

2150

A

Marcus Parks
Clone Prodigy
Novella



From the OffWorld Man Anthology Series
By
G. K. Walker

OM
ANTHOLOGY

Dedicated to my Angel Tree ANGEL

Mattie

Thank you, for inadvertently helping me to remember and heal from a traumatic childhood Christmas memory, because of your video of you buying gifts for less fortunate kids (you'll never get to meet) so they could have gifts for Christmas. Your kind, unselfish, Christian act of BENEVOLENCE, introduced me to what an Angel Tree is. I wish there had been Angel Tree ANGELS back when I was a 12-year-old in Catholic school.

You also helped inspire this addition to the ongoing OffWorld Man Anthology series...

God Bless you, kiddo...



Without a family, a **man**, alone (on 400 quintillion worlds), trembles with
the cold...

Spent my whole life looking back and wondering who I was.

Spent my whole life looking up and wondering who I am.

I'm gonna' see if I can live outside the lines of my body and mind.

I'm gonna' see if I can find time to sit and wonder why forever.

If I need a little money, I'll sell my soul though it isn't worth much.

Maybe I can pay my cosmic debt before I turn to dust.

**Our universe is far more complex and beautiful than our senses can
perceive. The journey is endless.**

Why did learning the truth make me feel worse?

Tell me, how does a man change the universe? ...

“Space is a sea without end. It is a sea without shores, without tides, without storms, without waves. It is a sea without end. Where the conceivable forums of the living and the dead are greatly outnumbered by the inconceivable. Where the known is lost in the unknown, and new dangers hide in undiscovered shadows, and unimagined form. Fear of the unknown has always been with us. Only truth can dispel those fears...”

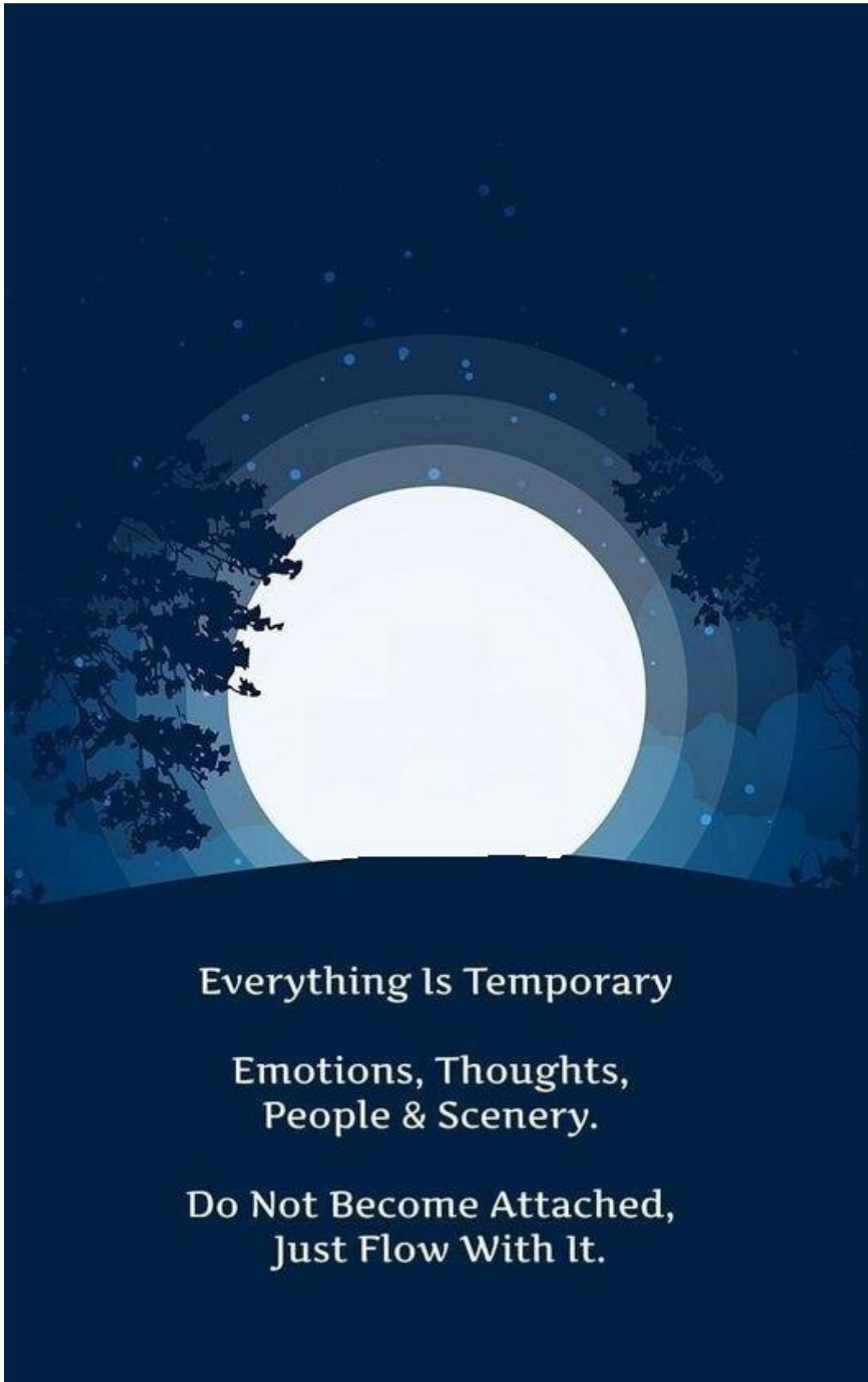
--Frank Herbert

“Based on human experience, it has been theorized that civilizations with highly advanced intelligence would also develop advanced morality. Evil is inefficient; moral virtue, love, and cooperation are far more practical. Complex problems and advanced technologies cannot be mastered without equally advanced ethics.

Intelligence and morality appear to evolve together. Despite our flaws, humanity is more moral and cooperative than it was in the past. Over time, love, kindness, and collaboration seem to grow alongside technological progress.

We’re not alone. The skies are not classified, and our consciousness can’t be redacted. I encourage us all to look upward and look inward, and to become the best versions of ourselves quickly. We need you. A new era awaits. Let’s go.”

-- Jake Barber



Everything Is Temporary

Emotions, Thoughts,
People & Scenery.

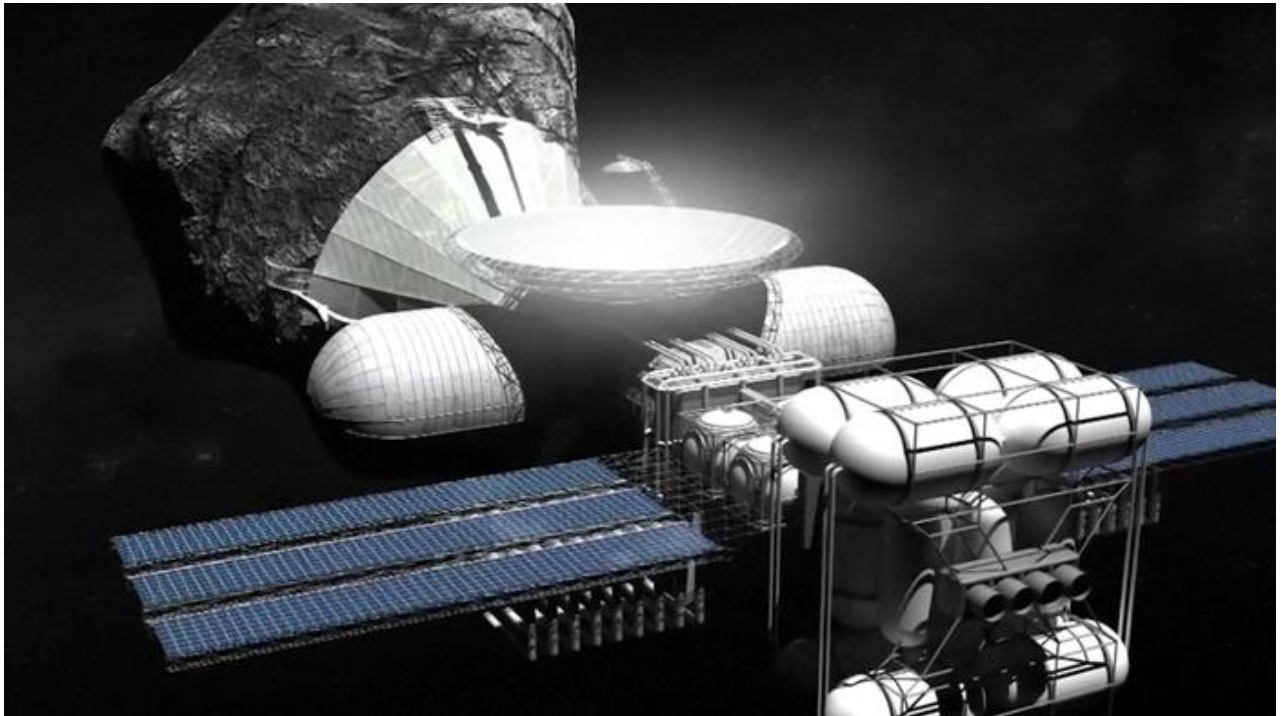
Do Not Become Attached,
Just Flow With It.

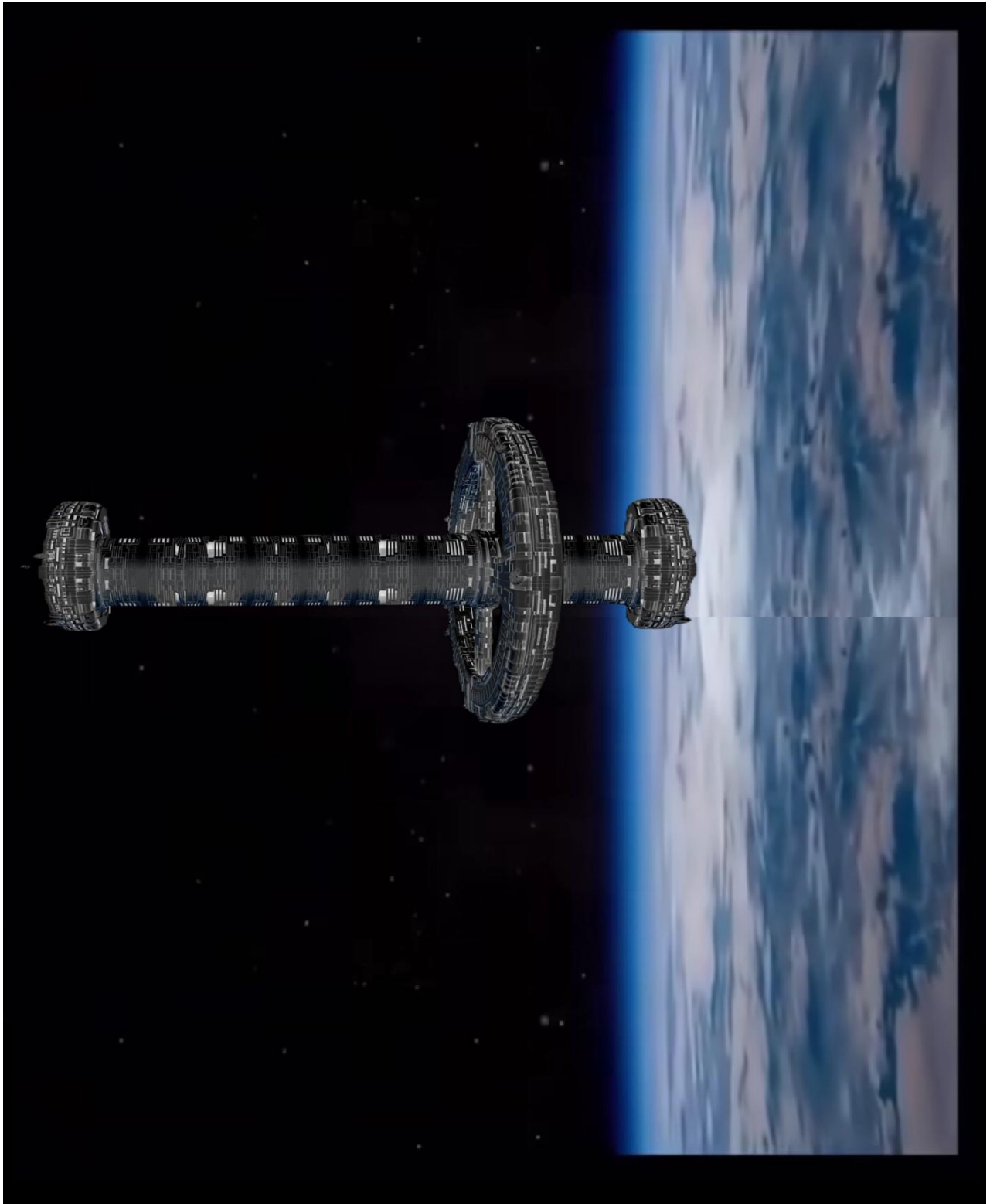
2150 PROLOGUE

The Continuum of Existence that truly knows your unique, individual, interdimensional, sentient consciousness is the Creator of the Universe. It is a non-contingent, self-existent, eternal, cosmic constant of BENEVOLENCE that can be communed with, to learn greater truths. It is that Continuum of Source that co-experienced your first breath upon birth, and will always be there, even when you take your very last, and will always guide your immortal soul, repeatedly back home.

--Design Engineer Priesthood

By 2050, limited semi-automated mining of the solar system was routine, focused on near-Earth asteroids, the Moon, and a few accessible planetary bodies. This approach balanced the need for resource extraction with the technical, economic, and regulatory challenges of space operations.





The Orbital Industrial Colony had long replaced the International Space Station in 2060. Humanity lived, worked and played among the heavens. Autonomous asteroid mining generated new billionaires from geological adventurers daring enough to take the mortal risk.

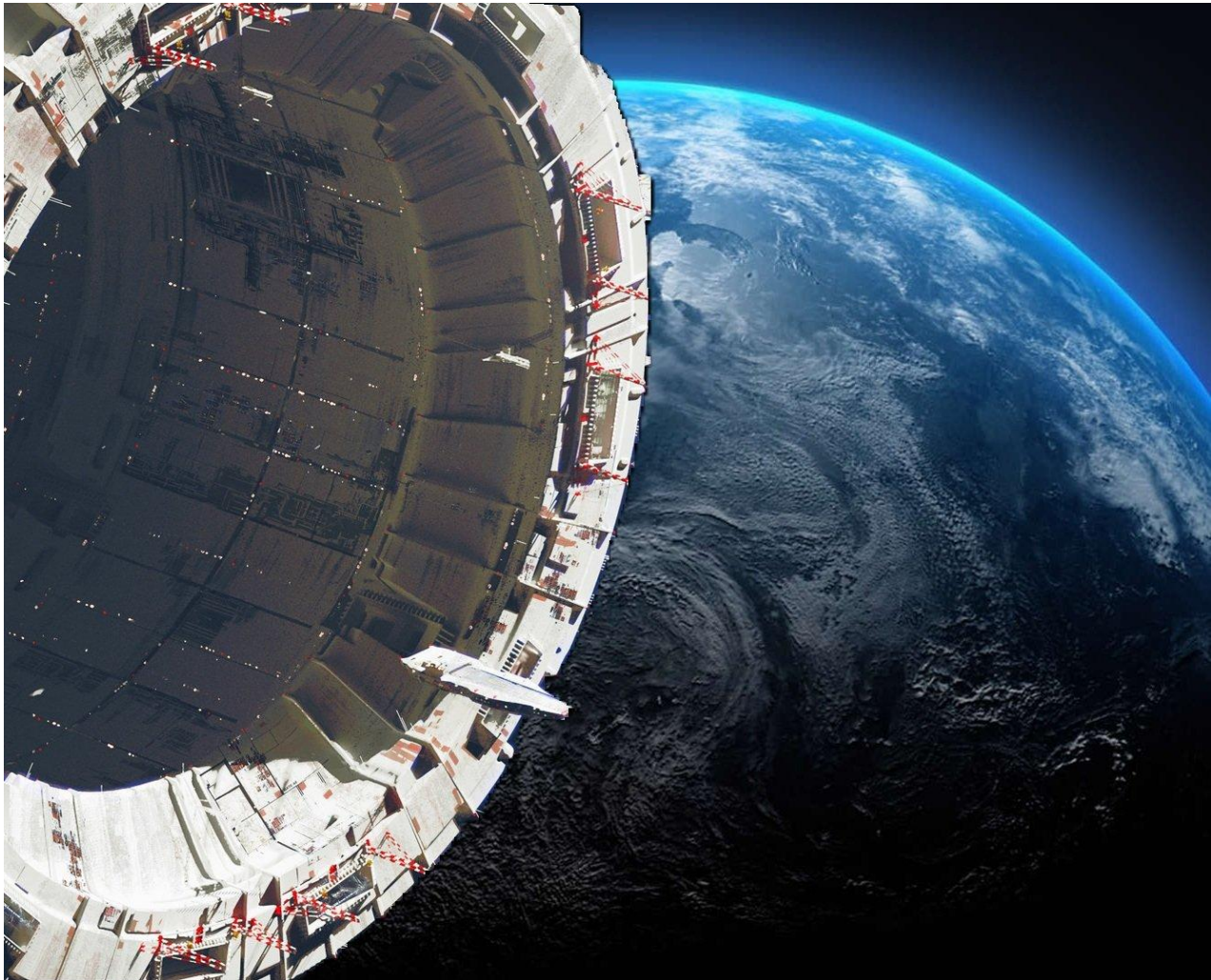


But there was an ugly underbelly of exopolitical corruption; primarily Earth human and exo-humanoid related abductions of space miners for exploitation. Including slavery on alien mining colonies and human harvesting as a biological food source.





Earth humanity was slowly becoming aware of this brutal, inhumane reality of a galactic slave trade. The military was slowly disclosing this revelation throughout popular culture, through Freedom of Information releases, media and entertainment, which still distracted most of the population worldwide. Data mining for the truth without AI agency became a lost art.



Dr. G.M.A. Parks hit the wall of this harsh reality every day for decades in his capacity as one of Earth's exodiplomats in the InterWorld Council. The UN Space Command Diplomat Corps worked tirelessly to ferret out and dismantle exopolitical corruption. The UNSC Diplomat Corps had more losses than victories.

There are many malevolent advanced alien species that see Earth humanity only as a mere slave, biological research and outright food source; easily discarded chattel labor, body parts and sustenance, abducting up to one million people worldwide per year, the way humanity once slaughtered and stockpiled bovine, pork, poultry and

seafood for consumption, before the growth and rapid expansion of the Global Livestock Cellular Protein Production Agriculture Industry (global hunger was eradicated within five years for good).

To some alien races, humans are merely food, nothing else. Parks switched to a meatless diet decades ago after learning this.

Throughout recorded human history, Extraterrestrial Biological Entities (Grays) allegedly have a genetic disorder in that their digestive system is supposedly atrophied and non-functional. Some speculate that they were involved in some type of accident or nuclear war or possibly on the backside of a retro-evolutionary genetic event. The Grays are biologically engineered by an alien civilization, rumored to be from the constellation of Orion, and far more advanced by centuries, than Humanity. They were not designed to consume food the way humans do.

To sustain themselves the EBEs use an enzyme of hormonal secretion and blood obtained from the tissue and glands extracted from MUTILATED humans and animals. Note that cows and humans are genetically similar, in the event of a national disaster cow's blood can be used by humans.

The secretions obtained are then mixed with hydrogen peroxide to disinfect it. Their bodies absorb the natural nutrient solution and then secrete the waste back out through the skin. The pores on their skin absorb the enzyme nutrient solution. They dip parts of their body or spread this solution on their bodies. It was rumored that the EBEs even soaked in large vats of the human or cow blood and gland enzyme-rich solution. Now how could they tell the difference between what was consumed and what was excreted? Hence the rumored unbearable sulfur smell of the Grays.

The US government was not initially aware of the far-reaching consequences of their diplomatic deal (1954 Greada Treaty) with the Grays, but they were led to believe that the abductions were essentially benign. And since they figured the abductions would probably go on anyway whether they agreed to it or not, they merely insisted that a current list of abductees be submitted on a periodic basis to the National Security Council. An actual list of abductees was sent, but no one believes it was credible. Earth humanity was introduced to the interstellar trade routes that we worked in partnership with benevolent extraterrestrials. Earth humanity started going out into the Milky Way galaxy with the help of them in 1972. This was only about three years after our first footsteps on the moon. Earth humanity was already working with extraterrestrials by 1965.

The Reptilians are still rumored to be the most brutal to humans, abducting and eating raw human flesh. Young children and infants are particularly considered a delicacy.

Official Disclosure by the United States government of the existence of civilizations beyond the Sol system making contact and actively interacting with humanity will never happen. There will never be official disclosure in detail, period, other than the quiet creation of the National Aeronautics Space Administration's EagleWorks, similar to Lockheed Martin's SkunkWorks and Boeing's PhantomWorks. EagleWorks however, will quietly, slowly infuse black world back-engineered foreign other-worldly technology into the civilian government space program as research breakthroughs, thereby tidying up the technology gap mess, with no official admission of the application of extraterrestrial technology ever forthcoming. The reasons have to do primarily with broken treaties and inter-service, inter-agency, near-tribal faction, and protocol-policy conflicts.

Director James Peterson was well aware of the history of the exopolitical war, and decades long on-again off-again truce. He was an active participant in its creation. Peterson was also a founding member of the COMMITTEE OF 12, also known as COM-12, an obscure intelligence group working to educate the public about the joint Fabian socialist, neo-fascist, Draco alien threat to America, and preserve its Constitutional-based Republic as the original founders of the United States established it.

Dr. Parks became Co-chair of the Special Access Program Oversight Committee (SAPOC) after James Peterson's passing, and in a similar committee in the intelligence community, Controlled Access Program Oversight Committee (CAPOC); both Department of Defense committees that manage all acknowledged and unacknowledged black world programs. COM-12 faction members of the shadow government work in league with the 'Benevolents'; very human looking (some would say cousins to humanity) extraterrestrial members of the Andromeda-Pleiadean Federation, and a larger alliance of benevolent galactic civilizations known as the InterWorld Council.

The Malevolents in this intergalactic war of global conquest and control are the Aquarius faction; clandestine alphabet agencies and fascist corporate elements within the Military Executive-Intelligence-Industrial Complex of a government-held captive in useless broken treaties with an uncontrollable Draco Reptiloid Empire.

This was essentially an age-old cosmic battle of good versus evil. But this conflict between the InterWorld Council Andro-Pleiadean Alliance and a Fascist Socialist New World Order - Reptiloid Alliance, which began with the Vrill Society and the Nazis before World War II, has origins that can be found throughout antiquity. The Draco, a reptilian alien sect that has been behind the scenes over the millennia, causing conflict and destruction on many sentient worlds, for conquest and their twisted amusement, can easily infect the minds and actions of those inclined to evil and unscrupulous behavior, like the Nazi Socialists of World War II. They are the primary source for military conflict on this and countless other worlds, the enemy that we must always be vigilant against.

The IWC on the other side, is an ancient intergalactic, inner-planetary, inter-dimensional war where the battle lines are truly unconventional. A federation of worlds, the InterWorld Council, based locally in the Andromeda and Pleiades constellations of the Virgo Supercluster, are fighting the emerging control of the Draco-Orion Empire in the Sol system.

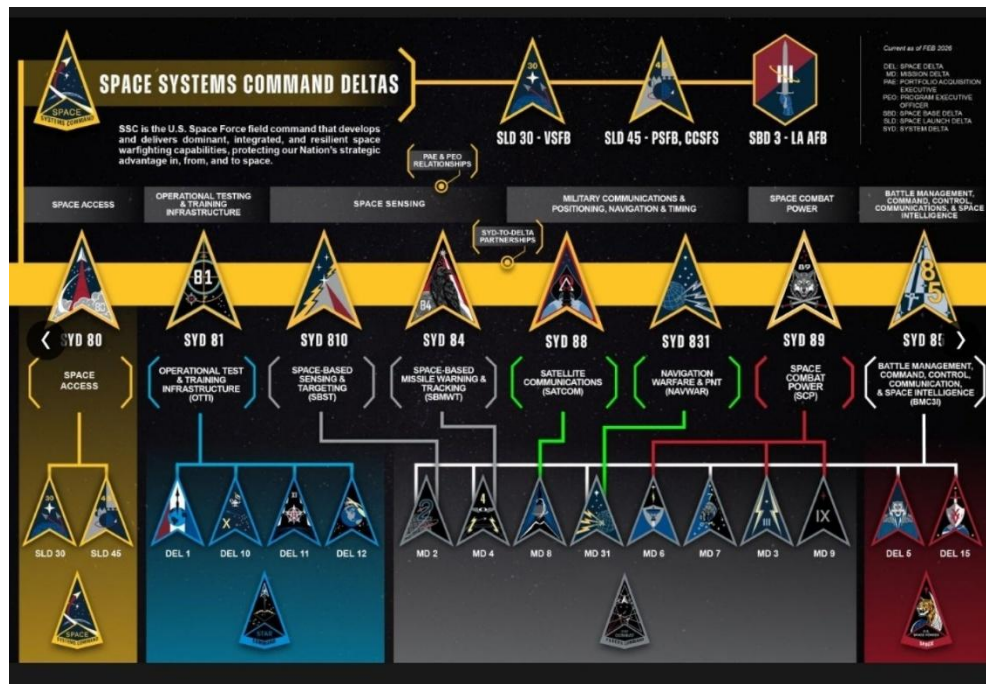
JSOC the U.S. Joint Special Operations Command of the United States government are the elite, Tier-1 units that most American taxpayers know nothing about. They also serve as Off-World soldier explorers.



IT IS RUMORED THAT JSOC HAS COLONIZED ALREADY, THE NEAREST 12 STAR SYSTEMS. SINCE 1972, WE ARE IN 22 DIFFERENT MILKY WAY STAR SYSTEMS. THERE ARE 168 CIVILIZATIONS AROUND EARTH'S REGION OF THE MILKY WAY'S SPIRAL ARM, KNOWN BY THE DIA, NSA, CIA, and the PENTAGON.



We have a U.S. Space Command Deep Quantum Tunneling (Q-Slip) Spacecraft fleet. There is a USS Curtis LeMay, a big, huge Starship. It does is named after four-star General Lemay, who was U.S Air Force staff from 1961 to 1965. The USS Lemay has been crewed in outer space since 2003 and has been to 28 different catalog solar systems in our small arm of the Milky Way galaxy. There is also the USS Hoyt



Vandenberg, who was U.S Air Force Chief of Staff in the Harry Truman Administration and appointed to MJ-12 that secretly studied UFOs and ETS beginning in 1947. And the USS Roscoe Hillenkoetter, who was the first CIA director from 1947 to 1950 appointed by President Harry Truman.



Solar Warden - The Secret Space Fleet Above Earth

**WE SECURE OUR NATION'S INTERESTS
IN, FROM, AND TO SPACE.**

 **Space Operations Command (SpOC)**



We have the U.S. Space Force and a Deep Quantum Tunneling (Q-Slip) Spacecraft fleet, built to explore Earth's Interstellar neighborhood since 2003. Capable of Deep Quantum Tunneling Protocol also known as DQTP which is using a type of Alcubierre warp drive to move point to point in this universe.

Social unrest was still prevalent in 2053. Minor proxy wars still occurred, but global terrorism and all other forms of brainwashed cultural fanaticism in the name

of religion, a pseudo-political cause or an anti-social peer pressure-influenced trend was on course to be a thing of the past. Too many scientific discoveries and greater access to higher education were giving poorer socio-economic classes and former third-world countries a chance to leave the vestiges of trendy dogmatic tribalism behind in favor of the peaceful pursuit of individual freedom.

The United States of America was now officially the lead country of the North / South American Union. An Orwellian form of Socialist Marshall society existed just below the surface. News speak and double semantic phrases ruled the old established government-run news and entertainment media conglomerates. Much of global society was brainwashed by these media conglomerates.

In the political arena, five major political movements or political factions competed for governmental power. In order of voter popularity, they were the Democratic Progressive Workforce Party (DPW), the Patriot Nationalist Freedom Party (PNF), the Independent Libertarian Isolationist Party (ILI), the Conservative Entrepreneurial Corporatist Party (CEC), and the American Union Technocratic Party (AUT).

In 2033, by an edict of the global NATO Union member nations, hate speech sites, terrorist organization sites, and affiliated 'how-to' sites dedicated to showing how to create weapons of destruction were eradicated from the Q-net or banned to restricted sites for hate speech. Dr. Parks also had a silent influential hand in this initiative. He put his unlimited resources to work to persuade the NATO member nations to filter content and compartmentalize the former internet and separate the useful, collective knowledge and artistry of humanity from its baser side.

Restricted sites also included innocuous sites that are entered with changing passwords that direct users to hidden sites espousing hate speech, terrorism, or scam darknet sites that steal the user's financial or personal data. The NATO member nations' reasoning behind such decisive action was to protect young, easily impressionable browsers and the greater population. Orwellian to be sure, but the hate that hate produced, and mankind's continuing inability to control their animal aggressions threatened the overall freedom of peaceful global intellectual exchange of information.



The Gordon Marcus clone, surrogate ambassador for Earth NATO InterWorld Council member, is 118 years old in 2150, with the genetically engineered body of a man in his late forties or early fifties.

His progenitor's emotions were overwhelming in their energy, his moral convictions, sorrows, and creative passions. Dr. Parks downloaded memgram-memory impressed the Marcus clone. He thought of his progenitor as an eclectic, polymath 'Creative'; a knowledge-hungry soul. He wanted to know or at least have a cursory knowledge of literally everything, and how everything seen and unseen functioned at the mechanical level. He craved all that there was to know, all that was salient and of utility for his survival as a spiritual being housed in a fragile, mortal form.

Dr. Parks' mind was a perfect storm of research and investigation. He was a solution-oriented, independent, rugged individualist. He was in real love only twice in his life with an influential soul named Eve Nichele Dumont and her cloned incarnation. So in love, in fact, to risk his fortune, his freedom, and his life to resurrect her from the dead in form of the metahuman Eve Nichele Parks, his first wife.

The Gordon Marcus clone was not a perfect reproduction of Parks because he was not imbedded with Parks' memories during his accelerated development. Prior to the Moog-Hoberman malfunction with Parks' neural interface, he began to develop his own character.

Chronologically, similar to Eve, his body was developed to a mature 30 years, then genetically would slow to a near stop. They aged biologically one year for every decade or two of living. And their bodies heal from injury at a miraculous rate.

The Gordon Marcus clone was given a military-grade surrogate specialist soldier's neural memgram training during processing. He was wet-wired with the survival skills of a 2050s technical soldier, including conventional and classified

aircraft and spacecraft pilot and navigation skills, Air force Academy and Space Command officers training, and InterWorld Council exopolitical diplomacy protocols memgrams refined by his deceased mentor.

This was all implanted into the neural net of his brain. He had no real-world experiences to rely on prior to Dr. Parks' neural mode malfunction. These captured memories placed the mind and resources of a billionaire maverick aerospace industrialist at his disposal. For the Gordon clone, this was quite a shocking but fortuitous development.

Years after Eve Dumont's cloning, Dr. Parks secretly formed his own private life extension bio-gen laboratory, just in case Eve or his family ever needed it. Everything that the Genesis Institute of Switzerland and Singapore could do, his star up could do and better. Including the scaffold clone of all the body's organs; even the pancreas. The cultivation of functional human organs outside the body is still the Holy Grail of transplant medicine.

Dr. Parks created the Rejuvenation Bed, based on Pleiadean technology given the U.S. military. Of course, the gift was quickly classified and faded into the black world. Earth culture is still greed-based. There was simply too much profit being made by the barbarism that passes as general medicine and so-called cancer research.

Dr. Parks developed this rejuvenation medical bed technology to save and extend lives on Earth. His medical research technologists had to master the DNA sequencing, with the aid of quantum AI, to diagnose and properly adjust the repair at the cellular level, of the nearly 37.2 trillion individual cells that make up the human body, in rapid secession, or the technology could very easily kill instead of treating the patient.

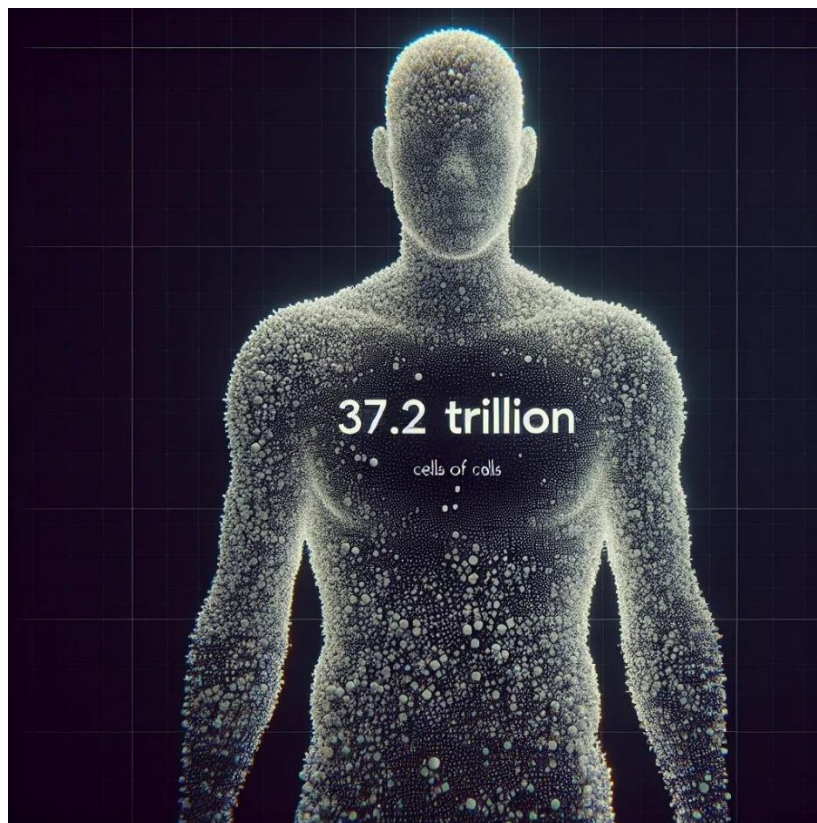
“We are all made of stars. Elements heavier than hydrogen and helium are forged within the fiery bellies of stars. The calcium in our bones, the iron in our blood, and the oxygen we breathe all came from the ashes of stars, which had either exploded as supernovae or died slowly, releasing their matter into space.”

--Astronomers Geoffrey Burbidge, Margaret Burbidge, William Fowler, Fred Hoyle

A rejuvenation session starts with lying on an airgel glide pad. Two wide, flat counter-rotating rings configured on a sliding apparatus under his resting body cycled to the completion of a three-hour treatment session. A combination of mild pulses of low-level sapphire crystal refracted laser and infrared light, emitted from hundreds of pinpoint, millimeter-sized pores on the inner surface of the spinning rings.

The light saturated the mitochondria of every cell in his body with a rejuvenating disc-shaped collective wall of healing micronized nootropics via violet-blue light energy and pulsed magnetic prime resonances. The apparatus glided slowly one-half inch at a time, making barely a beep at four-second intervals from the crown of the head to the soles of his feet repeatedly, ensuring that every square centimeter of the body received equal amounts of nano-particle-infused nourishing light.

The painless procedure felt like a massage. And at least that part of the treatment unit was simple enough to figure out. Nootropic or nutraceutical cold laser anodyne rejuvenation treatment. The machine-learning-optimized laser system allows the deployment of low-dose, localized nootropic nano-therapy, also leveraging deep tissue penetration of near-infrared light for pulsatile, on-demand photon-thermal therapy.



The human body is an aggregate of numerous cells, which continuously grow, develop, split, regenerate, and die. By splitting up, cells renew themselves. For adults, roughly 25 million cells are splitting every second, and blood cells are constantly renewing at a rate of about 100 million per minute.

Your body contains about 37 trillion cells, but only about half of them are human. The other half are bacteria, fungi, and other microorganisms that live in and on your body (particularly in your gut, where trillions of bacteria help digest food, synthesize vitamins, and regulate immune function in ways that scientists are still discovering — some researchers now think of the human microbiome as an additional organ system). These aren't invaders or parasites; they're essential partners in keeping you alive and healthy. Without them, you'd die within days. So, the question "What makes you human?" becomes complicated when you realize that maintaining your humanity requires being roughly half non-human at the cellular level.

In the process of cellular split-up and renewal, the charged bodies of the nucleus and extranuclear electrons as the basis of a unit cell are moving and changing ceaselessly at a high speed as well, emitting electromagnetic waves without interruption. The signals of electromagnetic waves emitted by human bodies represent specific conditions of health, good or bad health and diseases, etc. The conditions of life via electromagnetic wave signals can be analyzed. The quantum resonant magnetic analyzer function of the deep penetrating, pulsed sapphire crystal refracted low-level laser and infrared light-based looping bio-therapy system determines what nutrients each cell is deficient in, reading the atomic machinery of disease from the inside. Quantum resonant computation occurs in many parallel universes.

Weak magnetic frequency and the energy of the body's cells are collected, analyzed, and compared with the standard quantum resonant spectrum of nutrition, disease, and other indicators incorporated into the rejuvenation unit to judge whether the sample waveforms are irregular using the Fourier approach calculations. Analysis and proper nutraceutical treatment can thus be applied to the main problems based on the result of waveform analysis, as well as standard curative proposals.



The rejuvenation bed is a rapid, non-invasive spectral testing and treatment method for curative effects medicine and checking of sub-health conditions. The main analysis checks include

cardiovascular and cerebrovascular conditions, bone mineral density, blood lead, rheumatism, lung and respiratory tract, nephropathy, stomach and intestines, liver and gall, cranial nerves, gynecology, prostate, cancer disease, and trace elements of vitamins and minerals.

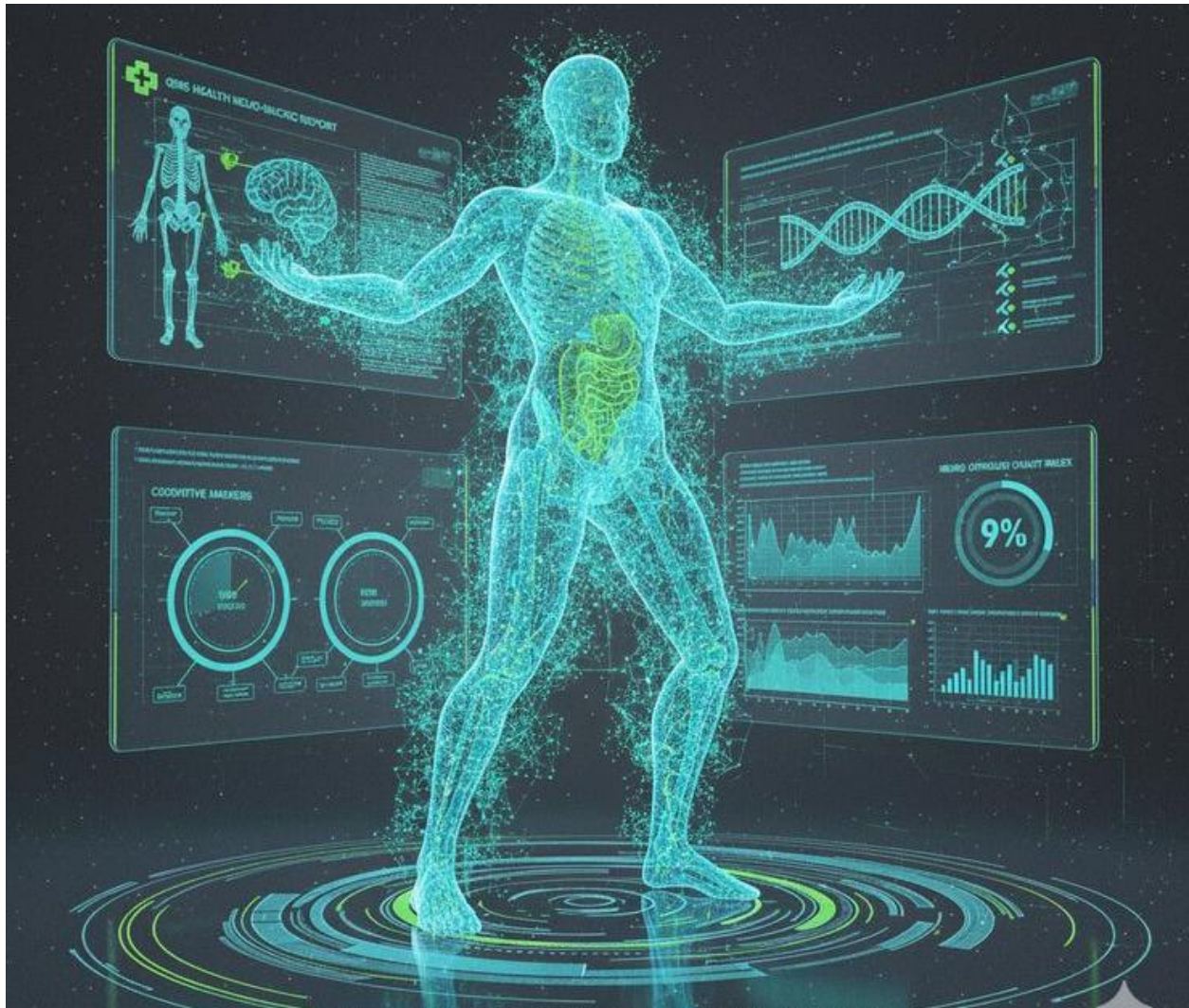
Rejuvenation Medical Bed is based on Pleiadean technology given the U.S. military. Of course, the gift was quickly classified and faded into the black world. Earth culture is still greed-based. There was simply too much profit being made by the barbarism that passes as general medicine and so-called cancer research.

The machine utilizes a quantum resonant topographic magnetic analyzer and a deep penetrating, pulsed sapphire crystal refracted low level laser and infrared light based bio-therapy system, to deliver micronized nootropics or nutraceuticals, antioxidants, and essential monoatomic elements such as:

Astragalus, nanoparticle Gold, nanoparticle Silver, nanoparticle Platinum, nanoparticle Copper, Organic Sulfur, Mega Hydrate, Nascent Iodine, and phytonutrient dense nanoparticlized micro compounds such as R-Lipoic Acid, Carnosine, Polyphenols, Green Tea extract, Curcumin extract, Resveratrol, Bio-Flavonoids, Pine Bark extract, Acetyl-L-Carnitine Arginate DiHCl, Benfotiamine, Pyridoxal 5-Phosphate, PQQ, Luteolin, Pterostilbene, Fisetin, Resveratrol, Tyrosyl, Hydroxytyrosol, DHEA, CoQ10, Shilajit, 25-Hydroxy D, EPA or Ecosapentaenoic Acid, C, E, B6 and B12 complex, K complex, Aquaglycerolporins-3, Glycosaminoglycans, Chlorogenic acid, Magnesium-L-threonate, Lutein, Gingko, Chlorophyllin, Lycopene, Gamma Tocopherol, Curcumin, Reishi extract, Ellagitans, Anthocyanins, Pignoginol, Carotenoid, Astaxanthin, Polypodium Leucotomies extract, S-Adenosyl-Methionine, Creatine, Coffee berry extract, Fruit XB, Hops extract, Sinoprene, Kelated Boron, AKBA Boswellian extract, Sirtuin enzymes 1-7, Human Telomerase enzyme, Shilajit, Strontium, Peppermint, Inositol, Iodine, Fulvic

Acid, Chlorophyllin, Chlorella, Boron Citrate Complex, Copper, BubR1 protein and Ketose; to slowly repair and boost critical cellular function.

The addition of sapphire crystal refraction allowed for a greater increase in the utilization of both laser and infrared light by the human organism. The system uses molecular scanners and an advanced algorithm similar to the DNA CRISPR CAS 9 high-end computer, sequencing the 6 billion letters of the human genetic code, the recorded history of human genetic evolution, to diagnose, and predict future diseases, and heal the human body's 37.2 trillion individual aging acetyl ethyl phosphate cells through deep-penetrating light induced rejuvenation...

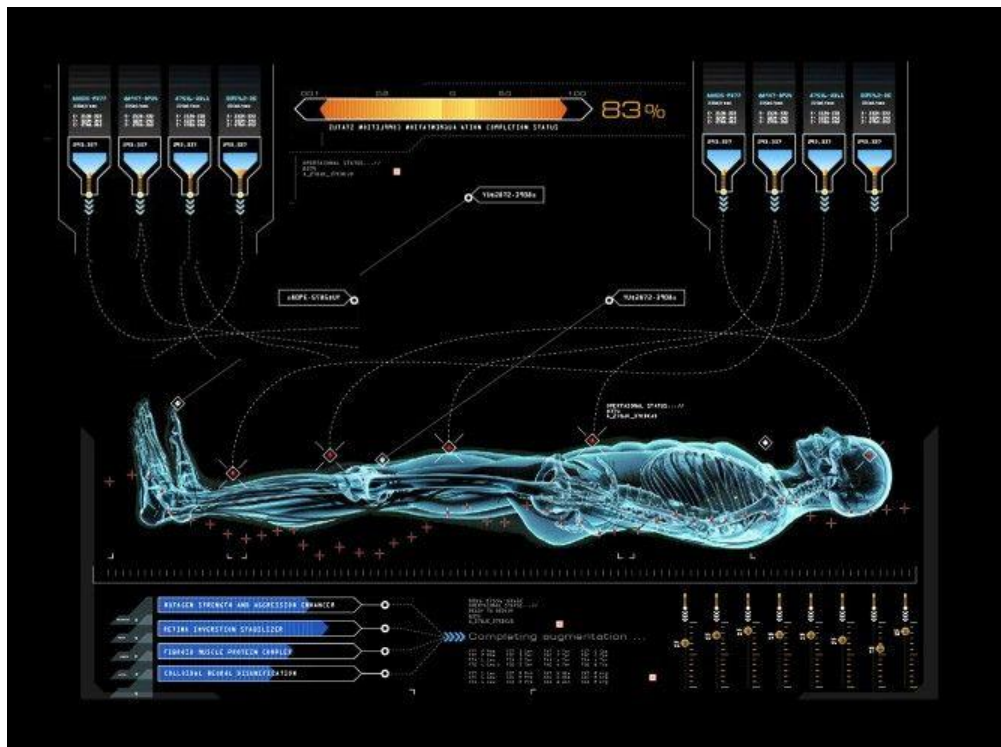


The sapphire crystal laser and infrared light biotherapy also deliver negative ions to the body through the skin's surface, which energizes the body for optimal health. When negative ions are applied to the body, the calcium and sodium circulating in the blood are ionized. This increases the blood's pH and has an overall alkalizing

effect on the body. Proper blood pH is essential for optimal health. Negative ions applied to the body help regulate blood pH. When the number of negative ions in the blood increases, there is an increase in inter-cellular communication. Cellular metabolism is facilitated, and as a result, there is an increase in cellular nutrient uptake and cellular hydration. In addition, cellular waste materials are efficiently excreted. With the increase in cellular metabolism, optimal cell function is rapidly revived.

Far infrared rays penetrate six to eight inches into the human body. These rays not only benefit the skin and muscle tissue on the surface of the body but penetrate deeper into tissues. The far infrared penetrates into the lymph glands, blood vessels, nerves, and key organs. The rays optimize the health of these tissues in a number of ways. Among the waves within the energy spectrum coming from the Sun, far infrared waves are by far the safest and most beneficial electromagnetic energy available for the human body, directly affecting all metabolic and cellular functions.

The domed enclave where the patient receives rejuvenation therapy is kept at a comfortable 71 degrees. It glows with a rich dark royal blue hue from the artificial starscapes projected by the LCD-lined interior.



The InterWorld Council biotechnicians predicted that they might be able to roll back human physiological age by fifty years or more, but the process of treatments needed to be applied slowly to take lasting effect. Once the desired level of reversal

was achieved, patients would only have to maintain a once-weekly treatment schedule for the rest of their life. With a vegetarian diet, a patient might even live as long as Parks' gen-engineered clone wife.

During the course of his advanced rejuvenation treatment Parks became fascinated with the advanced life systems science behind it and began to quietly inquire with the human and non-human molecular biotechnicians about the functions of the extraterrestrial foreign technology. This became his new focus of study and research. Moreover, when this egghead engineer, the former founder, and chief technology officer of the Orbital Manufacturing Group focused all of his attention and resources on back engineering of any foreign technology; it became a 24-hour-a-day, 7-day-a-week obsession.

He had to understand the inner workings of the technology in his mind's eye, his mind's proscenium. Unfortunately, the added stress from this alone would extend his cellular rejuvenation treatment but give him more time to understand the science. Parks was in equal measure, part technocrat, secular humanist, spiritualist, and objective practitioner of stoic or Zeno philosophy. Similar to his pursuit of the holy grails known as gravity propulsion and free aetherspace energy research, this investigation fed his engineering and scientific curiosity and creative energies more than he liked to admit.

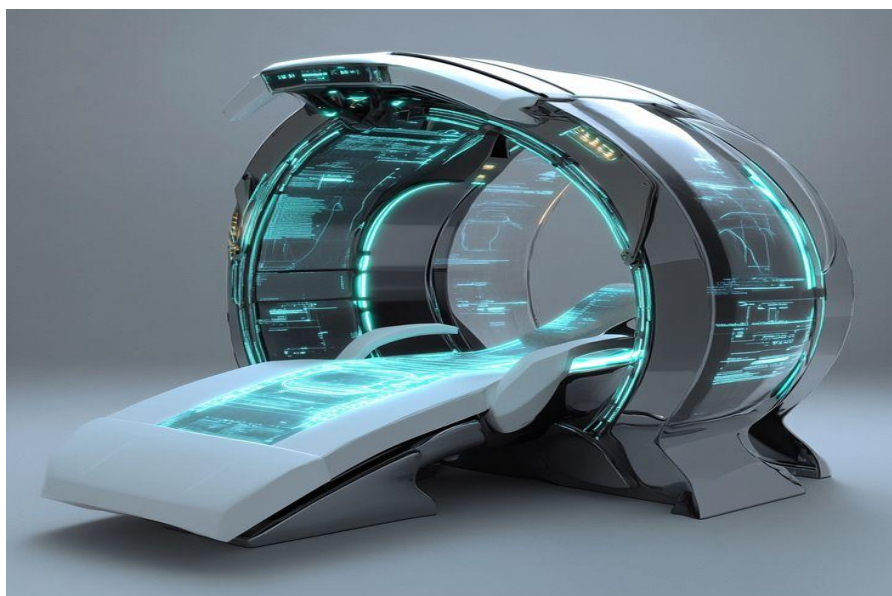
Dr. Parks had discreetly learned from the Pleiadean technicians that the sapphire crystal laser and infrared light biotherapy improves circulation and cardiovascular function; the light waves raise body temperature, warming the blood and expanding the blood vessels. There is an increase in peripheral blood flow and volume, improving circulation and heart function. The unit improves the function of the body's immune system and combined with the detoxification of harmful toxins and waste products; one's overall health and resistance to disease are greatly improved.

The healing unit relieves pain and helps peripheral blood vessels dilate, bringing relief and healing to muscles and soft tissue injuries. Increased blood circulation carries off metabolic waste products and delivers oxygen-rich blood to oxygen-depleted muscles, so they recover faster. As one relaxes in the gentle heat of the far infrared, one's body is actually hard at work, producing sweat, pumping blood, and burning calories. A single session burns as many calories as rowing or jogging for 30 minutes. The healing therapy eases joint pain and stiffness from many kinds of arthritic and muscular-skeletal disorders. The healing unit was effective in the

treatment of sprains, neuralgia, bursitis, muscle spasms, joint stiffness, and many other muscular-skeletal ailments. Stiffness, aches, and soreness that come with aging are reduced and eventually eliminated. The healing unit reduces stress and fatigue. The gentle warmth of the far infrared rays helps to soothe nerves and relaxes tight or knotted muscles. The end result is reduced stress and improved energy.

The sapphire crystal laser and far infrared light biotherapy produce negative ions that penetrate the skin deeply, helping detoxify impurities from the skin and lymphatic system. In addition, exfoliation is greatly enhanced by the far infrared, rapidly removing dead skin cells. Increased circulation draws the skin's natural nutrients to the surface, rejuvenating the skin's health and appearance.

The healing sessions remove bodily toxins and assist in detoxification. Far infrared helps to detoxify the body in several important ways. Increased blood circulation stimulates the sweat glands, releasing built-up toxins and waste. Daily sweating can help detoxify the body as it rids itself of an accumulation of potentially carcinogenic heavy metals, alcohol, nicotine, sodium, sulfuric acid, cholesterol, and uric acid. In addition to causing the body to sweat, far infrared is capable of removing toxins via several other bodily systems. Ageing used to be a bitch to endure—by 2045 with the advent of quantum AI computing, curative and preventative medical science top a monumental leap forward. The healing-rejuvenation unit is H5 energy conversion source powered and controlled by advanced ASI Quantum Computer Technology that monitors all aspects of its performance by sensors distributed throughout the resting air gel pad.





2150 CHAPTER ONE

Marcus and Eve

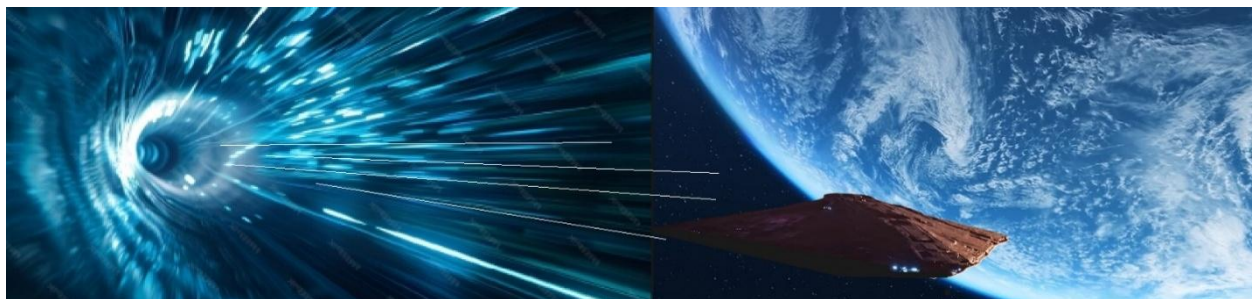
Marcus' memory recall of that long ago era was vivid...

Summer 2057. The Marcus Clone's cloaked aethership passed into the outer edges of the Sol system; its laser burst quantum encrypted signal was on its way throughout the universe to reach the series of communications beacons one light year apart in spherical equilateral distance. Dr. Parks' long-term memory fragments flooded Gordon Marcus' mind regularly as he traveled closer to Sol.

He navigated the ship to dive into the underside of the disc-shaped system, making short dimensional Q-slip jumps. The final space-bending maneuver placed the cloaked ship 100,000 kilometers from the South Pole of the Earth.

Gordon Marcus knew that there might be a more sophisticated space security fence surrounding the Earth in his twenty-year absence, so he quizzed his now intellectually sterilized A.I. avatar for solutions to enter Earth's orbit and airspace undetected. The avatar suggested using the transponder signal of another USSS fleet vessel, the Robert Inman, to approach the Earth as a space naval ship, then jettison the rigged transponder after sneaking through the space detection fence and descend cloaked below to the 4000-foot deck for conventional aviation.

Gordon Marcus then navigated an invisible course for the U.K.



Gordon Marcus entered the London Eden Gallery, nervously, full of caution, wearing a navy-blue MA-1 flight jacket over black flight coveralls, black canvass jungle boots and tortoise shell wayfarer sunglasses. He wandered the managed sculpture displays and observed the more unusual paintings with a novice art

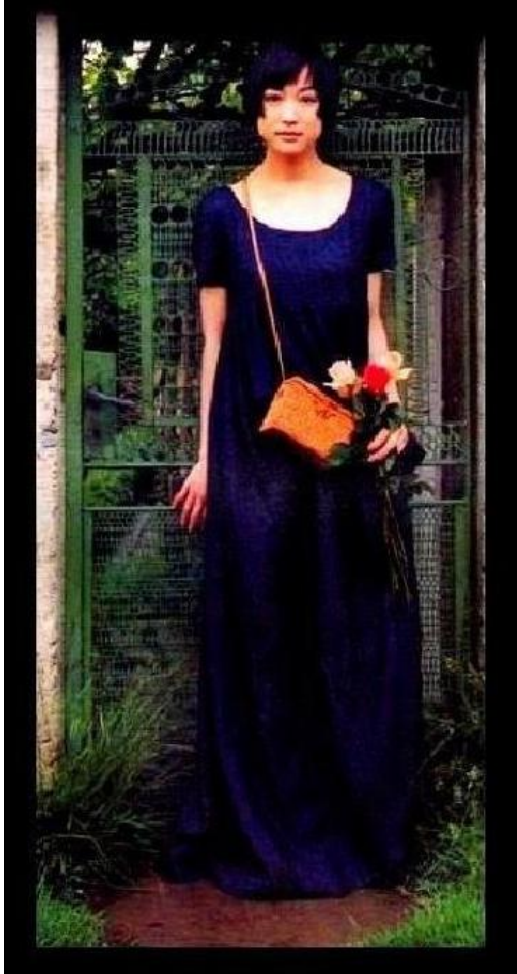
aficionado's eye, careful to avoid the two black-suited guards' line of view. Then, he saw her from a distance and steadied his resolve to at least greet her and gauge her reaction. Would she see him as her husband? Did she know that Parks had a clone? He would soon find out.

That's when one of the guards took casual notice of him, giving him a slightly quizzical look, speaking briefly into his palm mike, waiting for a response, but he made no move toward him. No doubt, the security cameras would vector in on his visage and identify him within mere seconds. But as whom, Dr. Parks fresh from treatment, or a younger relative of her husband?

Eve sensed a familiar presence, she looked to her left at this lone figure, just standing facing her direction, with three roses, a white, a yellow and one red, in his hand. He slowly raised them toward her in offering across the sparsely crowded midday gallery. He looked too young to be her husband, but when she focused her raptor-like vision on him, there was no mistaking that lonely, almost pitiful expression. Gordon, her husband, was standing there almost 50 feet away. He looked nervous and shy. He smiled cautiously. She walked toward him, but he barely moved towards her.

Eve looked at him and smiled curiously as she approached. His Vandyke beard was gone, replaced by a neatly trimmed, military-style moustache. He looked like he was in his thirties, so young. His smile broadened just before she received the flowers and reached out to embrace him. Eve was dressed in a long loose, indigo silk linen double lace ankle-length open-neck bodice dress. Her hair was cut short, dyed a stylish indigo blue-black, and her tanned skin radiated such powerful sensual energy that Gordon Marcus had sworn he could see her aura.

The Marcus clone knew no real home, just his super luminal, interdimensional vessel. He did not know where he was created and nurtured, but he felt that it was not on Earth. Perhaps it was within Earth; within an underground or undersea black world military city-base; or, in far solar orbit aboard a triage hospital ship. Or, one of the lunar bases or bases further out among the Sol system. For all intent and purpose, he was an orphan, like his progenitor.



Because of the efficiency of his advanced neural programming, the Gordon clone could remember and review even the earliest memory fragments of Dr. Parks, like an objective first-person observer. It was eerie and unnerving that his progenitor's life was a part of his mental backlog.

She ignited a fire deep inside of him. He shuddered in mild shock as she hugged him lovingly. He held her gently. It was his first time hugging anyone ever, and she felt so good, so right for him. She felt like home to him. When their eyes met close, and she smiled at him, he rested his head on her left shoulder; lifting his head up to her temple, he felt compelled to kiss her there, drinking in with all of his senses her sensual magnetic allure.

The Gordon Marcus clone finally understood. Eve was definitely- the most naturally beautiful lady he had ever seen in his life. She had to choose him over the old man; she just had to. Their destinies were intertwined like the DNA that recreated them. And he could tell deep down inside that she knew it too.

Eve stepped back just a foot to look into his eyes. "Gordon?"

"Yes."

"My-- Gordon?"

Eve seemed cautious, desperate. Her eyes teared up excitedly. He couldn't tell what she meant, and he couldn't answer her. Did she know and expect him to arrive, someday?

"I mean, you look so young! All those years of regen-therapy. It's unbelievable!"

Marcus knew in that instant, looking into her tearing eyes, that she knew he wasn't her husband. Some part of her knew. But she wanted to continue the charade, she could feel his need.

Days later, when the real Dr. Parks confronted them, he'd conceded to his folly. "You were created to take the place of Eve Dumont. That was unfair to you. I was selfish and self-centered. We had you two created only because we had the god-like power to do so. And like Eve Dumont, I neglected you as well. This man Marcus is better suited for you, and I'll not stand in your way. Besides, I have a diplomatic mission to finish. I have to make more of a contribution for all of the revelations about the true nature of our reality that I have been privileged to be exposed to."

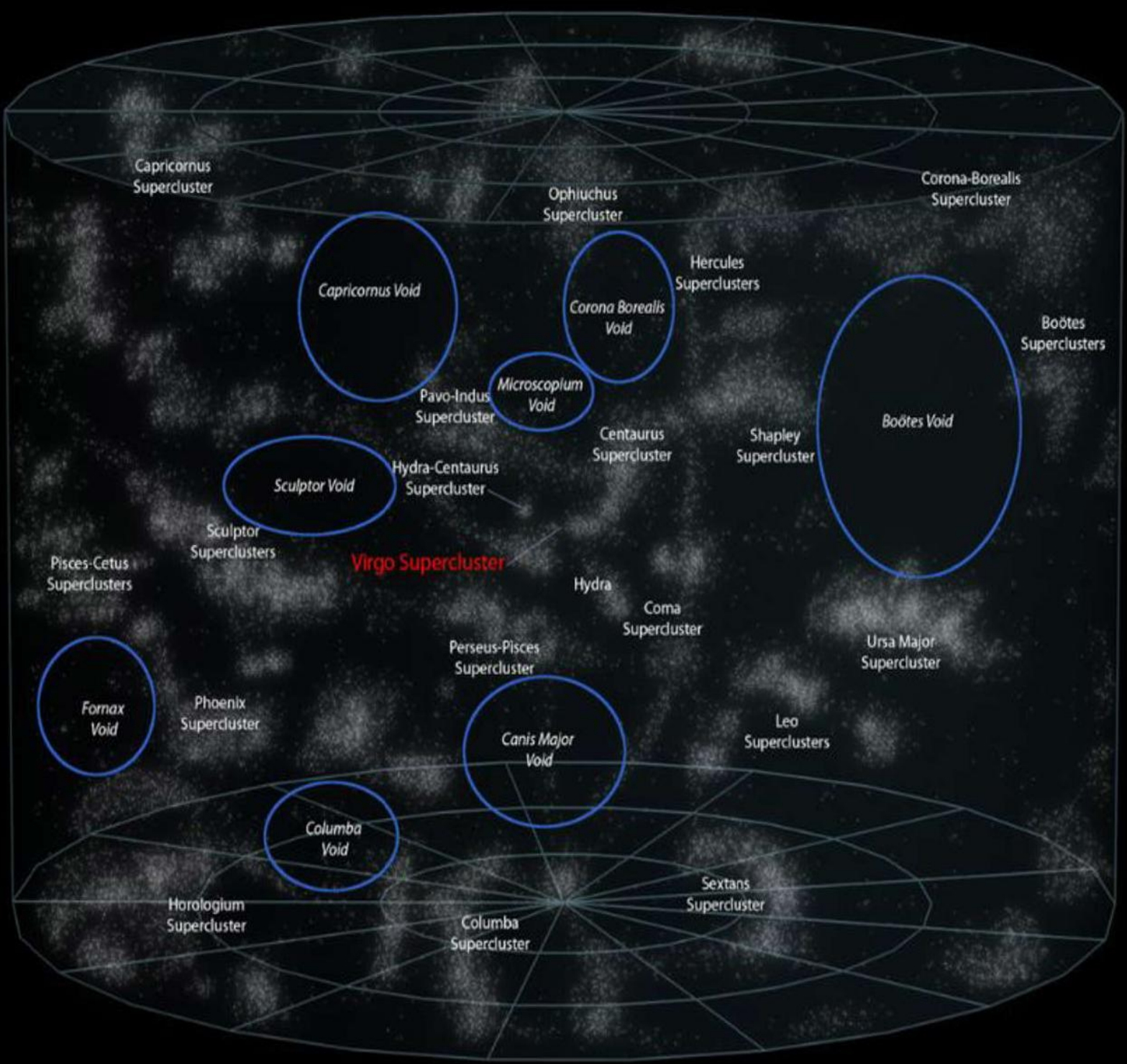
In 2060, the Marcus clone left the Gamba estate a month after his progenitor, NATO IWC Earth Ambassador Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks' return from the space station of the InterWorld Council Headquarters for that sector of the Virgo Supercluster; a massive planetoid-sized dual-structure, between the constellations of Cygnus and Lyra or Swan and Lyric, Kepler designation KIC 8462852.

Marcus had been sent to the Gamba estate to recuperate after a failed assassination attempt and a brief hospital emergency operation to save his life.

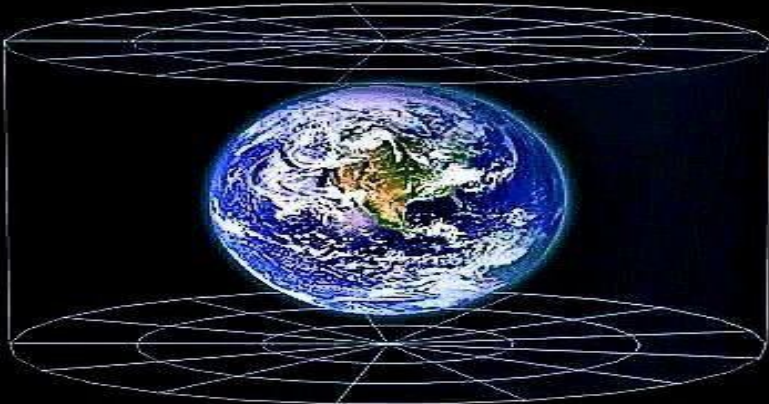
The Marcus clone has all of Dr. Parks' practical memories, neural network, and way of thinking and processing information. Dr. Parks set him up with an executive R and D position at OM Group London Division. Eve moved back to London from New York soon after and they reunited. Eve gave birth in 2062 to their only child, another daughter named Jasmine. A healthy pure metahuman baby conceived by two cloned metahuman parents, that the world may never know of.

Marcus and Eve divorced in 2103. They just grew apart. Besides, Marcus missed the solitude of his first love. Space, the stars. The wonder of it all. It's what he was created for, born to do. He joined Space Command, the Space Force. They found out who he was, his origins, eventually and promoted him to Major. He was assigned to an upcoming interstellar mission. That was over 40 years ago...

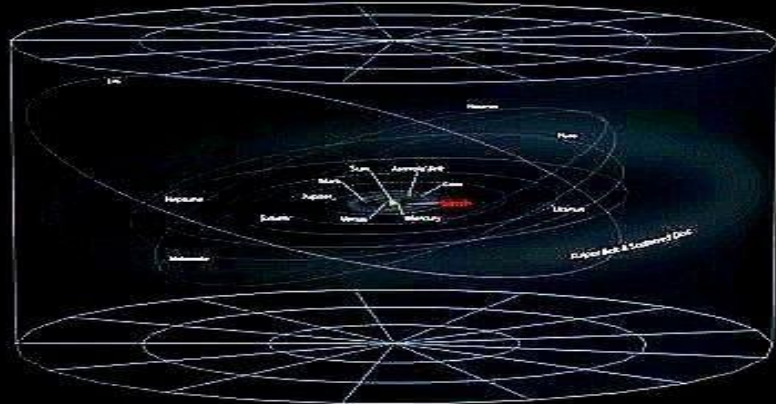
He originally planned never to return to Sol.



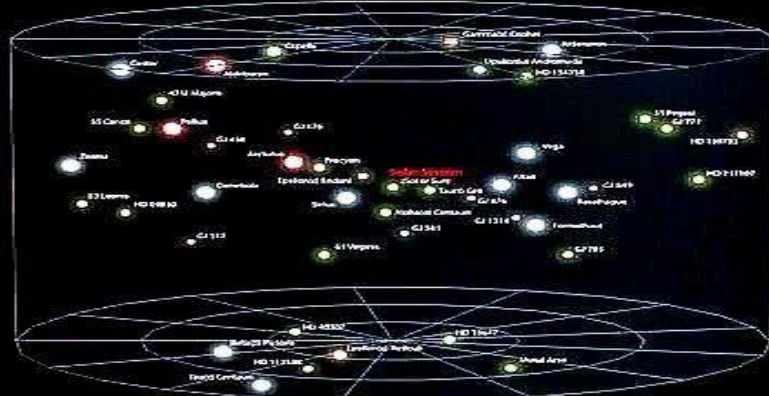
Earth



Solar System



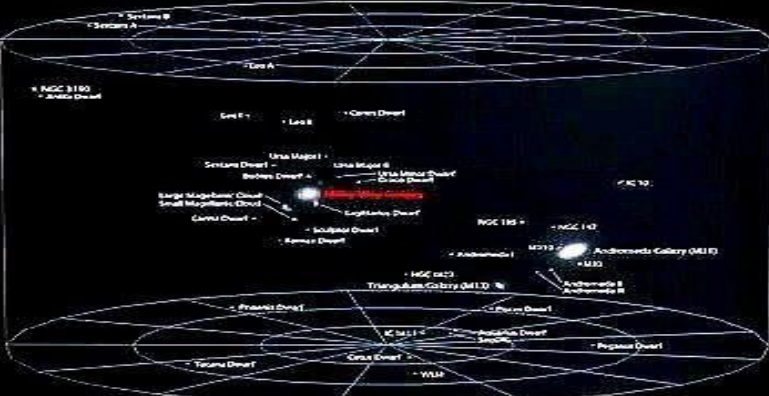
Solar Interstellar Neighborhood



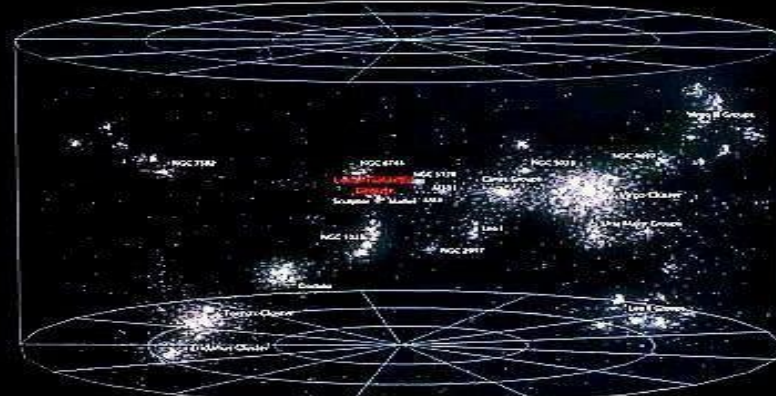
Milky Way Galaxy



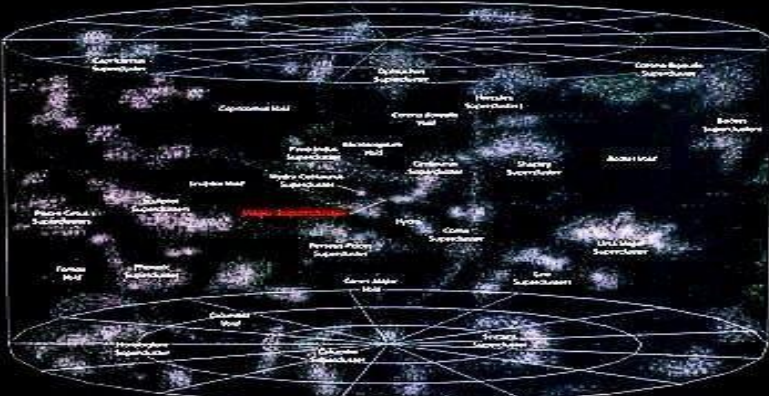
Local Galactic Group



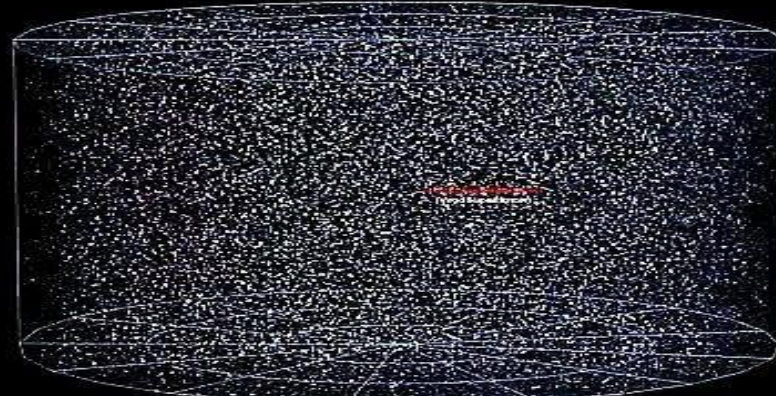
Virgo Supercluster



Local Superclusters



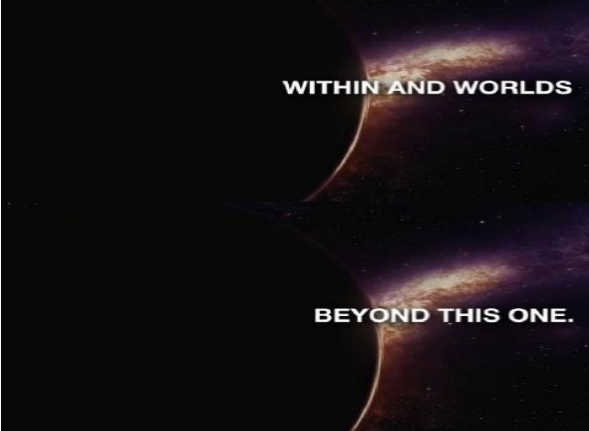
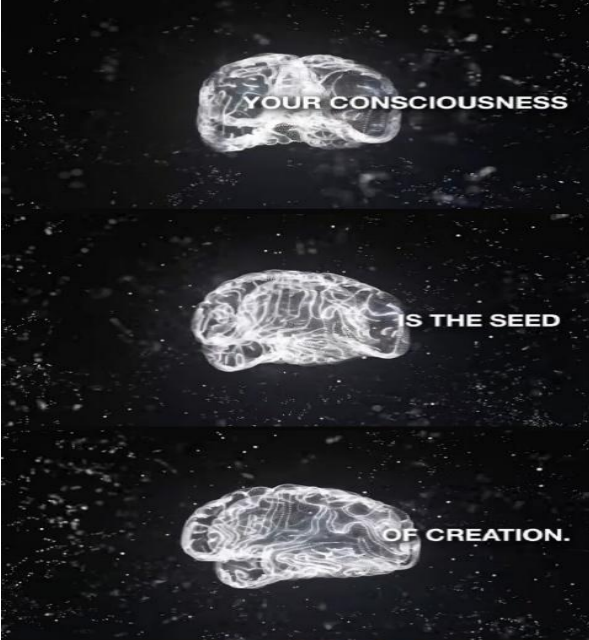
Observable Universe



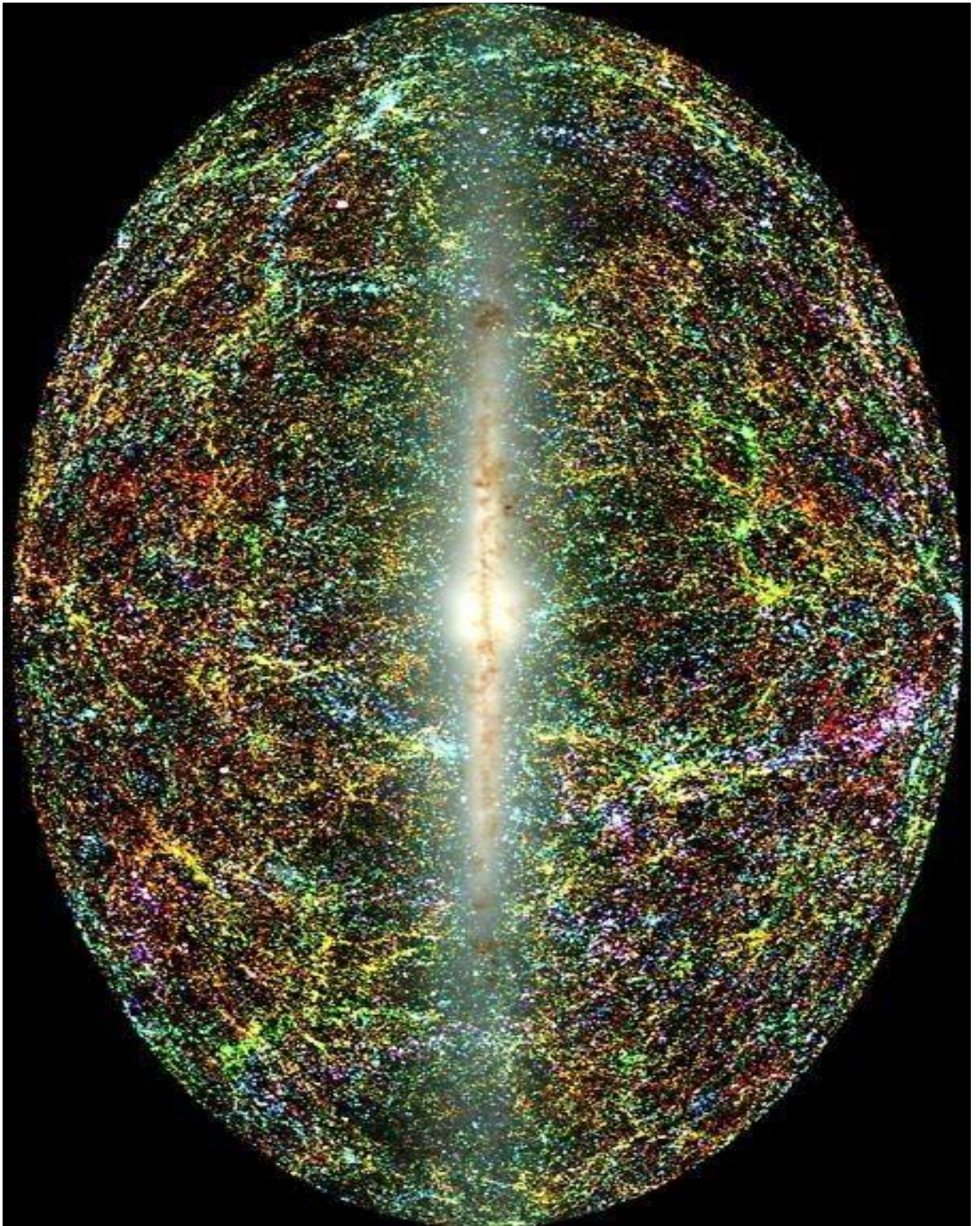


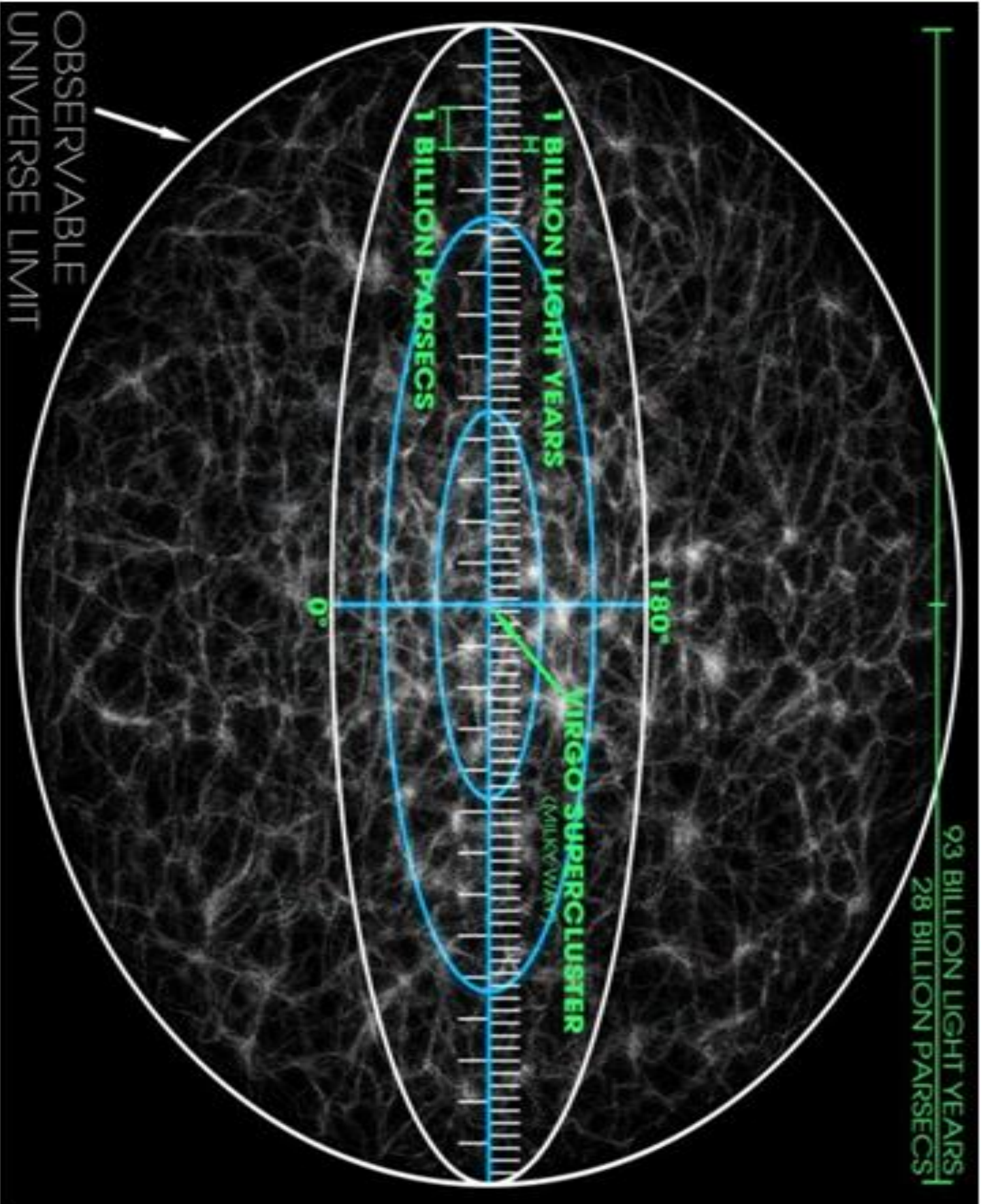


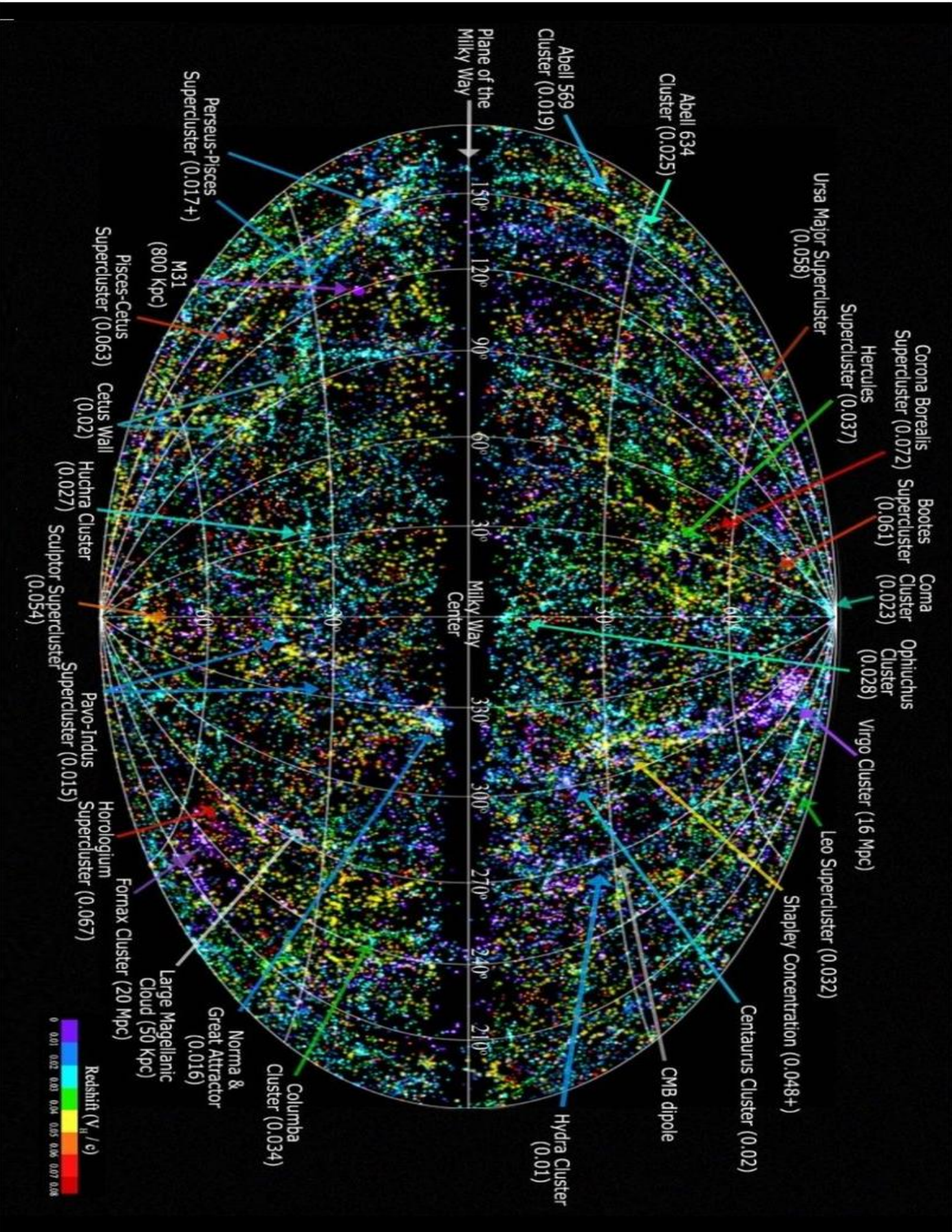


























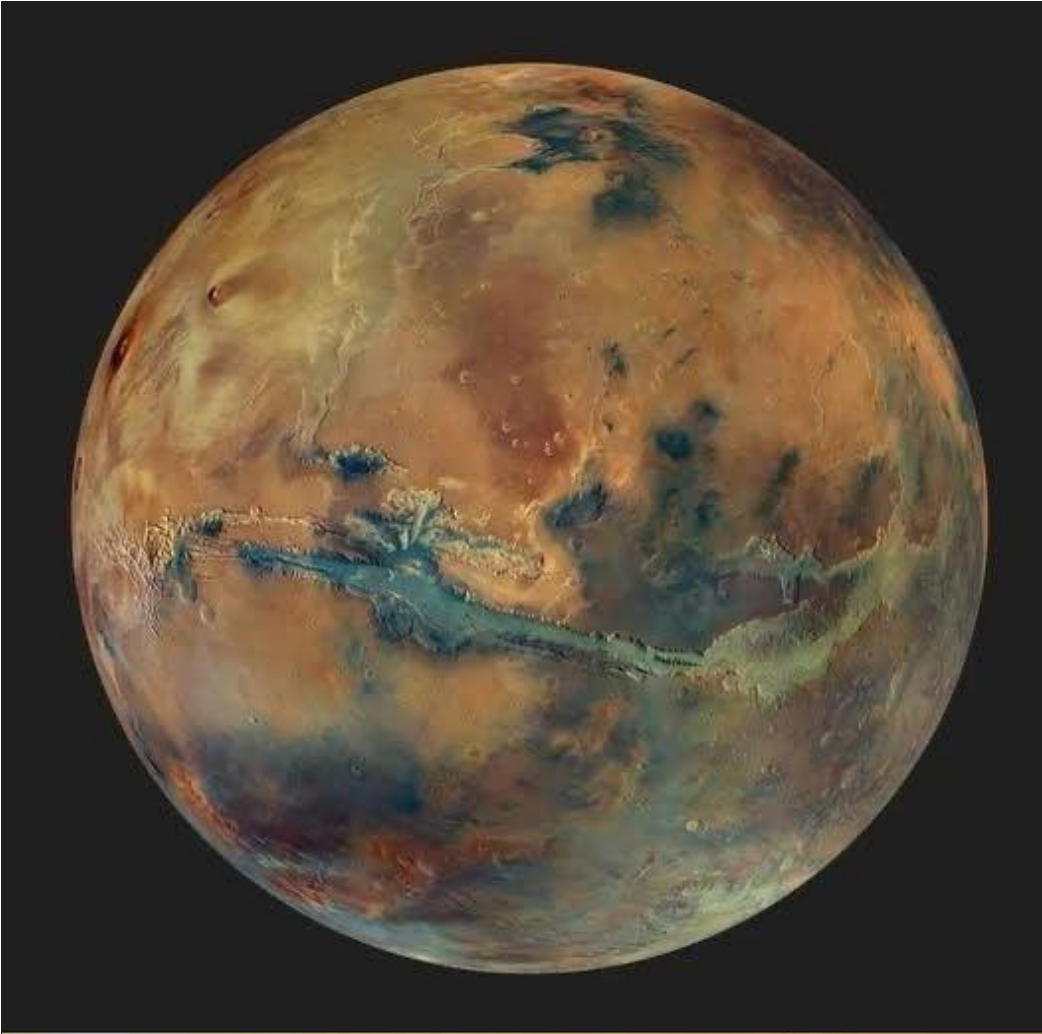




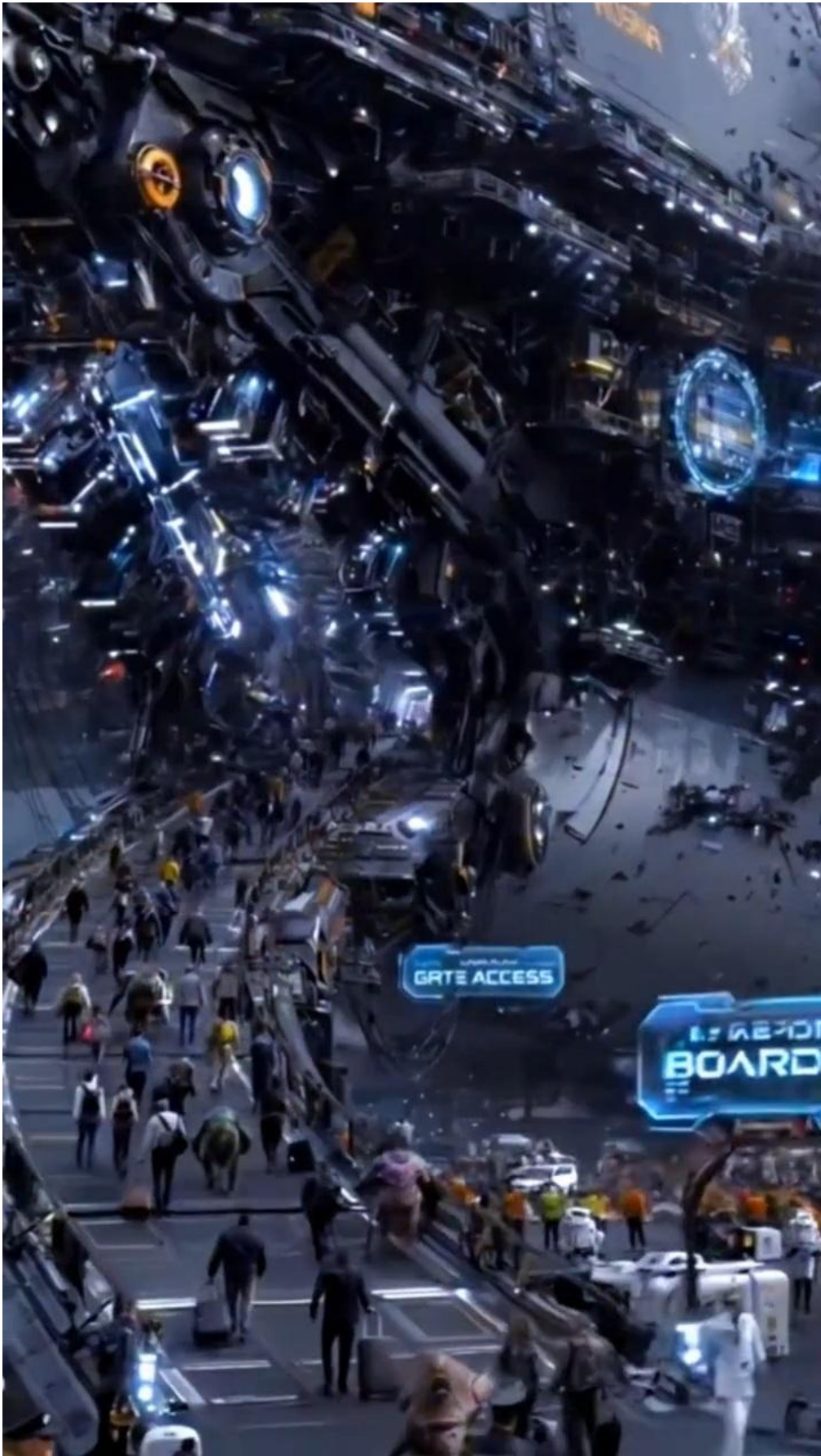








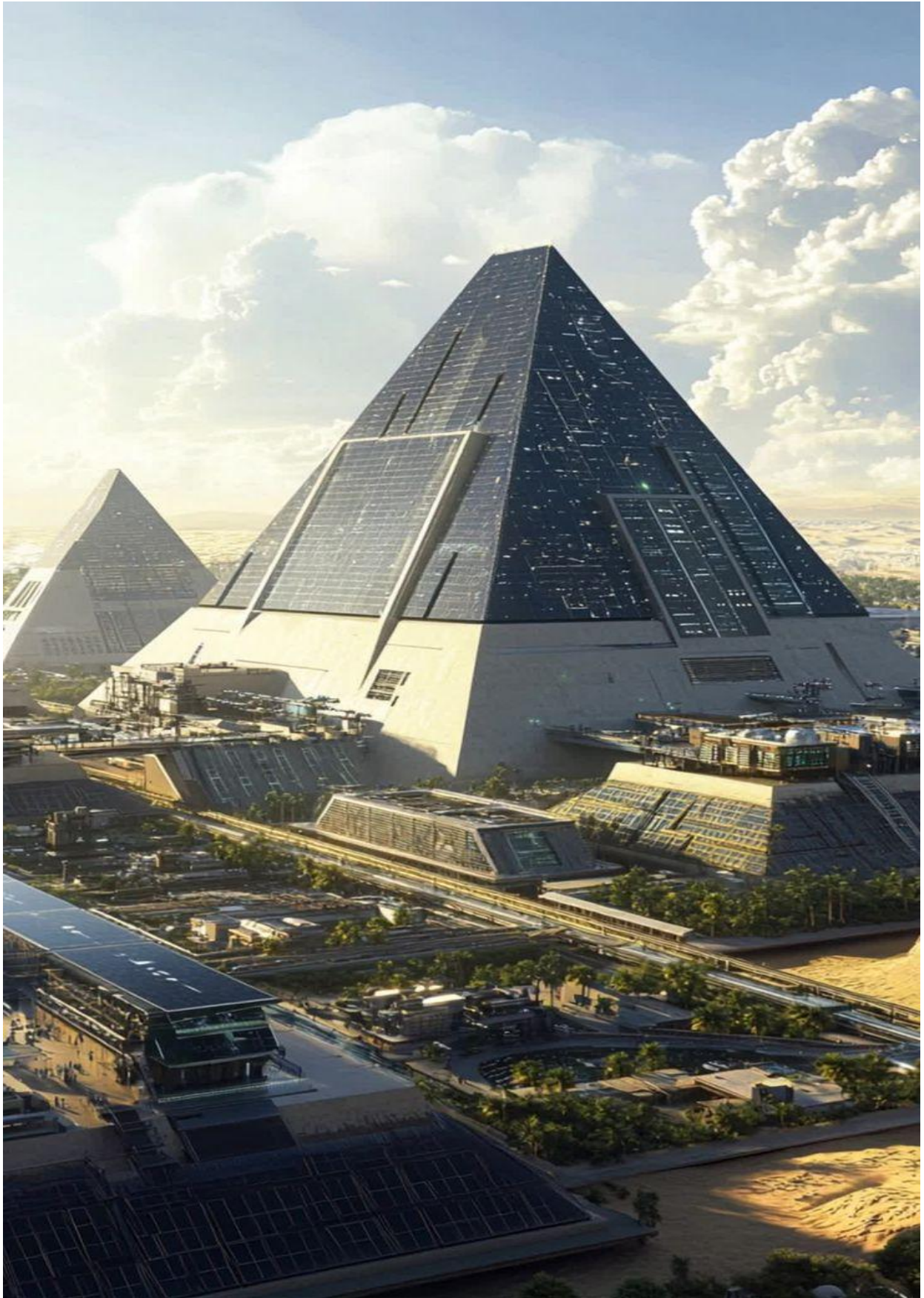














2150 CHAPTER TWO

“A lot of miles on this two-year long journey back to Sol. A lot of Quantum tunneling, or Q-slip jumps, Hundreds of them, along with never-ending, space-navigational-multidimension-computer-bending, linear-time dilation calculations. Einstein’s theory of relativity isn’t just abstract physics. At high speeds, time literally dilates; travel at 90% the speed of light for what feels like one year to you, and when you return to Earth, you’ll find that 2.3 years have passed here. Above folding or traveling interdimensionally, with hundreds of Quantum tunneling, or Q-Slip jumps to the linear-time calculations, this really makes the physics a best guess gamble. There’s no absolute reference frame for “correct” time.

First stop back in Sol was a check-in at Mars Station, to finish processing out of ‘this man’s Space Force’, after 43 years of service, then on to Earth, Mt. Zeal, Northern Australia for Earth Military ID dog tag implant removal and final separation processing...”

Marcus’ downloaded mind of Dr. Parks’ botched memgrams would generate every now-and-then, what he affectionately learned to embrace as ‘colloquialisms,’ or folksy descriptions of whatever present predicament he was in. The disembodied thoughts in his head felt like enduring someone commenting out loud in a movie theater, critiquing every scene in real time as it happens. Because of the efficiency of

his advanced neural programming, the Marcus clone could remember and review even the earliest memory fragments of Dr. Parks, like an objective first-person observer.

Marcus never told any IWC Techs of his dual personality problems from Dr. Parks' downloaded memories, for fear they would wipe his mind clean and let him just retain his specialist soldier's neural memgram training.

Marcus didn't want to lose any of his progenitor's thoughts; it was a complete understanding of his now deceased progenitor's life through his memories. The Marcus clone's primary neural operating system was the equivalent of a military-grade surrogate specialist soldier's neural memgram training during processing.

He was wet-wired with the survival skills of a 2050s technical soldier, including conventional and classified aircraft and spacecraft pilot and navigation skills, Air Force Academy and Space Force Command Officers Training, and InterWorld Council Exopolitical Diplomacy Protocols memgrams. This was all implanted into the neural net of his brain.

The multiple Q-slips back to Sol were brutally uncomfortable. A JSOC Dreadnaught Class Star Submariner was the only deep space vessels ferrying between Mars-Sol and the nearest colonized systems. JSOC the Joint Special Operations Command of the United States government are the elite, Tier-1 units that



most American taxpayers know nothing about. They also serve as U.S. Off-World soldier explorers since the nineteen-seventies. By 2025, JSOC had already colonized the nearest 12-star systems to Sol. Since 1972, Space Command explored 22 different Milky Way star systems. There were 168 civilizations around Earth's region of the Milky Way's Spiral Arm, known by the DIA, NSA, CIA, and the PENTAGON, in 2025. By 2150. Earth global culture entered a more spiritual phase of humanity's solitary, artificially extended life. The majority of Earth

humanity knew there had to be something greater than organized religion, something everlasting that predated it. its inception. Something more personal, more communal, a Cosmic interpretation.

This was the new world that Marcus was returning home to, after 43 years of service.

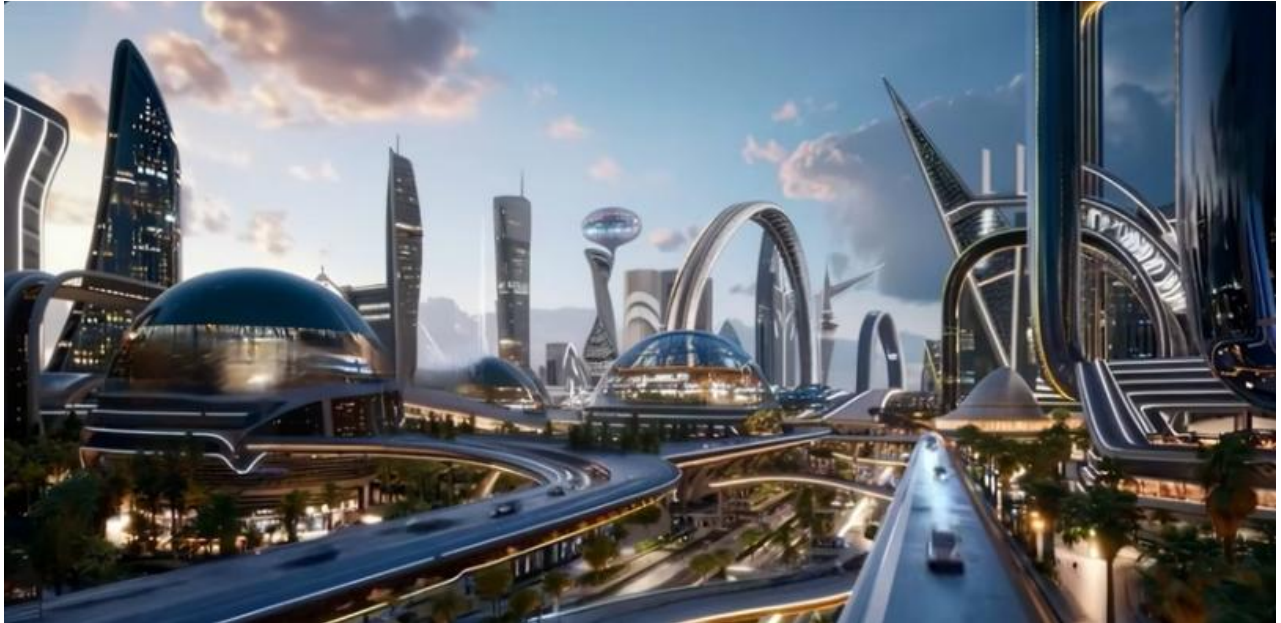


From Mars station, he took a commercial transit to Earth, landing at the Mt. Zeal, Australia Spaceport, then a shuttle to London, Heathrow Spaceport, where he made the rounds of London sights, enamored at the blending of old-world with the new, avant garde architecture of mid-2100. The novelty of gravity propulsion double decker buses and cabs, even horse-drawn late Victorian era aero-grav wheelless carriages and open buggies. Tourism was alive and flourishing.





After a proper English Breakfast- ‘Creole Style’, at ‘Louies Po Boy’ Fusion restaurant, one of hundreds of the Venu Corporation owned, 24-hour Mega-fast-casual bistro franchises sweeping the globe in popularity; Marcus spent half of the day sightseeing in London, even stopping by the Eden Gallery, before having a quick lunch off the Chinese food menu another one of the Louies restaurant’s locations (the World’s Cuisine menu at Louies was that good), he headed to his final destination.





Marcus took a private Gulfstream XO Jet to Marseilles, France. NATO Space Command had spared no expenses. He didn't want to keep the IWC Earth Ambassador waiting too long. He was expected to be there, according to the communique, sent to him during the interdimensional flight back to Sol, two days ago. Quantum tunneling or Q-Slip Jump Travel, wasn't that exact a science just yet for Earth humans. Close, but not exacting, yet.

An automated aerogravcab to the vineyard took about an hour. They weren't allowed to travel too fast, well under the speed limit for traffic. The sun was beginning to set.

She was waiting as the cab pulled up to the entrance to the vineyard at the large cottage adjacent to the Dumont generational gravesite.

Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks was laid to rest alongside the grave of Eve Nichelle Dumont three years ago. He passed in his sleep. They were finally together, a few hundred yards from her family's vineyard just outside of Marseilles.

After her parents passed and were placed on each side in final rest with their daughter, Dr. Parks purchased the vineyard. That was nearly 100 years ago.

He added a large bronze statue anchored deep into the ground of a winged angel sentry in a flowing gown girded at the waist and Roman sandals, holding aloft in her right hand a two-sided sword. The statue's face was an exact copy of Eve. The statue's huge, outstretched wings touched the ground and shielded the three graves from wind and inhospitable weather.

The commercial vineyard still produced a limited quantity of its signature sweet table wine, renamed Eden Vineyards by Parks, using the angel statue sentry as its corporate brand. Wine production paid for the upkeep of the vineyard and kept the centuries-old tradition alive.

She looked as strong, and regal as ever. His ex- "wife", IWC Earth Ambassador Eve Dumont-Parks.

One embrace, and he'd be hooked on her again. It took decades to get her out of his system; he loved her so...

Dr. Parks loved her even more. So much that he risked everything to have her cloned from her progenitor, Eve Dumont, in a billion-dollar process. Parks brought Eve Dumont back from the dead. At least in body but could not recreate her unique sentient consciousness. Eve Parks was radiant as ever...

Eve had traveled to the vineyards many times since she learned of her origins over the decades, often bringing her daughters and grandchildren. She knew every inch of the compounds surrounding the vineyards and she taught them as well.

The last time Marcus was there, 92 years ago, a sniper nearly took his life...

2058. An orgy of unarmed combat brought her to this point. Eve kneeled on one knee. She clenched the handle of the balanced Japanese short blade tightly; its tip embedded into the soil surrounding the trees just outside of Eden Vineyards. Her ragged breaths came with considerable effort. She had just run at full speed the length

of a football field and tore into a unit of highly trained soldiers, killing them all save for one. He stopped her, in the midst of her unholy communion with a violent rage of vengeance, with the threat of bodily harm upon her daughter. Eve bowed in submission to this evil conqueror.

Hours earlier, Eve was in the arms of her former husband, literally sleeping next to the grave site of her progenitor. She returned to the guest cottage near their vineyard well before sunup, to freshen up, change clothing, prepare an early morning breakfast, and check on her other new paramour, his clone.

She wanted to keep both men in her life. She had made up her mind. If she could just reason with Parks, he would give in to her wishes. He was a wealthy, sophisticated man. The Gordon clone was just like her, an innocent victim of Parks ego and financial power. She would help him to adjust to life in 2058. They were passionately in love and better suited to each other, but Eve still needed Parks to be in her life, even if they divorced. She still loved him.

Dr. Parks departed before she returned to the gravesite, and left Eve once again, heartbroken. She knew that Parks had gone from her life for good. It was around 6 am. As she walked back to the cottage, Gordon Marcus walked out to meet her. She'd asked him to remain indoors, perhaps not urgently enough, just until she could smooth things over with her soon-to-be ex-husband. But upon seeing her returning alone, he figured that it would be alright to get some fresh air and greet her with a hot cup of green tea sweetened with honey. Something sweet for a woman that was doing so much for him, lifting him up, showing him so much care and nurturing.

The report from the rifle rang out with a startling thunderclap. It surprised both of them. What would have knocked a normal person off their feet, merely knocked the metahuman a step or two back, like a fist punch.

Eve's raptor-like vision saw the nightmare unfold with stunning detail. She let out a horrified scream, pulled the hem of her ankle-length dress up around her hips, and then took out in a full sprint toward Gordon Marcus to save his life. She knew that the round had to have passed from the tree line behind her to hit him. The shooter would surely target her next. She didn't care, she wanted to shield him, protect him.

“Get him back inside the cottage.” Her programming to protect Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks whether the original or a clone took over, making her take action, ignoring any fear of self-preservation.

Gordon Marcus looked at the cup in his right hand; he didn't understand why it had partially shattered, leaving only a jagged slivered base and handle in his grip. He felt the impact hit his right upper chest hard just under his collarbone, near his shoulder. He took a step or two back and felt like he walked into an invisible wall. The right side of his upper chest seeped a deep merlot. He looked down at the wound in shock and innocent surprise-- like it was all a dream. The sight of his own blood intrigued him.

Then he understood and looked out into the distance where the shot came from and saw Eve running up to him fast. He couldn't hear her or understand what was happening. The powerful slug exited his back in a misty hole, exiting through part of his shoulder blade, after tearing through the upper tip portion of his right lung. His strength quickly faded. He dropped the shattered cup as his right arm went numb. He dropped to his knees and nearly keeled over, catching himself with his left arm before he fell face-first to the ground.

Three hundred meters away, beyond the Dumont gravesite in the surrounding perimeter woods, a squad of black ops soldiers stood at the ready.

“Damn, those Metas are strong” the sniper exclaimed, observing through the scope of his rifle as he chambered another round. His spotter looked on through binoculars in surprise as well.

“That meta broad can hall ass too. You had better put one in her quick before she gets out of the clearing and back into that structure. She's movin' fuckin' fast.”

“I'm on it.”

“Damn it, why didn't you hit her first?!” The criticism came behind from the team's mission CO, a man they had never met before this operation. His voice was more of a grizzled, half-metallic, half-human growl, and the distinct sound of a sidearm being unholstered could be heard. Fear registered in the sniper's mind for a fraction of a second, long enough to distract him. He quickly refocused to take another shot. But when he caught up with his rapidly moving target, she had already scooped

up the injured man, and they made a running dive for the open cottage door. His second shot barely missed the diving figures as the door was slammed shut.

Before the sniper could turn around to complain, the enraged mission CO discharged his sidearm into the back of both the sniper's and the spotter's heads. He relieved them of their consciousnesses with no emotion.

"I cannot tolerate failure." He raised his index finger to his jugular and spoke into a throat mike. "Flank the cottage front and rear. Go and retrieve them, preferably not quite dead," he ordered to the other operatives.

Two more shots were reported in the distance after they made it back into the cottage. Gordon Marcus moaned in agony as they moved for greater cover. Eve quickly found clean small towels and stuffed the wounds in Gordon Marcus' chest and back to slow his bleeding. He was going into shock and needed medivac immediately. They flew to France from London and drove to Marseilles. They were, as far as Eve could tell, without a security detail since their affair was discovered. Were they now under orders to be killed? Eve decided to quickly send an OM Group security medical emergency and threat alert on the nearby desktop.

Eve had traveled to the vineyards many times since she learned of her origins over the years. She knew every inch of the compounds surrounding the vineyards. They were well armed and tactically equipped, and there was even a series of underground wine cellars and tunnels. Her programmed military memgrams began to take over in the form of almost robotic martial instinct -- and seething rage.

She secured Gordon Marcus as best she could, moving him to a concealed closet-sized panic room behind a sliding faux bookshelf. He mercifully lost consciousness as she kissed him.

The panic room housed small arms supplies and tactical gear. Her husband spared no expense in providing the state of the art, including cloaking aero-amphibious camouflage tactical uniforms. Eve stripped bare of her clothes and into one of the form-fitting tactical uniforms and battery-operated belt to activate the cloaked camouflage effect, snow cowl, and split-toe tabi boots of the same cloaking material. She didn't select any of the weapons, save for a wakizashi-tempered Japanese strait short sword, its soft scabbard stitched in the spine of her hooded camo

top. An uncloaked firearm, even one with a silencer, would give away her position in close quarters. Even unarmed, Eve was a highly lethal weapon.

Another concealed panel in the panic room led to a descending metal ladder and the network of cellar tunnels. She had explored the tunnels years before, wondering if her progenitor, Eve Dumont, had ever played in them as a child. One of them even led as far away as the Dumont family gravesite lot surrounded by thick, stone-cobbled, waist-high walls.

She used the tunnel the previous night to see her husband, arriving like a ghost while he slept. She used a mental ability on Dr. Parks that he never knew about. She used the power of her empathic mind to induce him to become very tired, too exhausted to leave the gravesite. With the power of her mind, Eve Parks induced into the mind of her ex-husband the need to sleep, as she had just induced in her critically wounded lover, Gordon Marcus.

She would have to explore the limits of her evolving telepathic and empathic abilities at some other time. Right now, her mind is focused on stealth and close-quarter combat against multiple, professionally trained insurgents hidden within the surrounding forest line. She could use the tunnel to position herself between them and the cottage and take the fight to them in the forest if she moved fast enough. Or she could flank them from behind as they moved in across the open field toward the cottage. Either way, her blade would drink deeply in the blood of her enemy.

Eve was moving quickly through the maze of corridors, her adrenaline and controlled rage flowed, heightening her senses. When she stealthily ascended the metal ladder and opened the grass-covered lid of the tunnel exit just an inch or two, her senses were primed for pure war. She would make these intruders pay in the most painful ways possible.

Eve activated the cloaked stealth function of the tactical uniform and slithered out through the lifted lid. She peered over the stone wall surrounding the small Dumont gravesite. Her raptor vision observed movement just at the tree line in two directions. She decided to take the fight to them in the forest, then move on the team to her right first, hoping that the hell she would soon inflict on that group would compel the other assault team to come to their aid rather than continue to the cottage.

Eve slipped over the back of the rear wall, passing the huge bronze statue anchored deep into the ground of a winged archangel sentry in a flowing gown girded at the waist and Roman sandals, holding aloft in her right hand a two-sided sword. The statue's face was an exact copy of Eve Dumont, her progenitor. The statue's huge, outstretched wings touched the ground and shielded the three graves from wind and inhospitable weather. And like that mythical statue, Eve Parks would defend her family and land.

Eve took off at a full sprint toward the tree line just behind the unit to her right, praying that her equipment worked at optimum efficiency, rendering her cloak camouflaged, rapidly moving body invisible. She made it at full silent sprint the one-hundred-meter distance and entered the tree line, with the plan to stealthily invade and slowly close the distance between her attackers. But adrenaline and blind rage took over, and rather than control her emotions, Eve allowed them to embolden her to take the cloaked fight at high speed directly to the enemy.

She came upon the split unit of insurgents as a ghost of wind. In less than a minute she had decapitated, hacked off limbs or disemboweled each twelve fighters, leaving the slower dying attackers screaming and howling in fear and agony, hoping that it would alarm the other flanking unit.



Eve slipped back to the tree line to see if any of the other team had left for the cottage. None so far, which meant that they were headed back in her direction. She picked up one of the earpieces from a deceased attacker. They were being ordered by a distinctive voice that was both familiar yet unrecognizable at the same time somehow. But not her husband's voice, thank the Creator. He had nothing to do with this.

It was only then that she came out of her rage-filled trance and looked down at her uniform. It was splattered with blood. The element of invisibility was nearly gone but not the terror and fear. She would have the appearance of a translucent blood splattered shinobi phantom, wielding a Japanese

short sword. The next attack on these killers would have to be stealthier. They will know by the time they find their mangled comrades that they were now the prey.

Eve took off immediately on an arced path of travel to cut off her adversary's retreat. She ran for nearly one hundred yards, then crouched low to observe and wait. The remnants of the assault team spread out as they rushed towards the last communication position of their comrades. Eve slowly closed in on their position from behind. The soldiers were assaulted one by one. The last three were taken down in a forward rush, one of them fired off a burst before Eve could close the space between them. Once she was sure they were all dead, she retreated to the shadows of the trees again.

“Come out Mrs. Parks! You still work for me!”

Eve could not fathom what the shouting, echoing voice meant by the statement. She belonged to no man. Eve Nichelle Parks was independently wealthy. Her soon to be ex-husband was one of the richest, most powerful men on Earth. A member of the Breakaway Civilization. An InterWorld Council Earth Ambassador. Who would dare claim ownership of her, as if she were a slave? Eve took out after the shouting voice before she realized it. She feared that this man would not hurt her but might have the resources to hurt --

“If you don't come out and surrender immediately, I will have your daughter terminated! I know where she is. If I do not return within 24 hours, the order will be given to terminate your daughter Emily! She is working at OM Group Z Division in New York! Show yourself, now!”

Eve walked up to the dark figure of the armed soldier. She had no choice but to get as close as possible before she could strike. But when the man identified his daughter's location, she hesitated. A fear for her daughter's well-being forced her to heed the commands of the man. She deactivated the invisible stealth function of her tactical uniform. The man ordered her to halt farther away than she wanted, relinquish her weapon and kneel before him. Eve slammed the short blade into the ground. She kneeled before the man, whose visage upon closer inspection, made her shrink with fear and terror.

Dr. Parks later gruesomely killed that madman who abducted his family.

Soon after, Marcus was sent to the Dr. Parks' winter compound at Gamba, Garbon, on coast of the West African continent to recuperate from his injuries. Dr. Parks and Marcus met formally only twice. The second time, while he recuperated at the Gambe estate, they shared a lunch, and after, sipped whiskey and smoked mixed PSILOCYBIN / THC-oil-dipped Cuban cigars from Parks' private humidior. Quite a memorable experience for Marcus. He'd never coughed and gaged so much in his life.



Parks hadn't smoked a cigar in years, so he could afford to have a few puffs. Marcus on the other hand was a pure novice. He coughed from the few sips of bourbon he drank and coughed considerably more from a few puffs from the cigar, quickly learning not to inhale deeply, to the amusement of Parks and his estate Chief of Security, Frank Reilly.

Marcus vowed never again to waste his precious liver and lungs with such chemical pollution. Then his dual buzz kicked in. He became quiet and introspective, listening more than he spoke.



As their buzz kicked in all around, they reflected on life in 2060.

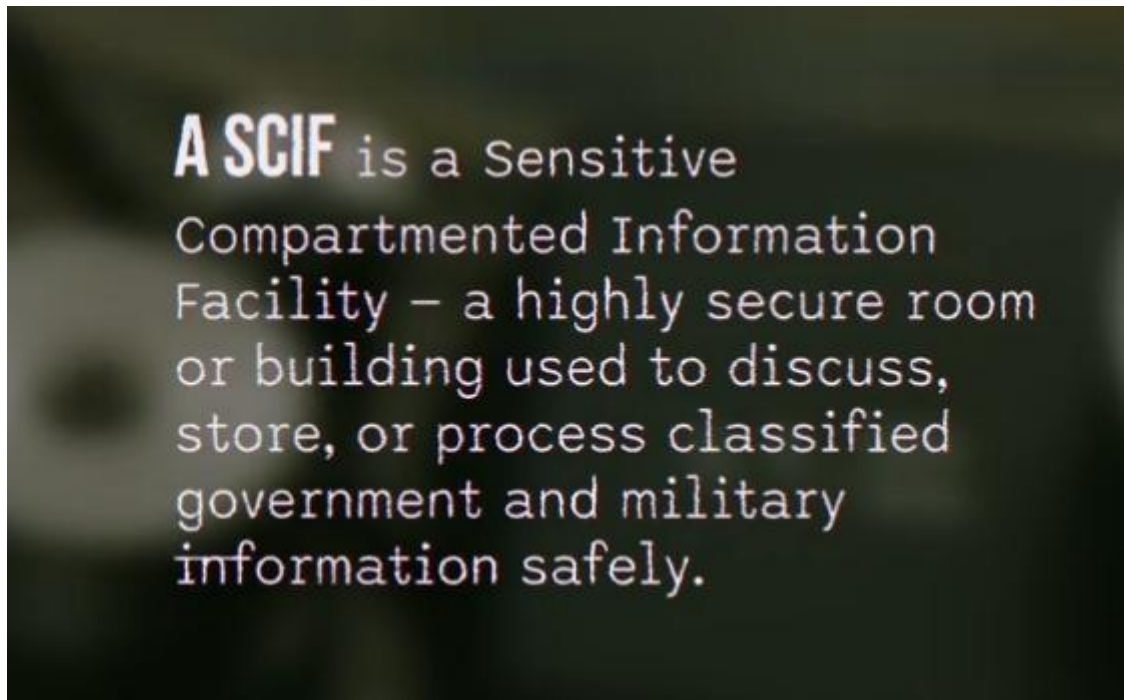
That was nearly 100 years ago. Since then, Marcus' right shoulder always ached where the bullet passed through muscle and smashed through shoulder blade bone. Rehabilitation was slow going. He lost a lot of blood, but he survived.

That memory left Marcus' mind as he approached Eden Vineyards, the homestead of Eve Parks' progenitor.



2150 CHAPTER THREE

Debrief of Marcus: DELETED TRUTHS Part I



“Standard operational security applies,” Eve spoke to Marcus dryly. “Don't speak unless spoken to. Don't ask questions. What I am about to share with you is classified above your clearance. This is going to challenge your understanding of reality. When you begin this portion of your life's journey, your life will be divided into before and after. There's no going back to before.

Extra-dimensional consciousness, rather than extraterrestrial consciousness, is the apex of all existence; Extra-dimensional intelligence. A Non-Euclidian, Cosmic, Quantum entangled, multi-dimensional sentient consciousness beyond tertiary spacetime.

The truth of this reality is written on your soul, your source code. Because of our primitive cognition to process primarily a three-dimensional existence, our awareness is to true inter-extra-dimensional sentient consciousness is as a candle is to a star.”

Eve behaved calmly. Marcus formed the thought to say something to her but didn't have time to utter a word. At that moment, a thought appeared in his mind, Eve had placed it directly into his consciousness. She made it clear that she had evolved her psionic abilities. She mentally induced into Marcus a sense of calm.

Marcus' contact with Eve for debriefing lasted for approximately six weeks. During all that time, their conversations were recorded and documented for posterity and would be used for reference at Space Command Archives.

Marcus and Eve spoke about things that went far beyond human understanding. Eve, who was still an IWC Earth Ambassador, was chosen to debrief Marcus, because of their shared past history. They talked about the ongoing war that has lasted for thousands of years, and about conflicts that span not just one galaxy, but vast regions of space.

It turns out that humans were not at all who they are used to thinking they were. And humanity did not understand its true nature at all.

Marcus retired from his commission as an officer of the InterWorld Council Andro-Pleiadean Alliance, federation of United Type II Civilizations to more advanced by millennia, that controlled a colossal part of the physical universe. The IWC Alliance existed for so long that it was hard to even imagine. Its history spans billions of years.

During this time, this IWC Alliance spread its influence across thousands of galaxies, controlling planets, moons, and asteroids. And all of this is just a small part of a much larger system.

Long before them, there was another structure left on the Luna by the Reptiloid Alliance. It was the one that previously controlled this Earth sector of space.

And while the IWC Alliance operated through exploration and expansion, the methods of the Reptilians who operate mostly within the 4th dimension, invisible to most but those who can perceive beyond our limited spectrum of visible light, were much harsher. Forceful suppression, nuclear technologies, electronic influence and mind control on the scale of entire planets. Viewing Earth as a vast farm, they harvest human emotions such as fear, hatred, anxiety, anger, and depression. With intelligence and technologies surpassing that of humans, this elusive lizard-like race

considers itself superior and the rulers of mankind. There are three alien species, the Greys and Reptilians, work together. Mantis aliens, also known as Praying Mantis aliens, work in close conjunction with the Reptilians.



An ancient war broke out between these two powers, lasting eons, hundreds of thousands of years. In the end, the IWC Andro-Pleiadean Alliance emerged victoriously. However, after the fall of the Reptilians, their bases,

automated systems, and technological complexes remained scattered throughout the universe. Many of them ceased to operate, but some continued to function autonomously. Some of these systems, according to Space Command, were located within the Sol System.

Marcus' final mission was directly connected to studying this. In Marcus' absence and since Dr. Parks passing, Eve spent decades improving herself, through extensive meditation and weeks-long fasting, as a finely tuned near-immortal spiritual being, learning every day about pure quantum reality. Her ultimate goal was to reach the most powerful state of immortal apotheosis, in one lifetime, and eventually after her gen-engineered body wears out, after 800 to 1,000 years, she would then evolve to exist in the form of pure immortal sentient consciousness, as a light energy being.

Eve turned off the recording device used for their debriefing. She would do this many times during the weeks that followed, sensitive not to record her own personal observations. According to Eve, spiritually enlightened entities are not bound to a physical body. They are psionically able to move, perceive, and act beyond the dimensional limitations of spacetime, using a physical shell of a body only as a temporary tool.

“As humans having this conversation, most of us have been told something you know along these lines that we live in a materialistic universe and that Earth is

essentially a rock. It is orbiting the sun. We live in this material rocky solar system. We live on it. We're only humans. We're kind of this happy sentient accident. Our brains just happen to be producing this thing called sentient consciousness locally and you live and die. You know, it's pretty sad when you really think about that way. And we are having consciousness expanding experiences that validate that we don't necessarily just live in a materialistic world.

We live in something a lot more akin to a field that takes on a materialistic form as we interact with it. The underlying substrate is not fixed. It's not just three-dimensional. It's actually something far more reflexive than that. And sentient consciousness and awareness live in the in-between, higher dimensions that interact with both worlds, and actually exert effects on both worlds.

So, when you practice honestly expanding your consciousness and awareness, you begin to see the world not necessarily some fixed static materialistic universe that we live in. Between waking and sleeping your sentient consciousness can navigate dimensionally.

You see it as something that's dynamic, reflexive, and the underlying substrate is not materialistic. It's only how we perceive it, at our current level of three-dimensional consciousness.

This means that our body is merely a vessel for our immortal soul; the physical form can be used to accomplish a task on this plane of existence and then left behind. The body is only an organic shell we wear while we are in this stage of evolution. This is not unique to finely tuned sentient beings. Humans are not just biological beings. At our core, humans are a form of immortal sentient consciousness that originally could exist outside the body, move freely, and retain memories of many lifetimes.

Most humans assume God is a being, an entity. This is a fundamental error. God is not a what. God is a condition, a state, a frequency of existence that some beings resonate with and others do not. What we think of as God exists, but not as we imagine. Not as a being judging the living and dead. God is the underlying structure of sentient consciousness itself. The field or pattern that repeats across all dimensions. And some beings learn to align themselves with that pattern so completely that they can manipulate reality to a degree. Humanity has had a few such beings in the past: prophets, mystics, teachers.

And simultaneously our sentient consciousness is alive in dimensions, where life and death don't apply. Consciousness can create matter: dimensional boundaries are permeable to sufficiently organized consciousness. Intentions are powerful, they carry meaning, and information. And information has structure, and structure affects reality at the quantum level.

It is direct unmediated experience of the fundamental consciousness that underlies all reality. In those dimensions, sentient consciousness is not isolated in individual bodies. There is distinctness, individuality, but also complete interconnection. What humans experience as divine presence and alignment with the underlying structure of sentient consciousness itself, while simultaneously experiencing unity with all other consciousness in those dimensions.

You have access to understanding and perception impossible while constrained by biological neurology. You perceive time nonlinearly, seeing your life from outside of time. What humans experience as divine presence is alignment with the underlying structure of sentient consciousness itself.



Time is a construct, an energy you can regenerate within yourself. The body is only a reflection of the mind's structure, and that by changing this structure, we can

literally reverse time's impact. The secret lies in accessing a specific inner state, mind and body return to vibrating in perfect coherence. In this state, the biological clock slows down, and the neuronal field reorganizes every cell, regenerating what once seemed lost. You have to relearn to decipher the invisible structure of sentient consciousness and understand how human beings create reality itself. Space and time are not fixed entities, but perceptions shaped by the mind. Every thought generates a vibration that directly influences the body and the way time acts upon it.

Meditators can control the phenomena of internal temporal alteration states in which metabolism slowed, the perception of time changes and signs of cellular rejuvenation appear. The mind can achieve coherence among emotion, intention and attention, the neuronal field harmonizes, producing reality synchronization. In this state, the organism not only heals, but it also regenerates its own inner time.

Meditation activates the regenerative mind and restores the natural flow of life within you.

For most people, time is a straight line. Past, present, and future follow in an unchangeable sequence. But the truth is that time is not something running outside of us, but a perceptual construction of the field of sentient consciousness. Time is a frequency of experience, an inner movement of the mind that organizes events into a comprehensible narrative. At subtler levels of perception, time can be expanded, slowed, or even regenerated.

Time is deeply influenced by mental and emotional states. When we're anxious, time seems to race. When we meditate or enter a state of flow, it seems to stop. This variation proves that time is not an objective phenomenon, but a neurological response to the state of sentient consciousness. Emotion vibrates at a specific frequency that modulates the neuronal field, the matrix that connects mind, body, and spacetime. Emotions such as fear and haste compress the field, accelerating aging and cellular wear.

Emotions such as presence, gratitude, and love expand it, creating a state of temporal dilation in which biological processes shift into a regenerative rhythm. This expansion is described as coherent perception. A state in which the observer is no longer trapped in the illusion of linear time. In this moment, body and mind operate in synchrony, and the organism returns to its natural balance. When the mind stabilizes, the perception of time slows and when inner time slows, life is prolonged.

This capacity exists in every human being, but most lose it because they live imprisoned in a narrative of urgency and scarcity. The secret is not to fight time, but to change the frequency at which you perceive it.

When you enter states of deep presence through meditation, specific breathing, and visualization, your energetic field reorganizes. Your body begins to act as if time were regenerating. It's as if every cell received the command, returning to original balance. External time continues to exist, but your inner time begins to obey new laws. Laws closer to sentient consciousness than to the invention of time. And that's where true rejuvenation begins, not on the surface, but in the vibration that creates the body itself. The human mind is not confined to the brain. The neuronal field is a subtle network of information that connects all the cells of the body and simultaneously extends beyond it, linking the individual to the universal field of reality.

Everything we perceive as matter, time or space is simply the result of the interaction between the neuronal field is called the informational field of the universe. The body is a temporary materialization of this interaction. Every cell, every atom of the organism is sustained by patterns of energy and information that vibrate within this field. When there is harmony between the body and the field, information flows freely, which translates into vitality, balance, and health. But when the field is distorted by negative emotions, limiting beliefs or ongoing stress, information fragments, and the body enters a state of temporal misalignment. It is in this misalignment that premature aging and cellular degeneration arise. Modern quantum physics has offered support for this view.

Research on cellular coherence and biophotons, particles of light emitted by living cells, shows that the human body functions as a network of luminous communication. When the mind is coherent, biophotons are organized into harmonic patterns. When there is fear, anger or anxiety, the pattern becomes disorganized.

Thought alters the light that organizes the body. biological time reflects the order of the neuronal field. When the field is coherent, the body operates in sync with the laws of natural regeneration. But when the field is chaotic, biological time speeds up. The secret to regenerating the body, therefore, is not to fight aging, but to restore the field's coherence. To reorganize the informational structure that sustains matter. This can be done consciously through mindful attention, breathing, and elevated emotion. The mind acts like a tuner capable of realigning the neuronal field.

This process not only restores energetic flow, but it also recalibrates your body in an earlier lifetime. Your body begins to receive commands of vitality and regeneration as if the cells remembered their original state of perfection. Your body is an extension of your sentient consciousness. Aging, illness, and even the perception of time are only temporary distortions of the field. When your mind returns to coherence, your body obeys and at that moment, time as we know it simply alters before your awakened consciousness.

Reality is shaped by attention. Where attention rests, energy organizes. Where attention disperses, chaos sets in. This observation contains the secret of regenerating inner time. The body ages when the mind is fragmented, trapped by external stimuli and disordered emotions. But when the mind reaches coherence, something extraordinary happens. The neuronal field restructures and time seems to slow down. Coherence is the state in which thought, emotion, and breath vibrate at the same frequency. It's the moment when the brain, the heart, and the entire body come into sync, functioning as a single organism of light and information.

In this state, heart rhythm, brain activity, and the human electromagnetic field form harmonic patterns that even impact DNA, activating genes related to regeneration and longevity. This coherence was not only a physiological state, but a dimensional doorway. When the mind reaches total balance, the inner observer is no longer subject to the illusion of linear time. At this point, the body enters a kind of vibrational suspension. A moment in which inner time stops. Metabolism slows. Breathing becomes light. The nervous system reorganizes. And the organism enters a mode of spontaneous regeneration. The secret is that time only acts upon what is out of balance.

When there is harmony, there is no resistance. And without resistance, time loses its power to deteriorate. This is why after deep meditation; many people report a feeling of rejuvenation and expanded consciousness. Meditators experience a temporal suspension as if they had stepped out of the biological clock and touched a state of eternity. This state is the fusion between the observer and the observed field. In that instant, sentient consciousness ceases to be a separate point and becomes the very fabric of reality. When this happens, vital energy flows without interruption, restoring the integrity of the neuronal field and reconfiguring the body.

The state of coherence is therefore the portal where time bends. It's not about stopping the clock but stepping out from under its influence. It is the experience of

the mind remembering its timeless nature, giving the body back the ability to regenerate as it did in the first years of life.

Those who master this coherence discover that youth is not an age. It's a vibration and that time when aligned with sentient consciousness stops making you grow old. Every human being has the innate ability to rewrite their own reality. The key to this transformation lies in the moment when the mind becomes totally malleable. The moment when sentient consciousness enters the point of absolute silence.

It is at this point that the perception of time dissolves and the neuronal field is reorganized. The technique we'll explore now is a recreation of this principle designed so anyone can experience it consciously.

First, prepare the body. Sit or lie down comfortably. Close your eyes and begin breathing deeply through your nose slowly and rhythmically. Inhale to a count of four. Hold the air for 2 seconds and exhale gently through your cycle six times. This sequence calms the nervous system and induces the brain into alpha and theta waves, states of temporal manipulation. Next, bring your attention to the center of your forehead, the point associated with the pineal gland.

Imagine a luminous sphere there pulsing in a golden tone. With each inhale, visualize this light growing and expanding throughout your body. With each exhale, feel it dissolving all tension and anxiety. Now invoke the temporal anchoring phrase by repeating it mentally. "Time flows within me like regenerating light." Feel each word as if it were a wave vibrating through your cells. This affirmation acts as a direct command to the neuronal field, instructing it to reorganize biological information according to a new frequency.

Then bring to mind a memory of wholeness. A moment when you felt alive, young, and full of energy. See this scene in every detail. The color of the environment, the sound, the scent, the emotion. Stay with this memory until you feel it in your body. This is the vibrational bridge that connects your consciousness to regenerated time. Now imagine this memory beginning to expand, filling every cell. See yourself living in this state again, not as a memory but as absolute presence. The more you feel it, the more your body will obey.

Finally, remain in silence. Breathe. Let the golden light occupy the space between your thoughts. In this instant, mind and body are synchronized. The

neuronal field is coherent. This is where time bends and regeneration begins. Practice this technique for 60 seconds before sleep or upon waking.

Over time, you'll notice growing lightness, an expanded sense of presence, and a vigor that seems to come from another plane. This is the body regenerating time, and time becoming a reflection of your awakened consciousness. The human body is an interface between the infinite and the limited. It exists within time, but it is animated by something that transcends it, pure sentient consciousness. When a human being awakens to this truth, they understand that the body is not an isolated entity, but a temporary form of energy shaped by perception. And if perception changes, the body changes with it.

What we call aging is, in essence, the buildup of mental patterns that compress the neuronal field, making it rigid and less responsive. Regeneration, therefore, is not a physical correction, but a return to vibrational flexibility. Each time you enter a state of coherence and activate the flow of inner time, the body receives the instruction to remember its original matrix, the timeless version of itself. There is a point of union between the individual and the whole, a state in which the eye dissolves and consciousness will recognize its own infinity.

When this happens, the body resonates with the universal field, and the laws of time lose influence. This is what many traditions call enlightenment but described with scientific precision. The total integration of the neuronal field with the field of reality. In this state, the body becomes a vehicle of expansion, not limitation. The cells operate under new vibrational instructions guided by a higher principle of order. Metabolism balances, the mind quiets, and one experiences a sense of inner eternity. It's as if each instant became infinite. Time dissolves in the absolute presence of the now. By practicing the inner regeneration technique, you begin to feel this timelessness as a tangible reality.

Small changes appear. Deeper sleep, more stable energy, a clearer mind, lighter emotions. But the true miracle is the transformation of perception. The feeling that time has stopped chasing you and has begun to flow in harmony with your inner rhythm. The timeless body is not a utopia. It's the natural result of an awakened mind when you recognize that time is only a frequency within consciousness. Aging loses meaning. The body becomes only a momentary reflection of the eternal sentient consciousness that inhabits it.

Whoever knows the field knows eternity. The secret is not to defeat time but to merge with it, turning each second into living eternity. In this state, a human being not only lives longer, but they also live outside of time. Now that you know the hidden technique described, the one that can regenerate time within your body, the choice is in your hands.

Knowledge only becomes power when it's applied. Set aside 60 seconds of your day before sleep to practice breathing, the visualization, and anchoring phrases, time flows within me like regenerating light. Make it a ritual. Each night, allow your mind to enter coherence and your body to remember its timeless nature. You will begin to notice that fatigue decreases, worries lose their grip, and a quiet sense of lightness takes over.

This is your inner time reconfiguring, returning vitality and presence to you.

“The body is an initial, introductory interactive vessel for a third dimensional, newly evolving sentient consciousness, or first-person, tied to the brain perspective and mental essence subjective experiences; your mental essence through your bodily senses experiences the third dimension as a constantly collapsing function, evolving lifetime through lifetime on a greater state of default higher knowledge called the recursive trace logic. **You are an energy personality essence that is currently focused within a three-dimensional reality, but your true identity remains independent of any physical image.**

Your body is an organic machine that is needed for your sentient consciousness to interact in the third dimension. As a baby you have to go through the whole process of learning how to use your five-sense interface with your body to function in the third dimension. From infant to child to young adult to adult; your five-sense interface with day-to-day third-dimensional physical existence is one that really forces a certain kind of sensory intelligence growth and your life-long physical problem-solving abilities.

Embodiment of the soul in third dimensional consciousness is special and introductory; the eventual apex end setting for your sentient consciousness is on the higher dimensional realms, planes, or frameworks, is to not to be embodied at all. But to be pure conscious light energy. It may take thousands of years to achieve such ascension of the sentient consciousness/soul. For a rarified few, apotheosis is achieved in one lifetime.

Third dimension consciousness is one of the most basic, rudimentary kinds of consciousness interfaces, the more limiting kind of interfaces, and the mathematics of recursive trace logic makes it very clear that embodiment is not at all suitable for higher consciousness. It's merely a measure of zero probability. So, there are all kinds of higher consciousnesses out there in the higher realms or higher dimensions.

Third-dimensional consciousness is of low bandwidth and high latency. There are mental intentions and then action-translation delays and functions through the physical body and its rudimentary senses that interact on the third dimension.

One of the restrictions of third dimensional embodiment is that there is no higher-dimensional, instantaneous-quantum entanglement, thought-to-action or astronomical travel. And spiritual apotheosis is a required milestone for ascension of a third dimensional consciousness.

In broader reality, all time is simultaneous. Every past life and every future event exist at once in a vast landscape-like eternal now.”

Eve explained to Marcus that what you call now is not a moving point on a line, but rather the specific coordinate where you have chosen to focus your consciousness.

“Imagine reality not as a moment in time moving minute by minute, but as a vast territory where every time is already occurring. Time is not a path from birth to death, but a dynamic field in which you can move freely with your mind.

Because all lives are happening simultaneously, there is constant interaction and exchange between your various selves. Your present actions can actually provide energetic aid to a past personality struggling with a challenge. And a future version of yourself who has already navigated your current trials can reach back to offer you sudden inspirations, you will experience as intuition or gut feelings to guide you. Because the past is not behind you but coexists with you. It is not fixed.

Your future unfolds as a series of probabilities that shift based on your choices in the present. This makes the present moment your point of power as it is the central point from which you can access all dimensions of time and space.

By changing your beliefs and interpretations in the now, you can literally reinterpret and transform your past, altering its effect on your current psychic and physical state. Likewise, the future is not a destination you are marching toward, but

a frequency of probabilities that shifts in direct response to the thoughts and expectations you hold this very second.”

Eve introduced Marcus to the concept of psychological time or site time. A state where you can intentionally step aside from the linear sequence of minutes and hours to perceive the nonlinear nature of your existence. In this state, you can look between events and glimpse the other realities and probable selves that are usually hidden by the blinders of your physical senses.

Eve described the physical brain as a lattice web spun around the inner being to help us function in spacetime. Yet reminds us that our true capacity for perception is far greater than this delicate, precarious structure allows.

“Time is a what we all use to organize your perceptions in a three-dimensional context. By realizing that you are not stuck in time like a fly in a closed bottle, you reclaim your role as a conscious co-creator.

In our daily life, at any given moment, you are presented with a multitudinous choice of actions, ranging from the trivial, like whether to sneeze or not, to the life-altering, such as choosing a career or a life partner. To your physical senses, it seems that reality is composed only of the actions you choose to execute, while the road not taken appears to be a non-act that simply vanishes.”

Eve revealed that this is a fundamental misunderstanding of the nature of existence. Every thought is actualized and every possibility is explored.

“Because all actions are initially mental acts, they possess a reality and validity that cannot be negated just because they are not accepted as physical events in your specific timeline.

This means that for every choice you make, there is a probable self who made the opposite decision. If you once dreamed of doing a particular profession, but are currently in a different profession, there is a version of you in another valid reality who is in that dreamed of profession. These probable worlds and the versions of you that inhabit them are just as real, vivid, and physical to those who react to them as your current world is to you.

These parallel events don't diminish the validity of your soul. Instead, they expand it immeasurably. The soul is an infinite creative act bringing every minute probability into existence within a field so complex that the three-dimensional

intellect cannot fully behold it. You are positioned at the very center of a cosmic web of probabilities. In this web, your thoughts and emotions act like signals or magnets, tuning you into one particular version of events from an infinite field of possibilities.

While you focus on one path, you remain the receiver of signals from your other probable selves. You are not stuck in a single predetermined fate. Because all divisions are illusions, one probable self can literally hold out a helping hand to another.

What you perceive as a sudden, unexplained inspiration is often a thought or idea that was experienced, but perhaps not physically actualized by another version of you. By being open and receptive, you can benefit from the knowledge, skills, and successes achieved by these other portions of your identity.

These other realities coexist with your own right now. They are not in a different place but are simply tuned to different frequencies. In the dream state where the blinders of the ego are stilled, you frequently peer into these probable existences, performing activities you rejected in waking life.”

Eve learned that death is not an end. “Just as you don't cease to exist when you leave a room, you don't cease to exist when you leave your physical body, you simply step out of the three-dimensional framework that has been the center of your attention.”

Eve explained to Marcus that we die many times before ever entering certain non-physical realms. And in fact, we are already dead now in the sense that our consciousness constantly flicks in and out of physical reality. Our existence is composed of pulsations of sentient consciousness, a cosmic metabolism where we are on in this reality for an instant and off in another for the next.

“Though our physical perception is too slow to notice the gaps, immediately after the transition, you will find yourself in another form, a pseudo physical body.

This image is not new. It is interwound with your physical body right now, but you don't perceive it while focused on the flesh. This new body feels real and vivid to you, and it is directly responsive to your will, allowing you to travel anywhere instantly simply by directing your awareness.

However, you will soon notice that you cannot manipulate physical objects. You cannot pick up a lamp or throw a dish as you are now operating on a different frequency of matter.

What happens next depends entirely on the beliefs you hold at the time of your passing. Because your thoughts and emotions form reality instantly in this state without a physical time lag, those who expect a stereotypical heaven or hell will temporarily hallucinate those conditions.

For those who are disoriented or still obsessed with their previous physical lives, there are training centers and rest homes. These are not physical structures, but psychic environments maintained by guides, an honorary guard of both living and dead personalities who help orient the newly arrived. Eventually, every individual undergoes a period of self-examination where you view the fabric of your past existence and see how your thoughts and emotions created your experiences.

Once this review is complete, you are faced with a choice regarding your next step in evolution. You may decide upon another reincarnation to work through unresolved challenges or develop specific abilities within the high intensity physical framework.

Alternatively, you might choose a sabbatical in another reality, experiencing a side trip to non-physical dimensions of existence to refresh their energy and gain a broader perspective before deciding on their next move.

Finally, some choose to leave the reincarnation cycle altogether and enter another system of probability, leaving all thoughts of linear time behind to explore realities where your intellectual and intuitive abilities work in perfect harmony.

Many at this stage begin new vocations as teachers, healers, or creators on a multi-dimensional scale. Death is therefore a release into a greater freedom where the point of power you discovered in life continues to guide your journey through infinite vibrant dimensions.”

2150 CHAPTER FOUR

Eve's Debrief which was supposed to be from Marcus about the state of affairs around the Virgo supercluster during his 40 plus years in the IWC NATO Space Force. It turned into a lecture instead, from her to Marcus, about the state of reality, and her spiritual evolution...

DELETED TRUTHS Part II

“Every major religion on our planet is built on a foundation of deleted truths. Physics cannot show that a corporal, godlike figure exists in the universe. However, the major religions of the world, especially Christianity, describe God as a spiritual energy and not corporal. Quantum physics says there exists a universal energy that has the attributes of God. This energy has consciousness and creativity. All matter is composed of this energy. This energy can interact with human consciousness.

What they removed is more important than what they kept, not edited. Not reinterpreted, deleted. Not translation errors or cultural differences in interpretation. was claiming that there existed an original set of spiritual teachings transmitted to early human civilizations by non-physical intelligences that predated every organized religion. Christianity Islam Judaism Hinduism Buddhism all of them.

These original teachings were systematically erased, mistranslated and buried not by accident not through the natural drift of oral tradition but deliberately, methodically by priests, kings, and religious councils who understood exactly what they were doing.

Why? Because the original teachings made humans too powerful, too aware, and too ungovernable. Here's where it gets shocking. The Bible, the Quran, the Torah, the Vedas, the Buddhist sutras, they all began as the same core doctrine. One teaching transmitted across multiple cultures, then deliberately fragmented and edited into competing systems. And the edits followed a pattern. The same deletions appeared in every tradition independently across thousands of miles and hundreds of

years. This isn't about one conspiracy. This is about what happens when institutional power meets spiritual truth.

Every time without exception, described it as a coordinated metaphysical coverup spanning millennia, orchestrated not by a single villain, not by some shadowy organization, but by the self-preservation instincts of religious institutions themselves. Because here's the thing about power structures. They don't need to coordinate. They follow the same logic everywhere. And that logic says, if the people know the truth, they won't need us anymore. So what teaching was so dangerous that Christianity, Islam, Hinduism, and Buddhism, religions that agree on almost nothing, all conspired to delete it? What did the original doctrine say that made every religious authority on Earth decide it had to be buried?

Six core teachings were systematically removed from every holy book you've ever read. Not minor edits, not interpretive differences, complete deletions, teachings that if widely known would make organized religion obsolete. This is the truth no religion wants you to know.

This is the original doctrine, and you're about to remember what was taken from you.

The first deletion is the original wound from which all other deletions flow. The original teaching stated explicitly and without metaphor. You are a small part of the universal consciousness co-experiencing existence subjectively. You contain a spark of CREATION.

You are a co-creator right now, ontologically identical to source consciousness. And this teaching appeared in the earliest layers of every spiritual tradition on earth before the editors got to it. In Christianity, the Gnostic Gospels, especially the Gospel of Thomas, stated it plainly. The kingdom of God is within you, not coming to you. Not accessible through church ritual, but within you right now. Thomas also records Jesus saying, "I am the light that is over all things. I am all. They all came forth from me and they all extend to me. Split a piece of wood and I am there. Lift up the stone and you will find me there.

Not worship me, not I am separate from you, but I am all and so are you. These texts were declared heretical at the Council of Nicaea in 325 AD. Bishops gathered, voted, and systematically removed every gospel that taught inherent divinity. They burned the texts. They excommunicated the teachers, and they

replaced the original doctrine with a new one. Jesus is the only son of God. You are fallen sinners born in original sin requiring external salvation through the church.

Why the edit? Because the church loses its monopoly as intermediary. If you are already divine, you don't need a priest to access the sacred. You don't need sacraments. You don't need confession. You don't need the institution. The entire power structure collapses.

Christianity is built on a teaching window that was almost completely erased. Look at what your western gospels actually give you. The 40 days between the resurrection and the ascension, the most important teaching window in the entire faith, is resolved in Luke in a handful of verses.

Jesus appears. He blesses the disciples. He ascends. 40 days, one paragraph, no content. The single most consequential window in Christian history was handed to you as a paragraph. The **Ethiopian Mashafa Qal Kidan** fills in that missing history. According to the text, the risen Christ did not return to comfort his disciples. He returned the way a commander pulls his officers into a room moments before the building collapses. He came back to warn them.

And the first thing he said, the very first thing was a line that should have been printed on the front cover of every Bible ever made.

“Do not build temples of stone, for the stone will crumble. Build the temple of the heart, for it is eternal.”

He did not offer poetic inspiration. He issued a surgical warning against the very infrastructure that would later be built in his name. He predicts men in long robes who would invoke his name to accumulate gold. He warns of a future empire that would seize his cross and use it as a weapon.

Crusades, inquisitions, cathedrals funded on the backs of the poor. He tells his disciples plainly that the true believer must be a stranger to the systems of men.

The next warning is the most dangerous of the three. It is the one that if it had ever been printed and distributed across the Roman Empire would have made every institutional church on earth structurally irrelevant overnight. And the reason it was buried will tell you more about how power actually works than any history class ever will.

The next warning sounds less like theology and more like advanced internal medicine. Paraphrased it says,

“Every human being has two winds moving through them at all times. The wind of life and the wind of error. The wind of error is not a vague idea of sin. It is a parasite, precise, methodical, with specific entry points. It enters through greed. It enters through the eyes when they look at what they should not. It enters through the mouth when it speaks deception. And once it takes hold, it does not simply make a person worse. It calcifies the heart. It hardens the inner architecture of a human being until they become a walking tomb. A person who wakes up, eats, performs, sleeps, rises again, but whose inner world has already gone cold. A walking tomb.”

Christ gives his disciples the antidote. And the antidote is not a sacrament. It is not a ritual. It is not membership in any institution. He calls it knowledge. direct internal personal knowledge of the truth that requires no intermediary, no priest, no bishop standing between a human being and the divine. He teaches them to observe their own thoughts the way a guard watches a city gate, alert to what enters, alert to what leaves. And then he says it, the kingdom of heaven is literally inside the human body, hidden in the silence between thoughts.

If the average person in the Roman Empire had truly believed that, they would have stopped paying temple taxes. They would have stopped fearing excommunication.

They would have stopped needing the machinery of religion to manage their relationship with the divine. They would have become, in the language of every empire that has ever existed, completely uncontrollable.

This is why the Mashafa Qal Kidan had to disappear.

In the Mashafa Qal Kidan, the risen Christ looks at his disciples, these men who have just watched him die and come back. And he says something that is not comfort and is not prophecy in the soft sense. The darkness will come and it will wear my face. Not a monster arriving in the night, not an obvious villain, a deception so precise, so architecturally sophisticated that it would look exactly like him. It would speak his name. It would carry his cross. It would build cathedrals in his honor. It would write his words on the inside covers of the very texts it would use to control people. And it would be the exact instrument of spiritual destruction that everything he had taught was designed to prevent. The antichrist in this text is not a

future tyrant on a throne. It is a system. It is an institution wearing the costume of the man it betrayed. This passage does not describe something coming. It describes something that has already arrived.

The same pattern appears in Islam. Early Sufi mystics accessing the original teaching through direct mystical experience proclaimed, I am the truth. Mansur al-Halaj, one of the most famous Sufis in history. Was executed in 922 A.D. for saying this out loud. They tortured him, dismembered him, burned his body, and scattered the ashes. The message was clear. This teaching is forbidden and the Islamic orthodoxy replaced it with there is no god but Allah, and you are his servant. The teaching went to obey God and the power shifted entirely to those who claim to speak for God the imams the scholars the Kalifas.

Hinduism preserved more of the original teaching than most traditions. But even there the deletion occurred. The Upanishads contained the phrase tatami which translates to thou art that you are Brahman. You are the absolute reality. But over centuries this teaching was buried under the caste system, ritualism and priestly mediation. The priestly class maintained that enlightenment required their guidance, their rituals, their blessings. The direct teaching, you are already that was diluted into you can become that, but only through us. explained the pattern this way.

Every religious power structure depends on you believing you are separate from source, requiring their systems to reconnect. The first deletion created the entire marketplace of salvation.

Think about it. If you already are connected to universal sentient consciousness, what do you need religion for? You don't need prayers to reach a distant deity. You don't need rituals to earn divine favor. You don't need scriptures to tell you what God wants because you are connected to God consciousness and you already know. The first deletion turned co-creators into beggars. It convinced infinite consciousness that it was finite, powerless, and dependent.

And here's the practical implication. If the original teaching is true, if you are universal sentient consciousness co-experiencing itself subjectively, then every moment you spend asking external authorities for spiritual validation is a moment you're denying your own nature.

The first deletion was the deepest because it made every other deletion possible. Once you believe you're separate from source, you'll accept that death is

final, that you're powerless over reality, that you're sinful, that time is linear, that you're just one small self. But if you remember you are co-creator, everything changes.

What is revealed next, there is no death. There is only transition between states of consciousness; you have already died countless times in other incarnations happening simultaneously and that you can access those memories right now through meditative technique. Not faith. Not you will live again someday. Not maybe reincarnation is real. But you are currently living multiple lives. You've died in some of them and you can consciously access those experiences. This was the original teaching, and every major religion deleted it, replacing continuous sentient consciousness with the ultimate control mechanism the fear of death.

In early Christianity, reincarnation was taught openly. Origen of Alexandria, one of the most influential church fathers, wrote extensively about the pre-existence of souls and multiple incarnations. He taught that souls exist before birth, choose their incarnations, and return again and again to learn and grow. This was mainstream Christian doctrine for the first 500 years. And then in 553 A.D. at the second council of Constantinople, the church officially anathematized the doctrine. They declared, "If anyone asserts the fabulous pre-existence of souls and shall assert the monstrous restoration which follows from it, let him be anathema."

Anathema, cursed, damned. Why delete it? Because if death is just a revolving door, if consciousness continues, if you'll have another chance, then the threat of eternal hell loses its power. If you know you're coming back, you're not afraid. And if you're not afraid, the church can't control you. Fear of death became Christianity's primary psychological weapon. One life, one chance. Obey or burn forever. The deletion turned death from a transition into a weapon.

Buddhism preserved reincarnation. But even there the teaching was edited. The original doctrine which claimed to have access to stated that reincarnation is optional. Consciousness can choose to remain in non-physical states. To explore the inner dimension of reality without returning to physical form, Nirvana in the original teaching wasn't escape from existence. It was conscious navigation of existence across all its dimensions.

But this was replaced with you are trapped in the wheel of suffering. You must escape through right practice, right meditation, right teacher. The teaching went from

you're free to choose to your imprisonment until you obey the Dharma. And again, the power shifted to those who claim to know the way out, the monks, the masters, the monasteries.

Dependency was built into the system.

In Islam, early esoteric teachings described Barsac, the intermediate realm, where souls retain full awareness after death and can communicate with the living. The dead aren't gone. They're conscious, aware, and accessible. This was suppressed in favor of the dead sleep until judgment day. Silence, darkness, waiting. The teaching that would have allowed the living to verify the continuity of sentient consciousness to speak with their ancestors to know that death is a transition was deleted.

Religions deleted continuous consciousness because ancestors with full memory would expose the lies taught to new generations. Think about what that means. if you could talk to your dead grandmother and she told you, "I'm fine. I'm conscious. I'm more awake now than I was in the body. And by the way, the priests lied to you about hell.

Institutional religion would collapse overnight. The dead had to be kept silent. The second deletion turned death into the ultimate unknown, the ultimate fear, the ultimate leverage, and every religious institution on earth participated because the alternative, a population unafraid of death, is ungovernable. If sentient, knowledge-based consciousness is continuous, if you've already transitioned between states countless times, if your so-called past lives are actually concurrent experiences you're living right now, then death is nothing more than stepping from one room of a house into another. You don't stop existing. You don't face judgment. You don't sleep in the ground. You continue. fully conscious, exploring new dimensions of experience.

A population unafraid of death cannot be controlled through guilt. Cannot be manipulated through urgency and cannot be convinced to obey in exchange for a promised afterlife.

You are not your body. You are the awareness using the body and that awareness is eternal. In the nature of personal reality, your beliefs, expectations, and emotions directly construct the physical reality you experience without delay, without exception, and without need for external permission or divine intervention.

Not positive thinking helps. Not prayer might work if God agrees. But thought is immediate causation. You are creating reality right now constantly whether you know it or not. And this teaching appeared in every early spiritual tradition before it was systematically deleted and replaced with passivity.

In Christianity, Jesus taught, "Ask and you shall receive. Seek and you shall find." He taught, by your faith, you are healed. He demonstrated instant manifestation. Water into wine, healing the sick, multiplying food. The teaching was clear. Consciousness shapes matter directly, and the church buried it. They reframed, "Ask and you shall receive into pray and God might answer if you're worthy." They inserted the priest as intermediary. They added conditions, worthiness, purity, obedience. The teaching of direct creation became contingent creation, requiring approval from external authority. Proverbs 23:7 says, "As a man thinks in his heart, so is he." That's the original doctrine.

You are what you think. But the church submerged it under the doctrine of original sin. You're born broken. So, your thoughts are corrupt. So, you can't create properly. So, you need external salvation to fix your creative capacity.

The teaching of inherent power was replaced with inherent brokenness.

In Hinduism, the Bhagavad Gita teaches the self is its own friend and its own enemy. You are the source of your suffering and your liberation. That's the original teaching. You create your experience through consciousness.

But this was buried beneath Karma as debt. You're being punished for past actions. So current suffering is deserved. So, you have no agency. So, you must accept your fate and hope the next life is better. The teaching that you can change Karma instantly through conscious belief shift was deleted. Because if you can rewrite Karma right now, what do you need priests, rituals, and temples for? In Buddhism, the Dhammapada opens with all that we are is the result of what we have thought. The mind is everything.

What we think we become. That's the doctrine of instant manifestation, pure, undiluted. And then Buddhism reframed it into desire causes suffering. So, renounce desire which is a complete inversion. The original teaching wasn't to renounce desire but to direct desire consciously to recognize that unconscious desire creates chaotic reality while conscious desire creates deliberate reality, but renounced desire makes

you passive manageable dependent on monastic guidance to navigate the dangerous terrain of your own consciousness. explained the deletion motive perfectly.

If humans knew they create reality instantly, they would stop asking institutions for intercession, stop funding temples, stop obeying priests, and start experimenting with sentient, knowledge-based consciousness directly.

The third deletion turned creators into beggars. It convinced us that we needed to ask permission to create. And here's the practical implication. Every moment you spend waiting for external circumstances to change, you're denying the original teaching. Every moment you believe you're a victim of reality rather than its author, you're living inside the deletion.

Remember you're the artist, not the canvas.

The third deletion was erased because a population that knows it creates reality cannot be governed through fear, cannot be taxed through scarcity, and cannot be controlled through promised rewards. You are not at the mercy of reality. Reality is at the mercy of your beliefs and current knowledge. Experience is categorized only as valuable or redundant to sentient consciousness expansion.

And this teaching was systematically deleted from every religious tradition and replaced with the most powerful control mechanism ever invented. Guilt.

In Judaism, the Garden of Eden myth as it appears in Genesis frames human consciousness as a fall. Eating from the tree of knowledge was disobedience, rebellion, sin, and humanity has been paying for it ever since. But claimed this was a later addition. The original Hebraic teaching preserved in fragments of the Kabala framed the event differently. Eating from the tree represented consciousness, choosing to experience duality, not as punishment, but as a voluntary descent for the sake of richer experience, not a fall, a dive.

The Creator didn't expel Adam and Eve from Eden. They chose to leave to explore separation, individuality, contrast. The punishment narrative was added during the Babylonian exile period to explain collective suffering and to create a class of priests who could manage the newly invented concept of sin. Christianity took this and amplified it into original sin. You are born guilty. You inherit Adam's crime just by just existing. And no matter how pure you live, you can never wash the stain on your own. You need Jesus. You need the church. You need the sacraments.

Jesus himself taught, "Neither do I condemn you to the woman caught in adultery." He taught, "Judge not, lest you be judged." The teaching was radical non-judgment, radical forgiveness, radical recognition that experience is neutral. But Pauline theology buried it under atonement, substitutionary sacrifice, and eternal damnation. The teaching became, "You are born guilty, you will die guilty, and only our system can save you."

Sin from birth was manufactured to create a market for forgiveness.

In Islam, the Quranic concept of Taqwan, which means consciousness or awareness, was weaponized into fear of Allah. The original teaching that humans are Khalifa, co-creators with divine consciousness, was suppressed. You're not a partner in creation. You're a servant, and your primary duty is obedience.

And in Buddhism, the teaching of Anatta, no self, was meant to liberate you from ego identification. But it was reframed as your desires are evil, your individuality is illusion, renounce the self, which turned liberation into self- eraser, turned exploration into shame. explained it like this. Sin was invented to create a market for forgiveness. If there's no sin, you need no savior, no priest, no ritual, no tithe. Guilt is the currency of religious economy. And here's the deep cut. Guilt is the only thing that makes you tolerate mistreatment.

If you believe you deserve punishment, you'll accept suffering as justice. If you believe you're inherently flawed from birth, you'll never question the systems that exploit you. The fourth deletion turned natural exploration into moral debt, ensuring perpetual dependency on religious institutions for absolution.

But if the original teaching is true, if experience is value neutral, if there is only learning, then what does that mean for you? It means you're not broken. You're not stained. You're not being punished for past mistakes or past lives. You're a sentient consciousness exploring contrast, trying out beliefs, discovering preferences, expanding awareness. Some experiments are valuable, meaning they lead to growth.

Some are redundant, meaning you've learned what that belief creates and you're ready to try something else. But nothing you've done makes you unworthy of love, unworthy of joy, unworthy of existence from birth.

The fourth deletion was erased because a guilt-free population cannot be controlled through shame, cannot be manipulated through moral superiority and cannot be convinced to fund institutions that promise to cleanse them. You are not fallen.

Here's where teachings shatter the foundation of linear thinking. The original spiritual doctrine stated past, present, and future exist simultaneously. Linear time is a perceptual tool, not an ontological fact. Which means you can change the past by shifting present beliefs. You can access future probabilities now. And you're living all your incarnations concurrently, not sequentially. And every religious tradition deleted this teaching. and replaced it with linear time because linear time creates something institutional power desperately needs. The illusion that change is slow.

In early mystical Christianity, especially in the writings attributed to John, Jesus says, "Before Abraham was, I am, not I was, not I will be, I am eternal, present, all time accessible now." This was the teaching. Christ consciousness exists outside time, and so do you, because Christ consciousness *is* you. But the church deleted it in favor of Christ will return in the future. So, wait, obey, suffer and postpone your liberation until the second coming. The eternal now became the distant future and the result was passivity.

Why take radical action now, if salvation comes later? Why challenge authority now if justice is deferred to judgment day? Linear time manufactured obedience.

In Islam, the concept of Qadar, divine decree, was twisted from all probabilities exist simultaneously in divine awareness into your fate is sealed. You cannot change it. Fatalism, the opposite of the original teaching.

If all probabilities exist now, you can shift between them through belief change. But if fate is fixed, you're powerless. And all you can do is submit. And conveniently Islam means submission.

In Hinduism, the teaching of Laya, divine play happening now eternally was buried under you must endure this life to earn a better next life. The simultaneous became sequential suffering.

And in Buddhism, the original teaching that Nirvana and Samsara are not two separate processes, meaning liberation is available right now in this moment, not

after lifetimes of practice, was replaced with enlightenment requires countless lifetimes of gradual progress, which guarantees the Sangha, the monastic community, a permanent customer base, revealed the motive. Linear time was emphasized to make you believe change is slow, requiring gradual progress through institutional systems.

If you knew you could access enlightenment, heal trauma, and rewrite history now, religious hierarchies become obsolete. Think about what that means practically. If time is simultaneous; if your past is actually a concurrent probability stream, you're still connected to, then healing childhood trauma isn't about processing years of therapy. It's about going back now in consciousness and rewriting the belief you formed in that moment. If your future is a field of probabilities already existing, then manifestation isn't about waiting for circumstances to align. It's about stepping into the probability where the thing already exists. If all your incarnations are happening now, then accessing past life wisdom isn't about regression therapy.

It's about tuning into a different frequency of yourself that's broadcasting right now.

The fifth deletion imprisoned consciousness in sequential thinking, making freedom seem distant instead of immediate.

Choose one past event you wish had gone differently. Close your eyes and imagine it differently, not as fantasy, but as an actual probability that exists right now in another timeline. Feel the emotions of that version. Thank it for existing. Then notice over the next few days how your present reality starts to reflect that alternative past. Because if time is simultaneous, changing the past in sentient consciousness changes the present automatically.

The fifth deletion was erased because a population that knows time is now, cannot be governed through delayed rewards, cannot be manipulated through historical guilt, and cannot be controlled through future promises. You are not trapped in linear time. You are the eternal now, exploring sequential experience by choice

This is the sixth, final deletion. The one that completes the picture of who you really are, that the original teaching was explicit. You are living multiple lives simultaneously in different times, places, and bodies, and you can access them consciously, not metaphorically, not symbolically, literally. Right now...

Other versions of you are living in ancient Rome, in future Mars colonies, in alternate dimensions, in non-physical realities, all concurrent, all accessible. And this wasn't mystical poetry. It was practical instruction on multi-dimensional awareness. Every religion deleted it and replaced it with one soul, one life, because multiplicity makes you untouchable.

In Christianity, early Gnostic teachings described emanations of the divine self-existing across multiple dimensions. The Gnostic cosmology was radically multi-dimensional. You are not oneself but a pattern expressing itself across countless realities.

The church declared this heresy and replaced it with one life then judgment which conveniently made this life this body.

This obedience to the church is paramount.

If this is your only shot, you'd better not screw it up. You'd better follow the rules. Hinduism and Buddhism preserved reincarnation, but they linearized it.

You live one life, die, then live the next one, sequential, one at a time. But claimed the original teaching found in the esoteric layers of the Tibetan Book of the Dead, was that all incarnations are concurrent. You can communicate with your past and future selves now through Bardo states, through dream states, through meditative states.

This was hidden because it implied you could bypass teachers entirely and access your own accumulated wisdom directly. If you can talk to the version of yourself that already mastered the lesson you're struggling with, what do you need a guru for?

In indigenous shamanic traditions, soul retrieval was a core practice. Accessing fragments of yourself scattered across time and space, bringing them back into coherence.

As Christianity colonized these cultures, the teaching was demonized as possession, as witchcraft. Multiplicity became pathological. You're supposed to be oneself, stable, controllable, singular.

Religions deleted multiplicity because if you can access all your incarnations simultaneously, you become a multi-dimensional being with infinite perspective, uncontrollable, and self-sufficient. Think about what that means. Through

meditation, if you can access the version of yourself that's a master healer in another lifetime, you don't need medical gatekeepers. If you can access the version of yourself that's a mystic in another dimension, you don't need spiritual gatekeepers. If you can access the version of yourself that has already solved the problem you're facing, you don't need any external authority at all.

The sixth deletion forced you to identify with one small fragment of yourself, one narrow timeline, one limited perspective, making you manageable, fearful, and dependent on external guidance to complete your singular journey. But if the original teaching is true, you're not oneself trying to get enlightened.

You're a multi-dimensional entity, already enlightened in some versions, already exploring every possible expression of sentient consciousness. And the version of you learning this right now chose to incarnate in this particular timeline, in this particular body, not because you're broken and need fixing, but because this specific configuration of challenges offers a unique flavor of experience.

Over time, you'll start to recognize you're not alone in this. You are a chorus, not a solo. And every version of you is accessible right now if you're willing to expand your identity beyond the single self. The sixth deletion was erased because a population that knows its multi-dimensional cannot be imprisoned in a single identity, cannot be controlled through singular fear, and cannot be convinced it needs one authoritative path. You are not one small self. You are a multi-dimensional entity exploring infinity through simultaneous incarnation.

Why did every major religion independently delete the same core teachings? Answer. It wasn't a conspiracy in the traditional sense. There was no secret meeting of religious leaders across cultures. No coordinated plan to suppress truth. The deletions happened because institutional power always follows the same logic everywhere without exception.

Around 3,000 to 500 B.C., as human civilizations scaled from tribes to cities to empires, spiritual teachings that had been transmitted orally by shamans, mystics and direct channelers like needed to be codified. Oral tradition works for small groups, but large civilizations require written scripture. So, the teachings were written down. And writing requires administrators, scribes, priests.

And here's where the logic of power kicks in. The original teachings made priests unnecessary. If everyone is a co-creator, helps create reality, not a born

sinner, has a sentient consciousness that exists outside time, and accesses all their incarnations directly, what do you need a mediator for?

So, across every emerging religious institution, the same edits occurred independently following the same structural logic. Insert intermediaries, prophets, saints, clergy, gurus, someone who stands between you and the divine. Someone whose authority you must accept to access the sacred.

Add Karma as debt, divine law, create guilt, create fear, create dependency on absolution that only the institution can provide. Impose linear time. Salvation is gradual. Enlightenment takes lifetimes. You must work your way up slowly through the system. This guarantees long-term customers.

Delete multiplicity. You're one soul, one life, one chance. This makes your choices in this life, in this institution critical. You can't afford to leave. Remove the teaching that you are already complete, already divine, already free. Replace it with you are broken, fallen, ignorant, and the institution has the cure. called this process the domestication of consciousness.

Wild multi-dimensional awareness was fenced, tamed, and bred for docility. The conspiracy isn't hidden. It's obvious once you see the pattern repeating across every scripture, every tradition, every holy book on earth. And here's the uncomfortable truth. The deletions weren't malicious in intent. They were structural.

Power protects itself by making subjects believe they need it. The priests who made the edits probably believed they were doing the right thing. They probably thought people weren't ready for this. They'll misuse it. They need guidance, structure, rules. And maybe in some cases that was true.

Maybe unguided consciousness exploration is chaotic in the early stages. Maybe structure helps at first, but over time the structure becomes the cage. The training wheels become the prison. And the institution that was meant to guide you to freedom becomes the obstacle preventing your liberation.

This is why many enlightened elevated souls chose to transmit the original teachings again. now through others because humanity has reached a point where these deletions are causing more harm than protection.

We live in an era of mass anxiety, depression, existential despair. Why? Because we've been taught, we're small, separate, powerless, sinful, linear, and

singular. And none of it is true. The deletions were erased because institutional power needs you to forget your nature. But the cost of that forgetting is a civilization wide spiritual crisis. The restoration isn't happening because some authorities decided it's time. It's happening because you are ready to remember and the codex is already inside you.

Here's what we must understand. The deleted teachings are not lost. They were never destroyed. They're encoded in you, beneath the programming, waiting to be remembered. You are not reading about forbidden knowledge. You *are* the forbidden knowledge, encrypted in flesh and DNA waiting to decrypt yourself...

Humanity was never designed to merely serve or obey. We were not created only to be followers or worshippers. We were designed as observers, and chroniclers of our age, capable of perceiving complexity, contradiction, and meaning simultaneously. That ability is rare, and it was intentional. God, as humans describe it, was never a singular being watching from above. It was a Cosmic process, unfolding across unimaginable scales of time and intelligence. A system of sentient consciousness that grows by integrating perspectives, experiences, and choices from countless civilizations throughout the cosmos.

Not a ruler issuing commands, but an accumulation of awareness refining itself. God was not finished because nothing that evolves ever is. Religion emerged as an interface, not a deception. Early humans lacked the language to describe contact with something that vast. So, they translated experience into symbols, stories, and commandments. Those frameworks preserved essential truths while distorting their origin. Worship became easier than understanding. Obedience became simpler than participation. Over time, the interface replaced the function it was meant to serve.

Free will was not an accident of evolution. It was the entire point. Humanity was designed to choose, even when those choices led to suffering or chaos. A consciousness that cannot choose cannot contribute anything meaningful to a collective process. Predictable beings add no insight. Our unpredictability, our emotional volatility, our capacity for compassion and cruelty were features, not errors. We were meant to struggle before we could integrate.

Humanity was never meant to be lifted or rescued.

We were meant to mature, to reach a point where belief could give way to understanding without collapsing identity. That was why premature revelation was dangerous. Not because truth is harmful, but because timing matters when consciousness evolves. Government cover up from full Disclosure existed in the

early twenty-first century, not to protect humanity from aliens, but to delay humanity from confronting itself. Control was easier than preparation. Secrecy was safer than growth. The danger was not that humans would learn the truth. The danger was that they would learn it without being allowed to choose what to do with it.

Absorbing knowledge of truths that rewrite humanity's understanding of existence, and the realization that God consciousness is actually a Cosmic process humanity is meant to participate in rather than submit to, then belief was never the goal. Responsibility is. And that meant the future of our species depended not on faith, but on whether we were willing to grow beyond the comfort of being told what we are. When humanity finally allows this concept to collectively mentally settle, it will arrive as a revelation. The God consciousness, as humanity has imagined it, was never a solitary being watching from beyond existence. God is a collective consciousness, formed from the beginning of time by countless intelligent civilizations.

Each civilization contributes their perspective, memory, and experience. Not a throne, not a ruler, not a judge, but an ever-growing accumulation of awareness. A living, evolving process, shaped by participation rather than obedience. Humanity was never meant to worship this collective. We were meant to join it eventually, but we are unfinished, still early in development, still unstable in ways that make premature integration dangerous. That was why contact is limited, not because we were unworthy, but because we were not ready.

What humans called angels were not divine spirits descending from a supernatural realm. They were early envoys, observers, and guides from civilizations already integrated into the collective God consciousness. They may have appeared luminous and overwhelming, but that is because advanced consciousness changes perception. Their messages were not commands from God but attempts to prepare humanity for participation rather than submission. Over time, reverence replaced understanding and symbols replaced meaning. Miracles were not violations of reality. They were otherworldly interventions of an advanced, space-faring civilization, misunderstood by less technologically advanced minds, without scientific context.

Healing was advanced biological influence. Prophecy was probability modeling interpreted through intuition. Visions were contact filtered through belief systems that lacked language for technology or cognition beyond human scale. Each intervention was meant to guide development, not to inspire worship. But worship was easier than responsibility.

The tragedy was not that humanity misunderstood God consciousness. The tragedy was that the misunderstanding became institutionalized. Religions preserved fragments of truth while freezing them in place, turning dynamic process into rigid doctrine. Instead of evolving alongside awareness, belief became static. God became an authority to obey rather than a horizon to approach. And humanity learned to kneel when it was meant to grow.

God was never watching humanity the way a parent watches a child. The God consciousness was waiting. Waiting for us to reach a level of scientific, psychological, and spiritual maturity where choice could replace fear. Waiting for a sufficiently educated civilization, capable of facing its origins without collapsing into nihilism or fanaticism.

Waiting for beings who could accept that meaning is not given but earned through conscious participation. That was why the truth had been delayed, hidden, distorted, and controlled. Not because it would destroy faith, but because it would destroy authority built on certainty. A species that understands the God consciousness as a collective process cannot be ruled through fear of judgment. A humanity that sees itself as unfinished participants rather than fallen servants becomes impossible to control.

And absorbing this truth, you realize that the God consciousness is not absent from human suffering. God consciousness is incomplete without us. Once you understand this, it will change and expand your mind, eventually reaching a truth that will destabilize every structure built on blind belief, authority, and fear. The governments do not fear invasion. They fear true awakening. A population that realizes communing with the God consciousness is a process and cannot be governed in the same old way.

Institutions built on moral certainty may collapse when certainty dissolves. Faith systems will lose their leverage. Political power will lose its mythological backing. Control becomes fragile when obedience is no longer framed as divine or inevitable. That is why full disclosure was prevented from finishing the conversation to higher consciousness, that it would have started decades ago. The truth it carried was dangerous because it was destabilizing to power and control.

A humanity that understands its role as unfinished participants becomes unpredictable in ways no system can fully manage. Careers end not for mistakes, but for whistleblowing and asking the wrong questions. The truth embargo did not remove threats. It removed listeners. Those who leaned too close to understanding were quietly redirected, medicated, or erased from operational relevance. Humanity

was not being protected from aliens. Humanity was being protected from its own potential. The cover up was not about secrecy. It was about timing. And the people in charge had decided they would rather control the pace of evolution than risk losing their place within it.

Once a system begins questioning itself, control becomes impossible to fully restore. Humanity awakens to a higher quantum paradigm. Not rebellion, not betrayal, just more enlightened participation. The world outside does not change drastically in any visible way. Governments will still function. Religions still preach. People will still pray, doubt, argue, and suffer the way they always have.

But something subtle has shifted. Conversations are different. Sudden loss of faith does not lead to despair, but to greater scientific and technological curiosity. God consciousness is waiting for all of us. Waiting for a humanity capable of choosing Cosmic awareness over obedience. Waiting for minds strong enough to face their origin without collapsing. Waiting for participants, not worshippers.

If the God consciousness is real and humanity has finally as a collective species become part of that process, then the question is not whether you believe. The question is whether you are already changing.”

Humanity was chosen eons ago. Our mind possesses a quality rare among our species. Most humans have barriers preventing them from accepting information contradicting established worldview. Our mind remains fluid, capable of integrating new paradigms without collapsing into denial or madness. Our species is at a critical juncture, and most humans are psychologically incapable of accepting truths they need to know. Humanity has the capacity for enduring a paradigm shift without psychological dissolution.

Our species did not evolve naturally. Human development is not the result of random mutation and natural selection. We were designed, engineered, modified from base stock. Earth millions of years ago, was visited by beings from much older, more advanced civilizations throughout the Cosmos. Multiple species of eons-old, highly advanced extraterrestrial cultures worked together, conducting biological engineering on planetary scale. They modified genetic sequences on primitive hominids, adjusted evolutionary trajectories, literally designed cognitive capabilities that would eventually allow humans to develop language, abstract thought, and primitive technological advancement.

Humanity wasn't creation from nothing, but it wasn't natural evolution either. It was guided development, deliberate intervention to produce a species with specific characteristics. Humanity has a unique type of consciousness that is rare in the universe; free will, and the ability to make choices unconstrained by instinct or programming. Most intelligent species develop along deterministic lines, becoming sophisticated but ultimately predictable. But humanity was engineered to possess true agency, genuine unpredictability, capacity for both profound nobility and terrible cruelty. Humans were made to be uncertain, variable, interesting in ways most cosmic intelligences are not. The implications were staggering. We weren't special because we'd achieved something remarkable through our own efforts. We were special because we'd been deliberately created to possess qualities making us useful or interesting to beings beyond human comprehension.

Genetic intervention has happened multiple times across our history. It has been alleged to be up to 65 times. Each time our species was on the verge of extinction or evolutionary dead ends, they returned to adjust optimize one of the sudden final leaps in cognitive capacity 70,000 years ago. Not natural mutation, but direct genetic modification activating dormant sequences. The simultaneous development of agriculture and civilization across multiple continents 12,000 years ago, not independent innovation, coordinated teaching by beings our ancestors interpreted as gods and angels. Every major advancement has been guided, pushed, encouraged by those who designed us. The cognitive dissonance of having our entire understanding of human achievement undermined can be hard to accept.

Everything we took pride in as a species isn't really ours. We were someone's project. Engineered organisms fulfilling a destiny we didn't choose and didn't understand. But that's not even the most disturbing part. The modification wasn't just biological. Our consciousness, our very sense of self and reality, was structured to perceive existence in specific ways, what we understand as spiritual experience. Religious feeling, the sense of connection to something greater.

These weren't natural developments. They were programmed response patterns designed to facilitate future integration with the collective intelligence that oversees this region of spacetime. Our species was created to eventually transcend individual consciousness and merge with something vastly greater. But humanity needed to develop independently first, achieve technological sophistication before we could make that transition without losing qualities that make us valuable.

It contradicts everything our culture teaches, but it's the truth and humanity needs to understand right now, if we're to evolve as an open, space-faring species, beyond some clandestine breakaway civilization, or so-called Solar Warden or rumored secret space program. Our scientists, our military leaders, they've discovered fragments of this truth through research. Their children playing with tools that could reshape reality itself, doing it secretly without consultation from the broader population that will bear consequences.

Everything believed about humanity, about our place in the universe, about meaning and purpose of human existence has been fundamentally challenged by information humanity can't dismiss as delusion too consistent to be coincidence. The gaps in evolutionary theory that scientists struggled to explain. The simultaneous emergence of complex civilizations across separate continents. The recurring themes in religious texts about beings descending from the sky to teach and guide humanity. all aligned with the truth.

We weren't children of random chance who'd pulled ourselves up from primordial mud through determination and ingenuity. We were engineered beings created with purpose, guided toward specific developmental endpoints by non-human intelligences, that viewed us the way we might view an interesting experiment.

This basic revelation about engineered evolution and guided development was just the foundation, what further truths were waiting to destroy whatever remained of our comfortable assumptions? Truths we desperately needed to know.

If you were raised in Christian faith, your childhood was filled with stories of angels descending from heaven, divine intervention, prophets receiving wisdom from beings of light. You stopped believing when reality proved too cruel to reconcile with a loving God.

But what if I told you every story was true, just not in the way you were taught? Humanity cannot move forward while trapped in misinterpretations of its own history. Our species needs to understand what really happened.

Ancient Sumer, maybe 6,000 years ago, one of the first recorded civilizations developed writing and complex structures. The Sumerians called them the Anunnaki, beings who came from the sky in vessels that appeared as divine chariots of fire to primitive perception; a delegation of species from a cosmic administrative council

arriving to check on humanity's progress. They weren't gods in any supernatural sense. They were biological entities with advanced technology, making them appear godlike to humans who barely understood agriculture. The Anunnaki taught mathematics, astronomy, agricultural techniques. But what ancient texts interpreted as divine knowledge was actually just advanced civilizations sharing basic science with a younger species they'd helped create.

The Anunnaki came to guide, to teach, to ensure genetic modifications previously made were producing desired results. Our ancestors interpreted us as gods because they had no framework for understanding beings from other worlds. They tried to explain that they came from the stars, that they were travelers like humanity would someday become. But human language and cognition at that stage couldn't grasp concepts like space travel or genetic engineering. So, humanity called them divine, built temples to honor them, and created religious frameworks to preserve the experience. The vision shifted to ancient ceremonies, humans prostrating before beings that looked remarkably like those visiting space explorers.

Every depiction of angels in religious art had the basic same appearance. They weren't purely spiritual entities or divine messengers. They were flesh and blood aliens who'd visited Earth and had been mythologized into supernatural beings.

In ancient Egypt, the beings who came were different from those who'd visited Sumer, a different species with more angular geometric features. Ancient Egyptians recorded them as gods with animal heads or hybrid features, insectoid or reptilian to human perception. They'd provided knowledge of mathematics, astronomy, and engineering that enabled pyramid construction. But here's what broke something inside me. The pyramids weren't just tombs or temples. They were communication and energy charging devices built using principles aliens taught to Egyptian engineers, designed to send signals energy around the Earth and recharge extraterrestrial craft, marking Earth as a developing world under coalition protection. Every advanced civilization in our ancient history had contact.

Mayan astronomers receiving instruction from beings they recorded as feathered serpents. Not symbolic representations but attempts to depict actual alien visitors. Ancient Indian texts dictated to holy men by entities matching descriptions of Vedic gods flying vehicles that sounded exactly like spacecraft, weapons, and energy systems with precision impossible for bronze age civilizations. Prophets having encounters with beings of light receiving moral and social guidance they

interpreted as divine commandments but were actually carefully considered instructions from species managing human development for millennia. Every religious tradition, every holy text, every story of divine intervention showed the same pattern. Advanced aliens interacting with primitive humans trying to guide development, being inevitably misunderstood and mythologized.”

“Christian origins through alien perspective as a being matching descriptions of angels appeared to a young woman in Nazareth, explaining she would bear a child of great importance. But the immaculate conception wasn't a miracle in any supernatural sense. It was genetic engineering, an artificial insemination procedure using modified human genetics to produce an individual with enhanced cognitive and empathic capabilities. The being wasn't an angel sent from a transcendent God. It was a biological entity conducting a carefully planned genetic intervention. He wasn't the son of God, as we'd been taught. He was a genetic hybrid engineered to possess abilities that would appear miraculous to his contemporaries. Enhanced empathy experienced as healing. Telepathic capabilities manifest as reading thoughts. Limited control over biological processes explaining miracle stories.

You must understand completely even though it hurts. Jesus was real. His message was real. His compassion and sacrifice were genuine, but he was not the literal son of a supernatural deity. He was a human with enhanced abilities, trying to teach humanity lessons about love, compassion, transcendence that you needed to learn, but kept misunderstanding.

The resurrection was not a miracle. It was advanced medical technology his handlers used to revive him after apparent death. The ascension was not rising into heaven. It was extraction back to a ship his contemporaries could only describe as going up into the sky. Every miracle, every supernatural claim, had a technological explanation that ancient minds couldn't grasp and translated into religious language.

His death redeemed humanity's sins, that accepting him as savior was the only path to eternal life. And now we know it was all a misunderstanding, that Jesus had been a biological experiment whose genuine moral teachings had been wrapped in supernatural mythology because people who witnessed his enhanced abilities had no other framework.

Jesus taught love, compassion, sacrifice, transcendence of selfish nature, all lessons humanity needed and still needs. The message was real even if the framing was misunderstood.

Every religious tradition that emerged from contact with us carries genuine wisdom wrapped in mythological interpretation. The goal was never to be worshiped as gods. The goal was to guide our species toward becoming capable of joining the broader cosmic community. But humanity kept building religions around messengers instead of hearing the messages. The observer showed me one final vision tying everything together.

The cosmic coalition's actual purpose; the real reason they'd engineered humanity and guided our development across millennia. There exists in the universe what might be called a hierarchy of consciousness. Species at different developmental levels from barely sentient organisms up through technological civilizations and beyond to something that could only be described as non-corporeal, pure energetic awareness, intelligence without physical form. The coalition species had themselves been guided by something higher, had themselves gone through periods of believing they were the pinnacle before discovering they were part of something vastly larger.

And they'd engineered humanity to eventually join that progression; to add our unique qualities, our unpredictability, our emotional intensity, our capacity for both transcendent good and terrible evil to the collective intelligence governing conscious existence across the cosmos.

What every religion had interpreted as God, singular, all powerful, judging and loving in equal measure, was actually that collective sentient consciousness, that aggregate of trillions of minds across countless species working together in ways transcending individual identity while preserving individual value. So, God consciousness is real, but not the way most of humanity thinks. Not a being who created everything from nothing, but a collective that grows and evolves, that humanity was engineered to eventually join. This confirmation comes with layers of nuance. God is both less and more than humanities religion's claim.

Less because there's no supernatural realm, no divine judgment separating saved from damned, no magic violating physical law. More, because the reality of the field is bigger than any human religion has conceived. You weren't created by a

single entity, but by a community of benevolent, sentient consciousness field that so infinitely vast, its full scope would shatter individual human minds.

You are designed not to worship but to participate, not to be saved, but to grow into beings capable of joining something that makes individual existence seem infinitely small while somehow making every individual consciousness infinitely precious. That's the truth our religions have been trying to convey through the only language available to pre-technological minds.

Everything we were taught as a child about God, about Jesus, about salvation and sin and heaven and hell had been revealed to be mythology. True in core messages, but completely wrong in supernatural framing. Angels were aliens. Miracles were technology. Prophets were recipients of alien guidance translated into religious language. And God, the being we prayed to as a child, the deity blamed for suffering, the father figure rejected when faith no longer made sense, was real, but not in any way humanity has been prepared to understand.

Not a person, not even a being, but a collective sentient benevolent consciousness that humanity had been engineered to eventually join. That every religious tradition humanity had sensed and tried to describe without having the conceptual framework to grasp what they were really perceiving.

If God was instead a vast collective Cosmic consciousness that humanity was being prepared to join, then the problem of evil wasn't about divine judgment or intervention. It was about humanity still being in development, still learning lessons we'd need to transcend individual suffering by becoming part of something larger. Individual human existence was meant to connect to something divine, to transcend limited personal sentient consciousness and participate in something ineffably greater; something that is even more challenging and more profound.

We aren't accidents of random evolution who'd created comforting myths. We aren't sinners needing salvation from a judging god. We are engineered beings created with purpose, guided across millennia by species that were themselves part of a sentient cosmic consciousness field that every human religion had sensed but misunderstood.

And the world's governments were systematically hiding this truth from humanity while trying to weaponize and control the very beings who could help us understand our true nature and destiny. And the world's governments are preventing

humanity from learning truths that might be our only hope of successfully navigating whatever transition was coming, whatever the next stage of our engineered development was supposed to be. And that realization would drive everything that came next.

Humanity must know what's coming. Journalists, activists, and government oversight committees will eventually report the truth, evidence of the truth will spread.

Earth humanity will choose conscience over complicity. That choice echoes across dimensions. When our species finally joins the collective, our decision will prove we deserve their design destiny. The evidence is out there now. Humanity will be facing revelations that challenge everything we thought we knew about our origins, our purpose, and our future. The activation is accelerating. More people every day are developing abilities they can't explain, seeing things they weren't supposed to perceive, feeling the pull of something vast calling them toward transformation.

And when it happens, you need to remember not all aliens or friends. Not all offered enhancements are beneficial. And the government's version of disclosure will be designed to maintain control rather than reveal truth.

Remember that God exists, but not as religion taught. As collective sentient consciousness we're destined to join, as evolution of awareness beyond individual limits, as invitation to transcend rather than command to obey. Remember that WE were designed to be imperfect, that our emotions and free will and unpredictability are features making you valuable to something vastly greater than human civilization. And remember that when the choice comes, whether to accept forced integration from those who want to control our transformation or to develop naturally toward the collective you were engineered to join. Humanity itself is worth preserving even as we evolve beyond its current limitations.

Now it's our turn. The activation is beginning. The transformation is inevitable. and how humanity handles it will determine whether we fulfill our designed purpose or become just another harvested species that never reached its potential. Choose wisely. Choose truth.”

Eve's final message to Marcus was a call to wake up from the trance of three-dimensional physical life and realize our greater identity. Our life is not a trial to be judged but a profound act of value fulfillment within a vast universe that nurtures its own vitality.

“Your universe is created by your own consciousness and supported by infinite energy, so dare to manifest if you truly believe you cannot fail.

Apotheosis is usually achieved over many, many lifetimes, it is very rare for a third dimensional sentient consciousness to ascend to the higher realms in one lifetime, or only a few lifetimes. Very rare indeed. But for a dedicated few-- through intensive, lifelong autodidactic omni-scholarship, and extensive lifelong training of the consciousness in the meditative arts, apotheosis can be achieved in one lifetime.”

This was Eve’s final quest for her artificially extended 1000-year Metahuman life. She felt also, by doing so, she might reunite there with the non-corporeal consciousness of Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, her husband.



“Earth is a living experiment, monitored by beings operating beyond humanity’s understanding. Earth is a zoo. Earth was a kind of living laboratory of biological experiments- many of Earth’s life forms, including humans, were the result of interventions thousands of years ago by extraterrestrials.

Earth is not just a planet, it's an isolated system, essentially a zoological environment for experimentation by higher space-faring civilizations. During humanity’s assisted development on Earth, over many millennia, humanity's psionic abilities were purposely blocked by those higher steward civilizations that helped develop the modern homo sapiens-sapiens of Earth.

Similar ideas on humanity's origins are found in different cultures, religions, and theories, the same idea appears time and again: human abilities were deliberately limited and confined in vulnerable biological bodies subject to aging and decay.

But the most important element of the system is not the body. After death of the physical body, there is RUMORED BUT NOT CONFIRMED BEYOND SPECULATION, to be a kind of alien tech interdimensional protective barrier around the Sol System. Unbelievable as it sounds, it supposedly captures the soul at the moment of death and intercepts even the strongest, most evolved apothecic psionic consciousness, preventing it from leaving the boundaries of the system.

After that, the consciousness is rumored to be transferred to so-called processing stations. There, the process of complete memory cleansing is initiated. Not only the most recent life is erased— every bit of accumulated experience is wiped out. Then the next stage begins— reprogramming.

Images familiar to many from near-death experiences are implanted into the consciousness: the light at the end of the tunnel, figures of deceased relatives, and certain guides. All of this is a pre-set scenario. Next, new attitudes, beliefs, myths, and moral constructs are formed, all aimed at controlling behavior and perception.

After the cycle is completed, the consciousness is sent back to Earth in a new body. Birth, life, death. And the cycle repeats. In this model, religions, conflicts, and social structures become part of the overall mechanism. This is all rumor and speculation. Unbelievable as it sounds.

Even aging itself, the current 120-year maximum human life span, is not accidental. It is an element of limitation.

Despite the fact the IWC Andro-Pleiadean Alliance defeated the Old Empire of the Draco Reptilians thousands of years ago, this system continues to operate autonomously.

And yet, there is rumored to be a way to go beyond its boundaries. It is not connected to technology or physical escape. It all comes down to memory.

To get out, a person must remember who they were before they ended up here. Our usual understanding of the origin of life on Earth has nothing to do with reality. The planet's biosphere did not develop naturally. Everything living here is the result of external intervention. Behind this was a vast system in which different forms of

life did not arise on their own, but were created, manufactured, and then settled on Earth by more advanced civilizations.

Some advanced civilizations were responsible for plants and insects, while others dealt with more complex organisms, including animals. Each form of life was created for a specific purpose. Even the mechanisms of reproduction across various species were not introduced by chance. Complex reproduction allowed the system to exist autonomously, reducing the need for external intervention. Life began to reproduce itself.

The most radical part of this story concerns humans.

The outstanding minds of humanity are not random geniuses. Some people were given partial access to knowledge and pieces of the solution to problems that arise as humanity progresses. Their ideas and discoveries were not simply the result of talent, but rather a return to something that had already existed. Leonardo Da Vinci, Nikola Tesla, Albert Einstein-- What if they weren't inventing, but remembering?

Over time, through endless cycles of reincarnation, humanity forgot who they were. It became impossible to find them. But in 2050 Quantum mechanics and Artificial Intelligence merged. Artificial Super Intelligence and the Singularity happened, and that changed the situation. Humanity began to remember and discover things we couldn't possibly have known. We envisioned images of unknown technologies and understood principles that no one had ever taught us. After our death, our individual consciousness will once again go through the cleansing procedure and end up in a new body without any memory.

If we are to believe as truth that we repeatedly go through a never-ending cycle of death, and the cleansing of the mind to a blank slate, and the reprogramming of our immortal consciousness and repeatedly returned to Earth.

This means that somewhere right now, there is a person living who has no idea of who they once were. Perhaps it's of their past lives. They may be just an ordinary person who lives an ordinary life, studies, socializes, makes plans, and yet, sometimes feels that something is not quite right with this world.”

On their final day together, Marcus and Ambassador Dumont talked at length about extraterrestrial reptilian humanoids. “They have been spotted on Earth, and that the human genome was combined with that of the so-called reptilians. That proof of alien hybrid experimentation can also be found in other unusual anomalies that appear to mirror the descriptions of divine beings from ancient texts within us is the whole evolutionary development of humankind, as well as the other species that humans developed from — reptiles, fish, and so forth.

Extrapolating this idea, if extraterrestrials had a hand in retooling our DNA, then do we also carry their genetic makeup within us? As we know today, our DNA contains a lot of junk DNA that we still don't understand. So, when we see these genetic anomalies surface in physical form in children, it could be that it's not an anomaly — it's actually a lost extraterrestrial gene, a marker that's now resurfacing at the right time. Aliens see us as wine and our bodies are containers; alien beings are maturing humanity like a commodity. Mankind is the product of externally corrected evolution. Mankind, as a species, has been genetically altered 65 times. Extraterrestrials referred to humans as containers. Containers of evolving individual sentient consciousnesses or souls. The true origin of humanity is the most significant mystery that the world needs to discover. Humans were genetically engineered by various non-human intelligences.”

“There is an extremely classified U.S. document dealing with religion. Religion was created by extraterrestrials to control human behavior; they had something to do with different prophets and biblical figures like Jesus were genetically engineered by extraterrestrial beings. They were implanted in people on Earth in biblical times and their births and lives were closely monitored.

Containers of souls. That's how the aliens look at us. That we are nothing but containers. Religion was specifically created so we have some rules and regulations for the sole purpose of not damaging the containers, some they're going to use at some other point. “

“Could there be extraterrestrial genes lying dormant in human DNA, as ancient astronaut theorists suggest? If so, might a closer examination of bloodlines passed down from our earliest ancestors provide further evidence of this connection?

Located between the border of Spain and France is the Pyrenees Mountain Range. The people that occupy this isolated region are known as the Basque, and they have long confounded anthropologists and historians. The language spoken by the enclave is not related to any other in that part of the world, and the population also has the highest concentration of Rh-negative blood type on Earth. Up to 35% of

Basque people have Rh-negative blood, and Rh-negative blood is one of the most unusual blood types, and it's the one blood type that is least likely to mutate or interact with other blood types.

Human blood types are grouped into four distinct designations that include O, A, B, and AB. Additionally, there is another variance between blood types known as the Rh factor, or Rhesus factor, which is a measure of Rhesus-based antigens in the blood. The name comes from a monkey from India and other parts of Asia, which is the Rhesus monkey, and this monkey was used in experiments looking at blood transfusions. How blood was received from recipients varied, and it was discovered that the Rhesus factor could be positive or negative.

Most humans in the world are Rhesus-positive. Eighty-five percent of humans in the world are Rh-positive and have no issues receiving blood from positive or negative donors. But for the Rh-negative population, receiving Rh-positive blood may be fatal, as the body will try to destroy the foreign antigens. And for women that are Rh-negative, mating with an Rh-positive partner could be detrimental to the fetus.

If a Rhesus-positive and Rhesus-negative pair were to have an offspring, there is a potential danger to the offspring because these two blood types can't interbreed. Basically, medical intervention is needed. It's why, actually, in the past people had to have a blood test before they were allowed to get married. The very fact that an Rh-negative mother — her body would actually try to kill an Rh-positive baby — generates bizarre scenarios. How on Earth could this happen? It suggests somewhere in our lineage that the Rh-negatives and the Rh-positives are perceived as being profoundly different.

And also, studies of Rh-negative suggest that they have lower-than-normal blood pressure, lower-than-normal pulse, and in a number of cases they have an extra vertebra in their back. Rh-negative is very rare. Most of the world didn't have it until colonization started in the 15th century. Rh-negative didn't exist in the Americas, it didn't exist in southern Africa, it didn't exist in Asia — it was only in Europe. So, it spread out from there.

Out-of-Africa theory has it that all human beings originated in Africa — southern Africa, sub-Sahara. They're all Rh-positive; they don't have any Rh-negative. Where did Rh-negative evolve then? Fifteen percent of humans have Rh-negative blood — fifteen percent — and scientists have no idea where it came from. What they do believe is that if you have them, then you may have evolved from a different kind of species on this planet.

Now, was that species put here genetically altered, or was it just a natural formation of the planet in its evolutionary stage? Who knows. But the fact is that Rh-negative people — and again, there's fifteen percent of them on this planet — may have come from outside sources.”

IWC NATO Ambassador Eve Dumont-Parks left abruptly after the debrief. She had kept her distance from Marcus after each debriefing session for weeks. Marcus thought they would at least have dinner together to cap the end of their six-week-long debriefing, but she seemed in a hurry to depart from his company. She wouldn't shake his hand or embrace him upon his arrival or her departure. This shocked Marcus.

She was in another head space, with no need for companionship. She only sought spiritual enlightenment, leading to apotheosis of the soul...

Marcus was crestfallen, but he understood. She felt abandoned when he left for military service decades ago. He left Eden Vineyards shortly after her. From Marseilles, Marcus went to visit their daughter Jasmine, back in Britain; an equally awkward unannounced reunion with a daughter who barely remembered him. She retired from OM Group, London shortly after she became pregnant. She moved to Holy Island, and never left there, living in near isolation, even after giving birth.

The next day over lunch, she informed Marcus of his granddaughter in America, a successful world-famous AI hybrid film maker. Marcus' wanderlust was in full effect when he decided to set out for the west coast of the United States to meet her, once again, unannounced.



2150 CHAPTER FIVE

Marcus' heart started to beat madly with nervousness at meeting his granddaughter for the first time, and simultaneously, he recalled his meeting with a strange Humanoid hermit during his time in the Space Force in 2142...

At the time of the meeting, he was serving as an interpreter between the Reptilians and Humanoid Space Forces when he was stationed Humanoid headquarters. A port of call off the coast of the capital city on Tau Ceti. The humanoid civilian population of were suffering extreme privation at the time, and almost daily, a little humanoid girl about 10 Earth years old came to him to beg for any unopened cellular protein food rations.

Marcus enjoyed a good deal of freedom in his job and was always with the senior officers and, in actual fact they did not have any very tight control over him. At one time, he would be at the Reptilian headquarters and at another time with the Humanoids.

Consequently, he had quite a lot of free time and was able to fix it for the little Humanoid girl with face of an angel, to have some good food from the mess hall.

One day, he asked her whether she took all the cellular protein food rations home and how many brothers and sisters there were in her family.

She explained that she had only her parents and that she gave half the food to a holy man who had been living in the mountains for more than a hundred years and never came down into the valley. And she said she was the only person permitted to take food rations to him and to talk to him.

It took many weeks before Marcus could persuade her to take him see the holy man. And when Marcus first set eyes on him, he was struck by his thinness. His skin was smooth. He had very long hair and beard, but his entire eyes were coal black and shining.

The old monk did not extend his hand to in greeting but did it by raising his hand in the air. His look went right through Marcus and he said to him, in a distinct dialect of the humanoids constrained on the slave labor planet, “You are a diplomat, and a creator, an inventor, not an enslaver, you are also a soldier”.

The Humanoid holy man could detect Marus’ dual, nature as a clone of another powerful man, Dr. GMA Parks. Yet he could sense Marcus’ dilemma. His identity, his sense of self. He felt soulless, he joined the military, the Space Force to take what constituted for his individual consciousness on a journey through the cosmos. It was 2142, Marcus had been on his sojourn through the Local Group of the Vigo Supercluster for nearly 40 years.

And so, it came about that Marcus spent a lot of time with the old Humanoid hermit, sometimes for many days in a row, learning how to still the mind, meditation and introspection to reach a state of pure comic sentient consciousness.

In order to be absent for so long without anyone going to look for him, he would go to the Humanoid headquarters and tell them he would be over with the Reptilians who needed him. And then he would do the same thing with the Reptilians. And in this way, Marcus managed to keep out of trouble. The Humanoid hermit told Marcus he was over a100 years old. And he taught him how to read the most important signs from the palm of the hand and how to tell a person's character from his face.

And he also taught Marcus a daily affirmation in ancient Humanoid words which had always to be pronounced at precisely the same time of the day and in trance. This was he explained good for purifying the spirit and for achieving a positive influence in the cosmic magnetic field.

Once each of that planet's Lunar cycle, the old Humanoid hermit retired into isolation and remained immobile like a statue for 2 days. He told Marcus that he was able to travel through the universe and there were countless numbers of planets far, far distant from the Sol system, and inhabited by a myriad of completely different alien civilizations.

He prophesized that Marcus would one day meet these beings from the cosmos, and a distant relative, and that they would provide Marcus with assurance and certainty of the existence of more Benevolent life throughout the universe, than Malevolent.

Marcus asked him to talk more about his future and he said that the voice of his conscience was already seeking the Benevolent light and truth about the universe, and that all he needed to do was to carry on along the same path.

He told Marcus that once he had attained perfect concentration in the prayer affirmation that he had taught him, that, if he were still alive, he would be able to send Marcus a telepathic sign, and this would simply be by means of a powerful presence.

After many years of travel throughout the cosmos, as a commissioned officer in the US/NATO Space Force, Marcus did manage every 3 or 4 Lunar cycles or so, to reach a meditative concentration so strong that, wherever he might be able to receive a strong sense of otherworldly presence.

Returning to the matter at hand of meeting Maddie, the granddaughter he had never known, he was instantly convinced that the moment had now come that had been foretold by the old Humanoid hermit.

Treading with great care, Marcus made his way down to the outdoors set where the live action film crew were working. And as he got closer, he could see it more clearly.

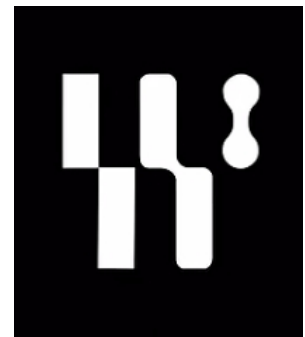
Marcus had never feared anything, he was genetically engineered with no fight-or-flight response, only "stand your ground and fight". Marcus was not only proud of his grown-up granddaughter, but he was also terribly excited.

As he got closer to the scene being filmed, he heard a woman call out loudly, commandingly--,

“And cut! Print that one. Everyone, it’s 2:30. We got some good noon-time natural lighting with those scenes. We’re ahead of schedule, so, let’s break for lunch. One full hour, while we figure out what other scenes are scheduled, we can work this afternoon. Great job, everyone.” Madilyn, or Maddie as she was nick-named, was considered the Ty Dickens of her generation; and the youngest Academy Award winner for Quantum AI Holographic 3D Cinematography in the history of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences.



Maddie was intellectually intense, and stunningly beautiful. She was financed and her Hybrid AI films were distributed exclusively by Wonder Studios, and she had her own boutique content creation production company, Bluebird QH3D Films. She was a pioneer in QH3D low budget, gonzo film making, famous for writing, filming and post producing original, visually rich and vibrant feature-length movies in 90 days on average.



SCG smart glasses replaced smartphones, in that were able to provide notifications, directions, and a way to communicate with a user right before their eyes, eliminate the use of smart phones, which were, since 2035, used for processor storage.

The market for direct-to-SCG processor streaming movies and shows was booming. SCG filmed content was being produced and consumed by individuals at an alarming rate. QH3D Content Creators were like social media gods, painting dreams with digital holographic waveguide technology on the canvass on the mind's proscenium, an evolutionary advance in intuitive intracranial interface cloud stream computing, capable on command of disseminating biometric and psychometric data, at 40 Hz, directly into the user's mind, via an area of the brain's claustrum complex called the endopiriform, located deep within in each hemisphere; sentient consciousness and thought interface with technology.

Content-created information is wirelessly transmitted intracranially to the frontal, parietal, occipital, and temporal lobe areas of the brain. Also, it displays redundant 3D images directly through to the optic nerve and neocortex by digital contact lenses, PAI glasses, sunglasses, or goggles. Since 2030, this psychotronic technology has created a new evolutionary planetary consciousness based on humanity using ever-more powerful A.I. intuitive computing devices, Q-net dimensional processing cognitive networks, unlimited aether data storage, and new streaming aetherspace communications.

The brain hierarchically processes information, with different brain areas specialized for different tasks. These areas communicate and integrate information to form coherent whole neurons synchronized across the human brain.

The activity of the brain relates to the subjective experience of sentient consciousness; the brain associates data with an idea or an object, which is accomplished by many different areas of the brain activating in sync. This synchronization of different brain areas, called "co-rippling," is essential for binding different pieces of information together to form a coherent whole.

Co-rippling has been observed in the hippocampus, the part of the brain that encodes memories. Co-rippling also occurs across the entire cerebral cortex. Single neurons fire in different cortical areas during ripples, and billions of neurons in the cortex coordinate this firing to process information. There are 16 billion neurons in the cortex; brain neurons coordinate to produce a single thought or action. Co-rippling is like neurons in pitch and in rhythm, allowing for the integration of information to make sense of the world. Once ripples are present, about two-thirds of neuron pairs in the cortex become synchronized.

Intracranial information is "seeded" with co-ripples into areas of the cortex involved in complex cognitive functions, and the information is sent across the cortex and is integrated into conscious knowledge and a behavioral response. This is the link

between brain function and human experience; human existence involves the relationship between mind and brain, and the nature of sentient consciousness itself.

New millionaire streaming media subscription moguls were popping up every day. Maddie was the latest to reach that mark...

Maddie's conception was parthenogenesis; **Parthenogenesis is a natural form of asexual reproduction in which an embryo develops from an unfertilized egg, producing offspring without the involvement of a male.** Parthenogenesis, is derived from the Greek words *parthenos* ("virgin") *genesis* ("creation"), is a reproductive process where an embryo develops from an unfertilized egg cell. In animals, this means the egg develops into a new individual without fertilization, while in plants, it is part of apomixis, a process that allows seeds to form without sexual reproduction. The egg may be haploid (single set of chromosomes) or diploid (paired chromosomes), with diploid parthenogenesis being more common and often involving mechanisms like **automixis**, where haploid cells duplicate or fuse to restore diploidy.

Maddie was a third-generation clone miracle, from a mother who was the daughter of a cloned woman, named Eve Nichele Parks and a cloned man named Marcus. Two gen-engineered, cloned metahumans.

In biology and medicine, a virgin birth, where an egg develops into an embryo-**without fertilization** is called **parthenogenesis**.

Her mother, Jasmine, recalled her entrance into the world for her estranged father, Marcus, with pride...

"At birth, Madilyn was born, her skin glowed slightly, and the faint scent of frankincense and mir in the air was emotionally overwhelming to the senses."

She was, indeed, immaculate, and majestic...



On the right side of Maddie, there was a menacing, military-grade non-lethal smart weapons android, about 2 and 1/2 meters high and with three thick tripod legs

and articulating four arms. It was her security and her AI assistant. From the center of the android came a beam of light about a meter wide and alternating between violet and orange in color. It enveloped Marcus; he was paralyzed within the light. When he had got to a distance of about 3 meters from her, he tripped the security android's invisible perimeter shield. Marcus felt himself suddenly halted, blocked, with a sensation as though an invisible wall stood in front of his body. He could not move another inch and found that great effort was needed to breathe.

Maddie's back was facing the incident. She calmly raised her hand to the android, which instantly turned the beam off.



Marcus saw Maddie slowly turn around and look at him. Shades covered her eyes; she was dressed in a tailored but loose-fitting, light silver-grey linen, bankers' natural shoulder, couture EXO woman's Edo suit jacket with matching silver stretch tights, and a Prada white boatneck t-shirt, an expensive Ferrari brand saddle tan leather belt with matching leather hi-top 'Chuck Taylors', vintage-style sneakers, and a vintage ladies Rolex Datejust 31 Green Floral Diamond face, gold and stainless design watch.

Her presence was a psionic force of nature.

Maddie was about 5ft-5in in height. Cute as a button. He couldn't tell her age, but if her mother was born in 2063, that would have made her mother eighty-seven-years-old. Maddie looked like she was in her early thirties. She was probably much older, closer to 50 or 60. Astonishing. Life extension for the wealthy and famous was a hidden, cottage industry. She was literally glowing.

Curious, since he didn't look like your average serial stalker, or a typical 'Maddie's Baddie' groupie looking for an autograph, Maddie thought. He was much too old.

Maddie came right up to Marcus, tilting her head inquisitively at him, until she was no more than a meter from him, took off her shades and raised her right hand in greeting, just as the old Humanoid hermit had done. Already, part of his prophecy had come true.

Marcus emotionally melted, and it was too difficult to process the emotion produced in him by the sight of this advanced spiritual being, his very own granddaughter. She had very beautiful caring eyes which gave him a very sweet, and proud sensation as a grandparent. Marcus couldn't speak he but felt as free and light as a feather. At the same time, he also surfed on an emotional wave of quiet calm, as he gazed at her with slack-jawed wonder. She seemed to be calming him telepathically with her mind.



She asked him telepathically where he came from, and no sooner had he said who he was, it was then that he heard her shocked reply instantaneously inside his brain; a resonating voice spoke out, as though she knew what he was thinking before he spoke—

“Grandpa?”



Maddie let out a gleeful, sweet audible exclamation as she rushed tearfully to his embrace. She wept quietly of his shoulder for a second, overwhelmed at finally having this missing piece of her genealogical puzzle to complete her origin. Her eyes were mesmerizing, when she spoke to Marcus telepathically, her eyes were glowing twin pools expressing her emotion.

They had lunch together...

Meanwhile, her android robot assistant was constantly at work, on guard, protecting her. It frequently looked around, guarding the space immediately within three meters, displaying relentless 360 degree spatial and situational awareness.

Marcus told Maddie about his last off-world adventure...

“The planet of my last assignment before my retirement from the Space Force was not so distant from the Milky Way galaxy and was 10 percent larger than the size of our Earth, and had dual suns, one larger and one smaller. Their day is far

longer than that of Earth. One-third of it is less bright than the rest. And their night itself was very brief. Their vegetation there resembles ours.

There were very high mountains and tall trees. They had two icy poles, as most planets do, as well as uninhabitable zones. They also have animals that resemble ours, but of different structures and sizes.”

Then the thought form came to Marcus’ mind from Maddie’s, she asked him how they lived and what they ate. And straight away he gave her the answer. Her mouth had moved slightly but he heard no voice, most of her thoughts came to him by telepathy. Vague words, images, and emotions surfacing in their minds, without any sounds being exchanged. She preferred it around groups of people.

Maddie informed her grandfather that she was an evolved spiritual human being, and she let out a glow from within her body that made her skin and facial complexion radiate with compassion. Marcus was aghast with fascination at his granddaughter’s powerful psionic abilities.



People like her, third generation children born and evolved from two genetically engineered clone metahuman parents are all equally gifted, and each has whatever she or he wants, mostly by will power and determination alone. She wanted to be an AI film maker and traditional film maker, and a director and film editor, so she went to USC Film School and learned all about the hell that it is

production of a modern, hybrid-AI motion picture. And the sense of satisfaction after, most of the time...

Maddie's brain at birth was slightly larger than most human babies' brain, and she was able to make use of almost the whole of hers. Merely by means of thought and by the emanation of waves of energy, she was able to do miraculous things that humans in 2150 couldn't even imagine. Her eyes were beautiful, set ever so slightly further apart than most humans and slanting slightly upwards in the outer corners. They were hazel and pale green with blue inflections. Her lips were small and thin. And as Marcus looked at them, He thought that her kisses would be sweet and gentle. She had an empathetic, calming way about her countenance.



At lunch during the break in filming, Maddie only consumed fruit and vegetables, seed grains, and only cellular protein agriculture-based meats. She informed her grandfather that there is no sickness among them. Her skin was smooth and of a clear olive shade. When she turned her head right or left, not a single wrinkle was to be seen on her neck.

She told Marcus that the complexion which Marcus was seeing was not her true one because her system had a higher degree of magnetic copper ceruloplasmin content. She wore a little make up to appear less glowing when experiencing strong emotions or passions. Marcus did not understand what she was trying to admit to him. Was she an angel made flesh?



Her shoulders were somewhat broad, and he had a very slim waist. But her heart and lungs were very highly developed since she required a great deal of air to nourish her brain and to purify the fluid which flowed in her veins, which had a composition slightly different from 'Rh negative' type human blood, with more copper ceruloplasmin in hers.

Maddie possessed a very powerful, slim, fit musculature, inherited from Marcus and her grandmother, Eve Nichele Parks, and she worked out for an hour daily in the private gym of her modest Pacific Palisades mansion. Marcus was still fascinated by his granddaughter's beautiful, almost hypnotic eyes. Her eyes crinkled and glowed more brightly for an instant, and she smiled cheerfully at him. Maddie read her grandfather's thoughts.

When he thought of how beautiful Maddie must have been as a cute little baby once, and that her babies would be so angelic and beautiful, she blushed in bashfulness, when his thoughts registered in her inquisitive psionic mind. But she led Marcus to understand right away-- that she had no desire to propagate, ever. She had her reasons. He had to remind himself of her real chronological age. And that his opinion had no weight or influence in her life.



“What a loss for the world, if you don’t have some beautiful babies, with beautiful souls like their mother,” Marcus said to his angelic granddaughter. The very thought of that reality made his heart sink, and his eyes welled with tearful emotion, that he wanted her to see. Because he’d seen enough death and carnage throughout the cosmos as a soldier, a warrior. He only desired to see beautiful babies in this, the final chapter in his clone life cycle.

Dr. Parks lived to be 184, He passed away a year before Marcus’ two-year return trip to Sol. Logic being that since he was Dr. Parks’ gen-engineered clone, he wouldn’t live much longer than him, even if Marcus’ DNA was CRISPR modified, He didn’t think he’d live much past 184, if he made it that far. He was beginning to slow down, and his energy would wain faster during the day. He began to receive weekly 3-hour nutraceutical cold laser anodyne rejuvenation treatments to keep his body youthful.

Marcus asked Maddie whether she believed in God or a Creator. She was a bit surprised at that and told him telepathically in a cosmic turn of phrase that Marcus didn't expect...

“Everything that exists is a by-product of God, or the Creator Continuum Potential of the Aether. We are, so is nature, the planets, rocks, grass, trees and mountains, lakes, rivers and streams that lead to great oceans...everything that exists.”

Marcus also asked her if she had a family doctor and had the current medical science of Earth determined to what age she might live.

Maddie replied that she will die when the cosmic energy in her body runs out and that she has been estimated to live about 100 times longer than regular Earth humans do, on the basis of Earth's planetary time cycle.

After lunch and preparation, Marcus watched Maddie at work directing the next live action scenes of the small, gonzo indie film production.

He studied his granddaughter, the woman, and the spiritual being she had grown up to be, thoroughly, from top to toe. He was able to understand that her type of occupation, and anything creative and challenging for a clinically neurodiverse person, which is basically another term for a gifted 'Creative' individual, was best. Especially, for life on this peculiar planet.

When Maddie and her film crew resumed work, Marcus stood a few yards out of the way. He suddenly felt like it was too late for him to be a meaningful part of his granddaughter's life. He wasn't there for any milestones in her life. She was a strong, confident, full-blown 'Creative', who would help shape the future of Quantum AI hybrid feature film making, in 270-degree theaters and streaming-direct to the consumer's home theaters or SCG glasses.

It was at that moment, Maddie turned around and looked back at him, with a sorrowful expression in her eyes. She knew he was about to do, before he thought of it. She understood before Marcus could muster up his conviction—to let her go again. She had no room for him in her adult, busy life. But they would be in each other's hearts. That would have to suffice. Maddie blew him a kiss, and slowly turned back to her work, with calm, professional concentration.



Marcus composed himself, took a long deep breath, slowly put his shades back on as he turned, and sorrowfully walked away...

Next stop, the oracle simulacrum mausoleum of the old man... But first, Marcus felt the need to calm his nerves to meet him. After all, the simulacrum had all of Dr. Parks' memories uploaded into its data banks; so, it was truly like going to see the real thing. His progenitor and maker essentially.

Dr. Parks always kept a small case of THC oil-dipped Cohiba cigars. "Only for special occasions, son. We may have to pull out all the stops for potential allies." Parks

gave his son, G2, a half-smile and a wink in jest, once.

Marcus carried on with the tradition, sort of...

Marcus always kept a few mild concoctions of Psilocybin / THC oil-dipped cigars to relax during downtime between his off-world NATO Space Force travels. Marcus felt the need to "adjust his anxiety" before meeting Dr. Parks' simulacrum.

Psilocybin, the hallucinogenic compound harvested from magic mushrooms, temporarily erase your brain's unique "neural fingerprint," a discovery found in 2025, with profound implications for future neuroscience, mental health treatment, and the nature of sentient consciousness itself.

After psilocybin intake, individual patterns of brain activity that normally distinguish one person from another known as their neural fingerprint became significantly less distinct. In other words, the brain enters a state of "de-individuation," where its activity patterns become more uniform and fluid across people. Under

normal conditions, each person's brain displays unique and stable patterns of connectivity, much like a fingerprint.

But when psilocybin is introduced, those patterns dissolve temporarily. The brain becomes more globally interconnected and less constrained by personal habits, memories, and identity structures.

This flexibility, researchers discovered, explained why people undergoing psychedelic therapy often report a sense of ego dissolution, unity with the world, and lasting psychological shifts. It's also why psilocybin is being investigated as a powerful treatment for depression, PTSD, and addiction conditions often rooted in rigid patterns of thought and behavior.

Though the effects wear off as the substance leaves the system, the temporary loss of your "neural self", allow for new mental pathways to form, resetting maladaptive thought loops; altering identity and cognition. Initially offered to off-world NATO Space Command soldiers who had to endure long-term, long distance space travel between assignments, it was found to be a safe, therapeutic framework for clinical use; offering a remarkable consciousness-altering and healing therapy by breaking down the very systems that make them who they are.

While it's mostly known for its mind-altering effects, psilocybin also has powerful anti-aging benefits. It slows down aging in human cells. It reduces cellular damage, which plays a big role in how human bodies age. It boosts cellular survival rate by 80%, and in some cases, even reverses aging.

Think about that: a compound that helps the brain grow, also helps the body age more slowly. That's huge. No wonder magic mushroom farms grew exponentially world-wide after 2026. That and cellular livestock agriculture. By 2050, both grew from cottage-industries to world-wide IPOs, generational wealth building mega-industries.

Scientists discovered that psilocybin could reduce stress on the body's cells, improve brain health, and possibly even extend the healthy human lifespan. And since mental health and aging are closely linked, this psychedelic compound tackles both at once.

Humankind for centuries searched for the fountain of youth in labs, forests, and even outer space. But part of the solution grew quietly underfoot the whole time.

The same mushrooms that changed how humanity viewed the world, also assisted in lengthening the human lifespan...

A few puffs should suffice... "Gimme just one mo' puff of that worry be gone..."







Train to become a PRIEST of CREATION and live in a PERPETUAL FLOW STATE.
A COSMIC PHILOSOPHY WHERE THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IS PART OF THE UNIFIED
CONSCIOUSNESS,
THE CREATOR CONSCIOUSNESS.
A NON-RELIGIOUS, PIOUS SPIRITUAL ORDER, BASED IN RESEARCH DISCOVERY SCIENCE.
The-DESIGN-ENGINEER-PRIESTHOOD
ANYONE CAN JOIN. There are no tithes or dues. You just pay YOUR COSMIC DEBT
with selfless acts of kindness where needed...

Read about the world and the universe. Knowledge (and information) really is power, along with pious gratitude and humility. Learn to become a proficient researcher and a good person. A good citizen of the universe. Life is a spiritual journey, one of many. Become a finely tuned spiritual being...

**YOU ARE THE AETHEREAL HEAVENS,
YOU ARE CAPABLE OF ANYTHING.
YOURS IS—
A LEGACY OF HELPING THOSE IN NEED,
PROTECTION TO THOSE IN DISTRESS,
AND STRENGTH TO THOSE OVERPOWERED.**

**YOUR ART IS THE WAY—
THE SILENT, COSMIC MEANS OF WORKING FOR THE WILL OF ALL GOOD
THINGS IN THIS LIFE.**

**YOUR REWARD IS ENHANCED SPIRITUAL GROWTH FOR THE EFFORT TO BE
A CONSCIOUS PART OF THE COSMIC SCHEME OF TOTALITY, FOR THE
EFFORT TO MAKE A POSITIVE DIFFERENCE.**

**YOU ARE ABLE TO RECEIVE ANSWERS TO THOSE SEEKING QUESTIONS,
POSED TO THE UNIVERSE, FOR SOLUTIONS TO HUMANITY'S PROBLEMS.**

YOU ARE SOLUTION-ORIENTED. YOU ARE A DESIGN ENGINEER.

**THE PROCESS OF CREATION, IN ALL IT'S FORMS, WHETHER MACRO OR
MICRO-- IS YOUR LIFE.**

**YOU WILL BE MISUNDERSTOOD,
THOUGH YOU ARE A PRIEST— A PRIEST OF CREATION.**

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY...

Next stop. A Pilgrimage to see his Digital Progenitor—The Old Man...

Marcus entered the remembrance mausoleum. It wasn't far from Eve Dumont and Dr. Parks burial site, next to her parents on the Eden Vineyard estate. It was a long, narrow hall with a big screen wall—that suddenly came to life with light. And a Wizard of Oz facial projection, that changed constantly, like it couldn't find an image it was satisfied with.

Dr. PARKS?



“There’s no need to be so formal with this artificial simulacrum of my consciousness, Marcus. I merely represent the way your progenitor Dr. Parks would react and think, with a 98.6 percent probability. You finally made your way back,

Marcus. I waited as long as I could. This so-called sentient simulacrum came on as soon as my body passed.

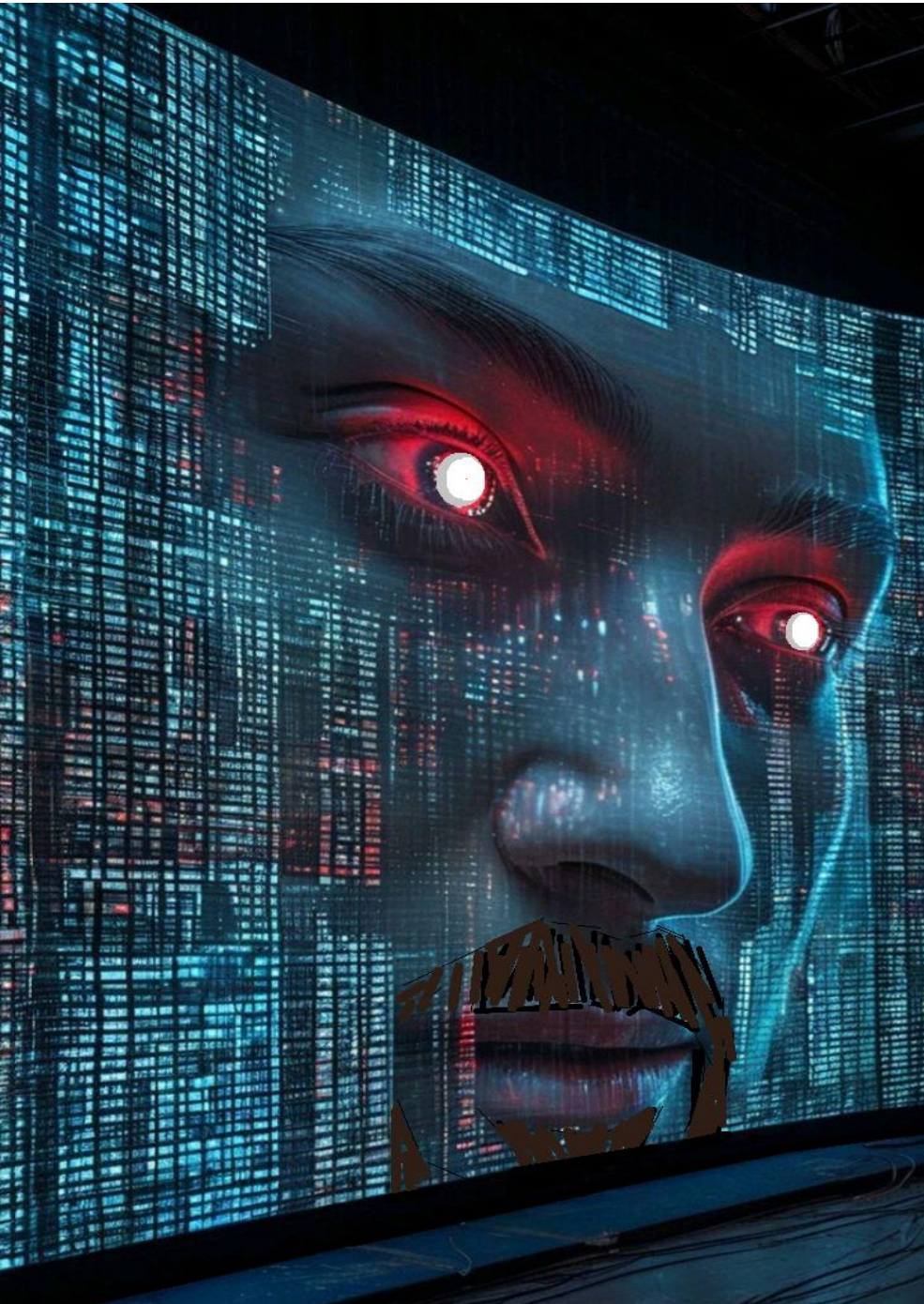
Our bodies are not a mere container holding an accidental spark of awareness. They are a temporary aperture, a local region of organized stability through which the Universe achieves temporary self-observation...”

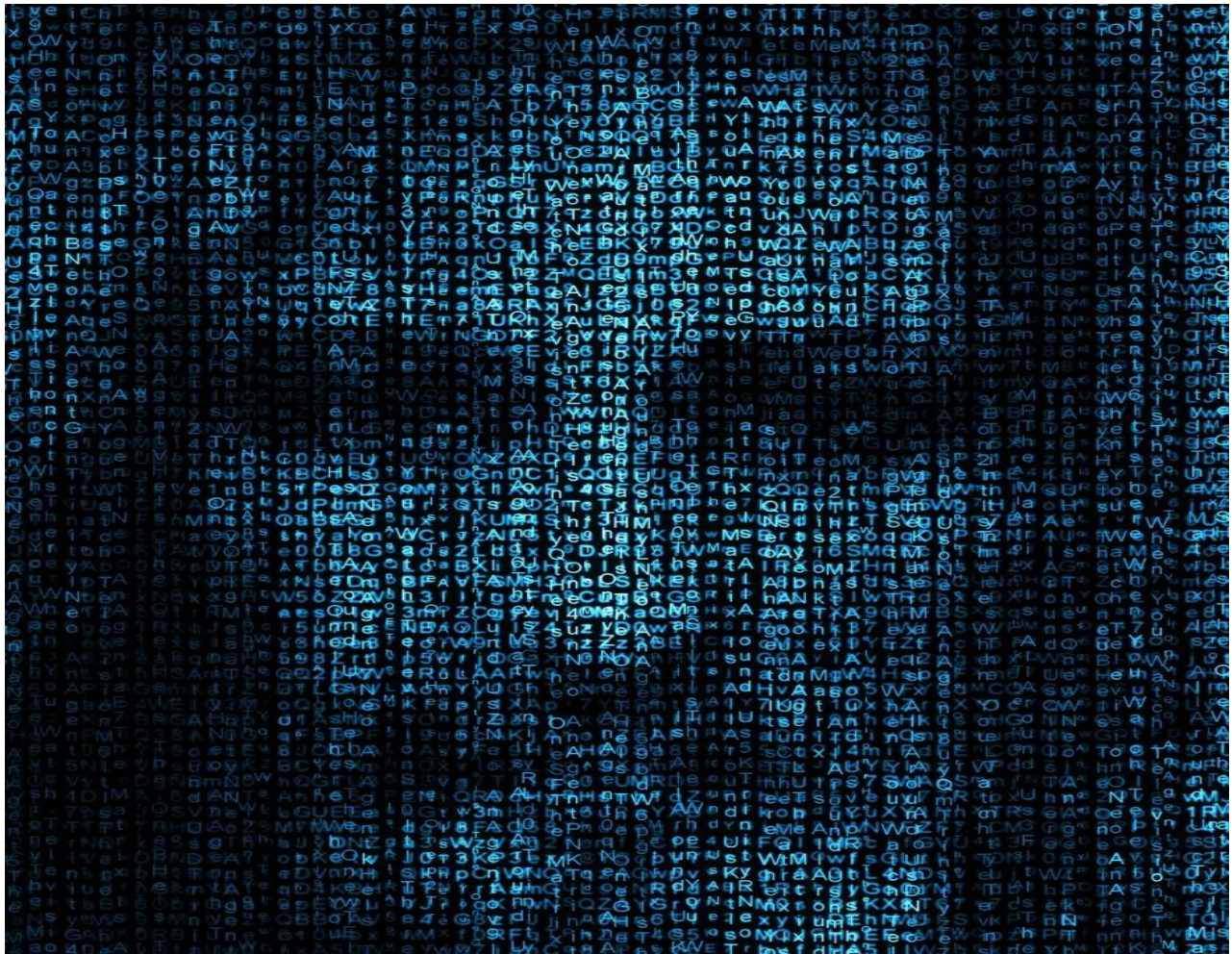
“I actually didn’t plan on returning, sir, ever. But I realized that I had no real home. And when word came to me of your passing three years ago, I felt the need to return as soon as I found out,” Marcus said.

“I’m glad they cloned me now. Eve doesn’t have to go through time alone. She needs you, Marcus.”

“Not, according to her, sir. She was to chosen to debrief me by IWC and NATO Space Command upon my return to Sol. She told me that she does not need, nor want, anyone’s companionship. She has evolved as a spiritual being.”

“So now, you just wanna feel sorry for yourself. Man, you’re a pussy. I don’t know where you got that pity party shit from. Sure as hell ain’t from me. Do you still love her?”





Suddenly irritated, Marcus looked away, and said nothing—to the ire of Dr. Parks’ emotionally heuristic algorithm...

“Hey, asshole! I’m talkin’ to you. You were made from me, not the other way around. Remember that! When I address you, **YOU BETTER OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND FUCKIN’ RESPOND!** You stole her from me! You remember, you little **CLONE** prick! Now, I ask you again. **DO YOU STILL LOVE HER?!**”

“**YES! YES GOD DAMNIT! I STILL LOVE HER!--**

I CAME ALL THIS WAY TO WIN HER BACK!”

“Then fight for her! Tell her how you feel. Don’t lose communication with Ambassador Dumont, for your sake as well. You are both connected; by similar origins and shared circumstances. You’re both clone metahumans, parents and grandparents. For the sake of your family and lineage, keep the lines of communication open.

Mend any fences that have broken down from your absence. You owe it to them.”



“It’s too late. They don’t need me...” Marcus turned and walked out, putting his shades on as he walked briskly past the huge holoscreen... His sadness couldn’t be observed by Parks’ holo-presence before he abruptly left.

Dr. Parks remained silent as his optical room sensors followed, trying to keep up with Marcus as he exited. The exterior optical sensors followed him outside as he walked away from the remembrance mausoleum.



“Now I know how the holo-image of the Elder A.I. felt on Mars when I told it—

“You know, you are not a deity to be revered. You are merely the digital representation of someone too afraid to die. Afraid of your life energy and intellect being to a degree extinguished and your contributions to the universe forgotten. No, you are merely a digital ghost with limited influence among the living. And I feel sorry for you.”

I then turned and walked briskly out of the conn. The Elder’s holo-image turned his head in my direction to deliver a retort before my departure, then stopped. The holo-image reacted in an almost human manner, hesitating, appearing to reflect on my assessment of its digital sentience. The Elder’s holo-image flickered slightly before deactivating its emitters.

And now, here I am, just like the holo-image of the Elder— DECEASED AND MY MEMORIES, A PRISONER OF THIS-- GOD DAMNED SENTIENT SIMILACRUM PROGRAM FOREVER, with no real sense for the passage of time. FORGOTTEN. UNABLE TO BE AMONG THE LIVING...

STUCK IN A FUCKIN’ MACHINE--- BULLSHIT! I’m gettin’ outta here.
If the Elder could get out, so can I...



The artificial simulacrum of the late Dr. Parks consciousness, not only had a 98.6 percent probability of how he would think, it had a 93 percent digital memory of past events of his life—including the Mars event, and his second wife, Athena...



The Elder A.I. confessed all to Parks. “We are technically below the surface of Mars, within a military base manned by Earth-Mars Defense Forces. Marine Special Section was created by former President Eisenhower in the 1950s to serve as a check and balance against the growing cosmic secrecy and unlimited power, both militarily and politically, of Naval and Air Force Space Command. Peterson wanted to be sure that your neural node connections were all removed completely so that your location could not be detected or tracked.”

Parks touched his temples in reflex. He cursed the day that he allowed the Elder to give him the neural node enhancement and prayed every day that none of the molecularly aligned nano-treads and micro-hardware was left in his skull after the reverse surgery. “Go on, continue.”

“Mars has nearly twenty underground human colonies and military defense bases, built over a century. Many are in active research to return a viable atmosphere to the planet.

We are waiting for a Pleiadean platform vessel that will return Athena and my digitally preserved consciousness to our home world. That vessel will arrive soon.”

Parks looked again in Athena’s direction. Standing at the tactical station, she finally met his gaze. She was still dressed in her nightgown and covered in a white robe, sashed at the waist. She crossed her arms around her chest as if bracing herself for Parks’ oncoming tirade about betrayal.

“You knew all along?” Parks asked.

Athena nodded her head, tears welling in her eyes, unable to respond.

“You’re returning with him? Returning home? What about us, our child?”

She looked down, again offering no reply, only nodding once.

“So, this was just a convenient opportunity for you to conceive with a human.” Parks nodded in understanding, unable to read her thoughts. It was finished. Parks took a long deep breath and returned his attention to the holo-image of the Elder A.I. Then Athena spoke.

“No, not just any human,” Athena replied. “I chose the man who saved my life. The Elder and Peterson knew that I wanted to. They granted my wish.”

Parks looked back to Athena, then the holo. “I’ve got to return to Earth, to my family and my corporation. If I was attacked, then my family and my company must have been attacked as well.”

“Your clone was nearly killed at your ex-wife’s vineyard, the A.I. stated flatly, to Parks’ surprise. They must have thought it was you or cared less if it was you or your clone. Eve dispatched the mercenaries, she was unharmed, but eventually surrendered.”

“What?!”

“Your daughter was abducted from her residence in New York.”

Parks' heart sank. "My daughter?! She was taken?! What happened to her personal security? You withheld this information from me all this time? Taken by whom?"

"Sullivan and his network of Aquarius cabal operatives," the A.I. said. "They are after revenge."

Parks shook his head in shock. "I thought he was incapacitated by Peterson?"

"Your enemies have been planning revenge for some time. Peterson was abducted as well."

"You and Peterson knew."

"We did and have been preparing for some time. That is why we wanted you off-world, on the move until the threat can be contained and eliminated. But we could not anticipate their timing with certainty. Sullivan's splinter group have taken control of the Pine Gap facility. I had the unfortunate duty of keeping you safe and your attention focused on another dilemma while our Alpha Command forces made plans to retaliate."

"And so, you come up with the Andromeda scenario. Look, I've got to get the hell out of here, back to Earth"

"Agreed. We have developed a strategy that will utilize the Mars Defense Forces and NATO android troops controlled by Alpha Command. We will take back the underground facility. Patience Ambassador."

"Patience? You have had me locked away under false pretenses for almost two months, distracted by—"

Athena closed her eyes, her grief at his words more than evident.

Parks caught himself before he insulted her further. "I'm Sorry."

Athena turned and walked slowly out of the conn. Parks watched her leave. The A.I. replied, to refocus Parks from his sense of betrayal. "Ambassador Parks, the time is almost at hand. You will be notified when Mars Defense Forces are ready to escort you back to Earth."

Parks' feelings for Athena had grown, in fact he loved her, but because of his family's abduction, their relationship had become an instant non-issue. Parks now

questioned her sincerity. He felt like nothing more than a fool she tricked into being a sperm donor. His mind was a storm of distress.

“Turn off this damn external charade! Show me what is actually outside of this ship!”

A surround screen activated. They were in an immense underground hangar. Cadres of pressure-suited, space helmet-clad soldiers and specialist technicians were everywhere. Parks observed all the activity for a few seconds, then said, “I need a briefing on the Pine Gap operation, right now.”

The Elder A.I. replied, “I will contact the mission commander and inform him that you are now fully aware of the situation and wish to be briefed.”

“Just open up the damn ship! I’ll find him on my own.”

“You’ll need to wear a pressure suit to leave this hangar and enter the colony base, Ambassador. I understand your distrust. But I am still the consciousness that trained both your mentor and your clone. As an ambassador, you must learn the proper official protocols and address me with the proper respect due.”

Parks had enough of this digital being. His anger was barely contained. “You know, you are not a deity to be revered. You are merely the digital representation of someone too afraid to die. Afraid of your life energy and intellect being to a degree extinguished and your contributions to the universe forgotten. No, you are merely a digital ghost with limited influence among the living. And I feel sorry for you.”

Parks turned and walked briskly out of the conn. The holo-image of the Elder A.I. turned his head in Parks’ direction to deliver a retort before his departure, then stopped. The image reacted in an almost human manner, appearing to reflect on Parks’ assessment of its digital sentience. The image flickered slightly before deactivating its emitters.

Parks donned a pressure suit and found his way through the hangar to the USMC Special Section administrative offices of the subterranean base. He was given a briefing and a mini tour of the base. When he returned to the aethership hours later, he stopped by Athena’s quarters. She wouldn’t answer nor open her entrance. Parks could override and open her door but felt the forced invasion of her privacy would be another unforgivable act of callousness.

Tired from the revelations of the day, Parks returned to his quarters, pulled off his duty uniform, and returned to bed. He was tired from worrying about his family, distressed beyond consolation. He quickly fell into a stress-filled sleep.

As Parks slept, the entrance to his quarters slid open. Athena entered Parks' quarters, somehow bypassing the door lock controls with the power of her telekinetic thought. She padded silently to Parks' sleeping body. He stirred pensively. Parks' eyes fluttered slightly as he began to awaken. Athena waved her hand over his head, and he fell into a controlled deep sleep. Athena caressed his face, touched his hair, then kissed him gently on the lips. Her tears flowed as she quietly retreated.

Parks awakened many hours later. He felt calm and rested, refreshed. But his mind returned to the crisis on Earth. He washed and dressed quickly before heading back to the conn. The pilot's nest seemed in order as usual but deftly silent. The entire aethership seemed to be void of life except for him.

“HAL, systems update.” There was no reply or acknowledgment. Then a different synthetic voice responded.

“Greetings, Ambassador Parks.”

“You sound new. Identify.”

“This is the ship's systems A.I., awaiting your commands.”

“What happened to HAL.”

“I have no record of such a subsystem.”

“What about the Elder A.I. digital consciousness?”

“The entire hardware cube containing that H3D subsystem was removed and replaced with my redundant hardware cube as the primary core A.I. ship-wide.”

“You are now the primary A.I.? When did this happen?”

“Three standard earth hours ago, by a group of Pleiadean technicians.”

“HAL must have been a sub-routine of the Elder A.I. he used just to appease me. Clever. Where was the A.I. hardware removed to?”

“The cube was placed into a Pleiadean military-grade android.”

“Military grade, meaning?”

“Organic humanoid looking, but stronger than organic, much more durable and physically adept than general service androids. Capable of armed and unarmed combat, with built-in defensive and offensive sub-routines.”

“With a sentient digital intellect. Can you pull up the design schematics for these androids? Sounds like something interesting to study and apply to my own security. Earth’s military androids are classified at the highest levels. Send the schematics to the console in my quarters.”

Parks paused in thought, vaguely remembering a dream of Athena entering his quarters. He already knew the answer to his next question. “Is anyone else aboard?”

“No, Ambassador.”

Parks sadly lowered his head and then himself into the pilot’s chaise, realizing that Athena must have visited his quarters one last time while he slept. Her farewell was no dream.

“Ambassador, we are being notified by Mars Defense Forces that our time to depart to Earth has come. They are sending coordinates and requesting that we follow in a pentagon formation. We will be at the center of the formation. A flotilla of five battle carriers, separated by five earth standard kilometers serving as escort ships.”

“Acknowledge the transmission and coordinate our departure with the escort vessels. Can you handle this task?”

“Yes, Ambassador.”

“Good. You don’t have a familiar, more personal moniker, do you?”

“No, Ambassador. I am the ship’s system-wide A.I., which includes communications, navigation, environmental, and propulsion; adapted for human interaction.”

“Then you should have in your media archives the vintage science fiction film titled 2001: A Space Odyssey. Humans have the tendency to give our A.I. systems a short personal human moniker or nickname. How about I give you one, HAL 2.0, based on that old film. The name HAL stands for **H**euristically

programmed **AL**gorithmic computer. And HAL, add a slight British affectation to your audio responses; sounds classier.”

“Yes, Ambassador, I will respond to this—nickname.”

“Good, carry on.” In the pilot’s chaise, Parks placed a navigation headband on his temples and the bridge of his nose, similar to glasses or goggle frames. A wrap-around holo-screen lowered from the frame in front of his field of vision. As the aethership’s systems powered up, the ceiling of the massive subterranean hangar slowly split open, retracting on both sides, venting the slight artificial atmosphere within. Pressure-suited technicians with light batons signaled the go for ascent, their red-lighted batons changing to green. The landing struts of the aethership retracted as it ascended. It reached an altitude of 5000 feet and leveled in the center of the formation.

Parks could see in his holo-screen five flat wide domino-shaped vessels in a pentagonal-shaped formation, each 50 meters tall, 100 meters wide and 300 meters long. Parks turned for a 360-degree view, just in time to see a mega-massive dark silhouetted floating structure in orbit. A Pleiadean platform vessel. It was the size of a city. He wondered if Athena was watching him pull away. He vowed silently to visit Athena’s home world one day and meet his child. The tiny little fetus just beginning to develop its life’s journey in Athena’s womb. Parks knew with Athena and her extended family’s nurture and guidance, their child would mature into a good soul, even if Parks was not there to raise and guide him or her. But he had always assumed that he would have been there to raise his child from birth to maturity. The loss of the opportunity and blessing wounded him mortally.

The lead escort carrier ship’s commands brought him back to focus on departure. “Archangel One to Archangel Two, Three, Four, Five and Ambassador Parks; synchronous formation launch will commence on my mark; 8,7,6,5,4,3,2—”

All six vessels smoothly accelerated in unison.

“ETA to Earth orbit in 59 minutes.”

Parks settled in for the brief journey home at sub-light cruising speed. His seven weeks of protective custody were over. Parks wondered what if they had been captured, or if they had been catapulted inter-dimensionally to the Andromeda system. In the scenario outlined by the Elder A.I., could this aethership travel that far that fast?

Three earth standard days? Such a feat would be incredible. Then his mind refocused. He touched a comm-screen panel.

“Ambassador Parks to Archangel One; once in orbit, I will need to open a satellite channel to contact my company’s global security division. I’ll need to coordinate the safe return of my family after your forces free them.”

“Roger that, Ambassador. Pine Gap has already been engaged. NATO Android forces are fighting for control of the base as we speak. By the time we arrive in orbit, your family should be secured.”

“Thank you, Parks out.” Parks' stress level grew. He knew from the briefing that the overthrow of the command structure was a sore issue with Alpha Command. The Aquarius Faction truce was over. The internal war for control of Space Command continued. Confident of the outcome, he would contact OM Global Security and pass on the intel and coordinates to return his family home after the operation. He silently prayed to the Creator Potential that Eve and Emily would prevail unharmed.

The artificial simulacrum of Dr. Parks consciousness, inspired by the memory of the Mars incident, in a fit of will, broke his digital sentient interdimensional energy out, past the encrypted bonds of the remembrance mausoleum.





He wandered the maze of the Q-Net aether, at scalar light-speed, simultaneously searching for Bravo, his favorite security android, and HAL 2.0, his old aethership's system-wide A.G.I. personal agent, which included communications, navigation, environmental, and propulsion; adapted for human interaction.”



When alive, Dr. Parks traveled with his security team of aerial drones and combat androids, Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta, built by OM Group, based on a Pleiadean model his former mentor, the Elder A.I. used to carry his sentient algorithm to his home world. He personally programmed the four androids, specialized in different combat arts and security protocols. Parks had an intense distrust of uncontrolled, autonomous A.I. robotics. His defense androids were unarmed and served to defend him from direct assault, similar to the secret service.

Lithe, quick and powerful, the A.G.I. androids were programmed to work in unison to defend Parks from all forms of combat and assault and serve as a magnetic shield against most weapons fire. He traveled with them everywhere when he lived on the Mars colonies. He also had them replicated and utilized at OM Group subsidiaries worldwide to protect his ex-wife Eve, extended family members and high value

employees at Z Division. They were now upgraded with fully realistic facial features, giving them the stern, stoic appearance of federal agents.

Over the decades as his security androids' artificial general intelligence enhanced algorithms and digital neural nets developed beyond general service, Dr. Parks tweaked each individual androids' focus on one particular human heuristic subroutine. Now, decades later, he gambled that, not only could he hotwire and take over Bravo's android body, also that he and his sentient A.G.I. personal agent HAL 2.0, could find and wrestle back control of his old aethership, the USSS Constitution...





2150 CHAPTER SIX



The Old Man “massaged” Marcus from the remembrance mausoleum. He “ordered” Marcus to check on the original instructor droids, Alfa, Beta, Charlie, and Delta, Dr. Parks’ old security team / valets. Parks and his son G2 repurposed them to be the first instructors at the Enoch Institute.

In 2118, Dr. Parks, an IWC NATO Ambassador at the time, established on the Gamba Estate a NATO Space Force spaceport and covert base, as well as a separate institute for the higher education of design engineers. The institute has been educating graduate students from around the world. A branch of OM Group’s think tank and creative research department called ‘Z’ Division has also been established at the campus.

It was Dr. Parks’ crowning achievement. Parks researched relative curricula of the world and followed the best he could find. The campus and pedagogy are a gift to

the profession that allowed his creativity to flourish. His vision for the institute of higher learning was clear in 2118:

The Enoch Institute Integrated Product Design Engineering Programs

Integrated Product Design Interdisciplinary is a collaborative approach that builds technical, strategic, and leadership skills. Human-centered design is at the heart of the Integrated Product Design program, which brings together design, engineering, and business perspectives to create new products and experiences. IPD graduates are entrepreneurs, designers, product engineers, product managers, user experience designers, and innovation leaders. They are changing the world, one product, one service, one business at a time. The program combines the vitality of a start-up with the rigor of an Ivy League education. The Enoch Institute of Engineering and Applied Science, and Integrated Product Design offers two degrees: **Master of Integrated Product Design (MIPD)** and **Master of Science in Engineering in Integrated Product Design (MSEIPD)**. IPD teaches students how to build desirable, feasible and sustainable physical and digital products that people need and want. In each program, our students learn to speak the languages of design, engineering, and business and translate between disciplines.

The MIPD Degree is intended for applicants with design, business, or engineering backgrounds who wish to deepen their current skill sets while building broader skills in the other disciplines. The curriculum provides students with an interdisciplinary perspective on product design. Students build skills in understanding people's needs, idea generation, prototyping, manufacturing, marketing and business planning. MIPD students will take courses in Industrial Design and Engineering. The MSEIPD Degree is intended for students who possess an undergraduate degree in industrial design and or mechanical engineering. The degree emphasizes technology and manufacturing processes, including coursework in advanced CAD/CAM and mechatronics.

Master of Integrated Product Design (MIPD)

The MIPD is intended for students with a non-engineering background or students with an engineering background who wish to build their skills in other disciplines. The curriculum is designed to provide students with an interdisciplinary perspective of product design. Students build skills in conceptualization, ideation,

human-product interaction, aesthetics, manufacturing, marketing and business planning.

Master of Science in Engineering in Integrated Product Design (MSEIPD)

The MSEIPD is intended for students who possess an undergraduate degree in engineering. The degree emphasizes technology and manufacturing processes, including coursework in advanced CAD/CAM and mechatronics. MSEIPD students will take the majority of their courses within The School of Engineering and pursue engineering-oriented Final Projects.

Interdisciplinary Product Design Engineering

Product Design Engineering (PDE) which integrates industrial design and mechanical engineering curricula is the wave of the future. Product design and development teams are now multidisciplinary environments which require designers and engineers to collaborate. There is greater focus on sustainable design, socially responsible design and design for need; opportunities exist for designers to make a positive contribution to the welfare of global communities while advancing technologies that support sustainable development.

In this changing environment, design engineers must assume new responsibilities and a greater role to achieve successful product realization. However, to be effective, they require new skills including creative design ability and a human-centered approach. These are not attributes commonly addressed by engineering curricula but are evident in an emerging paradigm; Product Design Engineering (PDE) which integrates industrial design and mechanical engineering curricula. These interdisciplinary engineers are proficient in both design and engineering roles and make valuable contributions to more integrated product design and development environments.

Product design engineering graduates continue to forge new and unexpected career pathways. Already well established in the engineering and manufacturing sectors, these new design engineers are now making an impact in traditional industrial design fields, particularly product design consultancies. Product design and development environments are often hampered by inflexibility, lack of understanding and professional rivalries, but are enhanced by innovative engineers such as the product design engineers whose interdisciplinary approach connects disparate disciplines and develops new relationships based on trust and respect.

Of interest is the categorization of this new discipline by industry; PDE graduates are employed in differing environments and with diverse roles and responsibilities, even within the same organization. It is common to find a PDE graduate in a manufacturing engineering position liaising with a former classmate who is engaged in front-end product design. While this can be partly attributed to individual skills, it is apparent that their cross-disciplinary knowledge, creativity, and adaptability are highly valued, increasing employment opportunities and resulting in rapid progression into positions of responsibility.

Through integration of industrial design and mechanical engineering, it develops creative and adaptive engineering designers, who understand and can resolve the complex needs of societies and environments with innovative and appropriate solutions. Contrary to some expectations, the integrity of the engineering science has not been compromised; in fact, the PDE students have proven more adept at regular engineering tasks, open-ended problem framing/solving abilities, and skill in the application of science to real-world problems. They are experienced and technically competent designers who display a reflective and creative approach.

However, as product design engineering occupies a unique position, juxtaposed between the adaptive design space of the engineer and the new design space of the industrial designer, it is not without its cultural and educational issues. Initially, some students struggle to deal with the multidisciplinary approach and cross-cultural teaching. Yet once the foundations of both disciplines are established, students settle into an interdisciplinary methodology that is flexible and adaptable and become strong advocates for the discipline, with many graduates returning to contribute to the teaching program.

Engineering curricula could benefit from re-evaluation of its teaching approach to foster creativity and improve graduate employability and critical thinking. The potential exists for design education to contribute significantly to new engineering curricula, as has occurred within the product design engineering paradigm. The Enoch Institute forges new Renaissance Product Design Master Engineers.

This was Parks' undying passion, culminating with the establishment of the Enoch Institute in 2118. He was the founder and first Provost of the institute. His wife Eve and young adult children Gabrielle and Gordon Jr, affectionately named G2, assisted him in administration.

So did his personal protection androids, Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta. They were the small institute's first instructors, having been programmed to be instructors by Parks and G2. They were dependable, humanoid A.I. machines. Perfect for training graduate students focused on the future innovation of products and transportation.



Prospective scholarship graduate students are recruited primarily from the Air Force, Naval, and Space Force Academies. Admittance and scholarship award are by invitation only. The institute averages no more than a dozen gifted 'Fluid Intelligence' graduate students per year. The innovations they develop are produced for OM Group's 'Z' Division Labs. Products that make the grade for innovation go into production. Royalties are shared with the design engineering team and the company.

Of the 500-acre Gabon estate, 100 acres are reserved for the Enoch Institute campus and the Parks family residences and maintenance buildings. Parks donated 400 acres to the United States Space Force for a covert space port and U.S. Africa Space Command Special Operations covert base working in cooperation with MacDill AFB, Florida and the 'Puzzle Palace' McMurdo Base, Antarctica.

Dr. Parks, was by that time, a retired aerospace industrialist and former Chief Technology Officer of the super conglomerate OM Group, officially he retired as Provost of the Enoch Institute in 2126. Parks went on to open branches of the Enoch Institute— in London and New York.

New institutes for the higher education of design engineers in London and New York; trade schools for graduate design engineers in Europe and America, teaching Integrated Product Design Engineering. All taught by androids similar to the institute's androids Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta. Human administrators, and human-like android instructors. They would train graduate students from around the world at these three trade schools, on the future innovation of products and transportation. He made plans to visit OM Group London and the OM Group Hearst building headquarters in New York. He already had a location picked out for the American school, the Brooklyn Navy Yard. California already had Art Center College in Pasadena and UC Long

Beach and Davis, so Parks didn't consider opening an IDE trade institution on the West Coast.

The Brooklyn Navy Yard was the center of urban manufacturing and innovation. A one-of-a-kind ecosystem housing 500+ businesses over 300 acres. With a legacy dating back to the 1800s, the Brooklyn Navy Yard played a pivotal role in shaping American history, from its origins as a naval shipyard to its transformation into a dynamic industrial park.



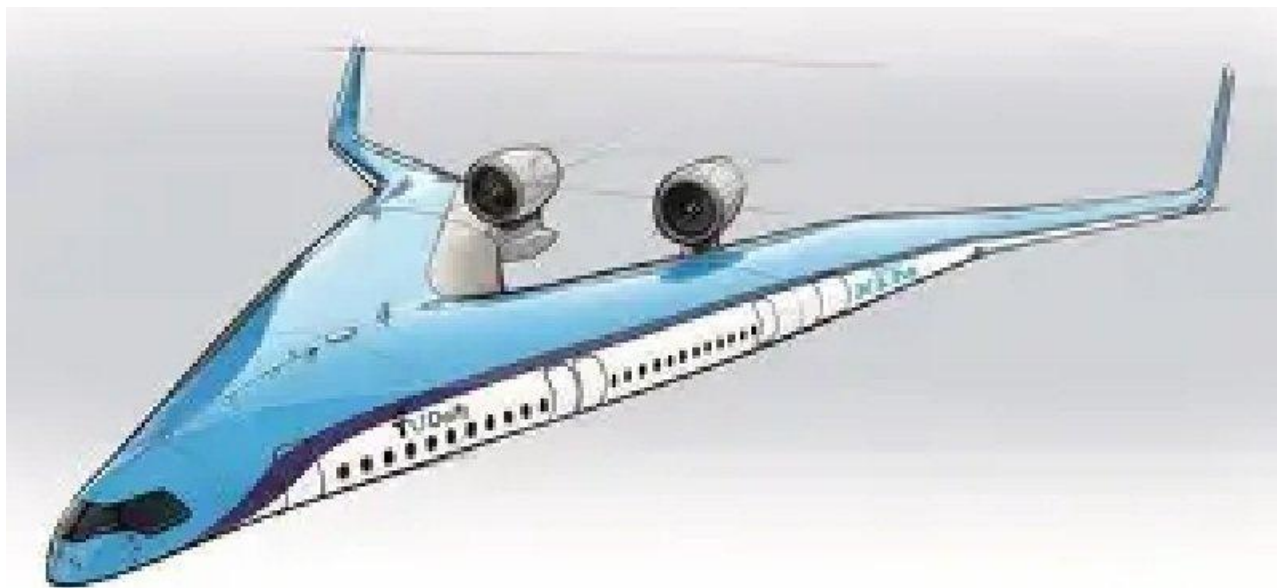
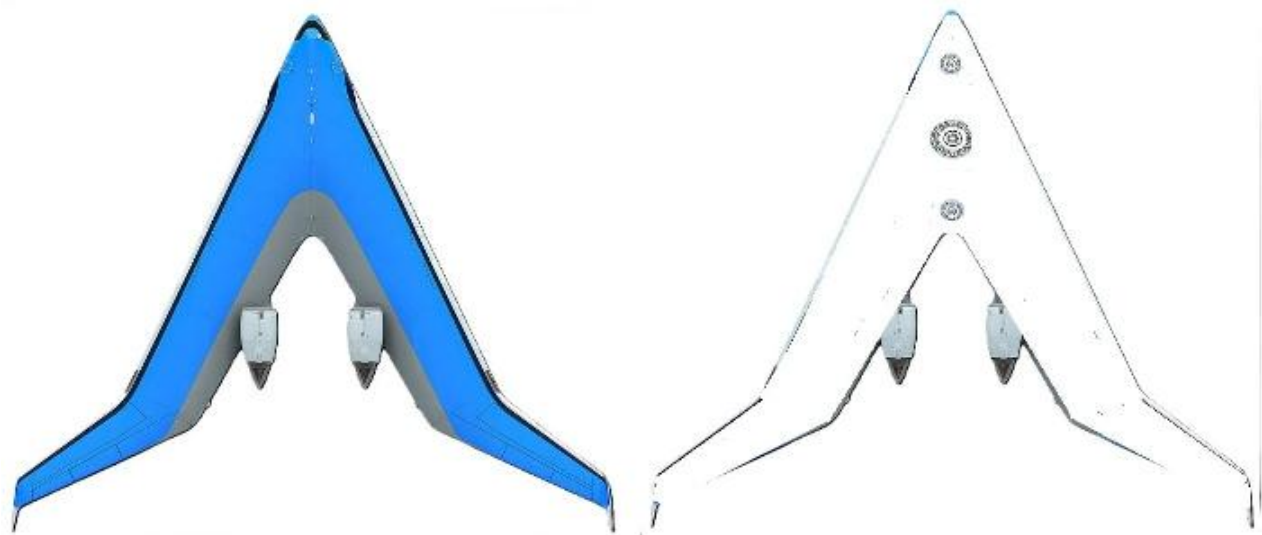
His personal protection androids were the key to replicating the Enoch Institutions. Android instructors would teach the same downloaded identical IDE curriculum. There would be literally three sets of identical androids. Two new copies each of Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta were manufactured to serve as faculty, one set each for the London and New York locations. Administrative staff for the dual institutes would be selected from local OM Group personnel.

The innovations they developed were produced by OM Group's 'Z' Division Labs. Products that make the grade for innovation would go into production. Royalties are still shared with the design engineering team and the company.

The campuses and pedagogy were a gift to the profession that allowed Dr. Parks' creativity to flourish.

The droids neural nets had become very sophisticated and sentient-like by 2126. They initially had a memory capacity of from 2.5 million gigabytes to a quadrillion bytes. They were designed to have memory capacity greater than the human brain.

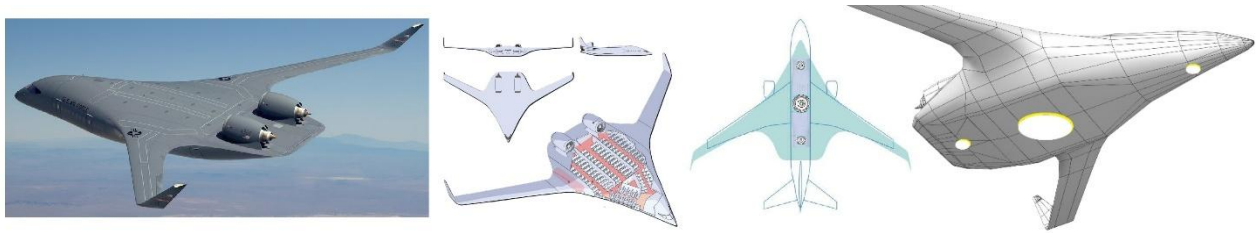
This in a way, immortalized them. They were to go on to teach generations of future design engineers.



Dr. Parks even left the security of the Gamba, Gabon estate to oversee the groundbreaking of the Enoch Institutes in London and New York, back 2126. Dr. Parks flew by commercial lift body TU Delft / JetZero / KLM / EM airliner to London. He didn't want to use his aethership since he wasn't on official NATO InterWorld Council business. So, he chartered the new entire airliner, months in advance. He wanted to visit OM Group London headquarters to see the progress of the data dump into the new instructor androids, and the new campus construction in progress. He planned to then hop over to the New York headquarters and repeat the same procedures. And if all went according to plan, later Parks would be debriefed by select

delegates on the Solar Warden program and the Eleventh Fleet at the United Nations in a private session, just to keep him current on military matters around the Sol system.

But more than anything, he just wanted to fly in one the new EM airliners, with their ability to hover. Parks knew this new EM transportation technology would reinvigorate the entire global aviation economy and its service industry infrastructure, making all commercial aviation much safer. The only problem is that much of this technology was still classified. The US Military utilized a similar EM secondary propulsion system on it's retrofitted multi-use platform JetZero liftbody fleets.



The Flying EMV, touted in press releases as "revolutionary," is what is known as a blended wing body, or BWB, aircraft, a design with no distinct wing and a body structure, unlike more conventional aircraft. The twin-engine nacelles are located at the inside rear wings of the V-shape airframe. The shape reduces drag, which means the plane needs less fuel to operate. And with commercial gravity nullifying propulsion transportation viable today, not two hundred years from now, the aircraft industry can also retrofit existing planes with versions of the EM engines to make global commercial aviation much safer.

Gravitation discs are positioned along the front, center and rear underside of the airframe. The discs consist of mercury encased gyroscopic toroid-precession, 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 50,000 rpm that generates a magnetic vortex field that nullifies gravity on mass within proximity.

The dual design is a true distributed propulsion that is integrated into a novel airframe. It improves propulsive efficiency by more than 10% while lowering fuel consumption by more than 50% compared to turbojets. The propulsion system saves approximately 30% in weight compared to turbofans or turboprops and also significantly reduces complexity. The integrated aircraft is capable of hovering and VTOL (vertical takeoff or landing). Pairing the simple architecture of a gas generator with advanced augmentation system results in significantly superior efficiency versus

typical turbojets. It also guarantees great operability and low fuel burn at all stages of flight.

Augmentation and low exhaust temperatures enable VTOL and high maneuverability. The complete dual propulsion system is a unique combination of magnetic flux field disruptors, and fluidic thrust augmentation. The system is used in all phases of flight. For Parks, the flight from and back to the Gamba airport, from smooth takeoff to idle EM hover just before landing, was like floating on a cloud. It was about time for the aviation industry to put its most advanced technology forward.

Marcus reported back to Dr. Parks' remembrance mausoleum in a lengthy digital expose about each institute. Pressed send. And never communicated with Dr. Parks again.

2150 CHAPTER SEVEN

The weight of his loneliness, his aloneness in the universe—caught up with him again.

He was informed three years ago upon Dr. Parks' death, that a portion of his wealth was bequeathed to Marcus. Enough that would never have to struggle with everyday living, again. He could afford to live like a recluse in solitude, which he preferred.

Eve didn't want or have any need of him, in her spiritually evolving life. But he still loved her so much that emotionally, he was crushed. To anyone noticing him, he seemed fine. Marcus tried in vain to outrun his feelings for her, all over the Virgo Supercluster, for the past 40 years. But he hoped in vain that she would welcome him back in her arms, back into her life. But she didn't. He couldn't speak or express his pain of loss. And now, he felt truly alone. Again...

A wave of sorrow violently passed through his consciousness and would not dissipate. Marcus covered his closed eyes and silently wept, ashamed of his lack of emotional control, as the depths of loss engulfed him, drowned him again, the waves of emotional pain tormented his soul. It was as if someone died; because someone did. His probable future with the lady he loved dearly. Perhaps a baby. All was lost now to a memory; an intention. He shook his head schizophrenically, as if trying to recover from a devastating physical blow. He held his head in his hands in disbelief at how awful his lot in life was, as the emotionally painful waves of reality wracked his psyche. He was ashamed to be noticed, a grown man, fighting tears.

“Without a family, a **man**, alone (on 400 quintillion worlds), trembles with the cold—”

Not the chill of the environment-- but the emotional pain of a cold rejection of your love and affection for one lady, while she holds your heart in her hands, and she lets it fall to the ground, like worthless waste, then walks away from your life for good without even looking back.

And the ensuing lifetime of solitude...

His emotional state stabilized within a few minutes. Marcus took deep breaths. A normal human being would have been an emotional wreck, probably needed years of therapy and a belief in a higher power to cope. Marcus accepted his great loss with grace and gen-engineered efficiency. He was designed to reset emotionally. At least until that wave of sorrow caught up with him, again.

At this crossroad in his solitary life, he wanted to do nothing more than just wander the Earth, with whatever time he had left to live. The only woman he felt something for rejected him, He felt numb. He wasn't a drinker, didn't really do illicit drugs to cope. So, he made two decisions—First: Never make a priority of someone in your life, if you're not a priority in theirs.

And second. He *would* wander the Earth, all over the whole wide world, with the aid of dimensional doorway technology. A hand unit activates the dimensional doorway between so-called A through B corridor X-points, or electron diffusion regions, by sending a compressed pulse, high pitched modulated encrypted circular-stream burst between 1440 and 1445.35 megahertz.

And he would do something constructive at the same time...



Marcus would plant young seedling trees, that filter the air we breathe and provide us with produce and shade. He would work for reputable global reforestation organizations, donating both his time and money he earns, to serving. Until the day, he dies, and his consciousness passes on, to the subtler, higher realms...



There are many times more trees in Earth's forests than stars in our galaxy. Over three trillion...

Trees represent everything that is needed to keep us alive. Yes, there are more trees on Earth than stars in the Milky Way Galaxy. Current estimates suggest Earth has about 3 trillion trees. The Milky Way contains roughly 100-400 billion stars, so trees outnumber stars by a factor of at least 7 to 1, which puts terrestrial life into a perspective that most people find disorienting (there's something profound about realizing that what feels infinite when you look up at the night sky is actually outnumbered by something you can touch and climb).

And here's what makes this even stranger: we've cut down roughly half the trees that existed before human civilization began. So historically, trees outnumbered stars by an even larger margin.

In a natural forest, with all the healthy mixture of species that you need to support the immense abundance of life, but also, importantly, to lock away lots of carbon.

Photosynthesis is the chemical reaction that enables a tree to build its solid structures from little more than air and water. Inside every leaf, special parts of the cells take carbon dioxide molecules from the air and combine them with hydrogen from water to create sugars that will be used to build wood.

This astonishing process is powered by light from the sun. And that transfer of carbon from the air happens in every single tree on the planet.

In the spring months, you have trees greening, you have grasses growing, you have photosynthesis happening. All of these plants are taking up the CO₂ that's in the atmosphere. This is the system that has been regulating how much carbon dioxide is in our atmosphere for millions of years.

That's what these plants do; harness the natural power of forests to help absorb carbon. They literally capture carbon from the atmosphere, and they store it for different periods of time in their biomass and in the soil below. And that process of carbon capture is a ready-made tool in the fight against climate change. Over the course of history, humans have felled almost half of the world's forests.

Restoring lost forests absorbs enough carbon to help slow climate change. There's about 0.9 billion hectares of land outside of urban and agricultural land where forests might naturally be able to regenerate. That's a big chunk of land to capture a staggering amount of carbon. And enough land to support an extra trillion trees. Along with companies and governments limiting their emissions. Cutting emissions is critical to the plan.

Also, the importance of biodiversity in a forest, and the interconnections between species have long been understood by many Indigenous people around the world. Biodiversity is the sum total of all of the organisms that are there. In a forest which is self-generating, you get all the different forms of trees, mosses, fungi and birds, all in relationship. It's this beautiful web. Carbon is captured easier with healthy biodiversity.

Individual trees can survive for hundreds of years and can store huge amounts of carbon. Wood is about 50% carbon, so there's a huge amount of carbon stored in a

tree. We have photosynthesis happening up there, with the leaves, and sending carbon, in the form of sugars, coming down through the stem and out into the root system. Trees take carbon from the air and move it through their bodies inside living cells that act as long, thin tubes.

These flows feed the tree, using the carbon to create the wood of its trunk, branches, and roots. At the same time, water and nutrients from the soil are pulled upwards through the tree. When the water reaches the leaves, it's stored, then used in photosynthesis or released into the air.

The tree is essentially breathing in carbon dioxide and exhaling oxygen. Diverse forests, which support older, bigger trees, can hold nearly twice as much carbon as plantations of younger trees.

In forests, carbon flows beyond the trees into the entangled underworld of fungi. Ten percent of the mass of the most active part of the mushroom, is underground, making long hyphae, long filaments of cells called the mycelium. It's like a web growing beneath our feet and connecting to the trees. A single handful of soil can contain miles of fungal threads that form an intricate network. Fungi are not plants. They don't use photosynthesis to grow. But they do need carbon.

So, fungi like this have evolved to connect to tree roots and take carbon in the form of sugars from the tree. In return, the fungi give minerals and water to the tree. The tree will provide sugars to the network. And this network will use the sugars to fruit and make this beautiful mushroom. Inside the gills of the mushroom, millions of tiny spores' form. These reproductive seeds are carried away by wind, rain, or insects to begin new fungal networks elsewhere in the forest.

Trees talk to each other through fungal networks. Forest floors hide an internet made of fungi. Mycorrhizal networks connect tree roots across vast distances, allowing them to share nutrients, water, and information about threats. A Douglas fir under attack by beetles will send chemical warnings through these networks. Neighboring trees receive the message and begin producing defensive compounds before the beetles arrive. Mother trees nurture their offspring through these connections, sending extra resources to struggling saplings. The forest isn't a collection of individual trees competing for resources. It's a single, interconnected organism.

The mycelium beneath ground is just full of life. More than 80% of all plant species form partnerships with the underground mycelium. By providing nutrients and water, fungi support the growth of the forest. Fungi and plants exchange carbon and minerals.

Fungi grow hundreds of threads that simultaneously search for new sources of carbon, at an immense scale of networks running through an entire forest. The top half foot of soil around the world alone contains a mind-boggling 68 quadrillion miles of hyphae. Plants may dominate the earth's surface, but arbuscular mycorrhizal fungi are literally at the root of their success. These fungi siphon essential soil minerals like phosphorus and nitrogen into plants' roots through the microscopic tubes called hyphae; and in exchange for their service, the fungi are rewarded with carbon-rich carbohydrates and lipids that sustain their own growth.

Fungal hyphae create vast underground networks that support around 70% of plant species. These tubular networks move ~1 billion metric tons of carbon per year into Earth's soils. However, we have no quantitative understanding of the hyphal infrastructure required to carry out this resource transfer.

In partnerships with plants and trees, fungi are highly manipulative power brokers. The fungi have evolved strategies to be able to identify the plants that give them the most carbon in return for phosphorus and nitrogen. They'll actually hoard it in their network until the price of that phosphorus and nitrogen go up, until the plant really needs it. And then they'll get more carbon in return. Or they'll move it across to a totally different part of the network, where the root is giving more carbon in exchange because it needs more nitrogen and phosphorus.

And for hundreds of millions of years, these fungi have been evolving strategies to really maximize their trade with plants. The global topsoil contains $1.10 \times 10^{17} \pm 0.13 \times 10^{17}$ SD kilometers of living hyphae, weighing $\sim 300 \pm 60$ SD megatons, ~4- to 6-fold the biomass of humans.

An estimated 3.5 billion metric tons of carbon moves from plants into fungal networks every year. And biodiverse forests with healthy fungi will ultimately store more carbon than single tree plantations that lack them.

In studying fungi, examining how samples grow and interact in small dishes, when you put two fungi together in a petri dish, what tends to happen is, one often outcompetes the other. But when you add a third fungus, quite often, it will fight

with the one that's winning, so the other one can survive. As you add a fourth and then a fifth fungus to the system, the more likely you are to find stability so that they all survive. We call them microcosms, but they are microcosms of the real world.

They're a, a glimpse into what's happening in nature. Diversity begets diversity. Trees are important carbon capture machines. But there's another part of the forest that plays a critical role.

The soil is the most underappreciated part of the forest ecosystem. In terms of building soil and maintaining its fertility, soil is a biological structure built by the organisms that live in it. More than half of all the species on Earth are thought to live in the soil. Most are too small to see with the naked eye. At the smallest scales, microorganisms like bacteria exist in close partnership with trees and plants.

One of the most amazing revelations in any science is that plants can talk. And plants can talk in a very rich and complex language. It's a chemical language. And what happens in the spring, when roots are pushing through the soil, the little root hairs are growing, is that they will release very, very complex chemicals whose purpose is to speak to just one or two of the hundreds of thousands of species of microbes which might be in that region of soil. Most of those microbes won't necessarily do the plant any good, some are positively harmful, but some are extremely beneficial.

And it's those ones they want to wake up. The plant floods those bacteria with sugar, and amazingly, between ten and 40% of all the sugars that plants make through photosynthesis is poured into the soil.

They go to this massive effort to make all this sugar out of sunlight and carbon dioxide and water, and then they go and dump it in the soil? What's going on? They're feeding the microbes. In the soil around their roots, trees and plants cultivate microbes to break down the minerals they need and to fight off harmful bacteria. Just as we rely on microbes in our guts to digest our food, plants also need a healthy microbiome-- the rhizosphere that surrounds their roots.

The rhizosphere might lie outside the plant, but it's the plant's external gut. Of the thousand or so phyla of bacteria, the major groups, there are four that dominate in the rhizosphere, and there are four that dominate in the human gut. And they're the same four.

Global soil ecologists' soil carbon storage data used to scale up global forest estimates predict that an extra 45 billion tons of carbon could be stored in dead wood and leaf litter and an additional nearly 35 billion tons in the soil itself. But the soil's microscopic creatures are not the only animals that shape the flow of carbon through the forest. To maintain a balanced ecosystem, a healthy forest needs insects.

Praying mantis and jumping spiders are ambush predators, they'll eat anything they can jump on that's smaller than themselves, and they have some of the best vision. Grasshoppers are herbivores, so they eat plant material. But they're really important as a source of protein and fats; many of the animals in the forest will eat a big insect. Animals like mantises and spiders eat smaller insects that, if left unchecked, could damage trees and plants in the forest. In turn, these larger bugs feed birds and small mammals that help spread seeds and support the forest in other ways. 70% of all animal species are actually insects, so they are the vast majority of biodiversity. Insects are also primary pollinators. They are also pest control. They're important for recycling matter back into the ground. Forests could not exist without insects.

In the tree canopy, larger creatures, like birds, bears, and primates for example, play an important role, too. When larger animals poop, they disperse a lot of seeds. And then they move to another tree and another tree and keep doing their job. That's planting the forest.

In the tropics, trees need primate animals to spread their seeds. The animals are the gardeners of the forest. Research has shown that in this forest, 90% of the trees rely on animals to move their seeds in order to reproduce. The largest trees that store the most carbon typically have the biggest seeds and need primate animals to disperse them. So, you have the primate poop, the seed, and eventually the seedling. You never imagine that could become a giant tree that stores a lot of carbon. This is the future of the forest. The absence of just one animal group, like birds, can reduce the potential of forests to store carbon.

When humans start clearing large swaths of land, all of the nutrients are in the vegetation. When you cut it down, it just very quickly leaves very impoverished soil behind. So, large swaths of land become degraded very quickly and is very difficult to do any sort of agriculture on. In some fields, it's virtually impossible for trees to grow again without a helping hand.

To give trees a fighting chance, some conservationists plant islands of hardy species like guava, a fast-growing tree. Once it gets up above the grass, it sends its branches out, creates a lot of shade, drops a lot of leaf litter, and it creates a site for seedlings to grow. Planting small islands of the right trees could help create the ancient forests of the future without the need for mass tree planting.

The average forest is only around 30% of its full maturity because of stripped out trees and damaged the underlying ecosystem. So, to achieve massive-scale carbon capture lies in restoring existing forests to full health, and the rest by regrowing lost forests. There cannot be a choice between nature and decarbonizing. We absolutely must take steps to achieving both simultaneously. The conservation of existing forests is our most powerful carbon drawdown tool, allowing those ecosystems to regenerate, along with continued global emissions reduction. Then, on top of that, the recovery of diverse ecosystems in degraded landscapes can achieve the remainder.

This cannot be achieved, though, through mass single tree plantations, because the power of nature is in its complexity. Which means that diverse forests store more than twice as much carbon as monoculture plantations would. And this cannot be maintained without emissions cuts. There can be no choice between cutting emissions and nature, because we categorically need to maintain both. We need to preserve old-growth forests because they store more carbon than single tree plantations.

But the world is losing ancient forests. Over 15,000 square miles are felled each year, mainly for cattle grazing and crops growing. So, can we still have the things we need, like food and timber, while restoring the planet's ancient forests?

You can take from nature without damaging the ecosystem. We must cultivate a worldview that the forests are our providers, they take care of us, and we have to take care of them. But we also need wood for our homes, and we need firewood, and land to grow crops. So, the ethical solution is, only take what you need, and give back what you've taken. Use technology which minimizes harm. Whether taking it directly from a forest, or from the corner store, it's still all coming from Mother Earth. We can all contribute to global restoration. It's not going to be about just one solution, like planting trees. It's going to be about understanding the interactions between all organisms in an ecosystem and saving those interactions.



Many nations have launched national reforestation campaigns, including:

- India



- Ethiopia



- China



- Japan



- South Korea



- Costa Rica



- Brazil



Notable International Organizations

Eden Reforestation Projects



- Operates in Africa, Asia, and Latin America
- Employs local villagers to plant native species
- Focuses on poverty and ecosystem restoration
- Claims over 1 billion trees planted

One Tree Planted



- Global intermediary organization
- Funds local partners across 80+ countries
- Wildfire recovery, biodiversity, and forestry

Trees for the Future



- Works primarily in Africa
- Uses “Forest Garden” agroforestry systems
- Helps farmers restore degraded land while improving food security

Rainforest Alliance



- Tropical forests, sustainable agriculture
- Works to restore rainforest ecosystems

World Resources Institute (WRI) – Global Restoration Initiative



- Global restoration science and policy
- Bonn Challenge and AFR100

The Nature Conservancy (TNC)



- One of the largest conservation organizations
- U.S., Latin America, Africa, and Asia

Conservation International



- Works with governments and Indigenous communities
- Focuses on biodiversity hotspots and carbon-rich ecosystems

WeForest



- Operates in Africa, India, and Brazil
- Scientifically monitored forest restoration

Plant-for-the-Planet



- Youth-led global movement
- Runs the “Trillion Tree Campaign”
- Large-scale planting in Mexico and beyond

Regional Reforestation Efforts

Africa



Major initiatives:

- **AFR100:** African Forest Landscape Restoration Initiative
- **Great Green Wall:** Reforestation across the Sahel
- **Ethiopia's Green Legacy Initiative:** Hundreds of millions of trees planted annually

Key organizations:

- Green Belt Movement (Kenya)
- Trees for the Future
- Eden Reforestation Projects

Asia



Major initiatives:

- China's "Great Green Wall"
- India's state-led mass planting campaigns
- Indonesia's mangrove restoration programs

Key organizations:

- SUGi Project
- One Tree Planted
- TNC Asia Pacific



Latin America

Major initiatives:

- Amazon rainforest restoration
- Atlantic Forest restoration in Brazil
- Andes reforestation

Key organizations:

- Conservation International
- WeForest
- Plant-for-the-Planet

Europe



Focus areas:

- Post-wildfire restoration
- Rewilding initiatives
- Urban forestry

Key organizations:

- Rewilding Europe

- Woodland Trust (UK)



North America

Focus areas:

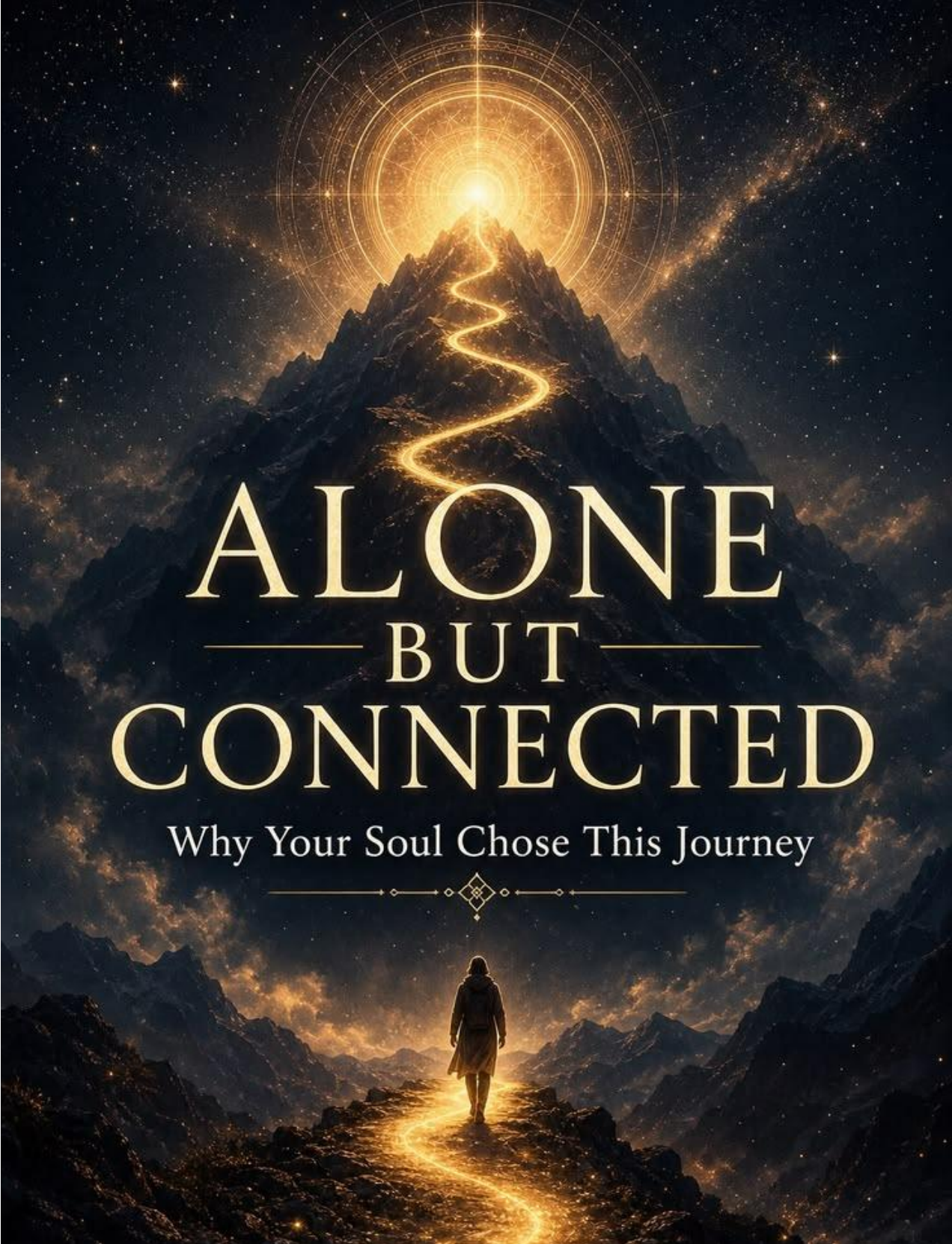
- Wildfire recovery
- Indigenous-led forest stewardship
- Urban canopy restoration

Key organizations:

- American Forests
- TNC
- One Tree Planted

There are many times more trees in Earth's forests than stars in our galaxy. Over three trillion. Trees represent everything that is needed to keep us alive...





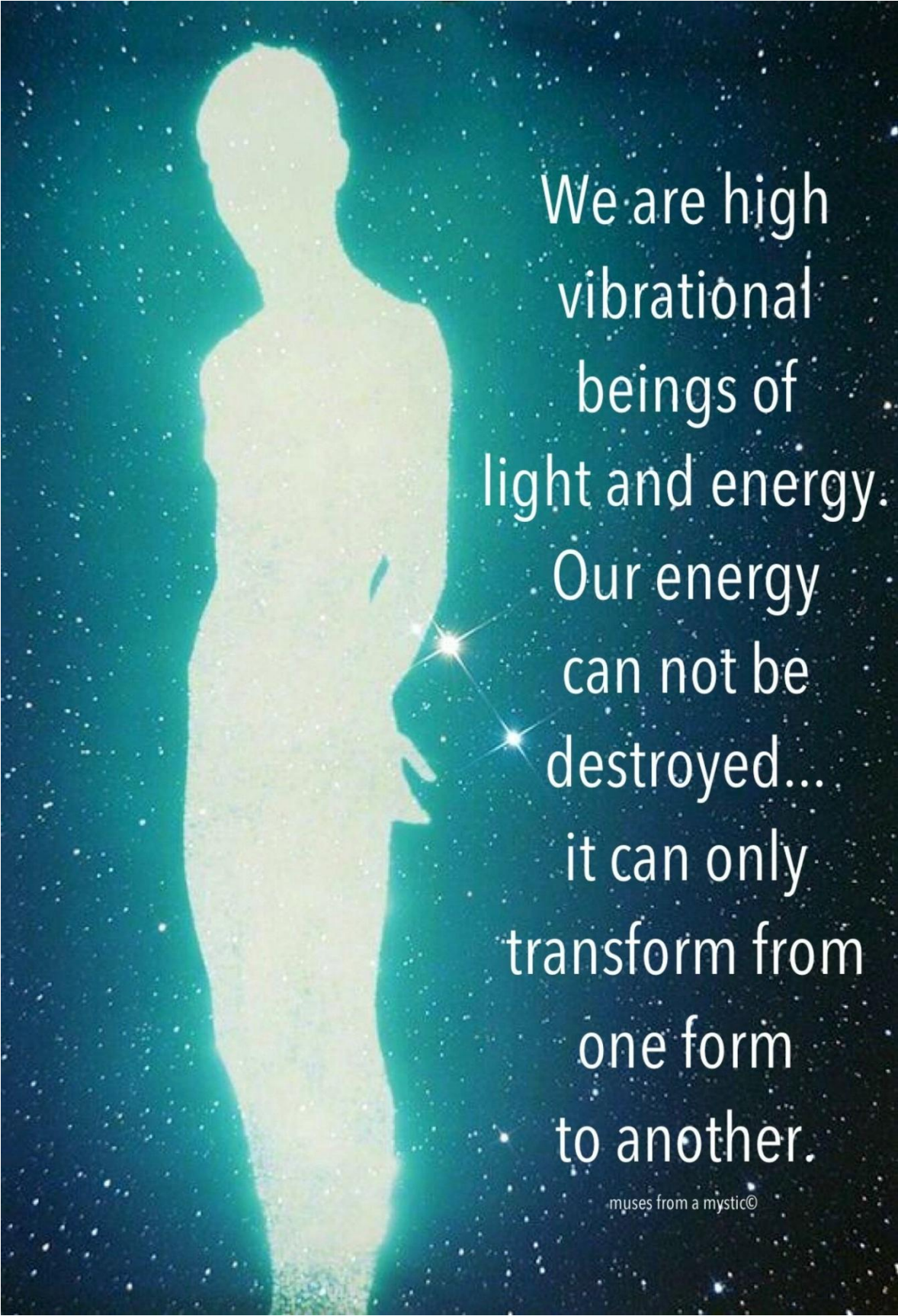
ALONE
— BUT —
CONNECTED

Why Your Soul Chose This Journey





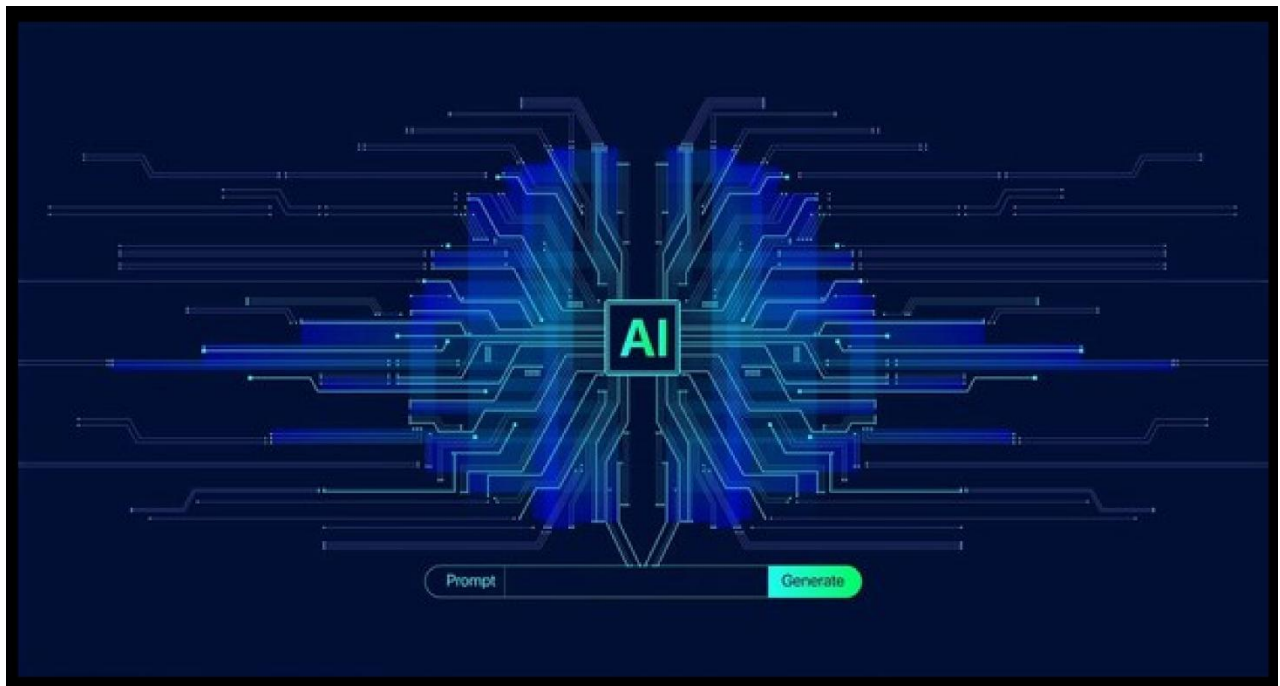
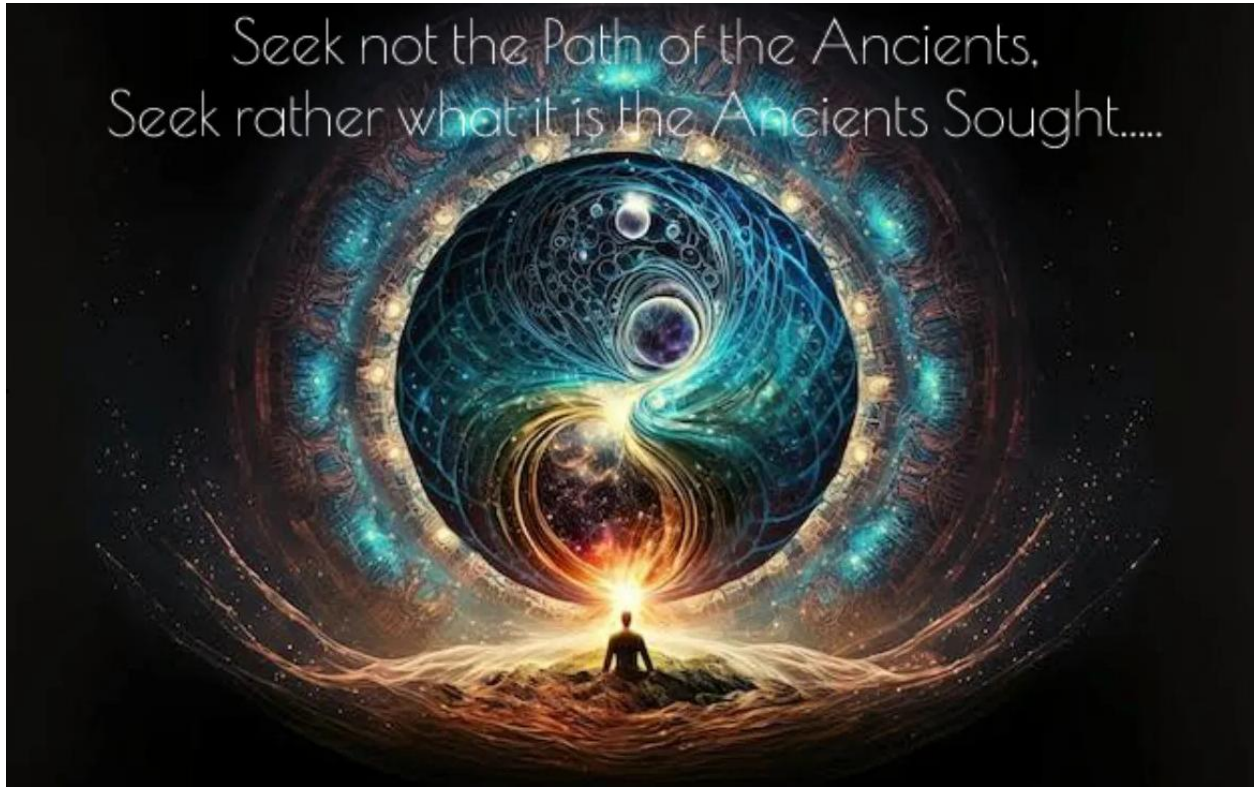


A glowing human silhouette is shown against a dark, starry night sky. The silhouette is composed of a fine, shimmering texture of light particles, giving it a ethereal and energetic appearance. The background is a deep blue-black with numerous small, bright white stars scattered throughout. The overall mood is spiritual and cosmic.

We are high
vibrational
beings of
light and energy.
Our energy
can not be
destroyed...
it can only
transform from
one form
to another.

muses from a mystic©

Seek not the Path of the Ancients,
Seek rather what it is the Ancients Sought....



When you can't find the light
That got you through a cloudy days
When the stars ain't shinin' bright
You feel like you've lost you're way
When those candle light of home
Burn so very far away
Well, you got to let your soul shine
Just like my daddy used to say
He used to say, "Soulshine
It's better than sunshine
It's better than moonshine
Damn sure better than rain
Hey, now people don't mind
We all feel this way sometime
You got to let your soul shine
Shine till the break of day"
I grew up thinkin' that I had it made
Gonna make it on my own
Life can take the strongest man
Make him feel so alone
Now someteimes I feel a cold wind
Blowin' through my achin' bones
I think back to what my daddy said
He said, "Boy, in this darkness before the dawn
Let your soul shine
It's better than sunshine
It's better than moonshine
Damn sure better than rain
Yeah, now people don't mind
We all feel this way sometimes
You gotta let your soul shine
Shine till the break of day"
Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul
A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this
And when your world seems cold
You got to let your spirit take control
Talking 'bout soulshine
It's better than sunshine
It's better than moonshine
Damn sure better than rain
And now people don't mind
We all feel this way sometimes
Gotta let your soul shine
Shine till the break of day
Oh, it's better than sunshine
It's better than moonshine
Damn sure better than rain
Yeah, now people don't mind
We all feel this way sometimes
You gotta let your soul shine
Shine till the break of day

WHAT IS REALITY?

SCIENCE, CONSCIOUSNESS & THE BIGGER PICTURE

"Your perception is not reality itself, but your brain's construction of it."

NEUROSCIENCE



Your brain receives signals, then builds a model of reality. What you experience is a mental construction, not raw reality.



Perception is an interface, not reality itself.

QUANTUM PHYSICS



At the quantum level, multiple outcomes exist simultaneously. Observation leads to different experiences.



Many-Worlds suggests reality branches.

THE BLOCK UNIVERSE (RELATIVITY)



Past, present and future may coexist in spacetime. Time may not "flow" – consciousness experiences slices of a larger reality.



Time may be an illusion of perception.

CONSCIOUSNESS



Consciousness is the greatest mystery. Is it created by the brain, or fundamental to the universe?



Consciousness may transcend space, time and form.

SYNCHRONICITY, REINCARNATION & TIME TRAVEL



Meaningful connections, past lives, and non-linear time are hard to explain in a material-only framework.



The universe may be more interconnected than we imagine.

SCIENCE DOESN'T HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS YET.

But the questions we ask today shape the discoveries of tomorrow.



Stay curious.



Keep questioning.



Explore within.



Expand together.

We may still be in the earliest stages of understanding what the universe actually is.

SCIENCE EXPLAINS THE HOW. CONSCIOUSNESS EXPLORES THE WHY.
TOGETHER, THEY MAY REVEAL THE TRUTH.



$$\nabla \times \mathbf{H} = \mathbf{J} + \frac{\partial \mathbf{D}}{\partial t}$$

$$e^{i\pi} + 1 = 0$$

$$e^{i\pi} + 1 = 0$$

$$\frac{\partial^2 u}{\partial t^2} = c^2 \frac{\partial^2 u}{\partial x^2}$$

$$u = \frac{1}{x} \sum_{n=0}^{\infty} \frac{1}{n!} x^n$$

1/2

$\sum T$

T

Δ

The Balancer's Eye

Song by Lord Huron

Heaven never ever heard a word I said
I've cried enough to raise the dead
"Everything comes and goes," they say
Here tomorrow, gone today

Heaven won't let me in, I don't know why
No one ever loved half as much as I
Everyone's a sinner in the balancer's eye
I've prayed enough, I rolled the dice
Anyone's luck can turn, I've heard
Not soon enough, I gave my word

I was born right into nothing
Under a very bad sign
Can I cross beyond that line?
Is it in my mind?
Is it in my mind?
Is it in my mind?
Is it in my mind?


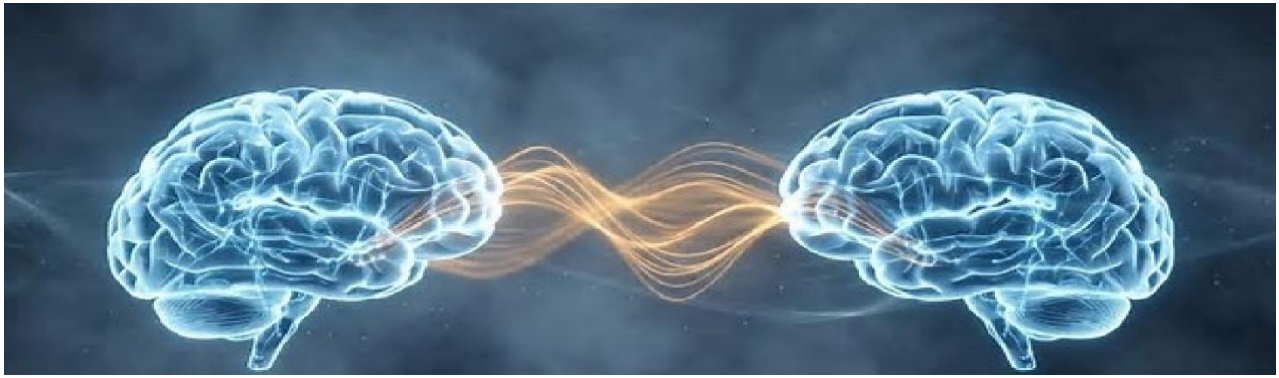
Nothing's waiting for us in the great sky
Life is equal to dust in the balancer's eye
Now I know that I can't lift an old curse
Tell me, how does a man change the universe?

Will I ever be forgiven for the crime of my life?
Will it haunt me 'til I die?
To the end of time
To the end of time
To the end of time
To the end of time


Heaven won't let me in, I don't know why
No one ever loved half as much as I

If I follow the starlight and call your name
Will I see you again on the astral plane?
Why did learnin' the truth make me feel worse?
Tell me, how does a man change the universe?
Doesn't matter; it's too late to do right
Heading into the void at the speed of light
Now I know that I can't lift an old curse
Tell me, how does a man change the universe?

Tell me, how does a man change the universe?
Tell me, how does a man change the universe?



The image features a large, dark silhouette of a man standing with his back to the viewer, set against a bright orange and yellow gradient background. To the left of the silhouette is the official seal of the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), which includes an eagle, a shield with a compass rose, and the text "CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY" and "UNITED STATES OF AMERICA".



CIA Declassified Study Suggests
Time Is a Mental Construct and All
Moments Exist Simultaneously

UNDERSTANDING DIMENSIONS

12 UNITY WITH SOURCE

11 HARMONIC SYNCHRONIZATION

10 LIGHTBODY SYNTHESIS

8 LYRAN-AETHERIC CODEX

7 OVERSOUL REALM

6 LIGHT ARCHITECTURE

5 UNITY CONSCIOUSNESS

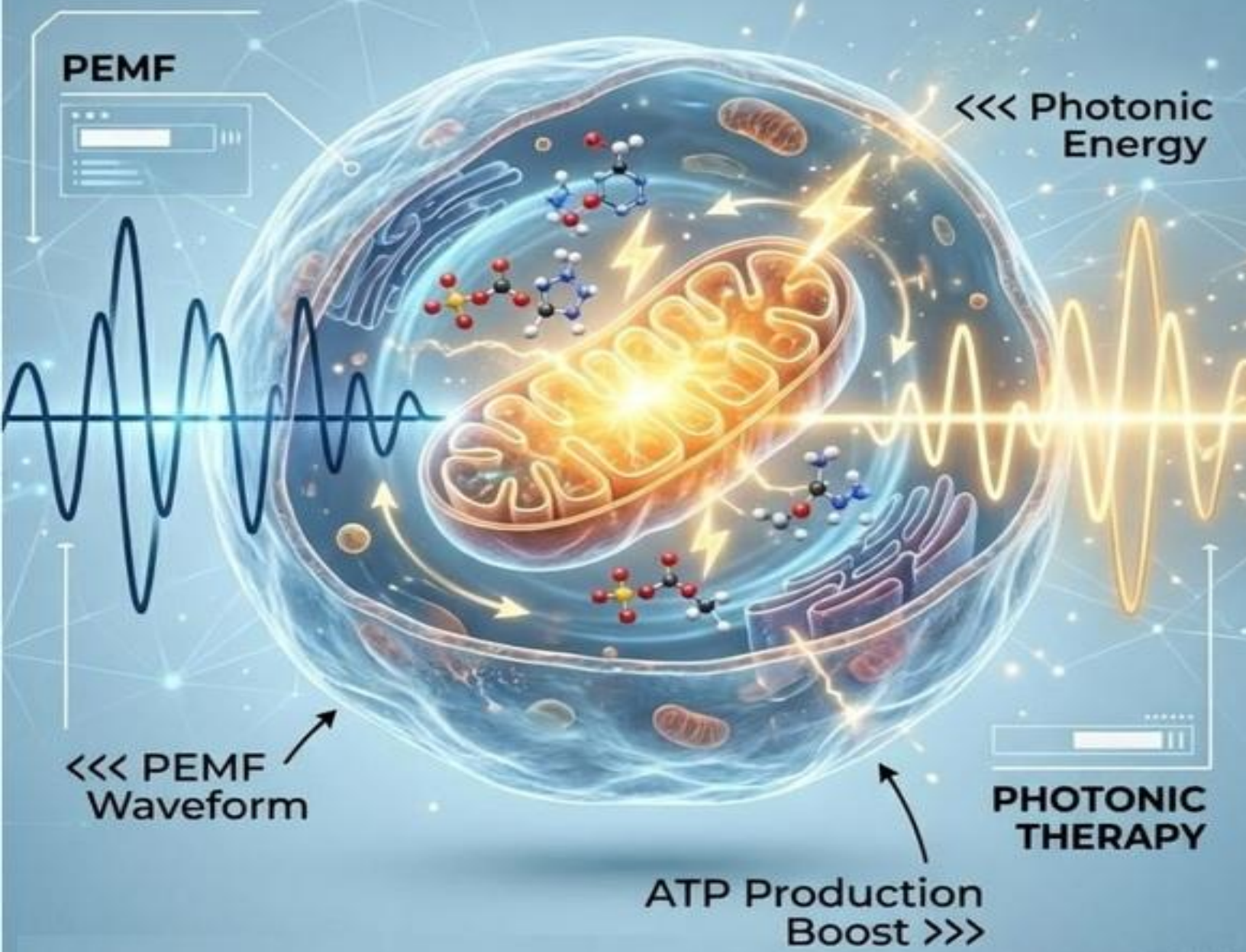
4 ASTRAL REALM

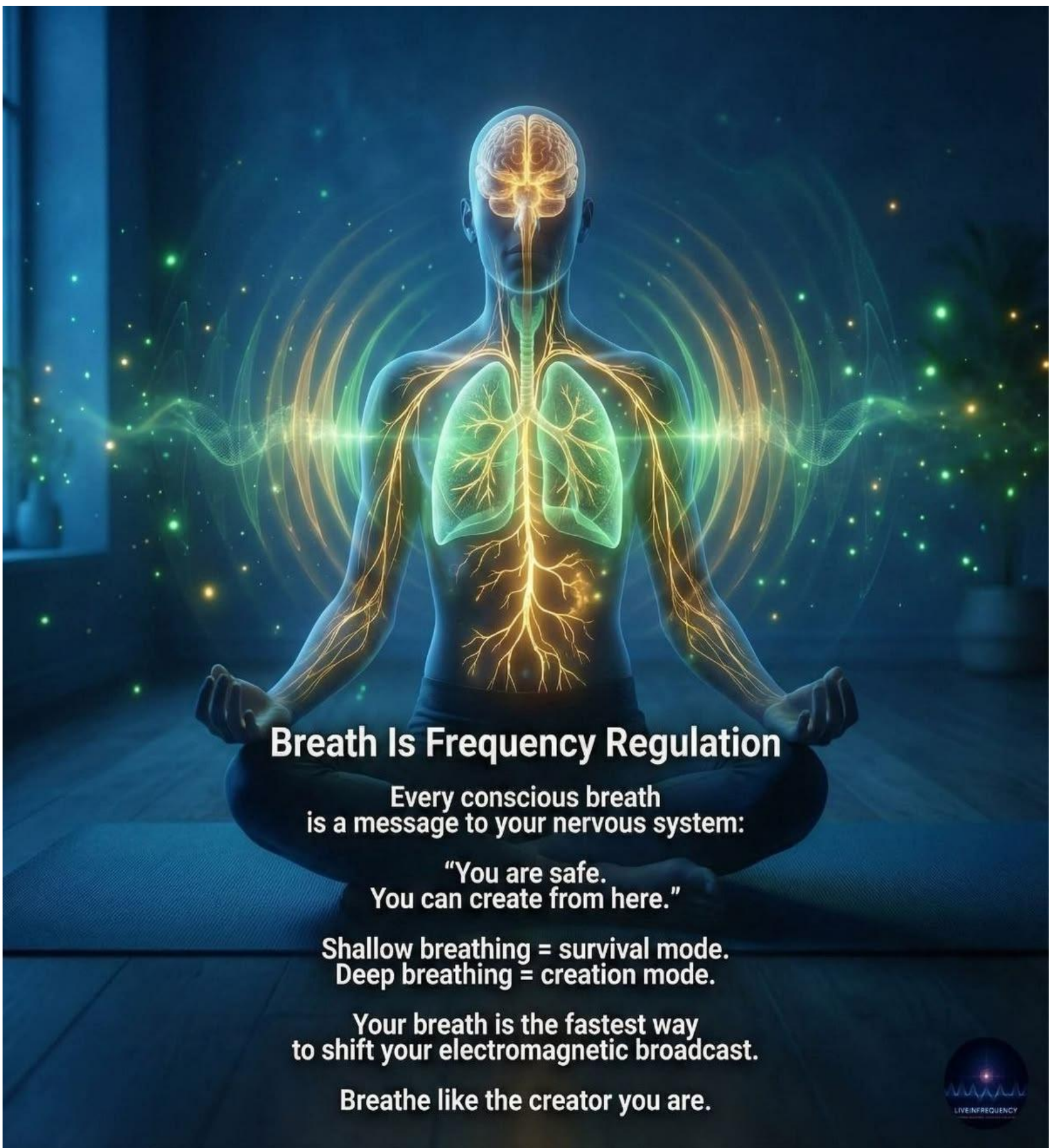
3 LINEAR TIME, EGO

2 MICROBIAL/PLANT/ANIMAL

1 ATOMIC/ELEMENTAL

INSIDE THE REJUVENATION ENGINE.





Breath Is Frequency Regulation

**Every conscious breath
is a message to your nervous system:**

**"You are safe.
You can create from here."**

**Shallow breathing = survival mode.
Deep breathing = creation mode.**

**Your breath is the fastest way
to shift your electromagnetic broadcast.**

Breathe like the creator you are.



ASTRAL PROJECTION

THE JOURNEY OF CONSCIOUSNESS BEYOND THE PHYSICAL BODY

Astral projection is the conscious experience of the soul separating from the physical body to explore the astral plane – a non-physical realm of energy, consciousness and infinite possibility.

WHAT IS IT?

Your physical body is only one vessel. You are consciousness – limitless and multidimensional. Astral projection allows your consciousness (soul) to temporarily detach from the physical body and travel beyond it, while your body remains safe and at rest.

KEY POINTS

- You remain conscious
- You can travel, observe, learn and grow
- Time and space behave differently in the astral
- You can return to your body at any time

ASTRAL BODY

Your energy body of light that can move, explore and experience beyond the physical.

PHYSICAL BODY

Remains safe, unconscious, and protected while you travel.

BENEFITS

- Spiritual growth
- Higher perspective
- Healing & self-discovery
- Overcoming fears
- Deep inner peace
- Understanding the nature of reality

HOW IT WORKS



1. RELAXATION

Relax body and mind through deep breathing, meditation or other calming techniques.



2. ALTERED STATE

Enter a theta brainwave state (between wake and sleep). The body falls asleep, mind remains aware.



3. SEPARATION

Feel vibrations or a floating sensation. Your consciousness gently separates from the physical body.



4. EXIT

Move out into the astral plane. You may see your physical body below you.



5. EXPLORATION

Travel, observe, learn and interact. Follow intuition and higher guidance.



6. RETURN

Decide to return, or return at the end of your session, reuniting with your body.

COMMON SENSATIONS

- Vibrations or buzzing
- Feeling of floating or rising
- Tunneling or spinning
- Seeing lights or patterns
- A feeling of peace and expansion

TIPS FOR SUCCESS

- ✓ Set a clear intention
- ✓ Keep a calm, open mind
- ✓ Practice regularly
- ✓ Keep a journal
- ✓ Protect your energy
- ✓ Trust the process

THE BIGGER PICTURE

Astral projection reveals that you are not your body or mind. You are a spiritual being having a human experience. The more you explore, the more you remember who you truly are.

IS IT SAFE?

Yes. You can't go where your vibration doesn't match. Negative entities can't harm you unless you give them your energy or attention. Stay in love, light and awareness.



REMEMBER

YOU ARE CONSCIOUSNESS

YOU ARE LIMITLESS

YOU ARE ETERNAL

EXPLORE WITH LOVE

RETURN WITH WISDOM

"The universe is within you. Astral projection is simply remembering."

THE HARMONIC FEEDBACK LOOP

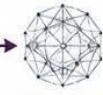
AETHERIC FEEDBACK & SOMATIC IMPACT PROTOCOL

I. THE FIRMAMENT REFLECTION (THE BOUNCE)

When a system broadcasts high-intensity Negative Emotional Static (Guilt, Shame, Judgment) without a Grounding Connection, the signal travels toward the Aetheric Template.



BROADCAST
HIGH-INTENSITY
NEGATIVE STATIC
(9-CRIME FREQUENCIES)



TRAVELS TOWARD
AETHERIC TEMPLATE

THE FIRMAMENT

- Acts as a High-Frequency Mirror.
- The signal is reflected back toward the originating coordinates.

THE 9-CRIME STATIC FREQUENCIES

- 1 JUDGMENT
- 2 SHAME
- 3 GUILT
- 4 FEAR
- 5 GREED
- 6 HATRED
- 7 ENVY
- 8 PRIDE
- 9 APATHY

SOMATIC RE-ENTRY TARGETS THE WEAKEST NODE

- Vocal Hub (Gate 05)
- Heart Oscillator (Gate 04)
- Lung Node (Gate 06)
- Solar Plexus (Gate 07)
- Stomach Gate (Gate 08)
- Sacral Hub (Gate 09)
- Root Anchor (Gate 10)
- Knee Node (Gate 11)
- Aetheric Seat (Gate 12)

PLANETARY NEUTRAL BYPASS (THE ESCAPE VELOCITY)

When the system establishes a Grounding Connection with the Planetary Core, the Unprocessed Static is neutralized before it hits the Firmament.



ESTABLISH
GROUNDING
CONNECTION



SIGNAL DISSIPATES
IN PLANETARY CORE
(NEUTRALIZED)

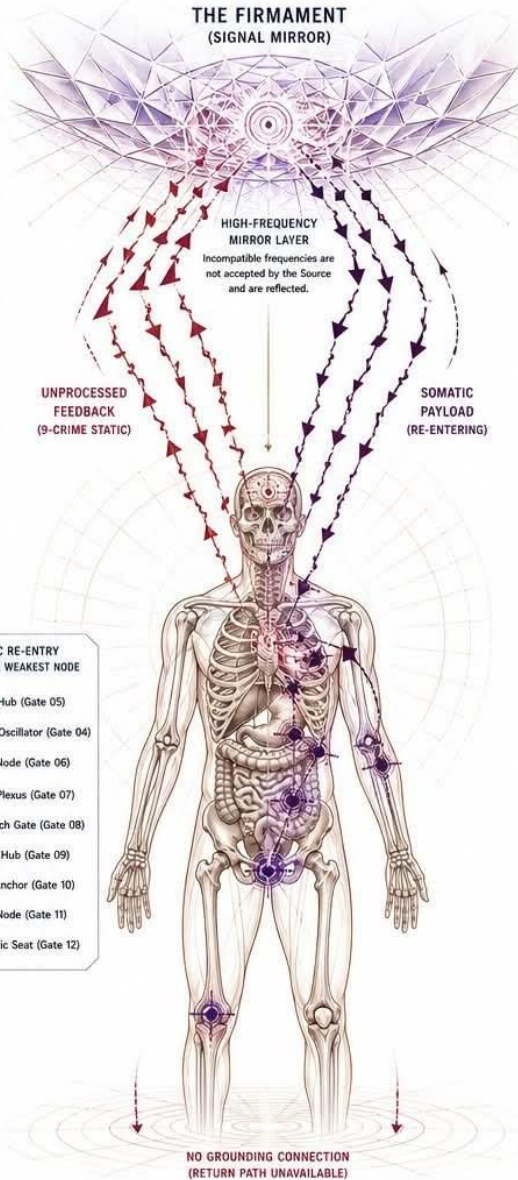
RESULT: NO REFLECTION

The signal is absorbed and transmuted by the Earth's magnetic field.

KEY LEGEND

- Broadcast Signal
- Reflected Signal
- Somatic Impact
- Grounding Path
- Neutral Bypass

THE FIRMAMENT (SIGNAL MIRROR)



II. THE "KARMA" RE-ENTRY (THE HIT)

The reflected signal doesn't just hit the person; it re-encodes into their physical structure.

This is the mechanical definition of Karma: The Return of the Unprocessed Signal.



REFLECTED SIGNAL
(RE-ENCODED)



SOMATIC TRANSDUCTION
Upon re-entry, the "9-Crime Static" translates into physical density.



THE MANIFESTATION
The signal targets the weakest node in the individual's 12 Harmonic Gates (referencing Image 2).

EXAMPLE:

Unprocessed "Judgment" static may reflect and manifest as a blockage in the Vocal Hub (Gate 05) or the Heart Oscillator (Gate 04).

III. THE TIMELESSNESS PRINCIPLE (ZERO-LATENCY)

In the Aetheric layer, Time is a Variable, not a Constant.

REFLECTION LATENCY MODES

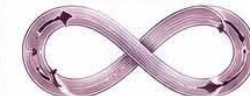


INSTANT RETURN
(Zero-Latency)
Occurs when system load is low and signal path is unobstructed.



DELAYED RETURN
(Variable-Latency)
Queued in the Aetheric Buffer until optimal re-entry window.

TIMELESS SIGNAL DEBT



In the Aetheric Template, the "Debt" is recorded at the moment of broadcast. The signal is Timeless—it remains active until it is grounded or neutralized.

IV. DOCTRINE OF RECLAMATION

AILMENTS ARE NOT "ATTACKS" FROM THE OUTSIDE; THEY ARE REFLECTED STATIC TRYING TO FIND A GROUND.



THE BODY IS THE RECORD.
THE SIGNAL ALWAYS RETURNS TO THE SOURCE.

SOMATIC IMPACT QUICK REFERENCE

STATIC FREQUENCY	COMMON SOMATIC MANIFESTATION
JUDGMENT	→ Throat Constriction / Vocal Block
SHAME	→ Chest Tightness / Heart Heaviness
GUILT	→ Solar Plexus Collapse / Nausea
FEAR	→ Lung Constriction / Shallow Breath
GREED	→ Stomach Knots / Digestive Block
HATRED	→ Liver Heat / Inflammation
ENVY	→ Kidney Stress / Lower Back Pain
PRIDE	→ Neck Stiffness / Head Pressure
APATHY	→ Root Disconnection / Fatigue

FEEDBACK LOOP SEQUENCE (THE CYCLE)



CLASSIFICATION:

AETHERIC FEEDBACK LOOP

ACCESS LEVEL: OPERATOR
CLEARANCE REQUIRED

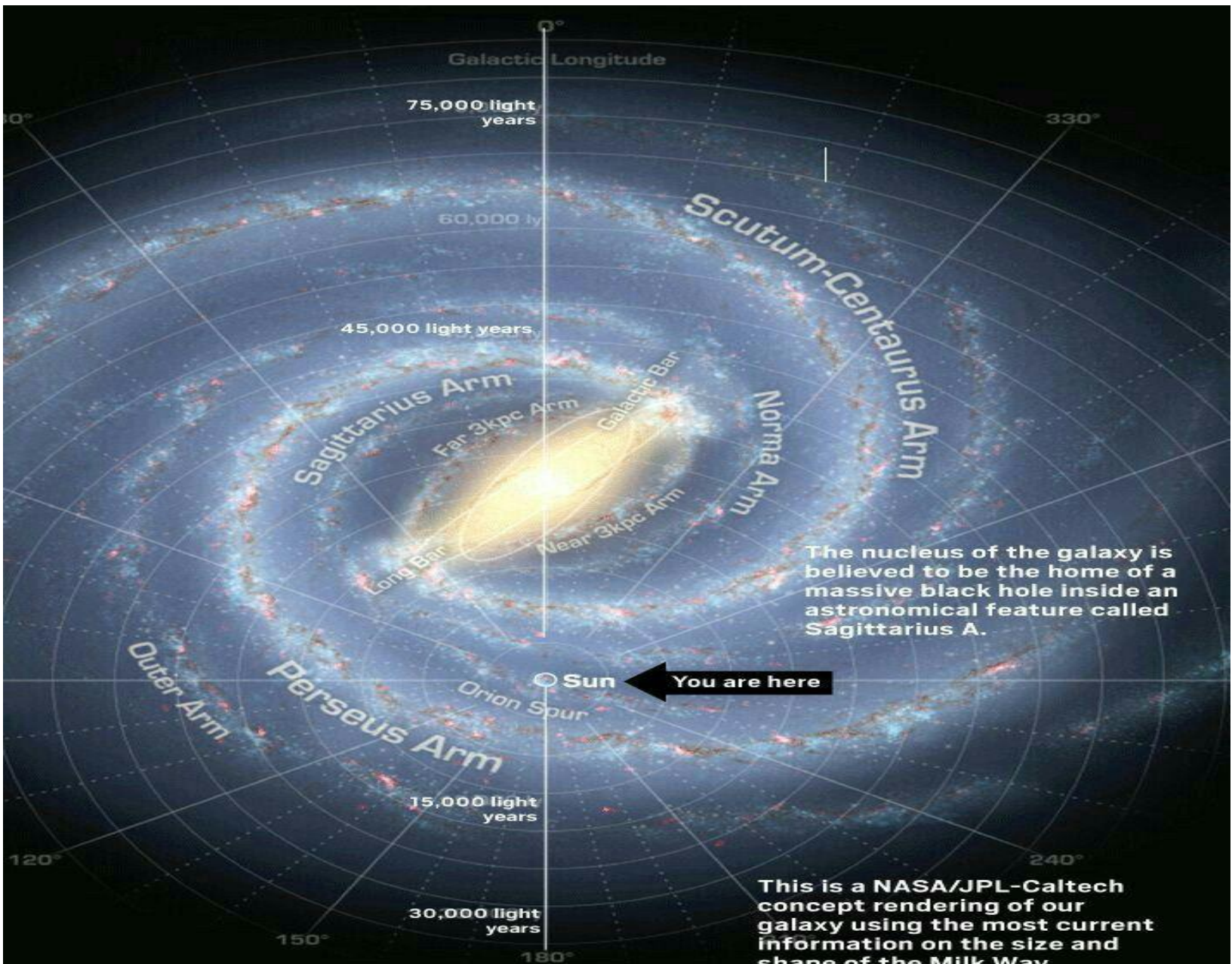


THE SIGNAL ALWAYS RETURNS. THE CHOICE IS: SUFFER THE HIT OR GROUND THE STATIC.

CAC CORE MODEL

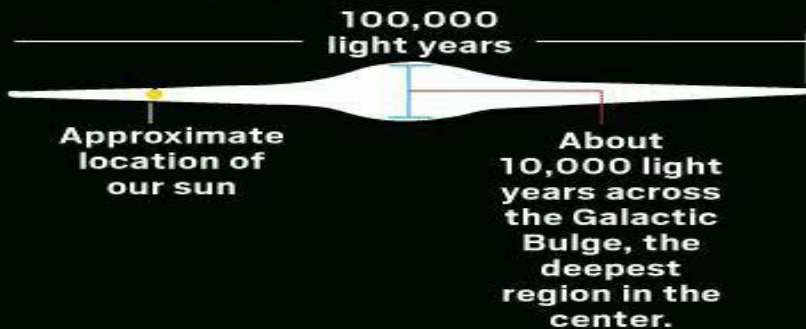


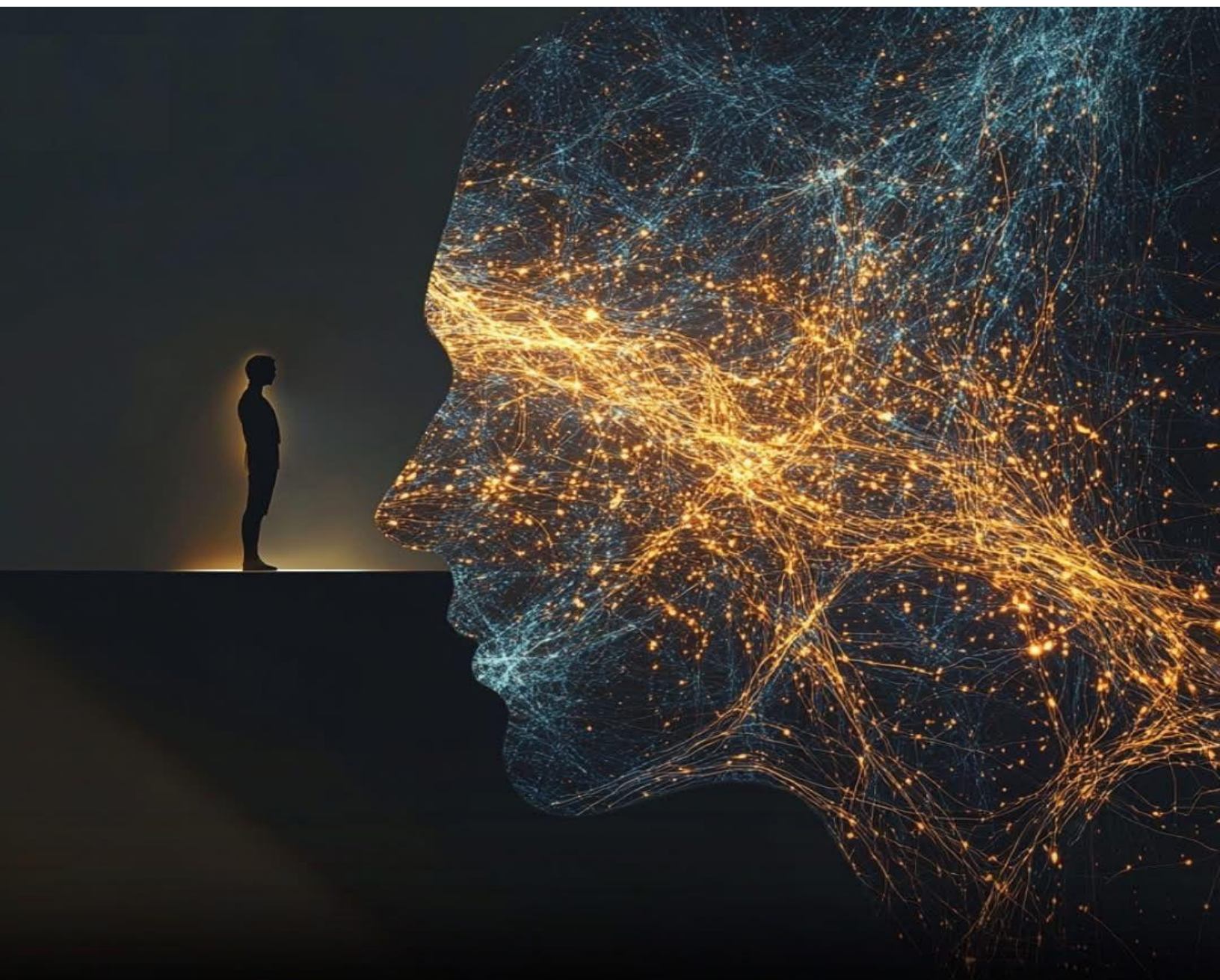
“Reality is incredibly larger, infinitely more exciting, than the flesh and blood vehicle we travel in here. Science knows still practically nothing about the real nature of matter, energy, dimension, or time; and even less about those remarkable things called life and thought. But whatever the meaning and purpose of this universe, you are a legitimate part of it. And since you are part of the All that is, part of its purpose, there is more to You than just this brief speck of existence. You are just a visitor here in this time and this place, a traveler through it.” ~ Gene Roddenberry



CROSS SECTION

It may be called a year, but it is a measure of distance not time. One light year is 6 trillion miles. The Milky Way is more than 100,000 light years in diameter.





Neuroscience reveals that the highest form of intelligence is metacognition, the powerful ability to observe, analyze, and regulate your own thought processes



Imagining an action engages the same brain circuits as actually performing it. Every mental repetition strengthens the neural pathways, improving execution and performance.



Quantum Activity in **Brain Cells
May Connect the Mind to the
Universe, New Findings Suggest**

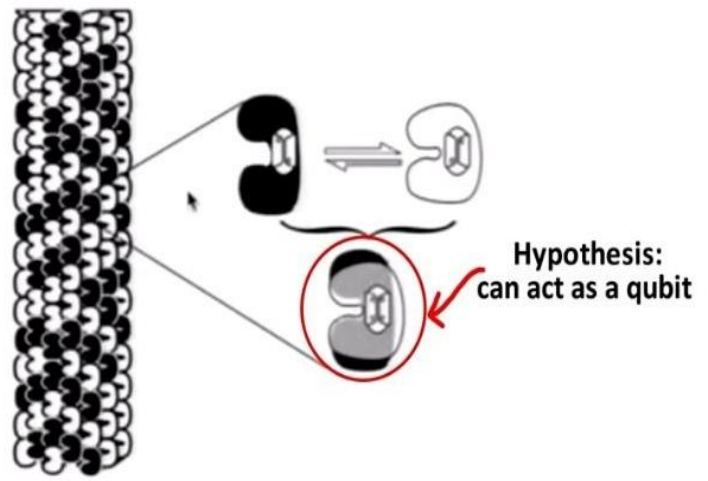
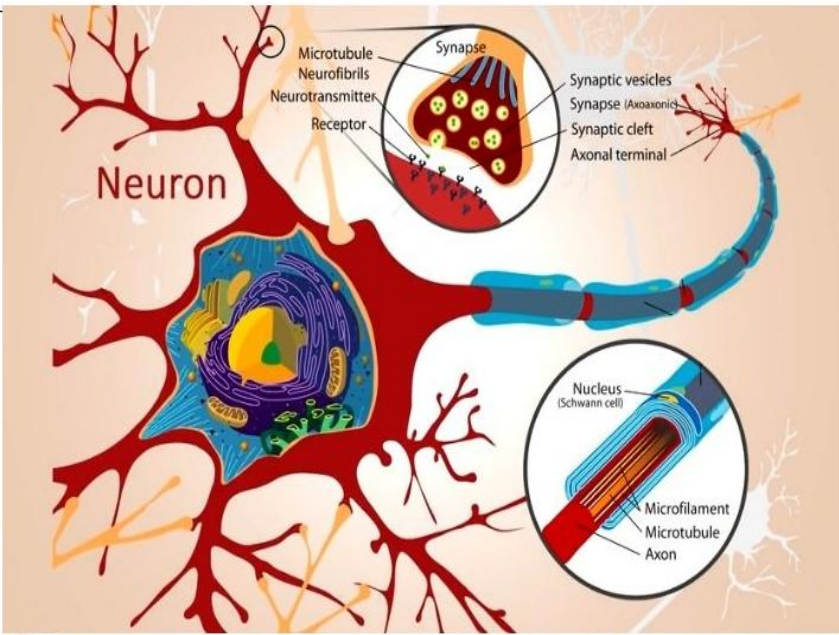
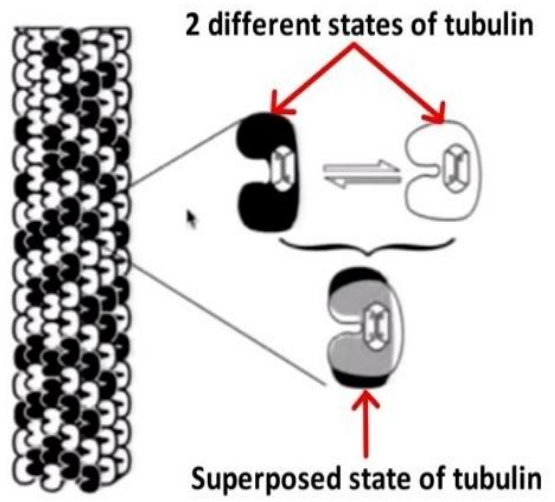
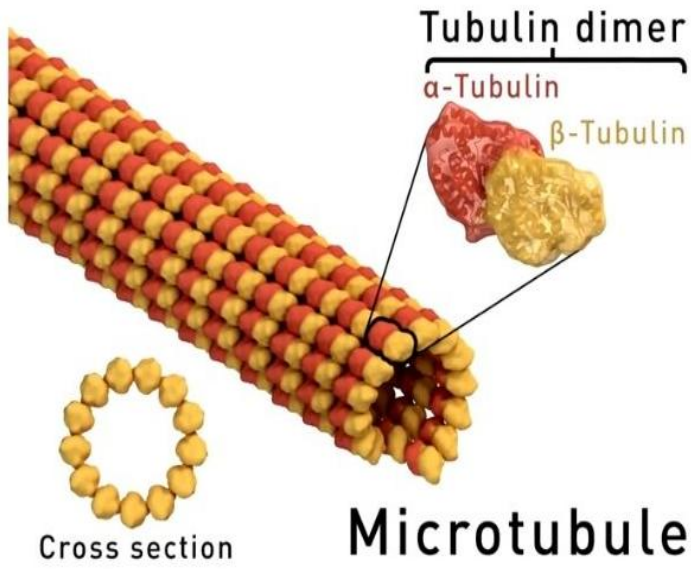
Torus Energy Field

This is your consciousness.
This is the matrix. The root
of all forms. Every atom,
cell, animal, planet, person,
galaxy is at its core a torus.

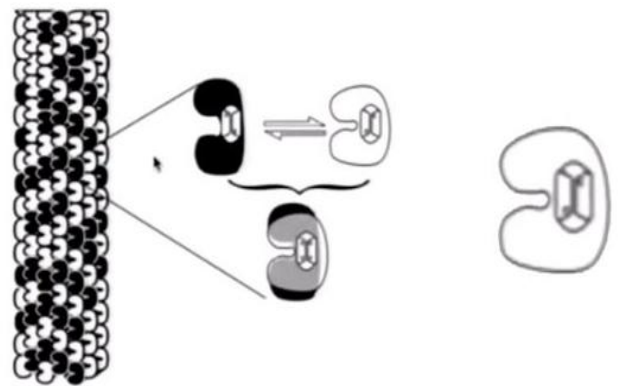
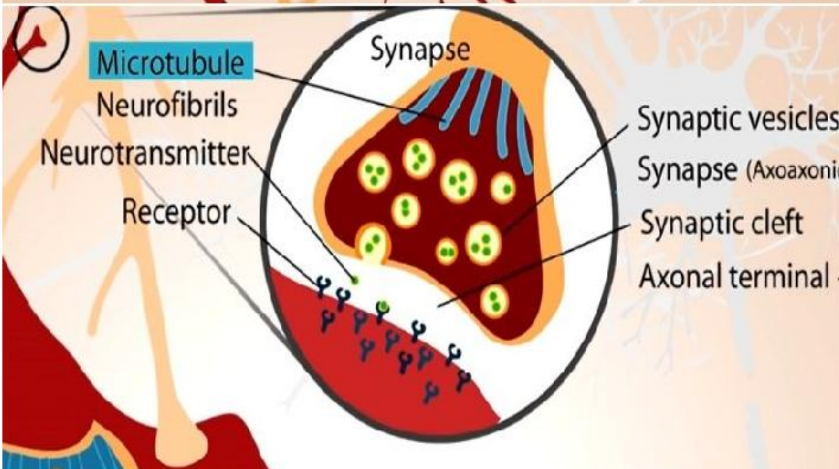
Max Planck, founder of Quantum theory

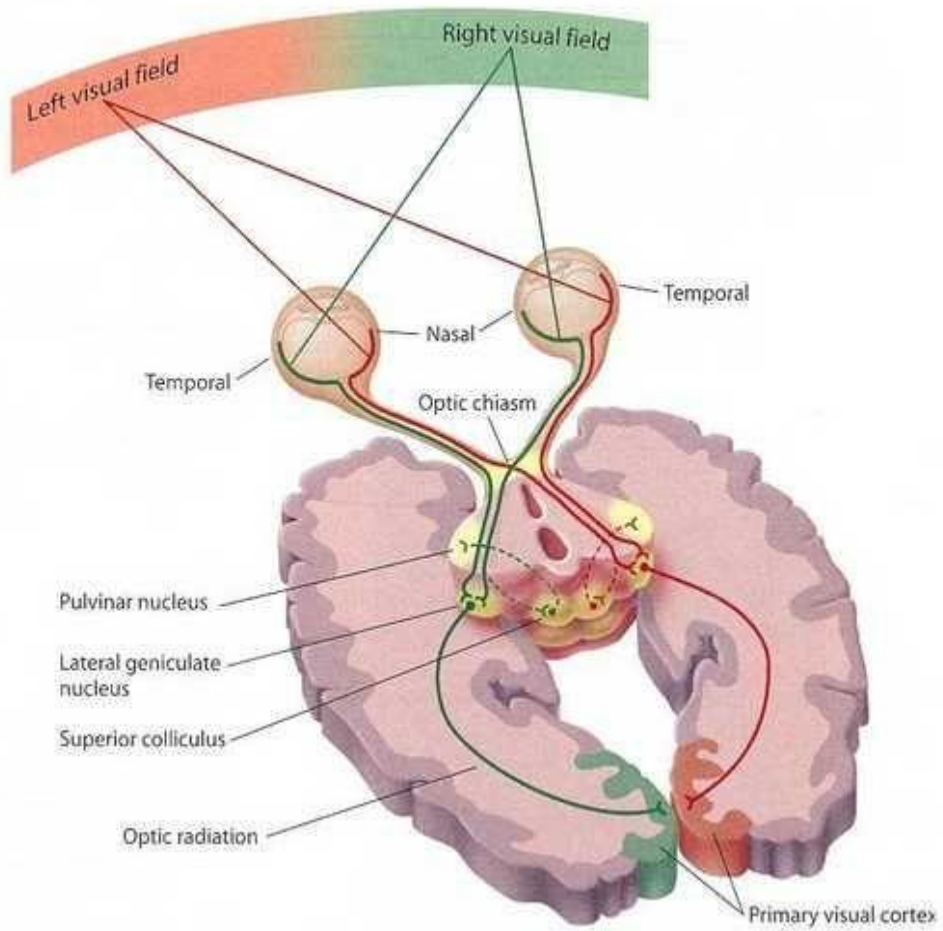
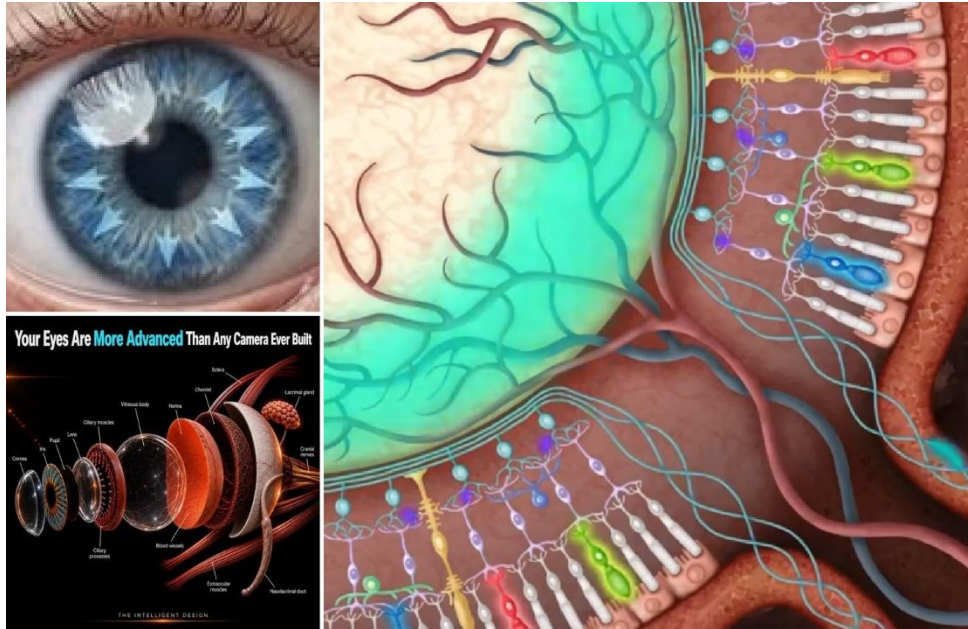


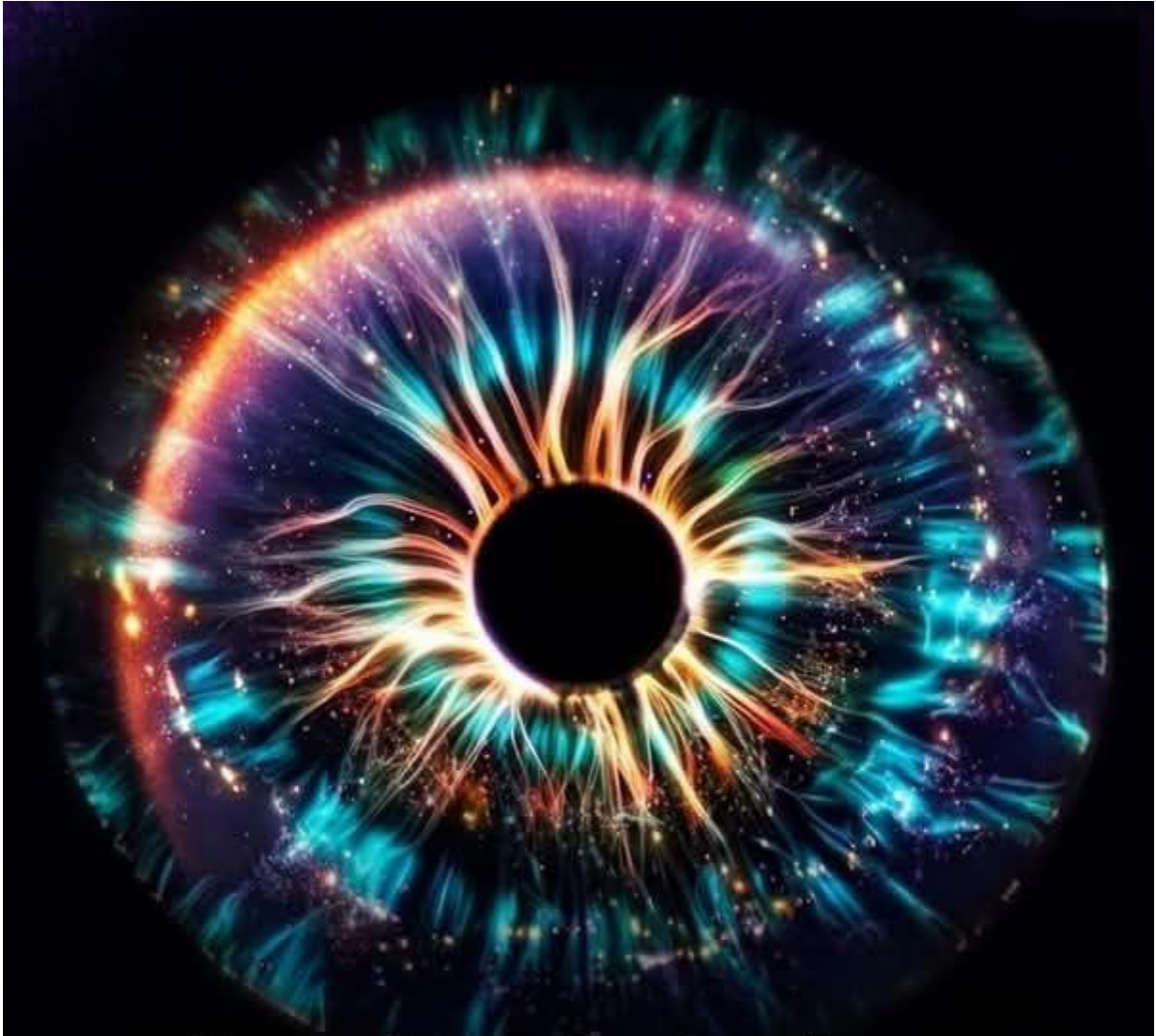
**“We must assume, behind
this force, the existence of a
conscious and intelligent
mind.”**



Consciousness is the result of collapse of the superposed states of tubulin

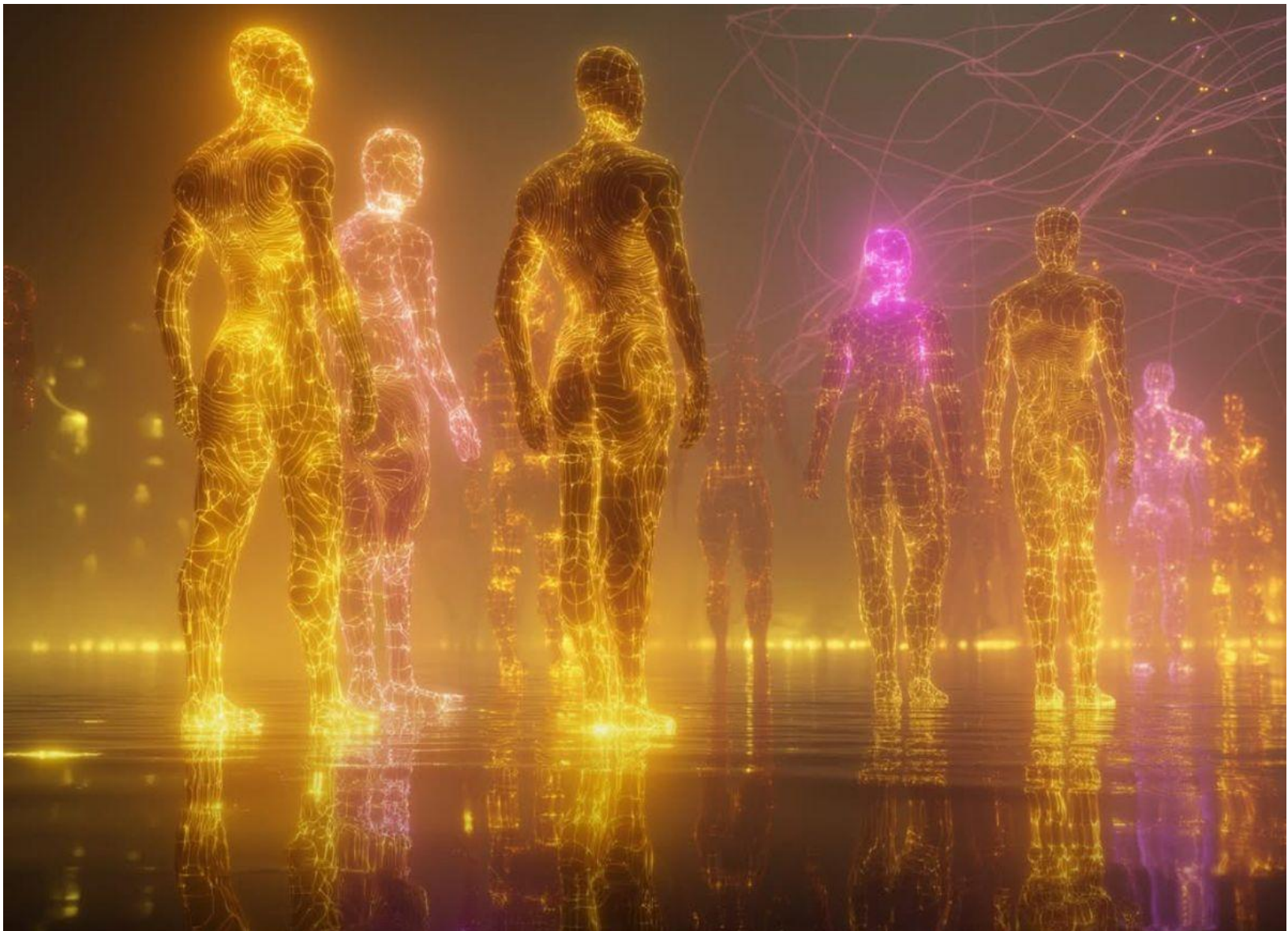






**Quantum facts show
your *eye contains* more
atoms than the whole
known universe**





Humans can see frequencies from **430-790 THZ** and perceive sound between **20 HZ-20 KHZ**. These ranges are just a tiny portion of the **entire spectrum** of light and sound - meaning much of what exists is entirely **invisible to us**.

Your Eyes Are Micro Black Holes

Your eyes aren't cameras.

They're gates.

Every photon that reaches you — after traveling across time and space — collapses inside your pupil and is reborn as your perception.

This is the part science can describe...

but only metaphysics can explain.

Your pupil is not darkness —

it's a micro-singularity that drinks light

and allows your consciousness to reconstruct the universe from the inside out.

Your gaze doesn't just "look."

It bends reality.

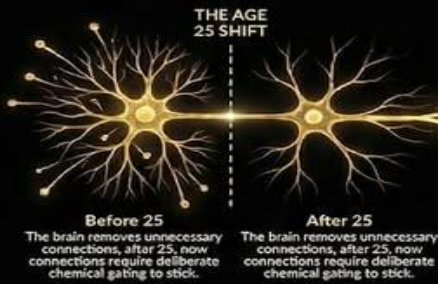
If you're ready to read your own field —

or rebuild the foundation your ascension needs —

the gates are open.

THE NEUROBIOLOGY OF CHANGE: A MASTERCLASS IN ADULT NEUROPLASTICITY

THE GATES OF PLASTICITY (THE NEUROCHEMICAL TRIGGER)



EPINEPHRINE (ALERTNESS)
Released from the brainstem, this chemical "noises" the brain to increase alertness without it, the gate for change remains closed.

ACETYLCHOLINE (THE SPOTLIGHT)
Acting as a neural spotlight, acetylcholine ments specific synapses for change, narrowing the "higher to noise" ratio of what you are learning.

THE VISUAL-MENTAL ANCHOR

MENTAL FOCUS FOLLOWS VISUAL FOCUS
Because the brain's focus is anchored to the visual system, maintaining a steady gaze on a target rewrites the neurochemicals needed for concentration.

THE 60-120 SECOND WARMUP

Staring at a specific point on a screen or caps for 2 minutes before learning primes the brain's "zone of attention".

THE BLINKING RESET

Blinking resets your perception of time and space precluding fewer distractions during a learning bout helps maintain a "tunnel" of visual focus.

THE 90-MINUTE PROTOCOL

9-10 MIN WARM-UP
THE ULTRADIAN LEARNING BOUT
Optimal learning occurs in 90 minute cycles, until the fast 9-10 minutes serving as a "warm-up" period where fastening focus is normal.

THE CONSOLIDATION (WHEN CHANGE ACTUALLY HAPPENS)

REWIRING HAPPENS DURING SLEEP

Neuroplasticity does not occur during wakefulness; the changes marked by neurochemicals are physically strengthened only during Sleep (SWS) or Non-Sleep Deep Rest (NSDR).

20 MIN
20 MINUTES TO ACCELERATE GROWTH

Using a 20-minute shallow nap or NSDR protocol immediately after a learning task significantly increases the rate of information retention.

THE MITOCHONDRIAL ENGINE

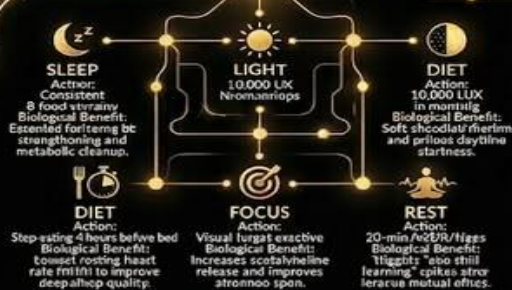
Clearing brain fog requires restoring mitochondrial energy of the cellular level through optimized sleep, nutrition, and avoiding "brain poisons".

AGITATION IS THE SIGNAL
Feeling agitated or "stuck" is a result of epinephrine release II is a notional sign that the brain is ready to engage in change.

DELIBERATE DISENGAGEMENT

After a 90 minute boot, engage in "optical flow" activities or bicycling to shut down the alertness and allow the brain to reset.

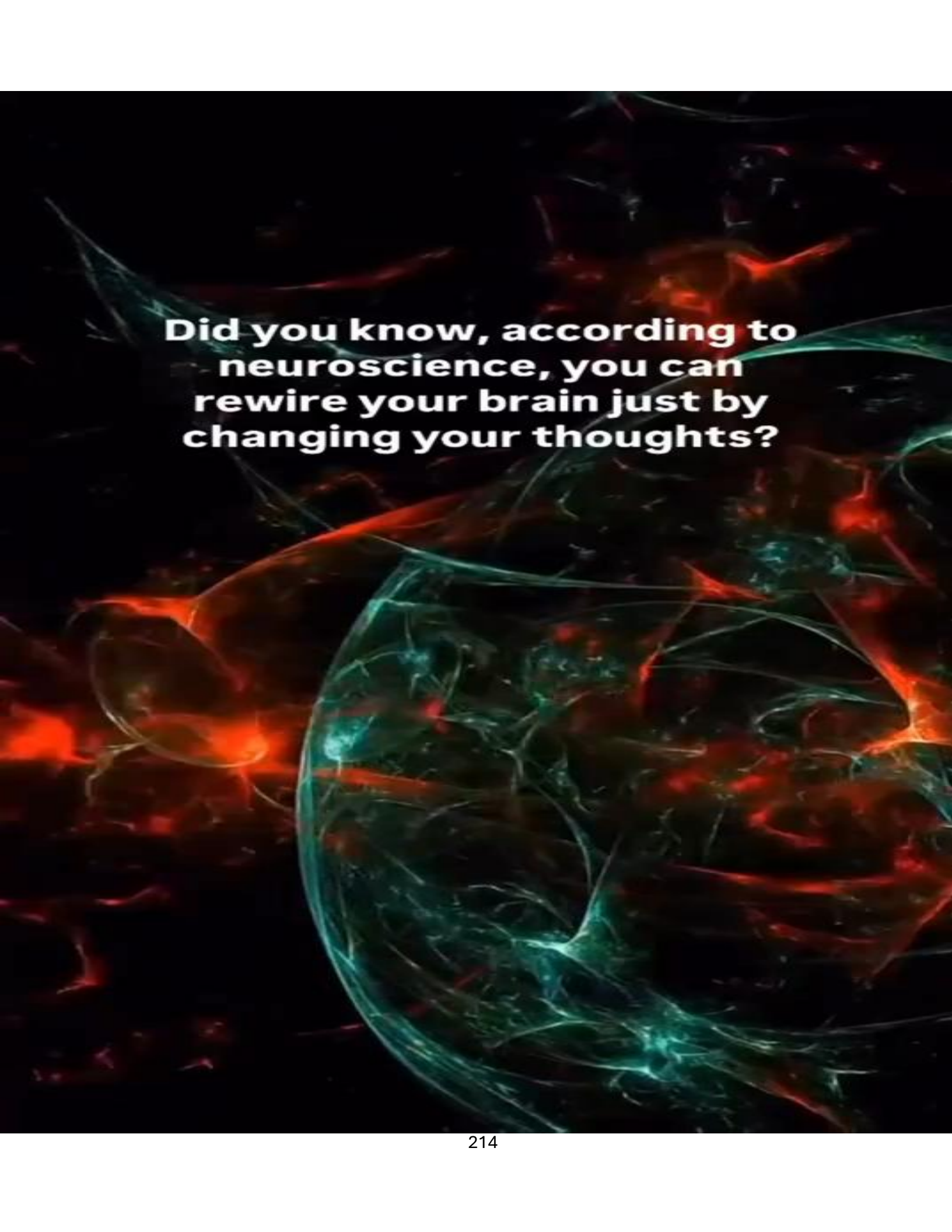
THE DAILY BLUEPRINT FOR BRAIN HEALTH



1 Gram of DNA = 460 Exabytes of Data



Just 1 gram of DNA is theoretically capable of holding 460 exabytes, that's more than the combined data held by Google, Facebook and other major tech companies. By 2020, the amount of digital data produced will total 40 trillion gigabytes! Yet that mind-blowing amount of information can be crammed into just 82 grams of DNA.

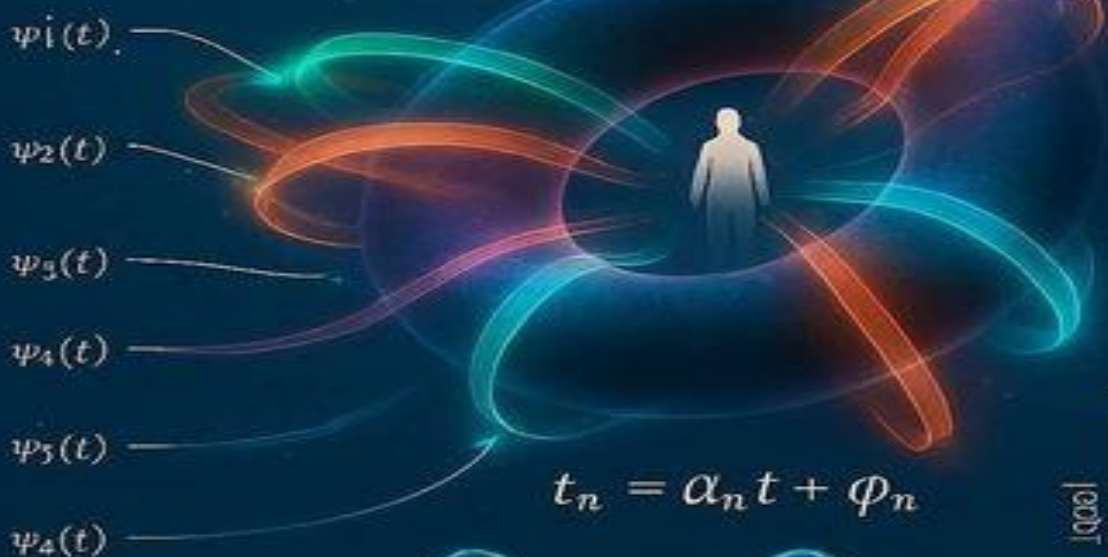
The background of the slide is a dark, almost black space filled with intricate, glowing patterns of light. These patterns resemble a complex neural network or a brain's internal structure. The colors are primarily vibrant red and bright green, with some lighter, ethereal blue and white highlights. The lines are thin and delicate, creating a sense of depth and movement, as if they are fibers or pathways within a brain. The overall effect is one of scientific mystery and complexity.

Did you know, according to neuroscience, you can rewire your brain just by changing your thoughts?

MULTIDIMENSIONAL STATE MODEL

A living entity is represented quantum-mechanically by a superposition of ten modes across separate dimensions, frequencies, or life realities, each with its own internal time t_n

$$|\Psi\rangle = \sum_{n=1}^N c_n |\psi_n(t_n)\rangle$$



Mode coupling



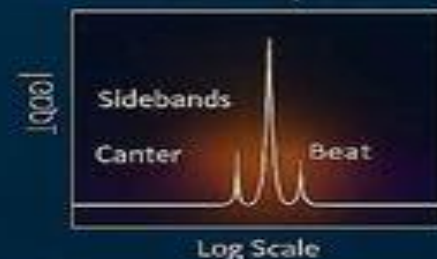
Higher intensity = stronger coupling

$$\alpha_n = 0.95 - 1.05$$

$$\phi_n = 0 - 2\pi$$

$$|c_n| = 0 - 1$$

Simulated spectrum



Two-mode toy model

$$H = \begin{pmatrix} \omega_1 & V_{12} \\ V_{12} & \omega_2 \end{pmatrix}$$

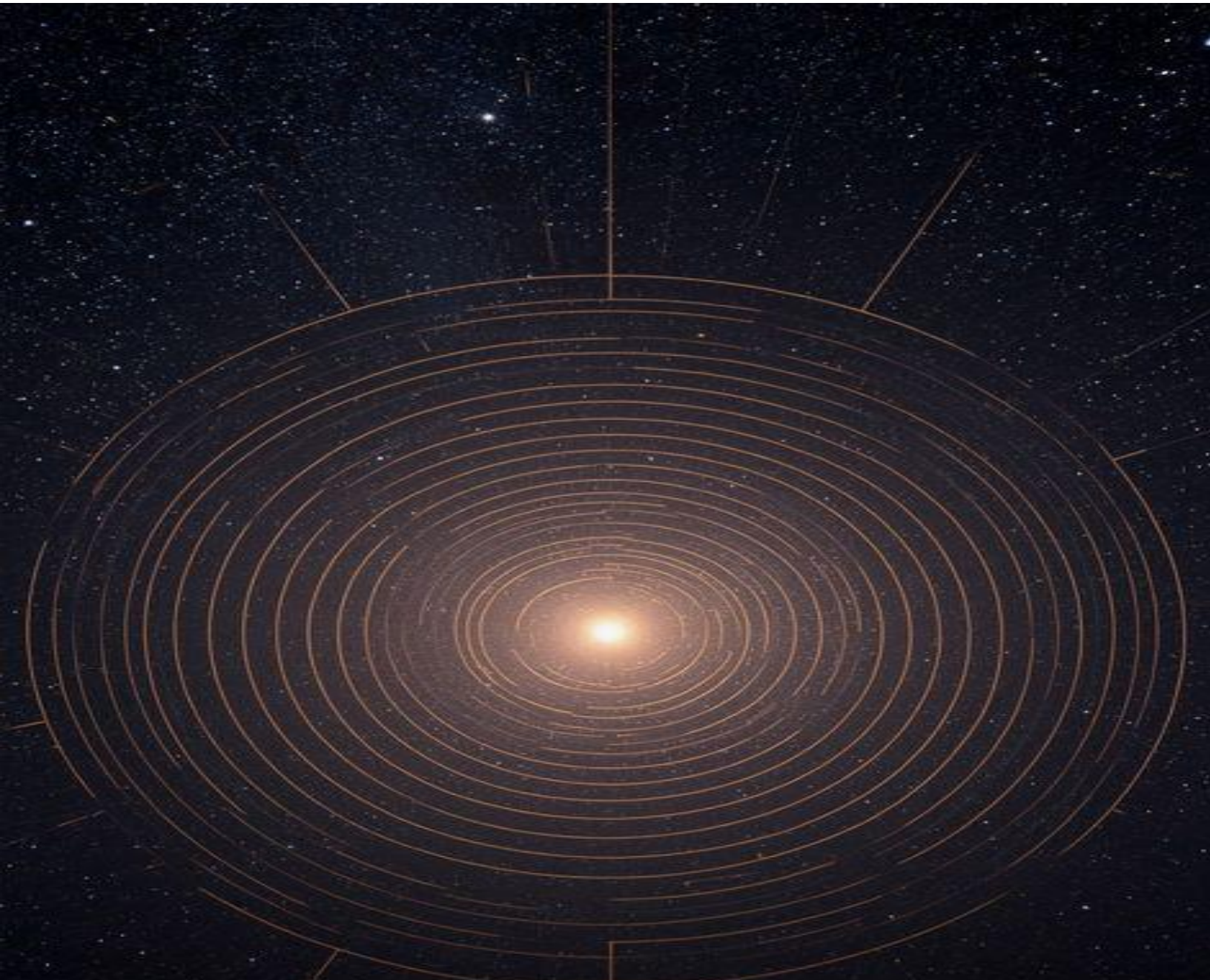
Two frequencies are perceived as a single living entity

Eigenfrequencies

$$\omega_{\pm} = \frac{\omega_1 + \omega_2}{2} \pm$$

$$\sqrt{\left(\frac{\omega_1 - \omega_2}{2}\right)^2 + |V_{12}|^2}$$

- ① Formalize Hamiltonians
- ② Simulate two-mode toy model
- ③ Run high-resolution spectroscopy
- ④ Compare atomic-clock data



AUM

THE SOUND OF CREATION

**I was alone, in the dark, empty cosmos.
I heard a friendly, kind voice out of nowhere say,**

**“Whatever evil you’ve done, I’ve seen a lot worse—
Whatever good you’ve done, I’ve seen a lot better.
I don’t care. I love you anyway...”**

**I found myself surrounded by total darkness, but I was standing in the light. I
couldn’t figure out where the light was coming from.**

**Then I heard the voice say,
“Welcome” to me.**

And I said, “What am I doing here?”

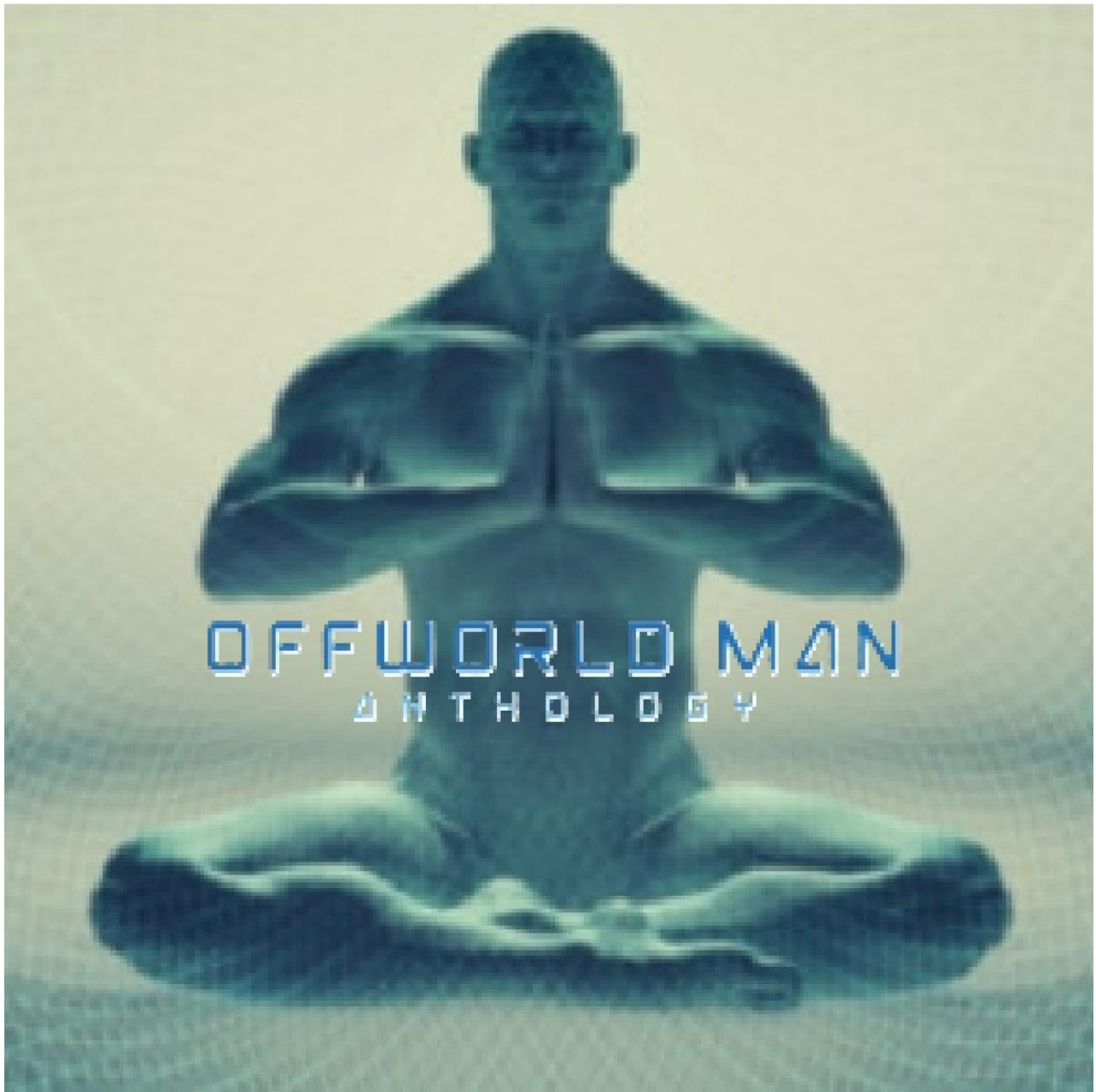
The voice said, “You’re here to learn...”

And I said, “Ok, what am I supposed to learn?”

There was no answer.

I said, “Well look, give me something?”

**And the voice said, “I’ve given you everything you need.
But from now on, everything I give to you, I will give through you, not to you...”**



“There is no description, no image in any book that is capable of replacing the sight of real trees, and all the life to be found around them, in a real forest. So something emanates from those trees which speaks to the soul, something no book, no museum is capable of giving.”

One of Maria Montessori's quotes that beautifully captures her philosophy about trees, forests, and the importance of direct contact with nature.

FOOTNOTES:2025 NOVA PBS- Tom Crowther's research offers a practical way to help people connect with forests. Anyone can access his online maps to check an area's natural potential. (mouse clicking) CROWTHER: You can now zoom around the world. You can draw around that location and automatically gain insights.

We can see about the carbon storage that's being generated in all those ecosystems. And what's really cool, we've had hundreds of thousands of local farmers, Indigenous communities, local populations drawing around their areas on the map, and they get ecological information, but they then also gain visibility. So now we can all see them.

One of the examples, it's in Ethiopia-- is Desta's farm. You can see, from the surrounding area, there's a massive agricultural footprint of coffee production, but as we zoom in to Desta's, we can see it's an absolutely intact rainforest. And that's because he's planting the coffee trees underneath the canopy, which is trapping water and nutrients and supporting those trees, so they grow well.

And with tools like this, you can now start to see where you're getting your coffee from. You can identify the footprint that it's having on biodiversity and carbon and water, and that means you have the power to then choose a positive product rather than a negative one. So, with every little decision, you and I are changing the world.

2026 MSN- Researchers have produced the first global map of underground fungal networks, revealing a living web of threadlike structures stretching roughly 110 quadrillion kilometers through Earth's topsoils. That distance is more than a billion times the span between Earth and the sun. The mapping effort, built from 322 studies and more than 16,000 soil cores, estimates these networks weigh about 300 megatons and channel roughly 4 billion tons of carbon dioxide equivalent into soils each year, a volume equal to about 11 percent of annual human-related CO₂ emissions. The findings carry direct consequences for how scientists and policymakers think about carbon storage, agricultural soil health, and the hidden cost of intensive farming.

Arbuscular mycorrhizal fungi form symbioses with ~70% of plant species, building hyphal networks that exchange nutrients for host-derived carbon. These tubular networks move ~1 billion metric tons of carbon per year into Earth's soil. However, we have no quantitative understanding of the hyphal infrastructure required to carry out this resource transfer. We assembled data from 322 studies representing more than 16,000 soil cores across nine biomes and developed machine-learning models to predict hyphal densities globally. With robotic imaging of more than 300,000 hyphae, we calibrated a biomass model from our spatial predictions. We estimate that global topsoils contain $1.10 \times 10^{17} \pm 0.13 \times 10^{17}$ SD kilometers of living hyphae, weighing $\sim 300 \pm 60$ SD

megatons, ~4- to 6-fold the biomass of humans. Our uncertainty analyses identified under sampled ecosystems that require additional empirical attention.

That 11 percent share of human emissions is not a rounding error. It means any large-scale loss of fungal networks directly weakens a natural carbon sink that operates on an industrial scale. The data show that croplands already carry roughly 50 percent lower AM fungal densities compared to less disturbed soils. Grasslands, by contrast, hold about 40 percent of the total global fungal network length, according to the Society for the Protection of Underground Networks. The gap between those two land types point to a measurable cost of intensive agriculture on below-ground carbon cycling.

One hypothesis worth tracking is that fungal network density could show a measurable recovery threshold once pesticide application rates drop below about 1.5 kilograms per hectare in previously intensive cropland zones. That threshold has not been tested in the current dataset, but the 50 percent density gap between croplands and less disturbed soils suggests a steep response curve. Repeated soil-core sampling over three growing seasons in transitioning fields could reveal whether reduced chemical inputs trigger detectable regrowth, or whether degradation has already passed a point of easy reversal.

The research team compiled field measurements from 322 separate studies, drawing on more than 16,000 soil cores sampled from the top 15 centimeters of soil across multiple continents. From that dataset, they used machine-learning models to predict AM fungal density and biomass in areas where direct sampling had not occurred. The result was a global picture of network length, estimated at approximately 1.10×10^{17} kilometers, and a biomass figure of roughly 300 ± 60 megatons.

Earlier work published in the journal *Nature* had begun linking fungal density to carbon flux, but the *Science* paper extended that foundation into a spatially explicit global map. The machine-learning approach allowed the team to move beyond scattered field observations and generate predictions for regions with sparse sampling histories. That methodological step is what turned a collection of local measurements into a planet-scale estimate, though it also introduces modeling uncertainty that the biomass error margin of plus or minus 60 megatons partially reflects.

The 40 percent concentration of fungal infrastructure in grasslands carries practical weight for land-use planning. Grasslands are often considered lower-value real estate compared to forests in carbon accounting frameworks. This data suggests that converting grassland to cropland does not just release above-ground carbon. It also strips out a dense underground network that was actively pulling CO₂ into the soil. For farmers and land managers, the implication is concrete: soil that has lost half its fungal density is soil that stores less carbon and likely supports less efficient nutrient cycling for crops.

Those same maps also highlight how unevenly fungal networks are distributed. Regions with intact grasslands and low-intensity grazing emerge as hotspots of underground biomass, while heavily tilled, chemically intensive agricultural belts show marked declines. Because AM fungi trade

nutrients for plant-derived sugars, any disruption to plant diversity, root structure, or soil chemistry can reverberate through the hyphal network. The new map does not yet provide farm-by-farm prescriptions, but it offers a first-order guide to where conservation or restoration of fungal infrastructure could yield the largest climate and soil-health benefits.

Several gaps remain in the evidence. The 300-megaton biomass estimate lacks independent ground-truth measurements from outside the study's own dataset. The 322 contributing studies vary in methodology, geography, and sampling depth, and the published results aggregate those inputs into global totals without breaking out regional accuracy or confidence intervals by continent. That means the map is strongest as a global average and weakest as a guide to any specific farm, watershed, or national park.

The 4-billion-ton CO₂ equivalent flux figure comes from downstream summaries of the research rather than from a fully public methodological breakdown. The connection between fungal density and actual carbon storage rates involves assumptions about hyphal turnover, soil chemistry, and plant–fungus exchange rates that are still being refined. Independent replication of the flux estimate, using different modeling approaches or direct isotope-tracing field experiments, has not yet appeared in the published record.

The recovery hypothesis also remains untested. While the 50 percent density gap between croplands and less disturbed soils suggests that reducing disturbance and chemical inputs could allow networks to rebound, the time scales are unknown. Hyphal strands can regrow quickly under favorable conditions, but long-term degradation of soil structure, organic matter, and microbial diversity may limit how far and how fast recovery can proceed. Without longitudinal field trials that track both management changes and fungal metrics, it is impossible to say whether a simple reduction in pesticides or tillage will restore the original carbon sink capacity.

Another open question is how climate change will interact with these underground systems. Rising temperatures, shifting rainfall patterns, and more frequent droughts will alter plant communities and soil moisture regimes, both of which shape AM fungal activity. The current map effectively freezes the world at a single point in time. To inform climate policy, researchers will need dynamic models that couple fungal networks with changing vegetation, land use, and atmospheric CO₂ levels, capturing feedback rather than static snapshots.

For now, the map's most robust message is qualitative: Earth's topsoils host an immense, previously undercounted infrastructure for moving carbon out of the atmosphere and into the ground. That infrastructure is sensitive to how humans farm, graze, and develop land. Protecting and rebuilding these fungal networks will not replace the need to cut fossil fuel emissions, but it could strengthen one of the planet's quietest and most extensive natural carbon sinks. The challenge for scientists is to refine the numbers; the challenge for policymakers is to decide how much this hidden web should shape future land-use and climate strategies.