processes, our own purposeful designs, are a time capsule of our present knowledge, interpretations, and beliefs.

Through the individual creative process, we can experience a validation of our purposeful existence; an energy that has the potential to transport the soul to higher dimensions.

And closer, to the Creator.

Thank you."

The darkened crowded auditorium erupted in a murmur of hushed voices again and slight impolite laughter, followed by polite applause.

Four U.S. Air Force and Naval officials and one senior civilian official conferred as Dr. Parks left the podium. The lights remain dimmed.

"And you wanted this man to replace you? That's not going to happen--"

The high ranking civilian official looked at the high ranking officer, who immediately registered a look of true fear. The civilian was middle aged and thin, with a slight English accent. "Dr. Parks needs to take the full tour. That will keep him quiet. Are we in agreement?"

All four military men looked at each other and nodded in agreement at the powerful official, as they watched Parks exit the assembly theater.

The civilian official, Director James Hiram Petersen, spoke again. "Your man Sullivan needs to cool his jets, gentleman. I picked Parks. I've groomed him behind the scenes for nearly three decades. He will come into the fold, become compliant over time-- and replace me. I'll see to it."

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 9

“Science is a great game. It is inspiring and refreshing. The playing field is the universe itself.”

Isidor Isaac Rabi

Eve had just finished screading the evening New York Times news flex-film sheet when the entrance door chimed and unlocked without her voice authorization. Three dark suited men casually entered as if they owned the place. She’s had the shock of her life today with Mrs. Dumont, and was still numb from the encounter, now this.

“Mrs. Parks, sorry to enter unannounced, your doorman had no choice but to allow us to let us in,” the lead man gave notice.

“JUST WHO IN THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE WALKING INTO MY HOME!! IDENTIFY YOURSELVES, NOW!” Eve instinctively reached for the comm touch screen, activating the internal surveillance sensors and optics.

“Agents Cole and Harris, N S A, and this is Captain John Lyle U.S. Air Force, ma’am”

Lyle stepped forward, “Mrs. Parks, there has been an accident with your husband. Please, you’ll need to come with us.”

“Gordon? What’s happened? Come with you where?”

“We have a private jet waiting at La Guardia Airport. We’ll be taking a helicopter directly to it. We have orders to take you to Vandenberg Air Force Base, ma’am. Please, pack a light bag of personals. We have to depart immediately.”

“I have one brief communication to make.” Eve began to type a brief message to Bill Vaughn, as she was instructed to in any emergency event when her husband was away. The two agents stepped forward and each placed a hand on the touch screen keypad area, if effect to prevent her message from being typed. “Gentlemen, what are you doing?”

“There’s no time ma’am. Get ready. We have to get you to your husband.”

Dr. Parks answered the door of his conapt suite at OM Group’s R & D facility. Four armed military police surrounded a brooding General Sullivan. “Nice speech. Get dressed Gordon, contractor’s ABU’s and full E VA biothermals. Wouldn’t want you to catch cold, now would we. We’re going on a little excursion.”

On earth, Dr. Parks is always shadowed by his own private security force of ex-military contractors. Upland on the OIC he is alone and very vulnerable to threats, even assassination attempts. Parks was

scheduled to visit Eve earthside within weeks. A fear registered in his mind, not for himself—but for her. He stared deep into the General’s eyes to get an inkling of his motives, no good.

Parks was taken by surprise. He was in full relaxation mode; having a drink, dressed only in Air Force PTU shorts and a UC Davis t-shirt, listening to vintage Lenny Kravitz’s ‘Again’, thinking of his wife. He turned and headed for his wardrobe room, to change. “Please, come in General. I’ll only be a few minutes.”

The courtesy surprised Sullivan. After all, he was only the man who’d stolen his girlfriend so many years ago, then accidentally killed her. But Sully fell in love with Eve Dumont too, and was well aware of Park’s resources and his success in bringing her back to life, as the clone, his current wife Eve Nichelle Parks. The general had to see her for himself. So he exercised all of his power and connections, and set a plan in motion, to get her.

Parks took the precaution while changing, to insert H3D contact lenses to record whatever ordeal he was about to be forced to endure.

Travel from the Stanford mega habitat was surprisingly quick, even the transway elevator ride to the center hub. The first thing he noticed was the large mural as they entered the lower depths of the O’Neill superstructure.

The mural depicted a soldier dressed in a black ABU and a form fitted cowl similar to the remote viewer intuitive specialists. The soldier rested on one knee, holding in his outstretched left arm what appeared to be a ten foot tall jagged bolt of lightning.

The lower tip of the lightning spear pierced the north pole of an oval shaped representation of earth, with all continents visible, beneath the forward foot of the soldier.

On the lower left side of the oval globe was the OIC logo; a simple red horizontal half elliptical strip, tapered at both ends, crossing at an equatorial arc in front of a three quarter round blue vertical half circular strip, tapered on both ends, representing the curvature of the earth.

The soldier was looking up at the top of the lightning spear and an overhead black shield trimmed in silver with a silver United Nations logo in its center. Floating above and behind the shield and lightning bolt spear there were two images of the infamous, menacing black triangle-shaped ships of the U.S. Air Force Space Command. One was stationary over the black shield. There was a second smaller depiction of the same ship at upper tip of the lightning spear, angling away, receding into the distance. And behind the second ship depicted in the far distance, an eight-pointed star shining white hot, representing the dimensional shift of the black vessel as it jumped into aetherspace. On the right shoulder of the soldier was a patch of the same eight-pointed star.

The general seemed oblivious to the intensity of it all. “Ya know, most newbies get sick during the pillar elevator ride up here. The extra pull of the G’s during ascension, then instant reduced gravity hits the stomach pretty hard. Oh, you noticed the mural? Final Frontier and all that, pure idealism. The truth is, the official UN NATO Expeditionary Service is Earth’s real world space force, operating in the black. We are the hidden branch that protects the world from all threats from space. Come on, we’re keeping them waiting.”

The general looked on as Parks was outfitted in a black Space Command pressure suit. "Are you ready, civilian?"

"For what, spacewalk without a helmet?"

"Don't tempt me," the general growled. Sullivan placed his hand on a shoulder-high, pressure sensitive touch screen net that activated an entrance to an immense aircraft hangar door.

"Dr. Parks, welcome to the future..."

Parks was speechless, and furious. In an immense hangar as large in diameter as the entire O'Neill superstructure, there they were, the 600 foot long Black Arrowhead Space Command fleet ships surrounded by hundreds of technicians and specialists. Twenty in a row, as far as the eye could see. Dr. Parks took the time make a panoramic view so that the H3DVR digital contact lenses he put on at his suite prior to leaving the OM facility, could record every image he saw and the vastness of the massive hangar. He'd been to Nellis AFB, been apprised of Tejon Ranch, but never been allowed access to all the rumored secret projects.

"You've been purposely kept out of the loop over the years on the Arrowhead fleet, need-to-know policy, I'm sure you've had an idea of the progress we've made over the past decades. But the forces that be decided that you should have full access to the program. We haven't got time to walk around the birds, as you can see. There as big as goddamned football fields. There's the Orion, and that one is named the Eisenhower. There's the Regan, the Kennedy, the Pegasus and the Omega. This is our bird, the Alpha. We're taking her out on patrol."

"Patrol?"

"The Sol system is our territory, Parks. Humanity is branching out and protecting our home world space from any and all hostile extraterrestrial threats."

"Extraterrestrial threats? What about the rumored space faring races that helped humans to reach space?"

"Need-to-know policy, Parks. I didn't want your ass snooping around in here, but I have my orders. And, what I can say to one of our civilian contractors is that we have treaties with several species of extraterrestrial civilizations. Over the decades, some alliances have weakened, some have improved, some were downright betrayals. But now, we're prepared to branch out on our own, unassisted, as a space faring race. Let's get on board, take her out, and discuss your potential with Space Command."

Huge ten meter tall landing struts positioned on large triangular skids ten meters from each corner, supported the vessel. Scaffold steps two stories tall led to a two meter-wide walkway.

The men walked over and into a guarded ingress in the hull of the massive black spacecraft. Parks entered after the general, who returned the salute of the OIC security guarding the entrance and followed him through the maze of bulkheads, walkways and running conduits, reminiscent of an aircraft carrier.

"That's what this ship is," Parks thought out loud, to the chagrin of Sullivan, "a space carrier."

It took three minutes to reach the innermost Command Information Center of what Parks assumed was the bridge of the space vessel, from all the activity and screens displaying images of flashing pinpoints against interstellar maps marked with star names, constellation boundaries, and lines of ascension and declination, the astronomical equivalents to latitude and longitude. Sullivan was all business as they entered the C I C. "Get us underway commander."

"Yes sir. You heard the general, Inertial Moorings Specialist, release magnetic docking. I want two-thirds Earth gravity the entire flight. Helm slow to take her out. "

"Sir."

"Helm, once we are clear of the superstructures, stand-by for course and field drive orders."

"Yes sir."

General Sullivan turned to Parks, "Wait 'til you get a load of this. Oh ah, Parks, I need not remind you, but "what happens in the black stays in the black." You get my meaning? Do not address any officers or specialists here or anywhere on this vessel. Address all your comments to me, and no one else. Understood?"

"Sir--," the patrol commander interrupts the general then pauses to await instructions.

"Take us to Apollo. Make a slip when we're well out of the orbital range of OIC, Podkletnov drives at full Q phase super luminal gradient."

"Yes sir. Helm, execute a Q-phase slip vector for the Moon. Slow and maneuver to preorbital insertion with TTB thrusters."

"Near instantaneous interdimensional space travel from Earth to the Moon," Parks thought, this time he registered no outward expression of amazement, although thoughts and words could not describe his elation at the moment. His mind and photographic memory were on overdrive. He observed every motion the specialists performed, every movement of the helmsman. Every digital touch screen within sight, every spatial and solar map he could or couldn't identify. One screen displayed the slow orbital vector of a triangular shaped blinking green object he assumed represented their vessel, and then-

"Aetherspace drive engaged."

Parks felt the vibration of thunder erupting too close, this sensation went through his entire body, and a folding of space time dulled his outward perceptions for what seemed like an extended fraction of a moment...

The helmsman announced, "Moon vector achieved. We are in pre-orbital insertion distance from Moon Base Apollo."

"Moon Base Apollo," Parks thought, in utter amazement, while maintaining his outward stoic expression, "The subject of rumor for decades in the civilian aerospace community, revealed in the blink of an eye. Mass quantum phase slip aetherspace travel. The jump to faster than light, controlled gradient gravitational force on a man-made space vessel."

"Bring us into orbit helm," ordered the patrol commander. "Comm, contact the base and patch us in."

After a few seconds and a nod from the comm officer, the commander made notification. "Apollo Base, this is the NATO Expeditionary Force vessel Alpha on a scheduled patrol of this sector. We have VIP's on board and are making a brief fly by to get a better view of the ranch, over."

"Roger that, N E F Alpha."

"Commander," General Sullivan interjected, "give us a bird's eye view."

"Sir. Helm bring her in low, one thousand feet. Optics, give us a panoramic on all forward screens."

On the surface, all that is visible are running lights and a series of domed structures.

"Parks, this base is in the Sea of Tranquility region of the Moon," the general explained while gesturing toward the forward screens, "and extends under the surface for three kilometers. And a system of man-made transway tunnels run from here to a joint sister lunar base in a huge crater on the South Pole, Aitken Base."

"You say it's a joint base. Whom do you share it with?"

"It's more like they share it with us. It's their base, and has been for millennia."

"Who?"

"Need-to-know only, Parks. Need to know only."

The general walked over to the patrol commander and spoke briefly out of earshot. The commander looked at him as if to question his intent, clearly not pleased to have Parks aboard, let alone witnessing what the Arrowhead flagship could do, and then he gave another order to the helm.

"Helm, execute a vector slip course for Mars Base Hellas."

This raised Parks an eyebrow and tilted his head in surprise.

Sullivan chuckled, impressed with himself for knocking that cool, detached look off the billionaire, master engineer's face. He took great pleasure in Park's silent, slack-jawed awe. "There's an old saying in the Space Force, 'Once you've flown in a U F O, sex seems trite.' What do you think, Parks?"

Several minutes later, "There she is Parks, Mars Base Hellas, one of several. Commander, execute the same low fly by as Apollo." The commander dutifully followed orders, initiating communications protocols with the covert space base. "Hellas Planitia: an impact crater in the southern hemisphere over 6 kilometers deep and 200 kilometers in diameter. You can see from all the surface activity, she's still under construction."

Parks acknowledged the general's comments, and continued to observe the fascinating scenery. Mankind truly was a space faring race. If only the world knew.

The general stepped away again, but this time to receive an incoming message. Upon his return, he sounded out new orders. "Commander the trip to lo moon will have to wait, take us back to the OIC." The commander acknowledged, and gave orders of his own. "Well Parks, sorry to cut the trip short,

Saturn will have to wait. We're surveying one of its moons for an outpost. By 2050, Io Base will be a reality."

"Must have been very important, whatever called us back."

"Need-to-know, Parks. Suffice to say, she's important to me..."

On earth, Sullivan exercised all of his authority and set in motion plans to abduct Eve to test the parameters of her unknown tactical skills. The date for Parks to visit her what she believed was a resort space station where Parks' company was installing maglev shuttles, was abruptly changed. Dumont's biological mother tipped Eve to echoes of her past, which she could make no sense of. Eve was programmed in moments of stress to mentally reboot; to take time to relax, and remember the programmed, reinforcing memories of her childhood. By the end of the day, Eve merely thought that she resembled the Matron Dumont's daughter, nothing more.

She instinctively sensed a larger stage of events after she was picked up and carried by private jet to Vandenberg AFB. Eve was briefly placed in three hour quarantine, where was put through a physical examination and approved for emergency space flight, and fitted for a pressure suit. She was given a false briefing by Captain Lyle that her husband had a mild heart attack, and requested her presence upland immediately.

She was placed on the next scramjet flight upland. Eve did not black out from the tremendous G-forces encountered while breaking the bonds of Earth's gravitational field and did not have to practice the breathing exercises the flight crew did. She found this odd but was still unaware that she was a cloned metahuman. Her OIC handler on the flight, Captain Lyle, did not fail to notice. Her every move was being watched and recorded.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 10

“[Science is] not belief, but the will to find out.”

Anonymous

Parks sat in his conapt suite alone in front of a dimly lit computer coffee table, in a foul mood, while Miles Davis' 'Ascenseur pour l'échafaud Generique' played on a loop. He sat there drinking ice cold Svedka vodka and lime tonic, thinking of the events of the past several hours.

Remembering the past few hours, while aboard the Black Arrowhead space carrier Alpha as it jumped back into normal space with calculated precision near the OIC, Parks was informed by General Sullivan that his beloved wife was in route to the space colony. Over and over in his mind, He reviewed the revelation:

“Eve nearly discovered the truth about her resurrection, thanks to what would have been my mother-in-law. She was anonymously tipped off about this new resurrected version of her daughter.

I knew she couldn't resist seeing for herself. As a result, Eves secrecy was breached. I had to make a decision—Eve is being transferred to the OIC.”

Parks was furious, “I can guess who tipped off Mrs. Dumont. You. Conner, this isn't the Eve we both knew and loved. She's different, and she's my wife. I also have substantial resources at my disposal. You should be careful with the lives of the people you think you're in control of. One of those people may be in a position to wipe out everything you hold dear.”

“Don't threaten me Gordon. I'm career military, no family. You and your clone wife are both prisoners of the state, guilty of high crimes. She's on her way upland as we speak. She will remain here indefinitely, as long as I order it so. I haven't made a decision whether or not I will allow her to even live, let alone live with you. So be on your best goddamned behavior!

Look, I'm going to do you a favor. I'm giving you a field commission, lieutenant junior grade? How about I make you an honorary commander? In either event, you will learn to respect the privileged position you are in. You will also wear the proper attire of a civilian contractor with a field commission pending, the uniform you are in right now, from here on. While your field commission is being approved, and that will take some serious negotiations and collecting of old favors on my part, you will be given special access to all classified data on the Black Arrowhead Fleet propulsion systems. That ought to assist your ongoing E M transportation research. You see, I've been keeping up on your life's work, and as you could tell from our little trip, you're about fifty years behind. So, do we have a deal? Smart choice, Gordon. You're in over your head, way out of your league...”

Then, a solution, however far-fetched, popped into his mind, "The Star Jet." Gordon pulled himself out of that recent memory and tapped a comm line. "Chet, meet me at my quarters at 0700 hours."

"Gordon, where have you been?"

"Not over the comm lines. My quarters, early day ops cycle. See you then. Suspend all research and have the staff engineers and fabricators on standby."

Parks dialed another channel. "Bill, what happened to with my wife's protection?!"

"We pulled back the detail as per your request..."

"I never ordered that!"

"Not as such, but we monitor all of Eve's communications. We just followed through on your last communication you had with her."

"So, every time I thought I was having a private communication with my new, young attractive wife, even when she was in a state of undress, you guys were listening and looking in? Well it goes without saying that you're fired, but not just yet. The generosity of your severance package will depend on your next moves on the board, Mr. Vaughn. I want you to travel to the winter estate and bring the entire "team" with you, and prepare to defend my land. Do you understand me, Mr. Vaughn?"

"I do, Mr. Parks. Bring the "team" ..."

"Good. We'll discuss your unauthorized actions on my behalf when I see you."

Egress from the SR-100 space plane was slow and tedious. Eve was still unsure as to her husband's condition. Upon entering the entrance to the first sector, she was shocked to silence.

Announcements of the shuttle trans schedules sounded out overheard in the background. Eve shook her head in disbelief—this was no resort colony. She turned around to look for Captain Lyle or any of the crew members aboard the space plane—no one in sight. Unknown to her, Lyle and two security officers were watching her from a concealed distance, in order to gauge her reaction to the sprawling colony.

Eve began to wander the colony.

She spent the entire day ops cycle—just walking and discovering how unusually earthlike the orbital colony seemed to be. From the many cultural sectors; Mini Manhattan, Little Tokyo, Paris Village and so on, thirty-two five-block long cultural environments, each representing one of the G32 NATO nations.

When Eve returned to the beginning of the sixteen kilometer loop first sector hours later, she noticed overhead dual rectangular structures leading from the surface to the upper Skycanopy and beyond, leading to an enormous center structure, The O'Neill superstructure. She noticed hundreds of elevators of various sizes surrounding the base of the pillars. People and vehicles of all sizes were entering or exiting the elevators constantly.

Eve decided to take a ride.

She wound up at the hub of the O'Neill superstructure, at the Zero G recreational complex; a large open area of the three-kilometer wide interior superstructure surrounding the entrance to the Astrophysics laboratories. She could literally see to the other end of the three-kilometer wide cylindrical shaped interior—and the sight was angelic.

Men and women—winged men and women, flying everywhere, in all directions. There were other activities there; companies of soldiers performing calisthenics, individual joggers, speed cyclists and recreational sports being played, but the winged angels took her breath away.

Upon closer inspection, Eve could see that the men and women were not naturally winged at all; they were wearing harnesses attached to what appeared to be weight lifter's belts that glowed slightly with iridescent light. So did the wings. These were not angelic beings; these were humans doing what they do best, imitating what they wished they were.

Naturally outgoing, Eve made up her mind to attempt to fly in one of these harnesses. She went to the nearest individual who appeared to be in charge and began to ask questions. The stocky built man took one look at Eve and forgot about his wife and kids earthside. He knew immediately that she was not an OIC service member.

“What are these things?”

“Uh—they're Sky Wings flight harnesses, a combination of wing suit and articulating mini hang glider powered by an internal zero-g harness. They're very popular among the service men and women. This area has natural updrafts, making it the perfect site for this sport.”

“I want to try it; I want to soar like an eagle.”

“Well miss, you'll need to thumb print and sign this waiver e-pad and I'll size you up for a suit and harness.”

Eve began to take off her flight suit to the astonishment of every one looking on. She stripped down to her underwear, a black thong and see thru sports bra, ready to go.

The zero-g harness tech, ringside for the entire impromptu strip show, had to take a deep breath and a hard swallow hard in order to calm his heart and remembering his military bearing. “You look like a size—uh, here try this one on.” Eve quickly put on the wingsuit harness as the tech explained its function. “The harness is controlled by these goggles. The wings will blend in with your thoughts and your central nervous system, and the zero-g harness will keep you afloat. When you're ready, reach for some sky, get a running start and take off...” He looked on in wonder.

She was in the air from a standing leap. Eve was already ascending as he spoke. She was a natural aerialist. She soared above the complex just as she said she would, like an eagle in flight. Powerful, yet graceful.

Captain John Lyle and a small detachment of OIC security slowly moved in on Eve. Flying overhead, Eve did not fail to notice. She did not care as long as they remained at a distance, which they appeared not to be doing. It didn't matter. She was enthralled by the sights and sounds of this new oasis in low Earth orbit.

Chet and Gordon looked at H3D computer drafting table schematics of a mini jet. “The Star Jet is literally a star-shaped, lift body jet trainer. A vertical take-off and landing reconnaissance aircraft designed for military operations. Designed for manned and unmanned utility, the mini single-seat jet has flap and wing tip nozzle flight control. The forward canard wings and rear delta shaped body provide lift. There are no vertical tail stabilizers. The airframe panels are coated with hundreds of microscopically thin layers of magnesium and bismuth. The cockpit is surrounded by a Faraday cage. The airframe utilizes “electro-aerodynamics” which improves the lift and reduces weight by proxy. The wings, leading edge and nose are positively charged; coated with a ceramic dielectric material, able to store high amounts of electrical charge. Trailing edges are negatively charged. Charging the airframe electrostatically alters the drag, or air resistance on the prototype.

Based on the old B-2 bomber lift assist system, the cockpit is insulated from the charged edges. It’s a damn shame that this technology was late being allowed to be declassified for the commercial airliner industry. Think of all of the lives that could have been saved, the air craft crashed that never would have occurred.

The Star jet has a much smaller shaft-driven lift turbine amidships, similar to the X-35 Joint Strike Fighter, and is powered by a two-third scale version of the J S F Pratt and Whitney and Rolls Royce Pegasus engines. The electro-gravitic lift system of positive and negative charge flow distribution is based upon the T.T. Brown design. But then, Gordon, you know all this already. You helped design the Star Jet mini during your Lockheed Martin Joint Strike Fighter program days.”

“It was a classified miniature unmanned proof-of-concept airframe. It was small, but such damn fun to fly. That’s why we kept the vehicle around in one form or another. After the airline industry was allowed to use the some declassified technology for commercial travel, I called in a lot of favors and purchased the prototype from Lockheed a few years ago. I had it shipped upland; I had to keep the prototype near me. It’s my inspiration, where it all started for me.

That’s why you’re here. I need for you and the R & D team to get the engine running and modify the cock pit to be space worthy enough to survive controlled reentry and hold two passengers in pressure suits over parafoil harnesses.”

“Gordon, that’s impossible! This thing is a vintage prototype! I’d have to remove the pilot’s seat entirely—“

“Exactly! You’ve watched the winter Olympics before, seen the tandem bob sled competition?”

Chet was shaking his head as he thought about the suggestion for a moment as he walked around the holographic schematics. Then he stopped, “It could work...”

“It has to. And, I need the cockpit to be completely airtight. Put the entire R & D engineering staff on the necessary modifications immediately and around the clock until the modifications are completed. Also, manufacture a non-descript shipping container for the assembled mini jet that can be easily discarded without damaging the airframe, from extreme high altitude.”

“Gordon, are you seriously going to try and escape from the OIC in this thing?”

“No, Chet. Eve and I are going to try and escape, in a earthbound unmanned Air Force trans-atmospheric cargo craft. Eve is here; they abducted her while I was away, literally on a tour of solar

outpost stations with General Sullivan. You won't believe it Chet; they've got a fleet of triangular shaped space carriers each the size of goddamned football fields! I told you those black triangle UFO's reported around the world since the 1980's were ours."

"Alright, alright, I believe you. But how will you get the cargo trans to deploy the Star Jet?"

"We're going to blow up the damn cargo ship after reentry! Or at least fool the C.I.C into believing that they have an out of control vessel entering earth space headed Europe bound. They'll be forced to destroy the incoming cargo ship."

Chet looked at Parks in disbelief, "But how will you and Eve survive?"

"That's where you and the geniuses from R & D engineering come in. Our lives are in your hands. I've been working on design modifications since I got back. Get your project managers up to speed and tell them there is a two-day deadline. You'll need this datastrip with my notes."

"TWO days!" Chet shook his head in disbelief. " We'll have to work around the clock! We'll I can say this, there's never a dull minute up here, that's for damn sure..."

Captain Lyle and a small detachment of OIC security closed in on Eve when she landed and under orders from General Sullivan, attempted to take her back into custody by force. All the while, they cursed at her and insulted her, she couldn't understand why and became afraid. They became more and more forceful, pushing on her and swinging batons at her, as per the general's orders, creating an uncontrolled anger to rise up her.

Eve suddenly snapped. Fueled by anger and instinct, she began a combination of evasive acrobatic flight and developed an ability to completely defend herself from physical attack that she did not know she possessed. As she became more incensed, she returned their physical assault with an attack of her own, incapacitating the unarmed security team.

A team of wing harnessed security arrived. Eve also evaded capture by them briefly, but was eventually forced down by electronic stun batons. She landed violently and again defended herself, but much more lethally this time, all while mysteriously dodging electronic stun pistol fire and batons. Bloodied and bruised, Eve became so enraged and felt so powerful, that she held back much of the full force of her powerful strikes and kicks for fear of mortally injuring the men.

She again took flight to evade the electronic stun pistols and sonic shock weapons. She used the zero-g harness to fly out of the recreational complex to the pillar elevators and back to the Stanford superstructure.

The abduction attempt failed for now. Bloodied and bruised, Eve went into hiding in the immense labyrinth of the orbital industrial colony. She was a metahuman, and would recover from her wounds in a fraction of the normal healing time. Eve was at a loss to understand her newly discovered combat, evasion and stealth abilities, as well as her incredibly powerful physical prowess. Eve meditated to calm her racing mind. She opened her thoughts to "sense" where her husband was on the colony. She was exhausted and scared from battle, but determined to get some answers.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 11

“The world is but a canvas to the imagination.”

Henry David Thoreau

Eve flew through the Stanford superstructure surprising O I C inhabitants and security late to respond, during the night ops cycle, using the stolen zero-g flight suit and wing harness. Within a matter of hours, she found the O M Group R & D Facility. From her overhead perch, she could see that O I C security was tight around the building. Her husband being the Owner and C E O, she took a chance that this will be his private quarters. A light turned on in the quarters. Eve literally sensed Parks' presence and homed in on him. Eve picked her moment, and stealthily launched herself from her perch on the next building to the O M Group facility, toward an open penthouse entrance.

“We've lost her, sir—, Captain Lyle informed the general, hesitantly. He appeared through the monitor to badly beaten up, slightly disoriented.

“Now, let me get this straight, I jeopardize my career and standing within the Genesis Order, all for you to lose the target?! All I wanted you to do was rough her up, break her down a bit, not put her in full combat self-defense mode! She is after all an engineered fighting asset for the Order.”

“We'll find her, general. We have an idea where she's going. And when she gets there, she'll kill him. My men brutally traumatized and assaulted her. She has an idea of what she is now. The 144s are designed to turn on their clients if they learn of their creation in a violent or traumatic manner, it's part of their wet wiring. They go into shock and then freak out on their client. She'll kill him when he admits to her cloning. Then we'll tranq her and bring her in.”

“You damn well better or you're finished. Understand?”

“We will capture her, sir. We have electronic surveillance in the air as we speak.”

“You're still here? Get off my damn comm line!” Sullivan stewed in his own anger then let out a hearty laughter at the ingenuity of this-new Eve. He reviewed the recorded confrontation at the zero-g park Captain Lyle streamed to his private channel, in utter astonishment. “This is one bad ass clone,” the general thought. He was becoming consumed with her. He wanted her for himself.

Parks had just returned from the lower labs. He received intel and streaming vid of Eve's ordeal with OIC security from one of his contacts inside Sullivan's administration. He and the entire R & D staff were working hard around the clock to modify the Star Jet to new specifications to withstand atmospheric reentry as quickly as possible. Not fast enough to save Eve. He was in shock and exhausted.

His quarters were normally dark before his arrival. He called for lights, and felt a strange unease in the suite. Then, he saw her, and his spirits were immediately elated to see her, and then crushed at the reality that she had been attacked, and he could do nothing to protect her.

Eve limped out of the rear of the patio deck of the penthouse suite. Her bruised body silhouetted against the night. She was still wearing the wing suit and wing harness. The wings were folded against her back, giving her the form of a dark angel. "They told me you were ill, abducted me, and then assaulted me. Why am I here Gordon?"

"The detail listening in on our communication, misunderstood my promise to you to scale back your security, and followed through immediately, compromising your safety."

"No. I mean, why am I here? Who am I? Those soldiers chasing me around with their clubs and stun guns called me a-- 'clone whore.' They tried to capture me as if I were an animal. Why? What am I?"

"You are the love of my life Eve..."

Eve began removing the wing harness and suit. She was aware of the alluring sexual power of her femininity over him. She stood before him nearly nude. "Then, who is Eve Dumont? Who is she?!"

Parks turned away, trying not to reveal the truth to her, but he loved her so much, at the very least, the lost soul from his past that she represented, so he suddenly gave in. "She was killed in an accident in the late 1990's, involving General Sullivan. He was a major then, a test pilot. They were going to Las Vegas to be married. He runs this city base in orbit today, he's my sworn enemy, and the reason you're up here. He wants you, and he wants to punish me."

"Am I Eve Dumont's clone, Gordon? You loved her and had the wealth and power to have her resurrected, didn't you?"

"You are my wife, Eve Nichele Parks."

"You are responsible for my being alive?! How could you do this to me-- to her?!" Eve was clearly in shock.

"I couldn't live without you, Eve. So I brought you back. You weren't supposed to die that way! You were too young, to die. He only wanted you because we were together once. He didn't love really you."

"But you did? I died, Gordon. You should have moved on with your life. Instead, you played god with mine. And left me alone to be persecuted? They almost killed me."

"Sullivan has me under house arrest! I couldn't come to you aid! There was nothing I could do!"

"Is this how you lost her the first time? You stood by and let her go, to him?"

"I'm working on a plan to get you back earthside."

"Gordon, they're after me. I can't stay here. It's the first place they'll look. I'm tired and scared. How could you do this to me?! I shouldn't be here, I shouldn't be alive!"

"Yes, Eve, you should be alive! You were taken away from me too soon! I couldn't allow that! He killed you Eve! I still love you, I still want you!"

“I am not your Eve! I am a slave! Your slave! My free will was taken from me when you brought me back to life! My thoughts aren’t even my own. They’re what you’ve had programmed into me. When I sleep, I dream in music-- and I can’t turn it off! Do you want to know what kind of music? Ambient music, and classical piano, but you know all this already. You know everything about me because you programmed the life I lead. I’m just a puppet.” Eve began to put the wing suit back on.

“No Eve, you’re not. You’re the same woman I fell in love with all those years ago. Look, you can’t leave. It’s too dangerous!” Gordon had to stop her. She resisted but was too weak from her harrowing ordeal. They struggled for several moments, and then embraced. Eve began to break down and cry uncontrollably.

He pulled her close against him. Without a word, they began to kiss lovingly, to heal and console each other, then an intense passion enveloped around them, slowing the local flow of time to a near stop.

Parks awakened to find OIC security surrounding the bed and scouring the rest of the suite. Parks was surprised to find that Eve had gone stealthily after they slept together through the nightops cycle. One of his PA I wrist cuffs was missing. She must have taken it to contact him.

“Where is she, Parks?! We detected two heat signatures in this room.”

Parks dressed into a U C Davis t-shirt and gym shorts, then punched a bedside touchpad. “Get the hell out of my quarters, now! Parks to O M Security--”

“Your security teams have been detained indefinitely. This installation will be protected and monitored by O I C security, orders of General Sullivan.”

Eve once again donned the wing suit and zero-g harness and was airborne, knowing instinctively that she would not be able to stay long. She landed atop one of the fifty-five story atmospheric towers. Before OIC security could catch her.

She was later captured, not by the general’s security teams, but by automated and remotely piloted flying security drones high above the city base. She was chased in flight around the Stanford superstructure. She performed a series of harrowing evasive aerial maneuvers before she was hit with tranq rounds. She floated down slowly from the artificial sky, landing atop one of the buildings unconscious.

Eve was taken not into OIC custody, but to General Sullivan’s private quarters.

Eve awakened groggily and slowly from her tranq round induced sleep, startled to find Sullivan half-dressed and drunk, the general literally climbing on top of her, attempting to force himself on her, to rape her while she was unconscious. She was naked and restrained at the wrists to both sides of the metal framed bed in his quarters.

In a panic induced rage, Eve tried to break the bonds, concentrating on her right wrist.

Seeing that she was awake suddenly, even after being hit multiple times by the powerful tranqs, Sullivan tried in vain to hold her down and calm her, and continued to attempt to sexually assault her.

Eve strained with all of her metahuman strength, and the right wrist cuff finally broke away from the bed frame. With blinding speed and power, Eve grabbed the neck of the general. Sullivan tried to pry her vice like grip loose with both hands. Eve summoned the strength to break the left wrist cuff restraint, as Sullivan looked on, wide eyed with fear of what he knew would happen next.

Eve slowly, forcefully raised herself upright and over the side of the bed. She felt a wetness below, down between her legs. Still holding the general tightly by the neck, she reached down to check the source. When she examined the wet mucus like substance on her fingers, she looked at Sullivan with a glare of rage that made him begin to beg for forgiveness, as her grip on his neck became tighter and tighter. Because she knew at that moment, that this bastard had taken already advantage of her while she was sedated. Bad mistake.

Something primal switched on deep within the recessed programmed self-defense mode in Eves brain. She erupted in an incredible orgy of violence and strength, overpowering Sullivan, lifting his entire weight by the neck above her head with her right arm. Eve punched down hard; hitting him in the crotch with her left hand, then grabbed him there and applied crushing pressure.

Sullivan's arousal had long been replaced by fear, now horror as his eyes rolled back and he winced in indescribable pain, unable to scream. Eve lifted his entire body over her head, bench pressing the flailing dead weight of the incapacitated rapist with incredible ease. Her metahuman's adrenaline was overflowing as she raced for the nearest wall, and abruptly stopped, while simultaneously launching the general in a high arc towards the wall, literally throwing him in across the half the length of the room.

Sullivan slammed violently back first and upside down and for an instant, appeared stuck to the wall as if by gravity. The impact knocked the wind out of Sullivan, and he fell a meter and a half, head first to the carpeted floor, knocking him out cold.

The doors of his quarters opened and three very large, muscular OIC security agents entered, two men and a woman. Eve took the rest of her martial rage out on these, his private security, who were posted outside the quarters, and only came in when they heard a loud crash, and not sooner to stop her from being raped while unconscious. Eve was on them in an instant before they knew it, her trained assassin skills took over her conscious mind.

Moving forward at full speed Eve leaped into the air and landed both flying knees into the face of the first lead guard, shattering both cheekbones and breaking his nose, blood splattering from his nostrils. He fell back like a large timber tree, unconscious.

As Eve landed, she instinctively blocked a painful incoming steel baton blow with her left forearm, countering with a devastatingly powerful right cross that knocked the front teeth out of the female guard, snapping her neck so violently from the force of the blow that she too was knocked unconscious.

The third guard was the largest and most self-assured, and she would show him no mercy. Eve ducked an incoming right jab, then a left cross that flowed into a spinning reverse right elbow smash. Eve simply was too fast, wasn't where the blows attempted to strike. When the bruiser caught his balance, Eve was still in front of him but squatted down low so she could counter with her newly favorite blow. Eve launched a powerful right uppercut to where else, the big man's groin, causing excruciating pain. The brute hunched over, eyes wide and out of breath, just in time to see the flash of another monster uppercut launched at his chin.

The unexpected second uppercut caused him to bit off the tip of his tongue, and launched him off his feet and upward almost a meter above of the floor. As he stumbled backward dazed with pain, Eve finished him off with a devastating flying right forearm to the bridge of his nose that drove the inner bones inward, sending him hurtling back out of the room and out cold.

In a panic, Eve searched for her scud clothing from the wing suit, also finding the cuff PAI communicator she lifted from her husband's suite, a small but vital memento from their encounter, in order to contact him later. Since one of the security was female, Eve rethought her strategy and quickly stripped her of her uniform, put it on and escaped again, this time fleeing on foot into the heart of the O'Neill superstructure.

She contacted Parks on his PAI, "Gordon, can you hear me?"

Relieved, Parks punched a touch pad comm. "Eve, where are you?"

"They chased me all over and shot me with darts, when I awakened a man was there. Gordon, I think he raped me while I was unconscious," Eve replied, still in shock from her never ending ordeal. "I— I just snapped! I think I hurt them badly. I'm scared Gordon, I don't know where I am! I took one of your PAIs to contact you. I knew they would look there eventually, so I left while you were sleeping. I'm afraid they're going to kill me. I took a uniform to fit in. Where am I? I don't know how to get away."

Park's silent rage nearly came to the surface. But he needed to remain calm for her, he needed to get Eve safely away from further harm. "You're in the O'Neill superstructure, the Air Force's domain. I can't get in there, but I can direct you out. Go to the applications and look for the GPA, type in O I C. My PAI won't take your voice commands. The colony positioning will tell you where you are. We'll get you out of there. Stand by..."

Parks contacted Chet to get the latest on the Star Jet. "Gordon, the package is ready to be moved to the Air Force cargo bays. Transport from O M Group R & D will take one hour. We will need an hour at least to prep you and position our operators in the cargo bay to place the container on board without arousing suspicion."

"How will Eve get in?"

"We planned for that. We placed a small hatch mid container. If you can get her there in time, you'll have to let her in re-secure the hatch and suit her up, all before the container is loaded into the cargo trans. We'll be all over the bay running diversions to keep the area clear. The container is black and marked with the company logo, she can't miss it."

"Execute the plan. I'll contact Eve, then rendezvous with R & D."

Parks then returned to Eve's communication. Parks set his plan in motion to retrieve Eve from the labyrinth of the O'Neill habitat. "Eve, they will be looking for you at the pillar elevators. I want you to head where they won't be looking. I want you to head for the cargo trans bays one hundred and thirteen decks below your present position. Type in lower cargo bays, and then follow the path given by my cuff PA I. It will take you a couple of hours; just move slowly normally as if you're supposed to be where you are. We're getting off this colony. Look for a large OM Group transport container and locate a small hatch near middle. Knock on the container lightly, I'll be waiting."

Since Parks gave the R and D fabrication division the emergency assignment to make ready the Star jet for trans-atmospheric reentry, OM Group reserved cargo space on every returning flight to Vandenberg AFB, sending empty cargo containers as a matter of routine, not to raise suspicion of the escape plan. Now the time had come for him to risk it all. He looked around his conapt suite, and at all of the cherished possessions he had shipped upland to the place he called home for nearly a year.

With his dwellings under armed guard, he had no choice but to utilize a concealed private emergency exit he had installed upon his first arrival by his O M Staff of R and D wizards. A private stairwell between floors hidden in his walk-in wardrobe, leading to the domicile floor below. It turned out his chess board instincts were correct, and the emergency exit came in handy.

Parks accessed the freight elevator down to the lower sub level of the R and D labs, where Chet and his phenomenal team of aerospace fabricators and electronics specialists were waiting. Parks quickly changed into EVA biothermals and a pressure suit before being placed in the light double wide cargo container built on-the-fly specifically to house the Star jet proof-of-concept demonstrator. The vintage, modified prototype was already secured inside. The airtight cargo container would be auto breached by small detonation cord charges inside the seams of each container wall, held together by silicone weld seals. The walls would in theory, expand outward from the explosive decompression of space upon detonation.

Parks entered through a small hatch positioned midway, and settled in for the transfer of the container to an oversized flatbed truck, where it was secured and transported to the O'Neill superstructure Space Command cargo trans hangars.

Key personnel from OM Group R & D labs, dressed as specialists in Air Force ABUs with fake high clearance ID tags, accompanied the oversized container to ensure that it would not be overly scrutinized, closely scanned or inspected. Parks' operatives also prior to the move, bribed key senior shift supervisors to ensure that the hangar bays would be staffed only with a minimal number of specialist personnel and no security during the critical loading of the Star jet container into the earthbound trans-atmospheric cargo vessel. Usually, under-the-table, OIC black market bribes were paid to senior OIC transport officials in order to ship some of the private contractor's luxury items upland, such as a private vehicle or recreational items like a pool table. This was the rare occasion of a reverse smuggling operation at a premium of three hundred thousand global reserve credits, the new global currency standard. Such a large windfall in one quick, simple operation would insulate the secret retirement account of an over worked, under paid cargo trans officer quite nicely.

Once it was discovered that Parks had escaped his in-house captivity, Chet would have to swing into action to give Parks and Eve extra time. The time it took the guards standing post at Parks conapt to discover he was no longer there and notify General Sullivan was critical, and they needed every minute of it to get away undetected.

Sullivan was still recovering from the blinding quick beating he received from Eve Dumont's clone only hours ago. He was humiliated, bruised and still stunned when notified by an administrative aide of Parks' disappearance.

“What?! How the fuck did he get past the guard detail?!”

“We don't know sir. They're searching the suite, looking for hidden exits...”

“Lock down the entire complex! Round up and send all of his senior personnel to my CIC. We'll make them tell us where he is under threat of lifetime imprisonment!

Two minutes later on cue, Parks' engineering team sent out the Vimana OTS prototype, causing a diversion and subsequent high speed chase again around the Stanford transway loop.

Piloting the one-off vehicle personally, Chet touched the dashboard panel. Peter Gabriel's 'Red Rain' began to play. He turned it up as he sped off, maneuvering past military pursuit vehicles on the sixteen kilometer toroidal loop. “Good luck, Gordon.”

A fleet of OIC security vehicles entered the glideway, chasing wildly after the exotic hovering prototype.

General Sullivan became apprised of the incident, while continuing his search for Eve. “There's nowhere to escape to. What the hell is he doing?” The general taped on the comm. “Sullivan to OIC security teams; continue the pursuit of the vehicle. Try to hit it with an EM pulse. That will kill the power without causing harm to the vehicle. Sullivan out.”

The general turned to his private security teams and continued his briefing. “Gentlemen we have a rogue agent in our midst. I want her found and captured. Use as much as force as necessary. She is a transgenetic clone, capable of great feats of strength. She's also been trained to kill, so be on top of your game; otherwise she may take you out, for good. All of the pillar elevators have check points in place. She can't get out. So find her. Move out.”

Sullivan, badly beaten and bruised, limped over to his wet bar and poured himself a drink. He whispered aloud, “I'm not finished with that bitch of his. I'm not finished with either of them.

Eve made her way to the cargo trans bays and found the O M Group marked container. She stealthily made her way to the container and wrapped softly on the mid hatch. There was a sound of unclasping, and then the mall window sized hatch opened inward. Parks helped her inside and quickly secured the hatch. They embraced briefly, kissing passionately. “Thank the Creator you made it. Come on, we don't have a minute to waste. Put on this jumper and pressure suit, and I'll put on your parafoil harness. Put on the biothermals first. We may have to make a high altitude jump. We will have to be in this bird before the container is loaded on the cargo vessel.”

Parks and Eve stowed away aboard the mini jet just as the midsized container was loaded on the unmanned trans-atmospheric lift body space cargo plane. One tense hour later, the space cargo plane re-entered Earth's atmosphere.

During re-entry, Parks hacked into the cargo vessel's flight and engine control computers. One by one, they began to shut down. “Get ready Eve, things are going to get rough from here on.”

“You mean rougher, don’t you?” Violent turbulence overtook the space cargo transport. The ship began to tumble over as it fell into the upper atmosphere.

Parks monitored the OIC space transport traffic communications. The order was given from OIC to destroy the cargo transport vessel. The sides of the fuselage and rear cargo bay doors unfolded open to jettison cargo. Explosive bolts holding the cargo containers in place were activated. As charges detonated the cargo transport literally fell apart, releasing its hold to burn up in re-entry. The mini jet was shielded from the lethal blast and debris by its container walls.

Parks activated a remote signal and the container walls unlatched. As the walls drifted away, debris floated in all directions and began to heat up. Parks and Eve, secure in their pressure suits, stared out into open space, high above the earth.

“The E M pulse worked General Sullivan, but when we opened her up, Parks wasn’t the operator. The skimmer was being driven by his chief engineer. Parks couldn’t be located anywhere at the R & D facility. He’s gone.” A CIC officer informed the general.

“What?!” Sullivan whispered aloud, “Parks, where the fuck are you?!”

“Our best remote viewing intuitive says there not on the colony, Sir, which is impossible. Sir, there’s been another incident, Sir. Space transport traffic command had to detonate a remotely piloted earthbound cargo transport that lost its flight control computers. The engines just died out, Sir, lost all power. It was detonated before it passed over any of the continents. The craft and its contents will burn up upon re-entry and crash into the Atlantic Ocean near equatorial Africa.”

“What was in the ship’s hold?”

“Standard zero-g agri-products, varied Air Force small replacement cargo and— one midsized OM Group container, bound for— it had no destination. It would have landed at Vandenberg with the other cargo. Sir, you don’t think---”

Sullivan damn near had a seizure. “Send out our MQ-Mb Black Arrow UCAV’s, and interface me into one of them in the UCAV Remote Tactical Bay! I’ll pilot it and take a look for myself. I also want the nearest Naval destroyer in the region on standby. I want my prisoners back, or I want them dead!”

The Star Jet continued to fall into the upper atmosphere. Parks used the flight control computers to position the jet to drop tail first. Parks allowed the mini jet to drop to an altitude of thirty thousand feet, as per Chet’s instructions, where there is far less dense air, before he could engage the mini’s engine and lift fan. Large sections of the mini jet’s skin were been coated with a heat resistant compound to reduce the intense heat friction build up on the underside and tail of the jet. At thirty thousand feet the flight and engine control computers activated the engines. The Star Jet slowed its descent to a hover then set its course for the coast of equatorial Africa.

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 12

“That which dominates our imaginations and our thoughts will determine our lives, and our character. Therefore, it behooves us to be careful what we worship, for what we are worshipping we are becoming.”
Ralph Waldo Emerson

At fifteen thousand feet, out of nowhere three small black Air Force UCAV's the size of the Star jet vectored in and attacked. Parks onboard systems alert him to the oncoming interceptors. The mini jet went into a steep angling evasive dive to reach the lower deck of altitude under five thousand feet. The jet was under fire from the 20 millimeter Gatling guns of the UCAV's and nearly shot down. The port wing sustained damage.

From the OIC UCAV Remote Tactical Bay Sullivan taunts them, “I know you can hear me Parks. I'm flying the UCAV that's about to end your miserable life!”

Eve was frozen with fear when she heard Sullivan's voice. Parks configured the mini jet to hover, shaking the pursuit UCAVs momentarily. The UCAVs pass by with a thundering swoosh. Parks ejected the canopy. Parks killed the power to the mini jet and the lift fan that kept them in stationary. As the Star jet began to fall Parks pulled Eve from the cockpit and over the side into free fall. They bailed out just as Sullivan's remotely piloted UCAV made its final pass, firing on the small experimental aircraft and destroyed it in a ball of fire. The blast sent lethal shards of the mini jet in all directions.

Parks wrapped his arms tightly around Eve as they plummeted toward land. “Eve, we need to deploy our chutes now! Pull the cord to your right outward!”

Parks positioned Eve and pushed her away, motioning to her to pull the cord. Eve pulled and immediately was captured by the parafoil, pulled violently upward. Parks looked up to see Eve and her deployed parafoil and followed suit, pulling his rip cord.

Sullivan's UCAV's made wide elliptical circles around the parafoils. Sullivan was piloting the drone remotely from one of the SOE pods, an aircraft cockpit simulacrum capsule placing the operator in a virtual environment. He was deciding what to do.

He ignored Parks, the larger of the two figures in his view and passed closer and closer to Eve's canopy, as if trying to snag it. With each close pass, she screamed in fear.

Sullivan growled to himself just above a whisper “Parks, if I can't have her no one can...” From Sullivan's view in the remote piloting module, he aimed at Eve's center mass preparing to fire the UCAV's Gatling gun. He paused for a second-- then aimed again.

“No! Don’t!!” Parks pleaded in vain as he looked on in horror. The UCAV fired its gun at Eve’s parafoil canopy upon its final pass, shredding it nearly in half.

Eve began to come down much too fast. There was nothing Parks could do. He watched in horror as Eve plummeted past him, frantically yelling instructions and motioning to Eve to deploy her reserve chute.

Eve cleared away the main chute, automatically deploying the reserve but the canopy tangled. Eve fought for control of the reserve. Eve’s descent speed increased again. The tropical rainforest below rushed up at her.

Eve endured a horrific landing, impacting the canopy of trees, slowing her fall, before slamming into the fauna and the rainforest ground. She had serious internal injuries, several broken ribs and severe head trauma. She was in and out of consciousness.

Parks followed her descent and attempted to land as nearby as possible. He activated a signal beacon on his PAI cuff.

When he found her unconscious on the forest fauna, he quietly wept by her side, until he saw the faintest rise of her chest as she began to breathe again.

“Eve stay still, my men are coming to get us.”

“I can’t move, Gordon,” Eve spoke barely above a whisper. “I can’t feel my legs...”

“Just stay calm, baby. We’ll be home soon--- Eve?”

She fell unconscious again, just as the sound of all-terrain vehicles and military camouflaged Hummers and Range Rovers closed in on their position. Parks lowered his head in inconsolable grief.

When Parks raised his head again, his tear soaked eyes were enraged and blackened with cold focus on revenge.

Bill Vaughn, his security chief and a small army of O M Group security operatives tracked down and secured Eve and Parks. They landed six kilometers from Parks’ winter estate, in Gamba, Gabon, a town in east, on the coast of the Atlantic Ocean. It is famous for so called Gamba Complex of protected areas. In this area - almost 1.5 times Yellowstone National Park - 10,000 people live together with 11,000 forest elephants. Both species live in impenetrable tropical rainforests, huge savannas, swamps and lagoons bordering uninhabited ocean beaches.

The Gamba Complex is not only home to elephants, gorillas, chimpanzees, 4 species of marine turtle, manatees, hippos and the like, but is also at the heart of Gabon's former economy: oil. And while oil production declines, pressures on natural resources through logging, hunting and fishing continue to rise.

The Gamba Gabon Estate was built specifically at the center of an area of Gamba beach front property; it is a magnificent 500 acre estate on the coast of Gabon and the Atlantic Ocean, developed by the OM Property Collection, and based upon their award winning Dellis Cay Private resort colony model in the Turks and Ciacos Islands, British West Indies.

From the compound, Parks would prepare for the general's next move. Eve was in critical condition and placed into a medical coma by the physicians running the estate infirmary. After sixteen hours of surgery to treat her internal injuries, there was nothing more the trauma team could do to heal her, they could only make her as comfortable as possible, and place the rest in the Creator's hands.

The force flagship, USS James V. Forrestal, was dispatched to monitor the standoff in Gamba, Gabon. The Forrestal, a DD(X) Zumwalt class destroyer, completed its joint maneuvers with the South African Navy and left Simon's Town for the crisis at the estate of Gordon M.A. Parks.

The Forrestal had just completed a series of 'Passage Exercises' with the S.A. Navy's frigates as well as the Offshore Patrol Craft. The exercises included joint communications, station watch keeping and gunnery practice, in which the USS Forrestal fired rounds from its 5inch, 127 millimeter gun.

The destroyer was conducting an African Partnership Station Theatre Security Cooperation exercise. This was an annual joint initiative of the U.S. Navy and the U.S. National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration launched off West Africa twenty two years ago. The stated aim was: To help African nations achieve stability and economic prosperity through civilian and military maritime mentoring as well as military-to-military training. This was later extended in 2010 to Africa's eastern seaboard, with A P S visits to Mozambique, Tanzania and Kenya.

In a recent interview, Captain Janet Shock, Commander of Task Force 919, referring to the recent joint exercise said:" It's always great when two partner nations can schedule meaningful and productive events such as these. It enhances the professional element of each of our navy's ability to work with one another for a safer maritime domain, and renews the strong ties of partnership we have with South Africa."
USN Intership News

"I don't care to send my men in to do your dirty work general, even if we are old friends," Captain Shock stressed through the vidscreen of her quarters to General Sullivan.

"We're more than old friends Janet." Sullivan replied. "I need to recover my prisoner. He's a wealthy, powerful man earthside. He can expose the program. I've just caused him a lot of pain. I have to go in for the kill."

"You're not going in, that's the problem." Captain Shock retorted. "Men and women under my command are."

"Captain, I have authorization to use whatever force I deem necessary to bring this man back dead or alive. He's a threat to national security. And just so you'll know, I will be coming down to bring him back myself. I want to see his face when I crush him. That's if he's still alive."

"We will attempt to take him alive, General. I understand that he has some private militia?"

"We have his man Vaughn on the payroll. Less than a half of his so-called security forces were even alerted to travel to his estate. He'll have to surrender."

"What about automated defenses?"

“There may be some. But nothing your men can’t handle. You know how these egghead engineers are. He probably has walking talking android butlers, but nothing lethal.”

“Alright, General. I’ll send six teams, no more. If anything happens to my men, general, I will hold you responsible.”

“They signed up for an adventure, didn’t they? They’re soldiers, risk comes with the game.”

“This is personal, General Sullivan,” Shock replied, “between you and Parks. You’re going to put the men under my command at unnecessary risk. I may follow orders, but I don’t have to like it.”

“Where are my men Vaughn? Less than half of the 500 man security forces I ordered have arrived. It’s been two days!”

“More security teams are on the way. But getting them to such a secluded place from all over the world, the logistics are very difficult--”

“Vaughn, I am a goddamned billionaire. I have global resources at my disposal. Do you expect me to believe that bullshit?! I could move all of my global employees here in that time! Parks looked at his Director of Security for a long time before continuing. “How long have they had you Bill? When did he get to you? What did they promise you?”

Vaughn gave his guilt away in a look. “Gordon...”

Parks punched Vaughn very hard, knocking him across the room, bleeding his nose and mouth. His security chiefs we’re all stunned. “That’s for betraying Eve. Your services are no longer needed. See him to the airstrip and put him on the next flight out.”

Parks walked away as armed security personnel picked up Vaughn and pushed him towards the nearest exit. “Parks, you’re a fool! You are going up against the U.S. military. You’re a traitor!”

“No, just tired of being pushed around.”

As he was dragged away he shouted defiantly. “Your wealth can’t save you, Gordon! You’re finished, you’re dead! As dead as your clone whore of a wife!”

To the remaining security chiefs, Parks regained his composure and laid out his plans. “Gentleman, thank you for your service. I know we have less than 200 men of our private rapid global deployment security forces.

My former security director did a lot of damage before we discovered his true nature. Automated defenses are back on line, but we’re still vulnerable to that big naval ship patrolling our waters. Eventually they’ll send in extraction forces. They’re not going to send heavy troops to invade what is in essence a resort colony. Your job is stay just behind the tree lines of the tropical forest, with round the clock patrols. Once we see assault movement towards the beaches, I want your teams to retreat back to the compound and prepare for the insurgence. From there, we’ll fully activate all of the automated tactical defenses. Then we’ll see what the rainforest catches for us.”

"Mr. Parks, Riley here sir; that's not much of a defense."

"I don't anyone to be injured or killed—no one. I've been working on smart weapons research for over a decade. The surrounding tropical rainforest is deployed with an entire subsystem of counter insurgency fields, psy-ops holographic systems, automated smart defense equipment and ordinance. Let me be clear—we will incapacitate and capture any Special Forces teams that enter the compound, without bloodshed. Machines are expendable— you men and those invading soldiers aren't.

Mr. Riley, you're with me; consider yourself the new acting director of security, until I can make it official. Your first name's Frank, right?"

"Correct, sir."

"Pick two of your best men. We're going to the smart weapons control center."

As they strode from the meeting across the estate compound Parks continued. "Make sure all of our personnel keep on the special dog tags given to them. They are radio frequency tags, which exclude them from the scans of the smart defense systems. They are identified as security soldiers or staff by the systems. Our men won't be targeted for fire by the tranq turrets and microwave crowd dispersion equipment and other non-lethals in the combat zone.

Once the insurgent teams are incapacitated, we will retake the rainforest and round them up. They'll be kept in a large electrical fenced quarantine containment cage near the beachfront to be retrieved by their ship."

They entered the underground bunker and took a survey of the tactical stations, as Parks reviewed the smart weapons center, already manned with a cadre of trained specialists.

"The estate compound also has an next generation perimeter force shield platform system, based on the old 'Trophy Active Protection System' one of several purchased privately from General Dynamics, powered by a combination of a 15-megawatt sprawling array of 70,000 crystalline silicon solar paneled field installation, operated by a computerized tracking system that follows the sun's path; wind turbine fields; offshore ocean wave energy generation platforms; and an underground nuclear pellet mini-reactor. An adjustable diameter perimeter force barrier radar dome could be activated by the estates security forces, and controlled from a quarter kilometer tall emitter tower and underground bunker facility, positioned in the center of the compound.

At full tactical alert, the shield can detect an incoming threat and determine where it is going to hit, the radar will then activate the 'hard kill system' emitting a powerful repelling force connecting the perimeter barrier to the tower, forming an invisible, protective energy dome, and fire special interceptors that repel incoming bullets and penetrate against incoming rockets or missiles, destroying them. The next generation system is powerful enough to shield against ballistic missiles, low-yield thermonuclear detonation, limited particle beam and focused laser exposure.

When the shield is activated, the tower also emits an infra-red holographic honeycomb grid light pattern along the interior wall of the invisible, domed-shaped high energy defense system visible only by the estate's security forces equipment. The energy shield is lethal within two meters.

Let's hope we won't have to fully activate it. From this command post we will monitor all AI defenses and execute any necessary additional actions. As you can see, there are one hundred monitors and over three hundred cameras and motion sensors, camouflaged and integrated into the rainforest canopy. We will see the slightest movements and the automated AI smart defense systems will determine the best tactical response. Settle in gentlemen. Let's get to it."

Later that day, Parks entered the infirmary to check on Eve. It might be the last time he saw her alive. She was still near death, in an induced coma. He sat next to her glass encased oxygen tank, and spoke to her softly. Brahms Opus 114 Adagio played low and softly, surrounding the medical ward with a peaceful stillness. "You can't leave us yet honey, we just need more time. You have to get well, get up from this bed. Find your way back to me..."

He sat with her in silence for hours.

"General, welcome to the Forrestal."

"Janet, always a pleasure..."

"I wish I could say the same. When do you plan on going in?"

"Dusk, well need cover of night."

"And I'm to understand that you'll be tagging along?"

"Why Captain, I'll be leading the teams in. If Parks puts up any resistance, we're going to mow down everyone in sight. I also want fifty caliber sniper teams here on the deck to fire on my signal."

"You'll have whatever you need, general."

Six hours later, after a series of four Naval Fire Scout class UAVs ran reconnaissance several miles high above and around the Parks compound, six underwater skiffs disembarked from the Forrestal and raced for different sections of the Gamba coastline under cover of night.

The Seals deployed silently upon reaching the beach, surfacing eerily from the incoming waves like black clad wraiths and rushing quickly into the rainforest just inside the tree line, just as their classified invisible cloaking camo assault suits blended them in with the jungle fauna, only visible to each other via the special goggles they wore.

The general caught his breath and signaled for his men to move out. One soldier stayed behind with him.

Suddenly the calm, shaded rainforest lit up with blinding, flashing overhead flares. Bizarre, surreal yet tranquil ambient soundscapes arose from LRAD long range acoustic speakers to a deafening level in all directions; 'Deep Blue Day', a haunting, melodic surreal soundtrack for a bad acid trip, composed Brian Eno, played loudly on a loop.

Parks' automated tactical ground sensors and class one mini UAV's detected movement. For the next thirty-eight minutes, with psy-ops and automated defenses on alert, all hell erupted on the Gamba rainforest.

"Parks and his goddamned parlor tricks, you're gonna' need more than psy-ops for me. Move out," Sullivan growled into his throat mike.

The startled general and all of his teams searched for cover to regroup before moving out, shooting silencer rounds at the moving spot lights. But the element of surprise was gone.

Concealed projectile turrets rose from the rainforest floor on hydraulic servos followed by the rapid hissing noise of pressurized gas-propelled weapons fire. Tranquilizer rounds and balls of invisible directed ELF shielding energy projectiles flew in all directions, short circuiting the cloaking camouflage the Seal teams wore.

The teams were caught in the crossfire. Of the six, four-man teams, nearly half were immediately hit by the combination of directed energy and incapacitation dart rounds. The rest were left to scatter for cover in the tropical rainforest.

In quick disarray, with the sound of the haunting circus psy-ops music blanketing the forest, several soldiers stepped onto concealed fast drying foot traps; two foot deep by two foot diameter holes newly opened into the forest floor filled with quick setting elastomer, drying instantly when the thin covering membrane is stepped through, exposing the elastomer to air. Swarms of miniature aerial drones the size humming birds, with tranq dart tips, made suicide dives at the fleeing and pinned down soldiers.

Captain Shock heard the muffled cries of her men over the bizarre ambient music. The video feed loop from the soldiers individual helmet cameras were scrambled.

"General Sullivan, what's happening to my teams?"

The general growled into a throat mike. "Non-lethals, a hornets nest of non-lethals everywhere! We're under siege! Send in support commander! I need sniper fire."

"Negative General, you're not going to jeopardize any more of my men. You have no enemy to engage. You're fighting machines. Make your way back to the extraction points."

"Too many of the teams are passed out, sedated by tranq rounds!"

"General, do not leave my men behind!"

'Deep Blue Day' continued to play on a loop from concealed loudspeakers as the remaining Seal teams scrambled for an escape, firing wildly at ghostly images of holographic enemy combatants.

Heavy tear gas lofted into the battle zone over the rainforest floor. More and more of the extraction teams succumbed to the smart A I defenses. The general and the remaining Seal teams immediately put on gas masks in time, some did not.

The final A I surge came from 100 automated ADS millimeter wave pulse mechanized mini tanks, highly mobile, traveling across the rainforest fauna towards the beach, out flanking the Seal teams with powerful millimeter bursts that caused great pain to the external surface of the body.

The remaining soldiers doubled over in pain and fled back in the direction they came in, only to be tranqed by automated projectile turrets. All of the Seal teams were safely incapacitated, including the general.

In the aftermath, Mr. Riley spoke through the throat mike of one of the rounded up soldiers as his estate security forces moved in to assess the minor injuries and take the invasion teams into custody. "Navy vessel off shore, come in?"

"This is Captain Janet Shock, Commander of Task Force 919 of the USS Forrestal. Identify yourself, where are my men?"

"Captain Shock, this is Frank Riley, OM Group Global Security. Your men have been captured, without loss of life. They shall be returned to your custody within twelve hours. They will be cared for and monitored by our medical teams, revived and placed in the beachfront holding cage in your immediate view. The tranquilizers will have to wear off before we can wake them and safely return them to you. The general however, will be staying on a little longer. Riley out."

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 13

The mind encompasses the entire universe. When we change our innermost state of mind, our whole being changes and this affects the world in which we live. This is the teaching of oneness of all life and its environment, and the principle of single life moment possessing three thousand realms. Everything starts with a strong determination. Daisaku Ikeda

Parks gave the general a hard slap to the face. “Wake up Conner.” The general awakened and found himself enclosed in a fifty by fifty foot fenced in cage, along with all of his Seal team members, and the corporate spy, Mr. Vaughn. “I always said you’d get anyone killed that followed you.”

“Parks!”

Parks walked out and around the cage as he spoke to the heavily guarded prisoners. “Listen up; I have no conflict with you soldiers.

But this man—General Conner Timothy Sullivan—he and I have a score to settle. He is no honorable man, nor is he a true soldier in the noblest traditions of the art. You soldiers will be released immediately to your ship, but he will stay here with me—tell your commander that.

You’ve been searched during your sedation, stripped of all ammunition and weapons we could find.

My security forces have no problem shooting you with tranq or electric stun rounds if you try anything foolish. As you can see the microwave pulse tanks are aimed right at you and my smart defense systems are still operational. Travel single file out of the cage, and get the hell off my land.”

The mission commander spoke to Parks. And he responded definitively. “What are you going to do to the general?”

“What am I going to do to this arrogant, evil bastard, who killed my wife not once, but twice? I am going to personally beat the shit out of him, beat him to death!”

Silence. Then the mission commander spoke. “Sir, I’d like to stick around to see that.”

“Me too...”

“I would too, Dr. Parks.”

The general was shocked at the earned lack of loyalty from the Seal team members. He cursed and spat in their direction. The soldiers looked on at him with true disgust.

The mission commander pleaded with Parks. “But Dr. Parks, if you kill him instead of bringing him to justice, we’ll just return to get you with greater forces. Think before you act, sir.”

Parks waved off his argument, responding again, fully aware of all ramifications. "There is no court of law that will ever convict him. I can't allow him to go unpunished for the damage he's done. I'll either die trying to kill him or turn myself in after, those are the only options. Either way, this will be the only real conflict to take place today."

The general exited the cage, as arrogant as ever. "You're not even man enough to kill me, not with your bare hands."

The general stalked around Parks, who in turn stalked around the general. "Let's find out."

The old titans clashed in primal hand-to-hand combat for nearly an hour on the beach front surrounding the tropical rainforest. Both men were well bloodied and exhausted.

Losing the battle and feeling his strength waning, General Sullivan pulled out a concealed combat knife from inside his boot before being confronted by OM Group security.

Parks waved off the security, he no longer cared. He was in the kill zone now-- and he would take this evil man's life, whether he had a weapon or not. Parks was already dead inside. Eve had been taken from twice, by this devil of a man.

But to equalize the fight, Riley tossed Parks a Talon triple blade that fit on the clinched fist similar to brass knuckles. It was attached at the wrist and fingers with an industrial strength rubber cord, similar to a slave bracelet. The fist weapon had curved, talon shaped blades welded to the brass knuckles.

The fight became much more lethal. After dislodging the combat knife by cutting across the back of the general's hand, Parks beat him bloodier with every enraged swing. Parks launched a powerful roundhouse blow across Sullivan's neck, gashing his left jugular and ripping his windpipe open.

Sullivan dropped to his knees and tried to frantically stop the massive bleeding. Wide eyed and in a state of shock, he attempted to stand, stumbled and collapsed.

Parks crouched over him, pausing to make eye contact and take careful aim, before launching a final lethal blow with all of his remaining strength through the neck to kill the general. Parks let out an enraged battle cry of as he summoned all of his wild-eyed burning hatred for this man. Sullivan raised his bloodied hands up to fend off the incoming, final cutting blow.

Suddenly, the two men were caught in an intense pillar beam of pale blue-white sparkling light.

The paralyzing icy blue temporal beam danced and hummed around their paralyzed bodies, suspending them frozen in time. Parks could not finish his swing, which enraged his frozen form even more. He tried over and over finish launching his upraised, tightly clenched, right triple-bladed fist. From his feet through his spinal column to the base of his neck, Parks felt an odd stretching and an electrical pulsing and fading sensation in his limbs. Hot and cold, prickling sensations, expansion and compression, united with unlimited ambient energy. Then nothing—

Parks and Sullivan disappeared, as if removed from dimension, and all existence. An overhead cumulus cloud displaced, and a football field-sized, mysterious, other-worldly, hovering silver blue vessel slowly materialized.

Everyone on the estate looked up as the pillar of icy blue white light retracted in a flash into the center of the hexagonal shaped spacecraft. The glowing vessel then blinked out of existence as mysteriously as it appeared.

Parks found himself standing in some kind of controlled luminescent doorway or archway, a dimensional terminal. He stepped through, bloodied and bruised, into what can only be described as an alien triage room.

Glowing white light illuminated, it seemed directly through the oval-shaped room's walls. Men were working frantically over the bleeding general. They began to work on his wounds, using what appeared to be finger-tip light beam healing medical instrument attachments.

"Did I dream this belief, or did I believe this dream..." Parks had never seen any of the so-called Travelers, or the various rumored species of extraterrestrial races, until now. There he stood, in near shock, mouth agape at the sight. All of the human, or very human looking men, were dressed in dark blue, one-piece military flight suits and standard black leather lace up boots.

One of the humanoid emergency personnel, Parks assumed that they were all doctors, moved over to the long, oval, waist-high metal table. With the wave of a finger over the general's head, Sullivan lost consciousness.

The humanoid doctors began to, not so much operate, as begin the process of healing the General's mortal wounds. Picking up an instrument with a luminescent light source at its end, one doctor placed the illuminated tip of the narrow instrument over the general's open neck wounds.

Miraculously, the ends of the cuts began to seal, from the inner aortal artery, tiny blood vessels, the cartilage of the ripped-open windpipe, and surrounding musculature--outward, toward the epidermis. A line of bright light along the visible seal disappeared as each wound was healed, leaving no scar.

"Seems like magic, doesn't it? His wounds will be healed, both inside and out, as will you."

A familiar voice spoke to him, a voice from his past. At first he could place the vocal ID, then it hit him—"Peterson? Director James Hiram Peterson?"

"I'm still amazed over the centuries at the advanced technology shared with humanity, but at an unbelievable cost." Peterson confessed. "Humans were so far behind most of the older space faring races until recently, they're like infants to them, crawling—not even standing, let alone walking. That's how we allowed them to take advantage of our civilization in the Pleiades at first. But now, things are changing. Instead of separating and conquering us, we have separated and are conquering them."

Gordon was genuinely astonished. He spoke into his eyes, "You've been one of them all this time? What has it been, thirty years since I've seen you? We dined alone in the commissary the last time I saw you. You offered me one of the project manager slots on the J S F program, and then disappeared. Where have you been? I thought that you died, a long time ago."

"Oh no, not me, we never lost control. You're face-to-face with the man who sold the world." Peterson laughed at his old friend's perplexed look. "I've always wanted to say that. But to answer your question, I've been everywhere-- literally. From Andromeda to the Pleiades System and back and other

InterWorld Council member worlds, learning, and representing federations greater interests, to become part of the eons old community of free, peaceful space-exploring species of the multiverse. I'm only one of a handful of InterWorld Council Ambassadors, duly sanctioned to serve for life. I have great and unimaginably tenuous position of power and influence over the course of the earth's political order and space military's agenda, and I'm offering a similar unique responsibility—to you..."

Parks laughed and shook his head in shock and surprise at the enormity of the offer. He immediately noticed an elderly long white haired man who entered, or rather seemed to float into the room, clothed in a high collared, flowing navy Monsignor cloak trimmed with silver piping at the collar. He appeared to closely resemble his friend, Peterson. The old man had to be well over one hundred ago years old. His pupils were artificial, metallic silver white, his eyes having been replaced hundreds of years ago. "A clone", Parks realized. The Peterson that he knew all those many years must have been a clone of this old man.

"Yes, Peterson is a double of me as am I of my predecessor, over the past one thousand years. You will also have many over your thousand year tenure with the Genesis Order." Parks heard the reply--in his mind. He looked at the old man, in utter shock, not because he communicated with him intercranially without the use of equipment. It was the "thousand year" comment.

The old man continued telepathically, the sub-vocal words burned into his consciousness; "I am the second incarnation of the original Hiram the Elder and Master Engineer, educated in the higher sciences centuries ago by the Genesis Inter-Species Ambassadorship. It had no such name during the time of my initiation. I will tutor you through the transcendence and answer all of your inquiries over the course of your journey—either through Peterson, the third incarnation, or personally, directly into your mind.

You will be named Gordon the Elder, and Master Engineer. Because of your advanced age, your first incarnation is being created as we speak."

Parks was in awe at his surroundings, so he did not fully understand the elder's last comment. He had seen experimental craft before, been to the classified Nellis Air Force Groom Lake range and toured some of the test facilities, but not been allowed to see all of it. He had never seen the lower levels of its underground facilities, never seen or been on the rumored network of underground high speed transcontinental tunnels connecting bases along the northwest and southwest, even though he made his wealth manufacturing and supplying maglev train chassis and components to the military.

Parks had never been a part of the rumored MJ-12, Aquarius, or Committee of 12 Agendas, shadow government factions literally at war with each other for decades. And this was only his second time aboard any advanced gravity propulsion powered space vessel.

"Why have you chosen me? I'm against everything that the Genesis Consortium stands for. I want full disclosure to the public right now. A treasonable offense, according to the current spooks running the ranch. It's been that way for 100 years."

"My friend, the Genesis Consortium is at war within itself, the old guard of the Aquarius faction versus our faction, the Committee of 12. As the old guard dies off, or as in my case, eventually moves on to higher forms of energy, those of us who defended the gradual disclosure of the truth want to make sure the right personnel take over the reins of authority. The future of our way of life, and our eventual journey to the stars depends on it."

“The Aquarius faction, versus the Committee of 12, Parks intoned. This is literally a culture war between the Pros and the Cons.”

“Humans are evolving into a space faring species, Hiram the Elder continued. We need to keep those human traitors who would bring deception to the earth and a warring mentality to the stars under control. A balance of sensibilities in dealing with our InterWorld Council of other worldly allies, and in disseminating the steady flow of advanced technology to improve our way of life on your home planet, to the masses. That’s been our mission over the centuries and it will continue—but we need to begin selecting the next multi-generation of stewards for this monumental responsibility.

The military aerospace contractors who are selected to join us are the new first line of defense against the unchecked actions of the Aquarius faction of the Genesis Consortium. They’re abominable agenda goes beyond your current level of understanding. This internal governmental struggle must never go public, lest it tear at the very fabric of human reality around the globe. As our tenure grows, so too does our influence over the course of our overall agenda. We are a council of Consortium Elders, similar the Earth’s Supreme Court or the World’s Court at The Hague, but from various NATO nations. We are ambassadors, adjudicate on an interstellar level and consist of many sentient alien species. Our decisions today will help define the future of humanity’s peaceful path through the Greater Aether-- through God’s multiverse heavens as you put it.

Will you help us to continue the struggle, to bring the truth to the light of day, and realign the world as it should be?”

“I’m an independent man, but I’ll join your cause, on one condition, Parks replied, tears streaming from his eyes. Please, can you save my wife? Please, save Eve for me? She’s dying. A thousand years of life means nothing to me, if I can’t share it with her..

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 14

Nowhere can man find a quieter or more untroubled retreat than in his own soul. When you arise in the morning, think of what a precious privilege it is to be alive to breathe, to think, to enjoy, to love. Observe constantly that all things take place by change, and accustom thyself to consider that the nature of the Universe loves nothing so much as to change the things which are, and to make new things like them. The Universe is transformation; our life is what our thoughts make it. Marcus Aurelius

Summer 2035

“Remember these days, for they shall come to pass. And never shall they return...” He couldn't remember the author of the poignant haiku as he strolled along the beach he hadn't seen for nearly two years.

The sun was setting in the western horizon. The Gabon Estate was built specifically at the center of an area of Gamba beach front property that runs along a magnetic vortex abnormality; one of the thousands anomalous magnetic energy field ley-lines, meridians grids of powerful magnetic energy lining the earth's surface.

There had been unofficial space based radar reports all day of an unknown, unidentified aerial object traveling below the radar floor of commercial and military flight corridors around Europe, Asia and Africa. Twelve sightings in all, of a low flying or hovering silver metallic, triangular-shaped aircraft, that seemed to be transparent or pulsing in and out of view, followed by sightings of a tall man dressed in a dark blue one piece flight suit and sunglasses.

It had been reported that an occupant of this unidentified aerial vehicle made brief visits with specific women, each of them single mothers with a single child, and then returned back to the silver triangular vessel, reported to hover just above the buildings in each area of incident, glowing a bluish white, just before taking off at an incredible rate of speed, or blinking out of dimensional space and visual focus, in the wink of the human eye, on to the next sighting.

There have been eleven sightings reported in the span of three hours—in Tokyo, Taiwan, Singapore, Milan, Turin, Geneva, Paris, Amsterdam, Stockholm, Oslo, and London, -- and a final sighting of an aerial vehicle fitting the description near the coast of Gabon, Africa.

What was not known was each of these children wore a three millimeter thin, rectangular shaped metallic necklace with the globe imprint, suspended from a flat, thin silver neckband.

The transcendent man had placed a necklace on each child, and activated them. This transcendent man wanted to be sure that each child would be monitored and protected his absence. The necklaces were sophisticated DNA biometric beacons, capable of monitoring each child's growth, heart rate,

stress levels, and audio environment. On the occasions when the child removed the necklace, an Amber Alert-type feedback signal will activate, and OM Group Global Private Security and Surveillance Services will check embedded monitoring systems in the child's environment, immediately contact the child's mother and send a security team to confirm the child's safety.

The man placed their necklaces on each child personally before his departure. The children would receive this high level of personal protection for life, but will have no direct knowledge of this service until they reach their first year of college. They may then formally request that the level of service be reduced or customized to their personal needs, but it will never be fully eliminated.

The man had provided this security directive for Eve as well. Eve's long term memory was damaged by the head injury she sustained after the attack during their emergency return and subsequent crash earthside. She frequently gardened on some of the land immediately surrounding their solar arrays and wind turbines of the automated beachfront compound as a form of relaxing therapy.

Eve was surrounded 24 hours by OM Group private security force personnel, robotic and local hired compound and facilities staff.

She now had a small child with her. Her daughter, named Emily, born in the aftermath of that final personal confrontation with General Sullivan and his invasion forces. For the surrounding population of villagers, many are still superstitious of the compound and all of the ongoing development of the past decade. Some feel that the estate is the home of a powerful high priestess; to other rural neighbors, it is a forbidden land surrounded by an invisible force that not only keeps people out, but imprisons a powerful witch.

To the rest of the African country of Gabon, she is an unknown; a wealthy private citizen, one of many who buy coastal lands at an astronomical price, then build a seaside oasis. The only difference here is there is a no-fly zone for one mile surrounding the entire compound, and violators of this no fly zone will be chased out, or met with force from the series of automated aerial defense drones established to protect the sprawling coastal estate. Eve's home has all this and a modern private security force sufficiently equipped to defend a small military installation.

He appeared from out of nowhere, from an entrance of luminescent framed energy in the wall of space-time which opened instantly, out stepped this-- transcendent man. The stranger, dressed in a black linen EDO suit and black boots, walked slowly from the beach and the Atlantic Ocean up to the entrance of the compound— slowly beyond the manicured palms and gardens of the estate. This might be his last time visiting this sacred land. He was instantly recognized by the automated defenses and even the security force patrols on duty, his arrival anticipated and long overdue. The gates opened immediately to his unvoiced commands, before even taking their automated biometric scans to confirm his identity.

It was a slightly older, slightly thinner, Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks. He'd come home...

Dr. Parks had been in seclusion, no one knew where; he was thought to be dead, the consensus of military aerospace industry insiders, the same way they used to speculate when he was one of the new young maverick aeronautical geniuses making a name in the blackworld. He had been given a new bill of health, after submitting to a battery of neurological and medical, procedures under sedation, including telomere restoration, by the Travelers. His hair was even returning to its normal color. He had been well aware of Eve's physical and neurological condition all along, closely monitoring the ordeals of her past two years at the Gabon Estate. One of the OM Group Gabon Estate Security personnel approached Dr. Parks, and directed him to Eve's location. Dr.

Parks had a hand in the design of the Gamba Gabon Estate, so he found her with little effort. Eve's garden was immense, fields of every imaginable vegetable, scores of fruit tree groves; she has been busy transforming the estate into a sustainable oasis. White oval and bubble shaped domes that like the estate, were powered by Searl SEG generators. They were dwellings for her small population of co-op gardeners, farmers and harvesters, were integrated throughout the fields and groves.

Some of the larger domes were greenhouses. The bubble dome dwellings are virtual opaque control enabled; capable of adjusting from translucent to UV to UAB tint, to completely clear, from full black opaque to completely white. Wall panel environmental controls adjusted inner temperature, air circulation and airborne contaminant filtering, and full surround spectrum lighting, from 5500K pure white daylight to a mere glow. The top fifths of some of the domes were clear or tinted, allowing in natural light; most residents left them that way at night for stargazing. Large, flexible, super thin entertainment-communications H3D screens took up the second to fourth levels and a quarter of the inner dome walls.

She sensed him, or rather, a new presence, before he arrived within sight, but she pretended not to notice anything out of the ordinary. Then she sensed something—familiar, comfortable; a similar feeling she gets when her daughter enters the room, or awakens from an infant's gentle sleep; the feeling that she is witnessing a miracle. She stood up from her gardening chore, stretched the slightly sore muscles of her lower back from tilling the soil between her growing root vegetables all afternoon.

The presence was within sight, coming around one of the compound guest dwellings. He was tall, slim, with a determined movement in his stride. From his mere movements toward her, she determined that he is not a threat, but was trained. She could derive so much from cursory information; she was just designed that way. She always noticed the mechanical movement of people, having an encoded memegram database of the world's deadliest fighting arts. Never the less, she stood tall, strong and statuesque as the man approached, displaying a graceful, regal bearing and preparedness for defending herself, even as she wiped the days sweat from her brow and shielded the sun's glare to get a better view of the visitor.

"Hello Mrs. Parks..."

Eve paused, trying to recall where she'd met the man before, her brow furrowing slightly with confusion. "I'm sorry, I seem to have forgotten--" Eve did not recognize him, a result of the serious head injury sustained in the reentry crash. But she felt she knew him somehow, she knew him and was safe with him.

“Your husband-- I used to be the former owner of this estate. I sold him this land. I see you’ve developed the property into something quite special. The farming crops are an addition?”

“They’re part of an organic co-op with the neighboring villages, and we feed the men and women we that live and work here. My husband left a great deal of wealth behind for me. He’s--”

Dr. Parks watched as Eve turned away from him, the pain and frustration of her failed memory and the thought that her husband was deceased. He quickly interrupted.

“He would be so very proud of you, Mrs. Parks.”

A small group of women dressed in nurse’s uniforms approached Eve and Dr. Parks. Out of sight of Eve, he quickly, turned, raised the index finger of his left hand and shook his head slowly to the women. Eve did notice this, which perplexed her even more, this enigma of a man. He turned to her and smiled affectionately. Eve felt calmed by his gaze when their eyes met again. When they were within ten feet of the couple, they stopped and smiled compliantly, and presented to them their little miracle, their daughter Emily.

This is the first time he met her. She looked up at the tall man from her toddler’s vantage point, and he looked down at her, fighting back tears. In his mind, he spoke through his thoughts to her, “Hello honey, I’m your Daddy. I love you, Emily.”

The frail little baby girl released her hand from her nurse and walked tentatively, as only little miracles of infant life do, to reach out to this man, to be picked up. Eve looked on in astonishment. “Emily has NEVER allowed any man to ever pick her up, ever.”

The little girl even rested her head on his shoulder, and closed her eyes. Eve noticed that Dr. Parks patted Emily’s back as gently as one would hold a newly born infant, He hugged her and closed his eyes, fighting back tears, for several seconds as well, as if their hug was that of family, of a father hugging his infant daughter, souls of the same source or family origin, passing on nurturing energy.

Eve became instantly fearful that her little girl had broken their maternal bond, and let this stranger in, abandoning her. But, when Emily opened her eyes from their embrace, she instinctively reached for her mother, who gratefully received her little toddler.

She looked at Emily carefully, she seemed to want to tell her mother something about the man, but Emily rarely made any vocal sounds at all. Her mother was worried that she might be autistic, even though no medical diagnosis of those conditions could be confirmed.

Emily looked at her mother, smiling and pointed to the center of her mother’s forehead briefly. She couldn’t understand what her daughter meant, and assumed that she was playing.

The child reached out to Dr. Parks, to be held. Eve gently passed her back to him. Emily did the same thing as she did in her mother’s arms; pointing to the center of Dr. Parks’ forehead. The child looked again at her mother, clapping her little hands and smiling with a satisfied, contented look of understanding.

“Well, she has really taken to you. Would you like to—I’m sorry I didn’t recall asking your name.”

“I would rather not say, if you wouldn’t mind. Your husband and I were both members of rather exclusive, sensitive government organizations. I just wanted to visit the old land briefly. I should be on my way--”

“Oh no, no please, I would like for you to stay -- for dinner with us. We dine rather early during the summer. We’re vegetarians, I hope you don’t mind. We can have some form of synth-animal protein prepared for you?”

“Vegetarian is fine. I’m used to it...”

Dr. Parks spent the entire afternoon with Eve and Emily. They talked and laughed and enjoyed their child’s wonder at the world around her. He asked Eve questions to see what she remembered about her constructed life.

Although Dr. Parks’ company had nearly fallen victim to a hostile takeover, much of his private wealth was intact and inherited by Eve. His financial estate was in ongoing legal dispute. His former contract companions all filled collective inheritance claims to his fortune, estimated to be nearly one hundred billion, primarily because of Eve’s status as a cloned human, a violation of the U.N. statutes banning human genetic cloning. The financial battle for his wealth was just beginning and would go on for years.

Eve had been taken care of financially over the past twenty-four months by a 10 Billion dollar trust fund in Zurich, established before her awakening. Global supplies, services and resources were at her disposal. And she was free to travel from the compound anywhere in the world at her will and whim, as long as she traveled with a small contingent of O M Group Security.

“My—husband...”

The revelation dawned on Eve in a panic, a wave of pain and anguish, who he was— and she may never see him again.

She looked at her daughter--their daughter. Their little toddler, Emily Parks held her hand as she continued to wave goodbye to the stranger who she felt compelled to invite to an early dinner.

The man, dressed in a black, would not tell her his name, or did she forget to ask; the man who claimed to be the former owner of this magnificent 500 acre estate. He was her companion, she was sure of it. Before her mind cleared, all Eve remembered was being an independently wealthy, inheritor of a vast fortune from some distant relative. Her head injury would not allow her to recall much more. It was all so sketchy, she couldn’t identify in her mind the source of all this; the increasing funds in her Swiss bank account and her daughter’s multibillion dollar trust fund; the servants and estate staff were paid by an executor she has never met; the need for a small army of security and the automated roaming security drones, biometric sensors and paramilitary protection force surrounding her estate. She wondered, “How else could he simply walk past all that, and enter, unannounced?”

He had just walked beyond her sight towards the beach, roughly a quarter kilometer away.

Eve picked up her daughter and hurried to catch up to him. She was sure now, her shaky memory more confident than ever. She thought aloud, “That man was my husband, Emily’s father. Why didn’t he tell me who he was? Why didn’t he stay?”

Her daughter securely positioned on her hip, Eve broke out in a full speed sprint, as if running for her life. Tears welled up in her eyes as she rounded the garden and manicured palm trees leading to the beach, the estates housekeeping and support services followed far behind her, attempting diligently to catch up with the transgenetic metahuman.

She was stopped in her flat out run by an energy—a presence.

The massive vessel was hovering low, glowing a transparent bluish-silver, with a smooth, organic, metallic hull that pulsated rhythmically in and out of focus, disappearing briefly, only to vibrate back into view. The tapered delta shaped vessel was similar in size to the football field— sized black triangles of the U.S. Air Force Space Command fleet.

Terror paralyzed her, past fear of a small triangle shaped drone airship that shot her out of the sky. A small black predator drone of similar in delta design attacked her, in her clouded past. How she knew this-- she could not fathom, but she somehow knew. But she also knew— that he was in there, and that vessel. Rising slowly as it pulled her companion away, she felt her heart breaking.

She wanted to scream out to the ship not to leave her, not to take him away. She felt disembodied, as if looking down at herself, then felt her consciousness turn and rush toward and pierce into the luminescence of the inner vessel, pleading with someone in it to bring him back. She then realized, she actually was crying and screaming hysterically at it, pleading with it as the white triangle stopped and hovered. Her pleading within suddenly went silent, beyond her will, and she became afraid. She dropped to her knees in the sand, struck with grief.

Then a warm presence washed over her consciousness as she was placed literally, back into her body. It was a strong, knowing thought—coming from an onboard quantum interface computer communication without audible language that came directly into her mind and comforted Eve and their seemingly unaware daughter, giving them both a familial feeling. She was sure in an instant that it was her husband communicating with her mind from his consciousness.

“His hosts,” he informed her, “were ancient benevolents from other worlds, and known as by many names, such as the stewards, observers, or travelers. For millennia, they have helped to shape the course of intellectual growth on earth. And countless times over the course of human existence, they have witnessed man's struggle for spiritual and intellectual maturity.

Each time humanity reached a new pinnacle in knowledge, man's animal lust for power over his fellow man through violence and war, ignorance, deception and distraction, and through engineered fear-- pushed back the time line when all of humanity would be introduced to a higher purpose for sentient existence. The final struggle for humanity's birth into higher stages of collective evolutionary intellectual consciousness was close at hand.”

By 2100, a spiritual clarification of higher purpose that all of humanity will finally develop the intellectual and spiritual capacity to appreciate peace will take place. The birth or beginning of humanity's 'Type One Evolution' as a sentient species.”

Her husband jokingly thought of the ancient stewards as space cowboys, and a "cosmic version of the United Nations, of many advanced foreign humanoid species and races from galaxies throughout the multi-verse."

He was not abducted as such, almost two years ago, that day General Sullivan and his small invasion force attempted to attack and take control of Eve's estate. Parks' consideration for stewardship and his recent corporate actions, fueled an internal power struggle for control of the Order's Disclosure Time line Agenda.

General Sullivan's mission was to control and eventually eliminate Dr. Parks. But he failed to capture and contain Eve on the OIC. Her unusually strong bonding and fidelity response to Parks and her inability to follow the triggered sleeper cell directive to kill him upon discovering her origin of creation were never fully understood. The Genesis Institute technicians identified this aberrant behavioral phenomenon, as an unforeseen, over conditioned "love" for him. It overrode her wet wired programming to harm him in any way. It seemed to be an unforeseen consequence of being programmed too well to be a loyal companion, too human.

All of the 144 custom clones created to usurp the wealth and power of their client companions, carried this potential for empathetic, compassionate malfunction, which saved Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks' life.

The Gabon Estate's Smart Defense anti-weapons AI technology, non-lethal weapons and adaptive stealth armored private security forces repelled Sullivan's lethal invasion force with an impressive zero casualties. The general's unauthorized unilateral action effectively ended his military career and influence within the Genesis Consortium Order.

When he and General Sullivan engaged in a final fight at the estate beach head, the stewards interceded before he made the mistake of mortally injuring Sullivan, thus excluding Parks from full consideration to his current entry-level stewardship advisory position. The Genesis Consortium Order had known that Parks was a favored candidate for this form of NATO Nations Alien ambassadorship exchange for a nearly decade. These stewards are the reason that the Order has existed in one form or another since mankind first learned to form representative government.

The first ancient stewards served as an early ally not only to direct the advances of several global military powers in human history, but also to slow mankind's efforts to militarize earth space and solar system. As a result, the ambassadorship exchange program ceased in the 1980's. The Order was undergoing a transition by 2035, slowly coming out of the shadows of its accumulated power and control over advanced energy technologies to the elected branches of the NATO allied world governments. The Committee of 12 was finally winning its internal war over the Aquarius faction within the Genesis Consortium.

Because of Parks' humanitarian works; UNICEF infrastructure donations over his lifetime, the UN Maglev International Initiative, his research into advancing zero point energy and aether stream technologies for the masses, and because of his other peaceful efforts to empower Societal Type One through Type Three Ascension, in order to bridge the chasms between earth's classes and cultures, Parks was selected over other candidates, the first new human InterWorld Council ambassador

appointee. It was Peterson who selected Parks to replace him. He selected him many years ago, when he noticed his potential as a freshmen aeronautical engineer at Lockheed Martin.

Peterson and these ancient stewards were allowing him to become one of them, a transcendent man, to see the Higher Realms, and visit worlds and dimensions far beyond the solar system and the Milky Way galaxy.

He told Eve that he would be visiting the Andromeda, Altair 4 and 5, and Pleiades systems. Although he will age slower, these ancient stewards will also preserve him on this journey, through advanced anti-aging technology and generational memegram transfer cloning. As such, it was also an offer of a form of immortality that thoughts could not convey. "I am to be a goodwill ambassador of sorts, one of only a handful who has been enlisted to travel on this journey before me. There has existed for millennia, an alliance or federation of worlds; an InterWorld Council. The earth has been a new member of this alliance for over half a century. I have been preparing for the rigors of interdimensional aether stream travel. The original James Hiram Peterson has been educating me on the many diverse species and civilizations I may meet. It is quite an honor, one that I am not worthy of."

It was an important, once in a lifetime position and a form of higher education for him, and it was his duty to explore and learn all the truths of humanity's existence and all sentient life's responsibilities in the larger multiverse.

The ancient stewards also established centuries ago, an autonomous network grid of self-repairing and replicating aether stream communications echo beacons, powered by nearby pulsars, placed one light year apart in sequence, continually replicated then launched again and again, from the Earth solar position outward in all directions. This perpetual communications network will enable Dr. Parks to monitor the progress of his global tribe of children. He will also be able to communicate telepathically with the children through the necklaces he gave each of them. He will literally be that wise voice of reason each child hears, while growing up while on his journey.

Before she felt his presence in her mind leave, he promised that they would be together again, "if it takes a thousand years." Parks was not sure how long he would be on this journey. She would see him again, Eve was sure of that. They would be together again.

Emily smiled at her mother, she knew all along, then waved a toddler's goodbye at the now ascending, vessel in which her father traveled. Eve now understood why her daughter spoke seldom, and seemed so animated and happy when she interacted with the visitor she now knew was Emily's father. They had been communicating telepathically the entire time of his visit.

Eve had always suspected that her daughter had empathic, telepathic abilities. She could only now imagine how gifted a woman her daughter would grow up to become.

Eve and Emily looked on as the aethership reached a higher altitude nearly out of sight.

Coming in low from the east, a trio of almost silent, unmarked, dark gray military helicopter-shaped AG aircraft homed in on the beach. The estate's substantial private security forces and automated drone ground and air defenses, were already on full tactical alert at the first appearance of the hovering UFO, and made their menacing presence aware at the beach. But once Dr. Parks' identity was positively

confirmed, the forces remained there only to and protect Eve and Emily from the unknown military pursuit aircraft.

The air pressure abruptly changed and hard wind gusts increased, making it difficult to stand. Ominous, roiling, dark gray clouds gathered in the southwest, all within a minute. It seemed unnatural, artificially induced.

The trio of advanced aircraft slowly turned away from the standoff, and took off to intercept with the slowly ascending silver white, tapered delta spacecraft, now glowing and pulsating quickly with a bluish hue, before suddenly flashing out of existence, in the blink of the eye.

The silver delta punched back into dimensional existence in low Earth orbit, smoothly vectoring within a kilometer of the automated Air Force Space Command HAARP ionospheric weather modification satellite, left in a stationary geosync above Dr. Parks' Gabon estate since General Sullivan's raid two years ago.

A thin, brilliant green beam of intense light emitted from a narrow seam in the forward port nose of Dr. Parks' aethership. The beam sliced cleanly through the compact body of the offensive satellite weapon presently attacking his Gabon Compound. The HAARP weather satellite crackled with white hot lightning, before silently imploding and releasing its energy.

Ten kilometers off starboard, a trio of football field sized Air Force Space Command black triangle-shaped vessels vectored aggressively onto the flight path of the smaller silver aethership, attempting for form a pyramid crossfire formation on the target. The transcendent man in the silver triangle punched back into hyper dimensional aetherspace, just before the pursuit ships fired their charged particle weapons.

Eve looked on at the clouds, which cleared as quickly as they changed, then checked her smiling, serene daughter sleeping nestled in her arms. Emily never took her eyes off of the clouds, where her father began his voyage. She shed no tears, she only smiled in wonder. Now more than ever, Eve was determined to prepare this miracle of a child-- for her probable futures.

There was a sudden faint, barely discernible explosion in the upper atmosphere; her raptor-like vision was far superior to the average human.

She worried about his sudden departure. She wanted more time—

“Come back to the estate, I'm in the lower infirmary. Walk back slowly.”

The Off-World Man

CHAPTER 15

We are all made of stars. Elements heavier than hydrogen and helium are forged within the fiery bellies of stars. The calcium in our bones, the iron in our blood and the oxygen we breathe all came from the ashes of stars, which had either exploded as supernovae, or died slowly, releasing their matter into space. Astronomers Geoffrey Burbidge, Margaret Burbidge, William Fowler, Fred Hoyle

The telepathic message was clear, in his words.

Eve's heart burst with tears of relief. She turned, adjusting Emily higher up around her neck and cradled the little toddler gently. She made her way back the half kilometer to the estate.

The older man stood there, nervous as usual, he was always unsure of himself around her, always treating her as this fragile being, as if she were physically and physiologically her chronological age, which was only a few years older than their daughter Emily.

But Eve Nichele Parks was a fully grown, aged and matured woman, even if by an artificially accelerated process, one considered morally questionable by any standard of ethics. She existed by his actions and enormous wealth, to be his immortal companion, and her bonding response to him was more genuine than a mere byproduct of Genesis Consortium memengram processing. She truly loved him.

Parks was different, augmented transcranially to send and receive mental telepathy from anyone within thirty meters. He seemed physically more serene, as if the universe had been revealed to him. "I had to send them on a solar chase after me, give them a target to destroy or pursue"

"Why?"

"So they would leave us alone, so we can live in peace. The Aquarius faction, the old obstructionist guard, is still after me. They just won't die out and give up their power hold on classified technology fast enough for us. So I secretly joined the Com-12 faction of the Consortium Order, ancient humanoid stewards for disclosure who are humanity's ancestors. They are peaceful forces for change. I was recruited, after we escaped the OIC and I secured your safety here. You and Emily will still be able to travel and go about your lives as usual.

Unfortunately, I am under house arrest again in a sense, at least until they are convinced that I am truly traveling among the stars, captured or destroyed."

"You sacrificed a chance to see other worlds, for us."

“Yes, just now. I had to see you in person before I could make an informed decision. If your memory had not returned, I would have continued my journey of discovery. If your memory returned, we decided we would send an appropriate substitute. A clone-- of me.

We will be linked through a series of communications beacons placed every light year in spherical equilateral distance, a communications road map throughout the Milky Way and neighboring galaxies and the universe. It is an interstellar interdimensional aether satellite system under perpetual construction, sending daily intel, pertinent data, personal communications and other information to and from earth, modulated onto L E O satellites towards this ever expanding out link grid of communications beacons; a network of point-to-point, interstellar, self-replicating communications. Our ancient stewards have been expanding and updating this aetherspace communications network for millions of years.

I agreed to allow the Com 12 stewards to perform a series of transcranial augmentation and psychic amplification procedures to my pineal gland and hypothalamus for telepathic communications; wetware augmentation involving placement of bioelectrical equipment inside of my skull. An array of processor nodes hooked into the brain via quantum entangled communications channels. Microelectronics used in concert with high bandwidth A I search engines and multiple, high-level search agents, allowing me to step out of time so to speak, and stay in contact and communicate with them and my immortal clone. My immune system had to be built up to recover fully from the augmentation procedure. It took months for me to control and become fully comfortable with the new augments.

I have with me a Moog-Hoberman Variflex Sphere design globular VR unit with an advanced 102 Technology-Jepsen free-standing holographics, that projects three dimensional images into my mind or into the air; coherent air and light beam protons and Bose-Einstein condensates around a classified Moog company psychic amplification-cartography interface control chaise unit. With this technology, I will see what my clone sees on his journey as an apprentice steward and observer, although it will be on a time delay, and dependent on the integrity of the interstellar aetherspace out link communications network and the astronomical position on Gordon's navigational flight path.”

“Gordon? His name is the same as yours?”

“He has no sir name as such, but the parallel man traveling out of the solar system right now is Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks. We are one and the same, he is my identical clone. All InterWorld Council Ambassadors have at least one.

Some of the stewards are in essence dimensionauts, accomplished in the field of advanced energy manipulation and augmentation genetics. It was a major reason for their decline over the millennia. After some civilizations achieved a Type Three level of technological advancement, they became too cold and clinical, a slave to science without spiritual conscience. Some civilizations are relearning compassion through their affiliations with emerging sentient races throughout the aether stream multiverse. Earth's Stewards are Nordics and Pleiadeans, humanoid cousins to us all.

I thought about leaving him, the immortal clone of me, here with you. He is nearly the same age in physical maturity as you, but created in a more advanced process and in a third less time. I just didn't want you to feel like I was abandoning you and Emily again. If I had made the decision to substitute him for me here, I would have hoped that you could understand my reasons for leaving behind a younger

version of me. I felt he would have served perhaps as a better, more compatible companion for you in every way.

When your memory returned, I felt a relief that I can't explain. I couldn't leave you. I couldn't stay away. But when my time comes, after I pass on, he may return. Do you understand? He may want to continue learning to become fully human and you may have to assist him. He will have all of my memories, however delayed by the distance between us. He will know you as I do."

"I would have felt very hurt and betrayed if you had left him here. I would have discovered the truth eventually" As Gordon Marcus Parks and the immortal clone of Eve Nichelle Dumont embrace, time seemed to slow to a near stop in the combined spiritual energy of their love for each other. "I'm happy to have the real you all to myself. Where have you been?"

"Groom Lake, Nevada, Death Valley and Mt. Shasta, California, Edwards AFB, Pine Gap Australia, New Schwabenland Antarctica, and too many worldwide underground city bases and undersea bases to count, and aboard a series of aethershops. At each location I was debriefed. I agreed to be given a series of intracranial enhancements, so that I may keep in communication with several resources and multiple channel streams."

"What happened to that man who tried to hurt us?" Eve looked cautious but brave, as if prepared to defend the oasis she now lived in.

"He won't bother anyone ever again, Dr. Parks replied with confidence. I was told that he was 'rehabilitated' after he was found to be under control of the Draco, an reptilian alien sect that has been behind the scenes over the millennia causing conflict and destruction on many sentient worlds, for conquest and their own twisted amusement. They can easily infect the minds and actions of those inclined to evil and unscrupulous behavior. They are the primary source for military conflict on this and countless other worlds, the enemy that we must always be vigilant against."

Parks took Eve in his arms their child positioned comfortably between them.

"Eve, I hope you won't become tired of me? I won't live forever. We may not have a thousand years together, but I will always be with you, even in my next form."

"That doesn't matter to me now. Whatever time we have together, we will live to the fullest. We have a baby daughter to raise and nurture."

"We'll give her this and every other sentient world and all the stars."

The Off-World Man

EPILOGUE

Look Up at the Heavens and count the Stars—if indeed you can count them. So shall Your Offspring be...
Genesis 15:5

As the silver delta traversed the multidimensional aether, a young, clean shaven Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, the cloned first incarnation, dressed in a dark blue flight suit, manipulated armchair and headband controls, maneuvering the vessel through the void and into his long lived future. The aging Hiram the Elder stood next to the helm, his glowing translucent silver artificial sensor eyes piercing the large wrap-around viewing screen walls, his sub-vocal instructions clear.

“You both may continue asking me questions, about the multiverse. I have many worlds to show you. When we finish, I will pass on, and this little starship shall be yours. You will have the duty and responsibility of sending my deceased physical form in a burial cylinder into one of the stars along your journey of discovery. And thus continue the cycle of life.”

Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, the original, founder and former CEO of the Orbital Manufacturing Group, formerly Parks Aerospace International, sat with his eyes closed, in a deep meditative state in the Moog-Hoberman dream dome chaise in the private study of his home along the coast of Gamba, Gabon.

The estate was built specifically at the center of an area of beach front property that runs along a magnetic vortex abnormality rich in a geologic make-up of quartzite and magnetite; one of the thousands anomalous magnetic energy field ley-lines, meridians grids of powerful magnetic energy lining the earth’s surface. The magnetic ley lines act as a powerful magnetic amplifier for the machine and his new found telepathic abilities. He received a signal, one of many—from his traveling colleague, his clone.

He looked up towards the heavens. His eyes opened wide with astonishment at the lightning speed and scope of the euphoric knowledge and images newly disseminated from aetherspace; ancient knowledge of the multiverse and its arc of sentient life throughout. Knowledge passed on to two minds at the same time, from an ancient, transcendent man.

Upon a secret journey, I met a holy man.
His blindness was his wisdom. I'm such a lonely man.
And as the world was turning, it rolled itself in pain.
This does not seem to touch you, he pointed to the rain.
You will see light in the darkness; you will make some sense of this.
And when you've made your secret journey, you will find this love you miss.
And on the days that followed, I listened to his words.
I strained to understand him; I chased his thoughts like birds.
You will see light in the darkness; you will make some sense of this.
And when you've made your secret journey, you will find this love you miss.
You will see light in the darkness; you will make some sense of this,
you will see joy in this sadness, you will find this love you miss.
And when you've made your secret journey, you will be a holy man.

End of Book One

NEXT IN THE TRILOGY

Off-World Man Book II: The Heart of the Matter



OFF-WORLD MAN II:

The Heart of the Matter



A GORDON MARCUS PARKS NOVEL

By

G.K. Walker



RAA e BOOKS